

Chapter

My name is Nomthandazo Nxumalo uMaZwide I'm 24 years old. I'm light skinned and a size 38. I have a body to die for hips and a huge ass with a slim waist and

medium sized breasts. I grew up in a village called eMahlabathini. Growing up I've always wanted to be a chef or a fashion designer but in my village women are only allowed to finish grade 12 they can not study beyond that only men are allowed to further their education. My mother taught me that a woman's place in the household is in the kitchen and that a woman's purpose and duty is to bear children for her husband. She shouldn't have dreams of her own. I was taught from a young age how to cook sew take care of the family and do other household chores. I dream that one day i will leave this village.

My parents have three daughters and I'm the second born. My older sister Thandolwethu is married to a police officer. She lives in the city with her husband and son so we barely see her as we are only allowed to visit the city during the holidays. Our dad believes that if we visit her often we will adopt the city lifestyle. So my sister is the one that visits us but she doesn't come often

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but she doesn't come often and I understand why she has a family to take care of. I can't say that we're poor my father works for the chief in the chief's farms. He doesn't earn much but he earns enough to take care of us. Our house is a four roomed house with two bedrooms a kitchen and a lounge. We don't have electricity so we use candles for light and a chimney stove for cooking.

It's morning my younger sister and i have to go to the river to fetch water. Yup! We don't have taps in our yards only the rich can afford that. I quickly get up and wash my

face. I wake my sister up hhhhayi this one loves sleeping she's lazy and loves complaining so waking her up is one hell of a job.

Me "Nqobile!!!"

Ngo "Mmmmhhhhhh!"

Me "Nopole vuka kusile!!!! We have to go to the river."

Ngo "Can't you go alone? I'm tired."

Me "Nqobile you know I can't go alone there are a lot of buckets that needs to be filled up and I can't do that alone."

Nqo "Ayisuka!!!! Unesicefe Thandazo fine let me wash my face then and change my nightdress."

Chapter 2

She got up and went to the kitchen to fetch water to wash her face. I took out my long red dress and my head scarf then I wore my sandals and waited for my sister. When she was done getting dressed we took our buckets in the kitchen and headed to the river. On the way we met up with Nqobile's friend Zandile. She knows all the village gossips .

Zandi "Did you guys hear that the Zulu King's older son is coming back from Johannesburg? I heard that since the

King is now old he'll need to take a wife as soon as possible since he is the heir to the throne."

Angshongo? Programme she's literally our news reporter

Ngo "It's obvious he is going to choose me I mean I'm the most beautiful maiden in this village and I'm sure in other villages as well." Yup! You heard right my sister is very pretty she's slim with curves and ass . She's light skinned lighter than me. She's had suitors from different villages but none of them have ever matched her high standards.

Zandi "And I know he'll choose you friend plus with your beauty you really deserve to be our queen." Her friend said with a fake smile. Pretense and jealousy was evident in her voice. I just kept quiet and continued walking.

Zandi "But I heard that he'll choose his wife from the reed dance that will take place next month. I'm glad we have a

whole month I'm glad we have the whole month to prepare mngeh."

I rolled my eyes there is nothing I hate more in life like meaningless conversations like the one these two are having.... such young beautiful maidens with no dreams but I don't blame them I blame this village how our young minds were programmed from a young age that a woman's life revolves around a man. We finally arrived at the river we found other maidens who were also conversing about the prince. Can this day get any worse?! I just filled my bucket and headed back home knowing my sister I knew she'll stay a bit longer there since the topic was interesting her a lot. When I got home I left the bucket and took another empty bucket and headed back to the river

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our parents were still sleeping it's Saturday today so father is not going to work. When I got to the river Nqobile was still with the ladies one of them turned and looked at me.

Lady "Manje we Nomthandazo awuthandi yini wena ukuba iNdlovukazi yakwa Zulu?"

Me "No I just believe that there's so much a woman can offer this world than being someone's wife and bearing children."

Lady "ihhhe!!! We ntombi yini leyo? A woman's purpose is to get married and bear children for her husband nothing less nothing more. I thought you have changed Nomthandazo kanti usasangana? Uyoyeka nini

ukuphupha? Well get down from that high horse of yours and face reality sisi a woman can never be equal to a man a woman was made to be inferior to a man . You just think you are better than us and that better stop!!"

Me "well that is what you think women as young as you are driving their cars out there and they live in their houses. That is all I want for myself. To live not to exist for my name to be known out there as that brave woman that fought against all odds to achieve her dreams and that is what I'm going to do. And my wish is for every woman here to open their eyes and realise that there is life beyond this village. " they all looked at me like I've grown a pair of horns.

I couldn't understand what the fuss was about when a woman wanted to make a name for herself in this world. I couldn't understand why they didn't understand what I was trying to say that's how brainwashed all of them

were. I filled my bucket again and left. When I got home mom was awake making fire on the chimney stove.

Chapter 3

Mom "Thandazo please open the windows I don't want the smoke to fill the whole house you know your dad is still resting. I have asked him reveal times to replace this chimney because it is leaking."

Me "Okay ma." I opened all the windows.

Mom "Where's your sister?"

Me "I left her with her friends by the river you know how she gets when there is gossip."

Mom "Okay please go and call her for me. She needs to come home and eat she's been gone for too long." that's mom for You Nqobile is her egg.

Me "Okay."

I headed back to the river well I'm glad I'm done fetching water Nqobile will fetch her empty buckets on her own I have to fetch firewood after this. My mom is so lenient

on her I don't why or maybe it's because she's the last born. She's spoilt I don't know how she'll survive as a married woman and seeing how much she loves marriage she'll probably get married before me.

I've had suitors too but I just don't want to get married yet I feel like it's too soon but my family don't see it that way *sigh* they think ngzogugela ekhaya but I'm only 24 but usually girls around my village get married around the age of 18. I arrived at the river and I found more ladies they've even created a circle my sister is in the middle narrating how the prince is only hers. From a young age Nqobile has always loved being the centre of attention. She was swaying her hips showing them that they had no chance of winning against her at all. One thing about my sister is that she is slim she has a great body. I call her aside and tell her that mother is calling her.

Nqobile "Ladies sorry to break this wonderful meeting but I have to go home."

She said taking her bucket and then we head home. When we got home mom served us soft porridge. After eating i fetch firewood from the forest

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after fetching firewood I clean around the house and start preparing lunch. Just rice and tin fish. My sister

never helps around the house. After cooking I serve my family lunch.

Father "Iqhikiza lezintombi was here she said you guys should come every afternoon to practice for the reed dance that will take place next month. So Nomthandazo you should prepare supper early so that me and your mother can have something to eat after you two have left for practice."

Me "Yebo baba."

Mom "I wish the prince could choose my beautiful Nqobile she deserves to be the queen after all." She says smiling proudly. My father just shook his head.

Dad "I think we shouldn't count our chickens before they hatch mkami."

Mom "What do you mean Zwide? Nqobile is the most beautiful daughter I have she's beautiful more than any other maiden in this village. We deserve to be led by a beautiful queen like her." She said raising her voice a little. My father just shook his head and walked out.

Sometimes I feel like my mother doesn't love me and she doesn't hide it from me she's always on Nqobile's side or my older sister's side but never mine. After eating i collected all the dishes and washed them. After washing the dishes I started preparing supper which was just stiff pap and spinach.

I took a bath and wore a below knee blue dress and sandals. Then I went outside only to meet a sulking Nqobile. This one loves behaving like a two year old she loves throwing tantrums.

Me "And then wena waqudula nje? What's wrong with You?"

Ngo "I'll pretend you didn't just ask me that question! After waiting for years for you uzongbuza umbhedo!"

Me "But you know I was preparing supper nje so out of all people you should understand because you never help me around the house with the chores. If you helped me we would've been done hours ago and we wouldn't be

late right?! "but No! All her majesty knows is to complain.....I wonder if the prince really choose you uyokwenzenjani nje ungakwazi nokuwasha I spoon lesi?" Nqo" Whatever! Save that speech for someone who cares. Let's go we're already late."

We arrived at the practice and we found a few maidens around. Thank God they haven't started yet I'm sure they're waiting for the other ladies. We wait for a few minutes then the ladies starts coming some in groups and some alone. Iqhikiza asked each and everyone of us to start our own songs.

Me ♪ hamb' uyogana sekwanele. ♪

Maidens " ♪ hamb' uyogana sekwanele. ♪ "

Me " ♪ Wen' ukhuluma kakhulu ngane kamama. ♪ "
Maidens " ♪ we magcino kababa. ♪ "

Everyone sang their song. After practice I was among the ladies that were chosen to lead at the reed dance and I was more than happy. We all went our separate ways when we got home Nqobile told my parents that I was chosen as one of the lead singers and I saw that didn't sit well with my mother. She was unhappy that I got chosen instead of my sister. Well that didn't bother me at all I didn't want to go to the reed dance anyway but I knew if I declined they would force me to go. Well we continued practicing and I was enjoying every single part of it but as the day was getting closer and closer the nerves were getting the better of me. Trust me the nerves weren't about seeing the prince but singing in front of many people. Remember izintombi from all parts of KwaZulu Natal were coming to this reed dance.

Chapter 4

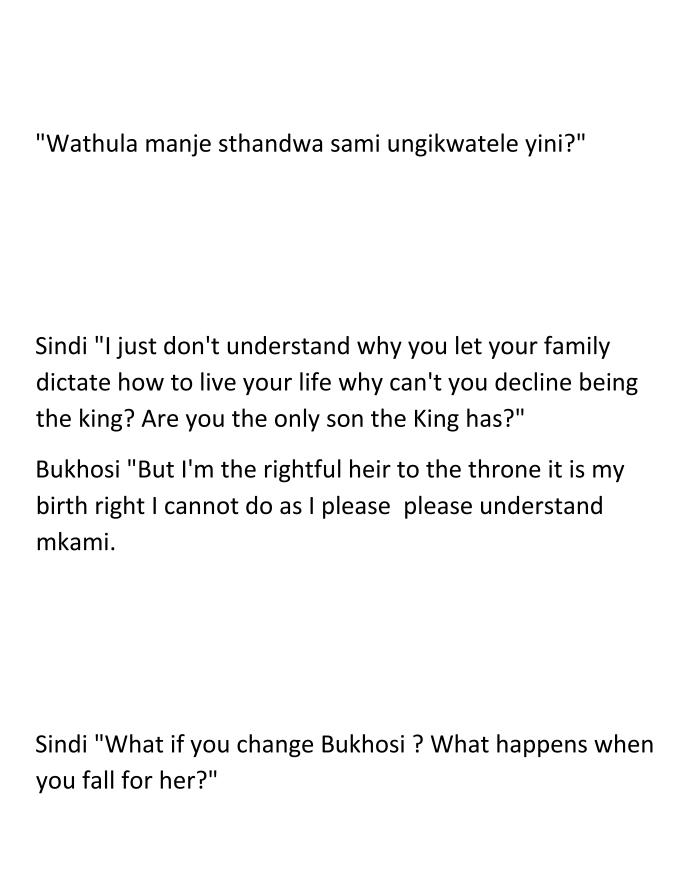
SOMEWHERE IN JOHANNESBURG

"I don't understand why you're mad MaKheswa because you knew at some point I'll have to take over from my father and you know that I have to take a wife from the reed dance....... I told you that she's going to be my second wife and I'll make you my first wife."

Sindiswa shot him an angry glare and clicked her tongue and continued packing this was one topic that irritated her to the core. She couldn't understand how an old man like Bukhosi had no backbone. He failed to do just one thing stand up to his father and fight for their love. She

couldn't imagine herself in a polygamous marriage just because a man she's madly in love with doesn't have the balls to fight for himself. Now she knew the day she dreaded was almost here. She was scared yet hopeful that maybe his parents will accept her with open arms since the King has three wives. She thought of her unborn child she wondered what kind of father Bukhosi would be to their unborn child she didn't want him to be so busy with the throne that he ends up neglecting his duties as a father. She knew and understood the pain of being raised by a single mother. She was curious to know though how the second wife will treat her and her child and if she will not mistreat her she always heard from people how omamncane are loved and they use that into their advantage to abuse first wives.

Bukhosi wondered what was on her mind. He wished she wouldn't change her mind about marrying him because he was madly in love with her. He didn't see his future with no other woman but her. She was his world and more. He took her soft hands into his then to his lips then he placed gentle kisses on them and looked into her eyes.



Bukhosi "Sweetheart you're the only woman for Me I could never look at another woman the same way I look at you. I'm only marrying this girl to get my parents off my back. I will not love her

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I will not touch her. I promise I will only love you."

Sindi "Fine I hope you won't break your promise. "

Bukhosi "I won't my love you and our unborn child are everything to me."

NOMTHANDAZO

Today is the day our bags are packed and we're ready to go parents are excited to see their daughters off. The maidens that were deflowered before marriage are looking at us with envy. The bus finally arrives and we exchange hugs and kisses with our families and board the bus. On the way the ladies are in high spirits there is a lot of singing and dancing jokes are exchanged here and there. I wish this moment right here could never end. These are the memories I will forever cherish I wish if I ever have daughters in my life they get to experience such moments in their lives.

We finally arrived kwaNongoma eNyokeni we were shown to the marquee we will sleep in . We left most of our belongings inside the bus and went to join other maidens outside who were singing and dancing. It was fun you could see from the maidens glowing and beaming faces that they were very happy to be here. They couldn't wait to see the prince.

BUKHOSI

Sindiswa and I arrived late at night kwaNongoma we went to greet my parents. Sindiswa was a bit sceptical with seeing my parents she wanted me to book her into a lodge or a guest house but I felt like it was time my

parents knew about her and our baby. I couldn't hide them forever and I wanted to do right by her. After exchanging greetings my father requested to speak to me in private i was nervous because i knew very well what he wanted us to talk about.....Sindiswa. We sat down in the living room in silence just staring at each other. The tension was too much you could cut it with a knife. He stared at me for a long time and sighed.

Chapter 5

King "I'm not even going to ask who that lady is all I want to know is what are we going to tell the people because they're expecting to see the prince and they know that the Prince is not married and he has come back to choose a wife from one of their flowers? Do you know how important it is for you to choose a maiden from the reed dance to be your wife? That is done to strengthen the relationship between the royal family and our people."

Bukhosi "I know father that it is important that I choose a wife from the reed dance and I will do just that father but I'll take her as my second wife. Sindiswa will be uNdlunkulu wami. I love her and we've been together for a long time as we speak she is carrying my child."

King "I understand my son if you think you will be able to handle both your wives then I'm giving you my blessings since uNdlunkulu is already pregnant then the wedding should be as soon as possible. while we send your uncles to ask for your second wife's hand in marriage and pay her bride price you should marry your first wife."

Bukhosi "Hau baba you speak as if this second wife is here already." I said laughing "But I agree with what you're saying. The last thing I want is for my child to be born out of wedlock. I I just hope I see someone I like from the reed dance."

King "Khululeka Ndodana ngeke uhlale ungamtholi Zinhle iyntombi zakwa Zulu."

Bukhosi "Hhhayi makusho wena baba."

His father nodded his head he got up and shook his son's hand.

King "Mageba you're a man I'm so proud of you son. Treat them both equally and you shall have a happy home."

NOMTHANDAZO

We barely slept the ladies were singing and dancing all night. Today is the day for virginity testing. All maidens woke up early and we went to bath in the river. One thing I hate about this ceremony is this cold water I can never get used to it. I wonder if there is no snake here this water gives me the creeps I don't want to end up being swallowed by a huge snake. I still want to live. The

maidens were singing and playing with the water happiness was written all over their faces. I could see Nqobile was enjoying herself too and that made happy. We went back and we were tested a white dot was placed on our foreheads to symbolise that we are still pure. You could see some maidens were scared I wonder why maidens who are no longer virgins comes to such events because they just get embarrassed and humiliated.

The following day we went to cut umhlanga by the riverbed other rituals were completed too. Finally the day everyone has been waiting for was here. We woke up early in the morning

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other rituals were completed too. Finally the day everyone has been waiting for was here. We woke up early in the morning it was still dark outside we went to the river to bath . The water was freaken cold. I was literally shaking plus the nerves were not taking it easy on me. We got dressed I wore my white beaded short skirt a neckpiece with beaded bangles and anklets. I was a bit uncomfortable wearing the beaded short skirt because it just exposed my huge behind my ass was way too big to fit inside the skirt. Such moments make me wish I had a slimmer body. We took our reeds and made our way to the palace while singing Zulu traditional songs and dancing we were led by the King's daughter Zakithi. We finally arrived at the palace and placed our reeds before the King. We danced and sang.

I started a song

Me " ♪ ngoba intombi ingaqoma ingiyeke. ♪ "

Maidens " ♪ iyeke mngani. ♪ "

Me "♪ ngithath' intambo ngiybeke emqaleni ♪ "

Maidens " ♪ iyeke mngani ♪ "

Me " ♪ laph' uyothola ngizilengise khona ♪ "

Me " ♪ iyeke we mngani wami ♪ "

Maidens " ♪ iyeke mngani ♪ "

Me " ♪ Owwh iyeke we mngani wami ♪ " Maidens and me " ♪ iyeke we mngani leyondaba ibuhlungu. ♪ "

Maidens "iyeke mngani."

BUKHOSI

I was sitting next to my father at the reed dance my mind wasn't even here I just wanted to get this over and done with. Sindiswa wasn't sitting next to me since she wasn't my wife yet so she was sitting amongst other people so that it won't raise suspicions. You could tell by how other maidens were dancing that they were trying too hard to impress me but one maiden caught my eye she started a song with her melodious sweet and peaceful voice. She sounded like Nelisiwe Sibiya that lady that sings mama ka Bafana. You could tell that she was shy and was a bit scared. I loved how her ass jiggled when she danced I'm

not a pervert but her beautiful round ass was just out there. She had an hour glass beautiful body. I'm not one to go for big girls but there was just something unique about her. I tried to erase my lustful thoughts and focused on the ceremony. I had to find out who that maiden is she'll be my second wife.

Chapter 6

I whispered to my father.

Me "Father I think I've chosen the girl I want to marry." I pointed at the girl and I could see father was happy with my choice.

Father "Okay son I'll find out where the girl is from then I will make sure that I send the letter to her home.

The celebration continued I couldn't keep my eyes off her she was so beautiful i won't lie. And when she smiled bekuthi faca eyhlathini. I remembered the promise I made to Sindiswa and I quickly recollected myself and thoughts.

NOMTHANDAZO

After the ceremony cows were slaughtered and we were given meat to take home. We packed our bags and prepared to go to our homes when the King's guard got inside our marquee and went to speak to iqhikiza.

Guard "The king requests your presence.

Iqhikiza "Okay we can go please pack guys so that when I come back we shall leave I don't want us to leave late at night." We nodded our heads then she walked out with the guard. I wonder why the King requests to see iqhikiza what does he want to discuss with her? Well I'm sure she will tell us when she comes back. Everyone was just as curious as I am. The excitement in Nqobile's face couldn't be missed.

Ngo "I said it!!! The prince chose Me I'm sure that is what the King wants to discuss with ighikiza."

There she goes again! I rolled my eyes this girl really thinks the world revolves around her and she controls it with her little finger. She's the only human and we're just statues. I hate how my sister looks down on other maidens just because she is beautiful she doesn't understand that the ream beauty of a person is found inside not outside. We listened to her gloating Sponsored

she doesn't understand that the ream beauty of a person
is found inside not outside. We listened to her gloating
iqhikiza came back smiling.

Iqhikiza "MaNxumalo you were chosen by the prince he asked me to give this letter to your parents."

Nqobile jumped up and down in joy celebrating that she was chosen.

Iqhikiza "Not you Nqobile Nomthandazo the prince chose you."

What?!!!! Iyasangana yini lendoda!!!! I felt like dying I didn't want to get married so soon worst to the prince . We carried our bags to the bus and boarded the bus. The mood inside the bus was sour you could see that my sister was not happy that I was chosen instead of her. Some maidens were laughing at her and that really broke my heart I mean she's the one that wanted to get married to the prince. When we got home she left the meat in the table and went to our bedroom without saying a word to me she didn't even greet our parents who were sitting in the lounge.

Chapter 7

Mom "What's wrong with your sister?"

Me "I don't know maybe she's tired."

I gave the letter to dad he read and smiled wasukuma wagiya. My mom was puzzled by his behaviour that she took the letter from him and read it herself. She seemed shocked and pissed she tore the letter into pieces and walked out this wasn't a new behaviour to me. My father just looked at her and continued celebrating. Later that day dad called a family meeting our uncle and his wife that lives in the village were also part of the meeting. We all sat down and waited for father to speak.

Dad "I'm glad everyone is here the reason I called this meeting is to inform everyone that the Zulu Royal family

sent a letter asking for my daughter's hand in marriage they also informed us that they are coming Next week to pay lobola for Nomthandazo."

My aunt ululated umalume wasukuma wagiya. My mom and sister were the only ones in sour moods. Father bought beers for men and soft drinks for the ladies. We made beef stew rice and salads with my aunt since my mom and Nqobile didn't want to help out. Food and drinks were served. Later my aunt and uncle left. I was feeling drowsy. I took a bath and changed into my nightdress. I was fixing my pillows when my mom and Nqobile got inside the room and sat on my sister's bed. My mom smiled at Me.....Okay that's a first

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weird I tell you.

Mom "Nomthandazo mntanami I know that you've always wanted to be a chef or a fashion designer so why don't you let your sister marry the prince then I'll speak to you father to allow you to go to the city to study? You only have to decline their request and offer your sister to the prince as your substitute. "I knew she wasn't here as my mother as always she was here to speak for her evil and lazy daughter. Is this woman even my mother? I felt so shattered and hurt so I don't deserve good things in my life only Ngobile And Thandolwethu deserves them?

Me "Am I your daughter mother?"

Mom "What does that have anything to do with the conversation we're having now?"

Me "I'm just curious mother as to how a mother could have so much hatred for a child she carried nine months. No woman would ask her daughter what you're asking me to do right now. Instead of being happy for Me mother you're asking me to give up the only good thing in my miserable life for your selfish daughter? Are for real mother?!" I asked crying my heart was broken I've never felt this kind of pain before.

Mom "please do it for your sister. This has always been her dream. She has always wanted this. She deserves to be the queen you and I both know that." This was the last straw for me this woman in front of me had sick guts.

Me " If tables were turned do you think she would do the same for Me mother?" She kept quiet and looked down.

Me "If you don't mind I want to sleep I've had a long day I need to rest I have an early morning tomorrow."

Chapter 8

They quietly got out with their tails between their legs.

From now on I'm done pleasing these two it's time I do what makes me happy because it seems like they're now taking advantage of my kindness. I just can't wait to get out of this place I fell asleep. The following morning i did my daily routine and did my chores. Nqobile and mom were still not talking to me and if this is how they planned to spend these last days of me being here with them not talking to me I don't care but I'm not about to give up getting married to the prince to please my mother and spoilt sister. This might just be the chance for me to achieve my dreams maybe the prince will allow me to study or start a business so my mother and sister can shove their request where the sun doesn't shine.

Days went by too fast and I was the talk of the village I was starting to like the idea of being someone's wife. Finally Friday the day of the lobola negotiations was here. Close Neighbours came to help out with the cooking some were here just to witness if this was happening for

real. My aunt was the one cooking together with the neighbours since my mother was till mad at me. For What? Well only she knows. Abakhongi arrived here around six in the morning they've been shouting at the gate it's ten now that's how cruel my father is. I see two of my uncles going to the gate to open for them they also charge them some money. I've been looking at them through my bedroom window

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they also charge them some money. I've been looking at them through my bedroom window I'm not supposed to come out of my bedroom until the lobola negotiations are done or if they ask for Me my cousins are keeping me company. After some time we were called to the lounge . I'm wearing a long red dress a gold head wrap white 'umhlonipho with gold sandals. We got into the lounge bowing our heads and we sat down on the grass mats. The Zulu's were asked to choose their bride. They had to be careful not to choose the wrong girl because my father was going to charge them a fine. They discussed amongst themselves then one uncle stood up and pointed at me. My father looked at me and asked

Father "My daughter do you know these people?"

Me "Yebo baba ngiyabazi." I replied with my head still bowed down. In our culture this symbolises respect. We

were told to go back to our room. The negotiations
continued after some time we heard ululations in the
lounge a truck full of cows got inside the yard. My cousin
Thandeka came and stood next to me and we both
looked outside

Thandeka "hhayi uqophe umlando umkhwenyana wazishaya zonke zaphelela. I've never seen something as beautiiful as this"

Me "he has really outdone himself. "

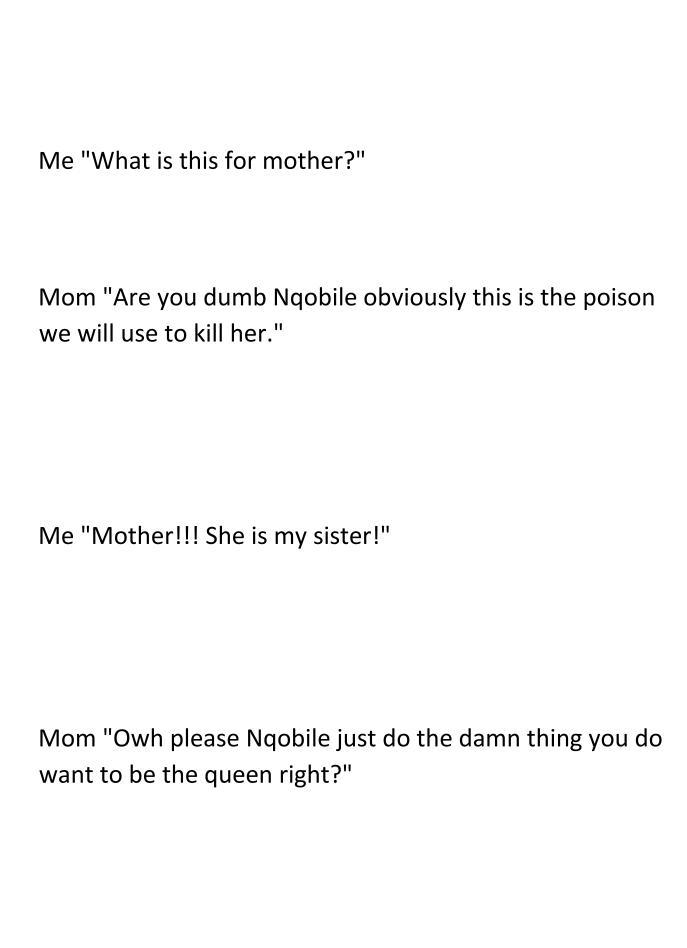
Thandeka "Zinhle iynkomo zakho sisi they're beautiful just like you."

Me "Thank you so much cuz." I said hugging her.

Chapter 9

IN THE BEDROOM

"Take this and put it inside her Food make sure no one sees you." Mom handed me a plastic with this black powder poison.



Me "Yes I do but not like thisMother this is wrong."
Mom "It is not wrong just think of it as the key to your
success. This will open doors for you. If Nomthandazo
dies right now the royal family has already paid lobola for
her so we will give them you for free. "

Me "Mom I can't kill my sister."

Mom "She's not you fucken sister!!!!!!!!!

Me "What do you mean mother?"

Mom "Just do this thing for me baby. Please.

Me "Fine but this is not right."

Mom "I know but this is for your future."

Fine "I took the poison and went to dish up food for Nomthandazo in the kitchen I looked around searching if anyone was seeing what I was doing I quickly poured the poison ku beetroot. I looked for Nomthandazo I think she was still inside our bedroom.

NOMTHANDAZO

My aunt knocked and came inside the room.

Aunt "Well ntombi the lobola negotiations went well you now belong to the Zulu family congratulations my daughter."

Me "Thank you so much Aunt thank you for being here and for everything you've done for me since Wednesday you've been working hard to make sure that everything goes well today."

Aunt "Awwwww it's nothing my love you can go out from this room now. Go and serve your husband food he's in the lounge with his uncles." We all went out from the bedroom to the kitchen. I took a plate and dished up for my husband. I went to the lounge I was still looking around and searching where my husband was seated when our eyes met we locked eyes for a moment and I quickly broke the staring contest and looked down. I went to him and got on my knees then served him his food. My aunt and cousins served all the men that were in the lounge. It was finally time for me to eat I was starving. I went to the kitchen to dish up for myself I took an empty plate. Ngobile walked inside the kitchen with a full plate.

Ngo "Where have you been? I've been searching all over this place for you. I heard you've not eaten so I decided to be a good sister and dish up for you as a peace offering." She smiled at Me. Okay what the hell is going on with her? My gut feeling told me that she was up to something but I brushed it off.

Me "No thank you but I'll dish up for myself I want a warm meal."

Nqo "Come on sis I just want to make peace between us." Me "No it's fine really I'll dish up for myself but I've forgiven you so there's no need to try and impress me." Nqo "I insist please eat this meal it will make me feel like you've really forgiven me."

Me "Fine let me take a spoon from the drawer."

I took the plate from her and I walked across the room to the kitchen cabinet to fetch a spoon and I mistakenly tripped and fell together with the plate. The plate broke and the food split on the floor.

Me "OMG!! I'm so sorry."

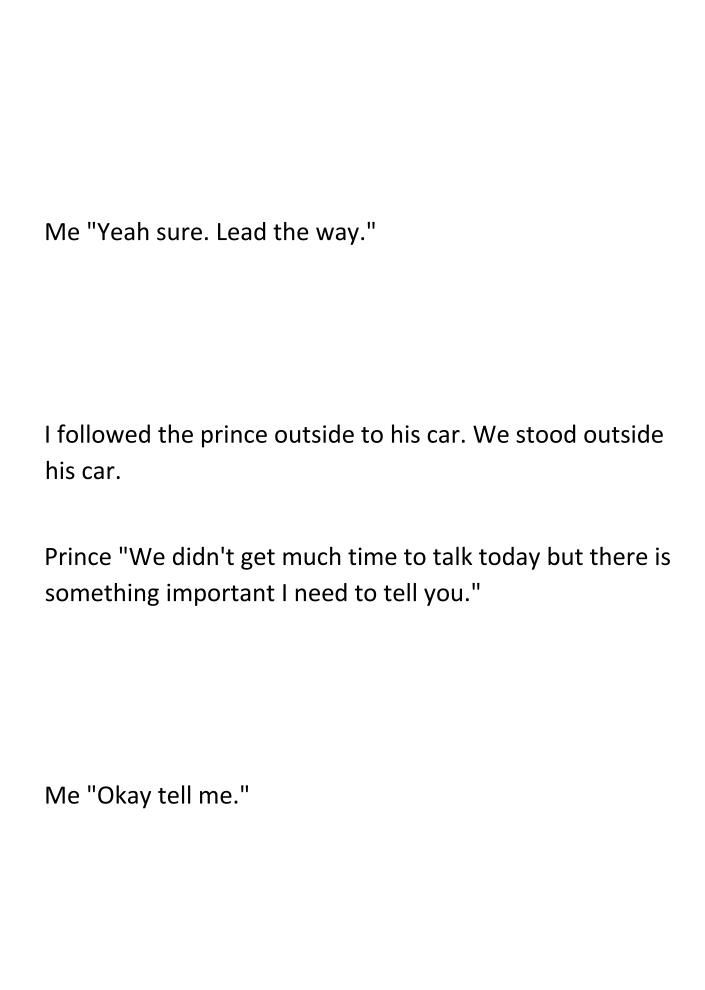
Ngo "What have you done?!!!!! Look at what your clumsy stupid ass has done!!!!!" She was breathing fire.

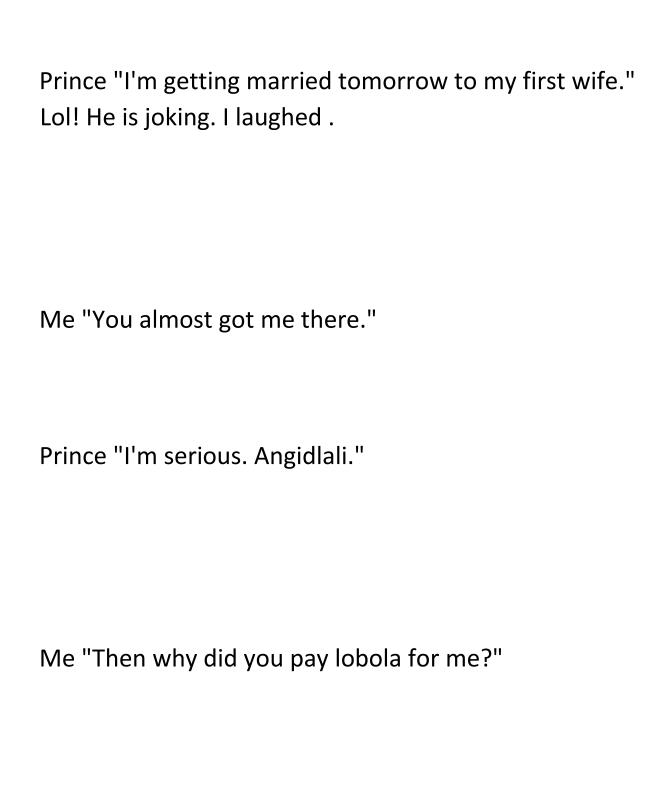


Me "Relax Nqobile it's just food I can always dish up another plate. No need to bite my head off.

She clicked her tongue and stormed off the kitchen. Well I'll just give this food to the dog. I went outside to fetch the dog's dish and put the food inside I went back outside and gave it to the dog. Then I dished up another plate for me. After eating I went to join my cousins they were singing and drinking . I don't drink I just went to sit with them. Someone tapped me on my shoulder I turned and I was met by the most beautiful and mesmerizing eyes.

Prince "Hi can I have a word with you outside please?"





Prince "to strengthen the relationship between the royal family and my people I had to choose a wife from the reed dance and I chose you."

Me "Wow!!!!"

Prince "I know this is not easy for you to hear especially on your big day but I don't have a choice but to tell You I don't love you and I don't think I'll ever love you so there are rules I have set for this marriage. I won't sleep with You I won't touch you nor kiss you. I'll allow you to study if you want or do whatever you want to do with your time. But please do something for me don't have any high expectations from me I can never love you. I'm sorry."

I was still in shock so he did all this just to impress society at my happiness' expense. How could he be so cruel? I know I hated marriage at first but I was willing to try with him. I quickly wiped my tears.

Me "It's fine you've already paid lobola for me I feel like you should've told me this before paying lobola for me but it's fine. ." He gave me a plastic bag.

Prince "I would like you to attend the wedding tomorrow it wouldn't look good if you don't attend. Inside that plastic bag there's a dress and heels I bought block heels it would be easy for you to walk on. The makeup artist and hair stylist will be here in the morning to fix your hair and do your makeup."

I nodded my head words failed me I just felt like this was a bad dream like someone would come and wake me up.
"Let me take my leave now our wedding is in two weeks we'll have a traditional wedding.
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Chapter 11

Wow!!! Great!!! So I don't get to decide on my wedding date? The type of wedding I want? I nodded my head he hugged me. Oh! I forgot we're still acting since people are looking at us. I took the plastic bag from him and took it into my room. I didn't feel like celebrating anymore. Anyway what's there to celebrate? He ruined my mood and my day. How can someone have so many misfortunes? Maybe I'm cursed. So this is the life I have chosen for myself a life of unhappiness and pain. So I will never experience how it feels like to be loved by my husband? He has made a mockery out of me. I didn't even realise I was crying until I felt my dress getting wet I took a tissue paper and wiped my tears. I just have to face reality this is my life from now on and I have to just accept it. I changed my dress and wore my nightdress I was about to get under the blankets when i remembered that I haven't given the dog its food. I went outside to take the dog's dish but something was strange. The dog was not moving and when i got closer I realised that the

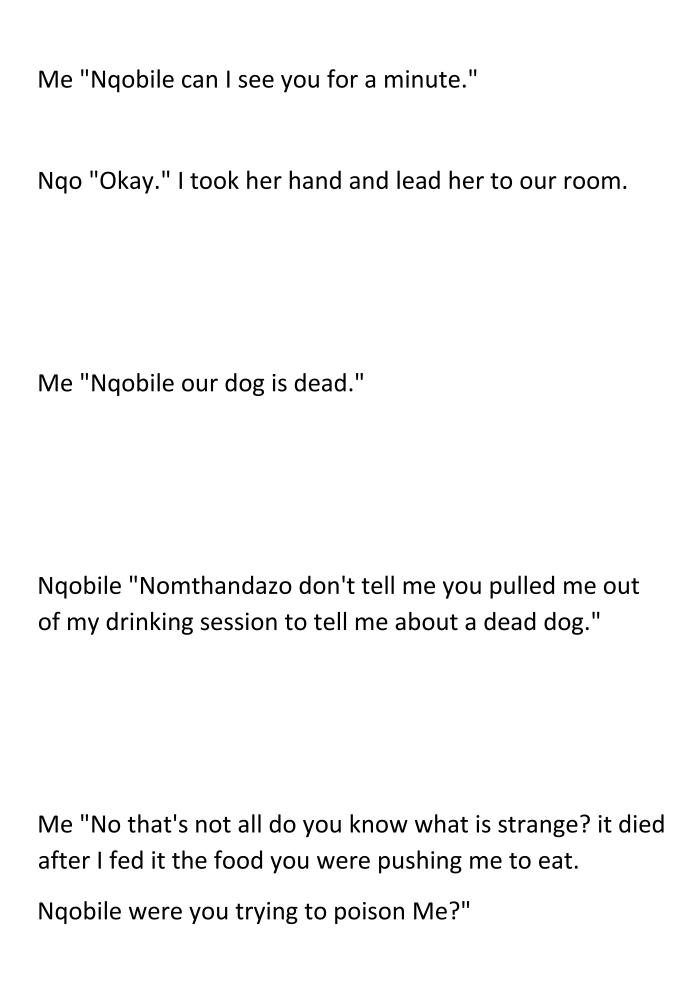
dog was dead. Nothing could've killed it it was okay and active a few hours ago. It all came back to me I fed the dog the food Nqobile wanted me to eat..... no it couldn't be...Nqobile would never do that to Me or she would? I was confused.

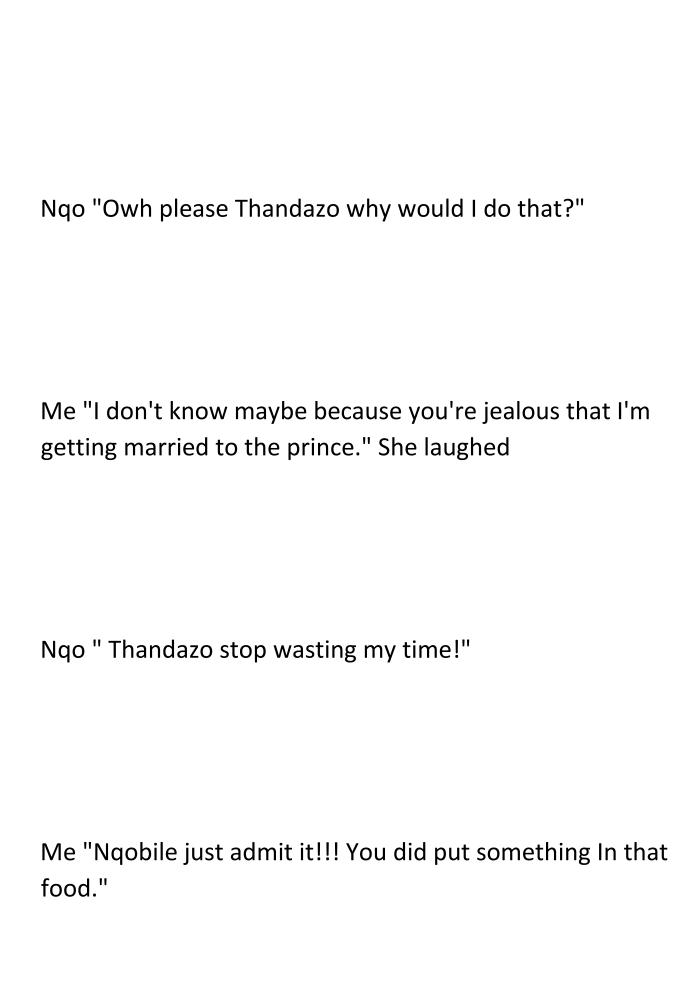
I went back to my room and changed into my dress and went outside to where Nqobile was drinking with her friends many people were still inside the yard drinking.

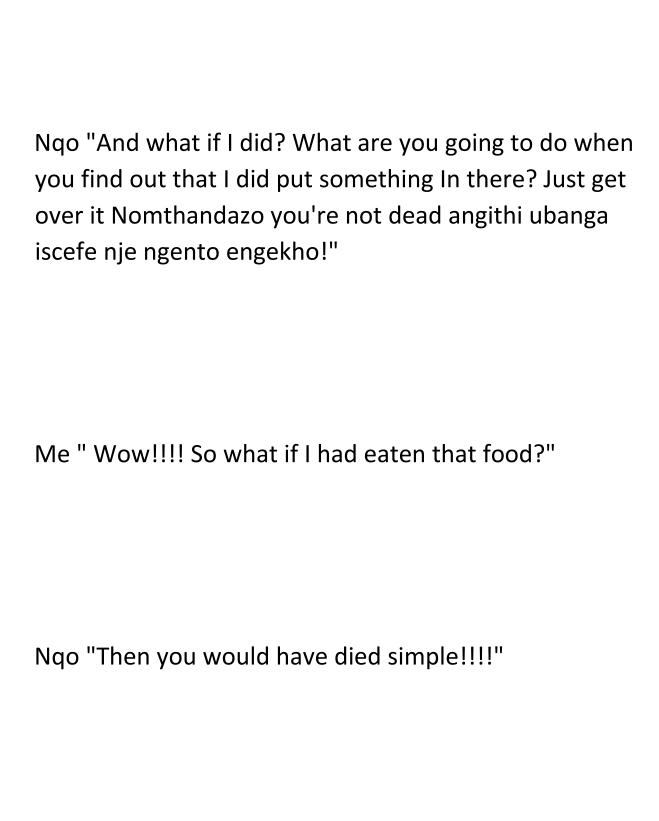
Me "Nqobile can I see you for a minute."

Ngo "Okay." I took her hand and lead her to our room.

Me "Nqobile our dog is dead." Nqobile "Nomthandazo don't tell me you pulled me out of my drinking session to tell me about a dead dog." Me "No that's not all **Sponsored** many people were still inside the yard drinking.







Me "Do you know what is more scary to Me? Is that you're not even showing any remorse for what you did Nqobile what happened to you?! Why are you this toxic and bitter?!"

Ngo "I should show remorse for what i did to you?! You?! Nomthandazo you failed to do just one sacrifice for Me..... you failed to just decline marrying the prince for me and then you want me to feel sorry for what i did? You must be crazy!!!!!"

Me "Nqobile tell me what haven't I done for you?! Nqobile from sibancane I have made a lot of sacrifices for you I have sacrificed my toys for you my clothes my energy I do everything in this house and i never complain and all you do is just sit around and be beautiful all day. I have given up a lot of things for You Nqobile but it is never enough for you it will never be enough. Aweneli. "

Nqo "This conversation is just a waste of my time so excuse me 'princess' I have better things to do." She walked. So my gut feeling was right she tried to poison Me and she is not even denying it. How wicked can she get? I'm done trusting her and her mother.

Chapter 12

I couldn't fall asleep I was deep in thoughts and the noise outside was just too much. People were still drinking kanti How much alcohol did father buy? It was in the middle of the night when Nqobile got inside our room staggering it was obvious she was drunk.

Nqo "Well...... look there she is...... The bride of the year." Burp "You know I always thought you had self..... self respect" burp "Kanti cha ngangizikhohlisa..... So are you really going to marry" Burp " a man that is already in love with someone else?"

Me "What is it to you Nqobile? How are my decisions any of your business? And where did you hear about my fiance's wedding?"

Ngo "Owwwwh you didn't know?his wedding invitations were all over.....this village. He "Burp "he has made a joke out of you. You are a fool."

Me "Hlukana nami Nqobile at least I didn't try to poison my sister because of a man that didn't choose me."

Ngo "Owwhhh please you deserved it!"

Me "Just leave me alone Nqobile unlike you my hands are clean angidliwa unembeza wokuzama ukubulala umntase igazi lami

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umuntu engamshiyela ibele ngenxa yendoda engingayazi."

Ngo "Washiyela bani ibele?" she laughed a wicked and mocking laugh "Hambofuna unyoko uhambe u claim ukuthi abazali babantu abakho." She says getting under her blankets.

Me "What do you mean by that ? Huh?!!" I hear her snoring loudly dammit!!!!!

Me "Nqobile!!!!!! Nqobile!!!!!! I shook her but it seemed like she had passed out.

I tossed and turned the whole night i couldn't sleep what Nqobile said was eating me up....what did she mean when she said I should go look for my mother and stop claiming people's parents as my own? Is there something she knows that I don't? I don't know when i fell asleep but I was woken up by a knock. I went to open and a beautiful lady got inside.

Lady "Hi I hope I'm in the right house my name is Olerato and I'm a make-up artist and hair stylist uwena iNkosazane?"

Me "Owwhhh yes imina.....let me quickly bath."

Olerato "Please do I need to start on working on your face and hair."

Me "Okay."

Chapter 13

Shit!!! I overslept maybe it's because of all the thinking stressing and crying I did last night i had bags under my eyes. I took a plastic bathing basin and poured water inside it I didn't have much time to make fire in the chimney stove and wait for it to boil. I bathed in front of Olerato I had no choice she was busy complimenting my body. Nqobile was sitting on her bed drinking coffee and giving me shady looks.

Ngo "mina ngikutshela ngomuntu obelotsholwa izolo but today she's attending her husband's wedding. Life neh!!!" She laughed then clapped her hands.

Me "if you don't have anything nice to say to me just keep quiet. No one has ever died from keeping silent." She rolled her eyes I didn't understand where all this hatred was coming from. My sister and I had a great relationship growing up even though mom had her two favourites I never took that into heart I loved my sisters the same. What Nqobile is doing right now is new to Me

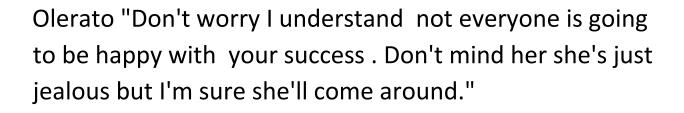
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the shades she is throwing all because of a man that didn't choose her is really unfair.

Ngo "I can't keep quiet you stole him from Me you deserve every single pain that's coming to you. Man snatcher."

She looked at me up and down and laughed walking out. I felt embarrassed she didn't have to do that in front of a guest. Ngobile really has no timing.

Me "I'm sorry you had to witness that my sister has changed a lot lately ever since the prince asked for my hand in marriage she has made life difficult for me."



Me "I hope so cause I need my sister back."

She started working on my face beat and styled my afro.

After she was done I looked at myself in the mirror and Wow!!! I didn't recognise the woman staring back at me. I looked amazing.

Olerato "You look beautiful like a true queen"

Me "Thank you so much."

I wore my white and gold dress with gold block heels and I have to say I looked gorgeous. My husband has class because wow this outfit is beautiful and it matches well.....Or maybe my sister wife was the one who chose It for me? Okay whoever chose It doesn't matter because I look beautiful and I love it. Do I have to wear a doek today? I don't want to start my relationship with my in laws on bad terms bethi anghloniphi just because angilifakanga iduku.

Chapter 14

Olerato "Well it's like I knew you were going to want a doek so I got you this beautiful white and gold head wrap it will go well with your dress and heels. I will tie it in a way that your hairstyle is also visible."

Argh Man!! Isn't she a sweetheart? I think instead of a makeup artist I got an angel she's so sweet and kind too.

Me "Than you so much my love I don't know what I would've done without you."

She smiled and hugged me she's so sweet.

SINDISWA

It's been a long month of wedding planning dress fitting cake tasting and makeup trial. It has been a stressful month but I'm happy that this day is finally here. Today is thee day the day I've been praying for the day I've dreamed of ever since Iwas a little girl the day I say I do to the man of my dreams the father of my kids the love of my life. Today is my wedding day the make-up artist is busy working on face I'm so happy I can't wait to see the end results. My mom is not here she had to take care of some business it hurts to know that she won't be here

today. I heard umnakwethu will be attending the wedding as well well I hope there will be no drama Today

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I don't want anyone to ruin this big day for me.

Bukhosi and I met in university we both studied BCOM in economics and econometrics he was doing his third year and I was doing my first year. In university he was a ladies man and popular on campus but I had hope that he will change and he did change. We have fought laughed but most importantly we have loves each other so deeply I don't imagine my life without him. On my hardest days he has been my rock and my strength the reason why I hold

on. He's my king and I'd be honoured to serve and submit only to him for the rest of my life. He's my Life there's no me without him. Our story is your typical college love story we were kids who were madly in love with each other.

My make-up artist finished doing my makeup then she and my sister helped me put on my wedding dress. My dress was a long and white ball gown well I chose a ball gown because i wanted to have my own fairytale moment. My sister helped me put on my heels.. Wow! When I looked at myself in the mirror I teared up I looked beautiful.

"No no now we don't want you ruining your make-up."

Me "OMG!!! mom when did you get here?!!" I asked hugging her. Mom was overseas for the past six months she's a well known business woman.

Mom "Well you didn't think I'd miss my daughter's big dad? Did you?" I smiled.

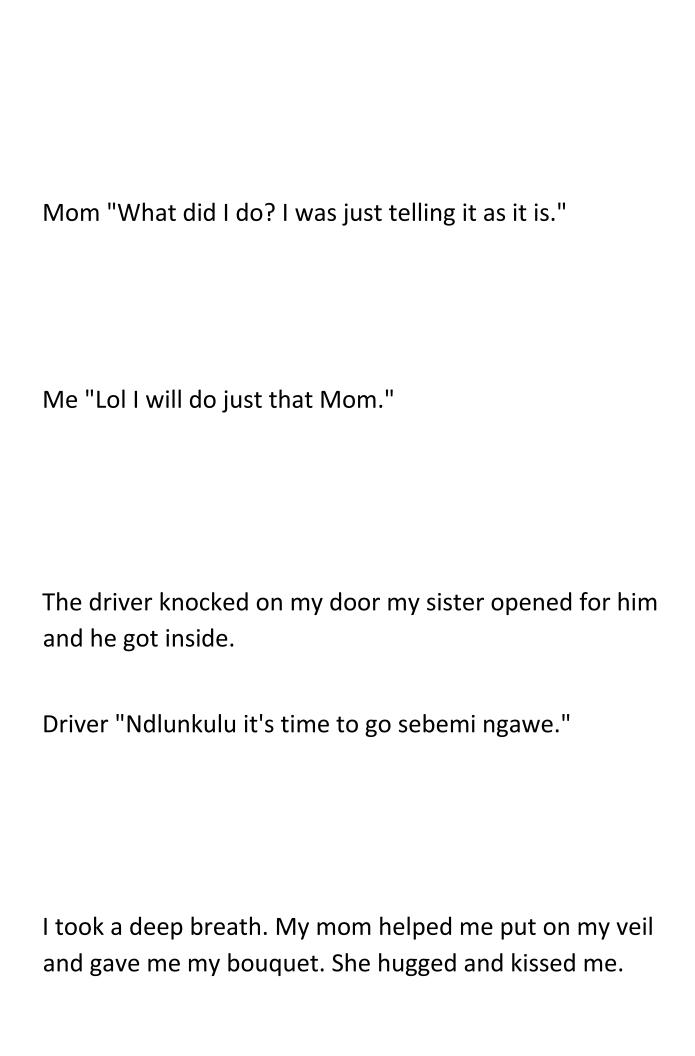
Mom "You look beautiful my baby I can't believe you've grown into this beautiful woman who is about to get married and become a mother. Time do flies."

Me "Yeah I know I still don't believe it myself."

Chapter 15

Mom" there's no better advice I'd give you than love your husband respect him support him and through everything don't give up on him. Throughout the years I've seen you guys love each other. Don't let families come between the two of you. And ukhuphule ama gear girl do the things in the bedroom uphe indoda ikhekhe layo wena unomnakwenu phela."

Me "Mom stop it!! You're so nasty."



Well my father passed on when I was very young so my mom will walk me down the aisle I know he is celebrating this day with me. The Rolls Royce ghost 2019 was here to fetch 'your highness' I went crazy this is my dream car. When I got inside fuck Me!!!! I teared my fingers on the leather seats.....owwkayyy this car smells like money. The ride to church was rather short I was a nervous wreck. I kept on taking long breaths because I was nervous. On our way to church my mom kept on calming me down and helping me drink water I think it was helping a bit I'm glad she was here or else I would've fainted a long time ago. We arrived in church

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I'm glad she was here or else I would've fainted a long time ago. We arrived in church my mom helped me out of the car. My sister and other bridesmaids got inside the church. I took one last deep breath.

This is it I'm doing this......

BUKHOSI

A song started playing everyone stood up and looked at the entrance of the church and there she stood looking like an angel so beautiful and perfect. Everything stood still for a moment it was as if only her and I existed. I couldn't hold my tears she looked gorgeous. As she took steps towards me my heart stopped a bit the dress looked so perfect on her. Her mother handed her to Me I took her hand in mine. Her sister came and took her

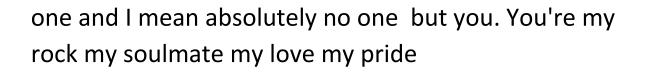
bouquet so that I could hold both her hands. I opened her veil and kissed her. The pastor cleared his throat people laughed and I let her go and held both her hands.

Pastor "son we haven't gotten to that part yet." People erupted in laughter. " Dear beloved we are gathered here to join Bukhosi Zulu and Sindiswa Kheswa in holy matrimony." The pastor went on and preached about marriage the importance of marriage and how to behave and conduct yourself as a married person.

Pastor "The couple have prepared their own vows makoti you can go first."

She took a deep breath.

Sindiswa "ummmh I'm so nervous ungidlisile lobhuti." People laughed "Well here goes nothing our love has been a journey you know I didn't think that one day I'd be standing in front of you today pouring out my heart to you in front of thousands of People but one thing I knew was that our love was going to fight for us. I've loved you for the longest time I want to continue loving you for the rest of my life. You've been my strength when i was weak my joy in times of sorrow. Sometimes we both wanted to let go but our hearts didn't let us. We've had our sad moments our weakest moments and our happiest moments we're still going to have them but I'm grateful that I had to share all those moments with you because I wouldn't have preferred sharing those moments with no



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my pride my everything. I love you and I'll love till I take my last breath myeni wami. This is my solemn vow. " women ululated.

Pastor "It's your turn mkhwenyana."

Me "I don't know what to say I think from the first moment I saw you I knew you were the one for me. I loved you from the first day we met and when we first kissed I was in heaven. You've been my biggest cheerleader my success I owe it all to you you'd stay up at night helping me build my companies not even once have I ever heard you complain. I love you and I'll spend the rest of my life proving my love to you. Your embraces are home to Me no other woman will ever match up to you. I want to wake up next to you everyday of my life your face is the first thing I want to see when i wake up. Thank you for loving me my heart. I promise live and cherish you for richer or poorer in sickness and in health till death do us apart . This is my solemn vow."

Pastor "It's time to exchange rings makoti you'll say after Me I give you this ring....

Sindiswa "I Sindiswa Kheswa give you this ring as a token of my love and devotion to you. As I place it in your finger I commit my heart and soul to you. I ask you to wear this ring as a reminder of the vows we have exchanged here today." She said placing the ring on my finger.

Pastor "Groom it's your tun"

Me" I Bukhosi Zulu give you this ring as a token of my love and devotion to you I commit my heart and soul to you. I ask you to wear this ring as a reminder of the vows we have exchanged here today." I said placing the ring on her finger.

Pastor "Mkhwenyana we've finally arrived to your favourite part by the power vested in me I now pronounce as husband and wife. You may kiss your bride."

I kissed her like my life depended on it. The pastor announced that we are now husband and wife. We did the step and went out of the church.

Chapter 17

I looked at them exchanging their vows will I ever have that with him? I'm jealous of her not because she's pretty or anything but because she's got his heart something I knew I'll never own even if I tried. I didn't understand where all these feelings and emotions were coming from? Was I falling in love with him? It saddened me that as young as I am I'll be in a loveless marriage. I looked at them burning with envy.

We went to the wedding reception it was so beautiful. The couple and their wedding party got inside the wedding reception with a step. People took out their phones and took videos. The couple sat at their table and they were served food. There was a queue for everybody else to dish up for themselves I was about to join the line when a lady came to me and served me my food from starters to main course to dessert.

Ever since I got here he didn't even look my way. I don't think he cares if I came or not what matters is that he's married now to the love of his life the woman of his dreams the mother of his children. What was I thinking? He was never mine to begin with.

When their friends and family said speeches I took my bag and walked out of the wedding reception

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it was no use for me to stay there. The driver took me back home I arrived a bit late. At least they've cooked . I went to my bedroom Nqobile was sleeping so I took off my dress and heels and took a bathing basin I poured cold water and took a bath. After bathing I wore my nightdress and got under the blankets. I was tired and heartbroken I thought he was joking when he said was getting married but he was serious. I just couldn't go through with the wedding. I had to talk to father about this. I slept with a heavy heart.

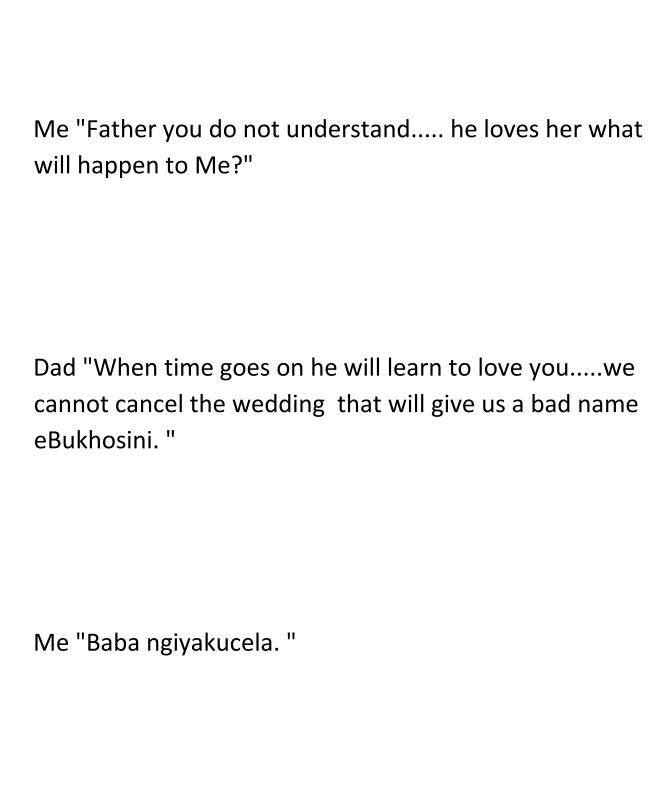
The following day I woke up early and did my morning routine and did all my chores. Father was sitting in the lounge reading a newspaper. This was my chance to speak to him. I made him a cup of tea and served it to him.

Me "Baba here's a cup of tea wehlise ukoma."

Dad "Thank you my dear..... I know you very well MaZwide and right now you're trying to bribe me with tea....so out with it what do you want?"

Me "Well Baba Bukhosi got married yesterday to another wife I thought I was going to be the only woman for him but already sekunomnakwethu.....can't we cancel the wedding sibuyisele izinkomo zakoMageba emumva?"

Dad "Nomthandazo Bukhosi is soon to be a king so it is expected for him to take as many wives as he wants there's nothing new in that."



Dad "Nomthandazo!! Stop it!!! This marriage will give you a great future maybe one day your son will be a King don't you want that?"

Chapter 18

Me "Baba I don't want any of that I just want to be happy and already I'm not happy.... Bukhosi has told me that he can never love me father I do not want to live a miserable life." Dad "I hear you but there's nothing I can do... endure for the time being trust me no man in his right mind can not fall in love with you. Nomthandazo mntanami have faith in God you have grown up now and us returning your lobola back may hinder chances of you finding a husband in future. Do you want to live here forever with your abusive mother? Huh? You think i don't see the way she treats you Nomthandazo? I see it and know it all. There are better things waiting for you out there you just have to trust God he wouldn't have made him choose you if it wasn't his plan. Trust God's process and in time everything will fall into place......uyezwa ndodakazi?"

Me "Yebo baba."

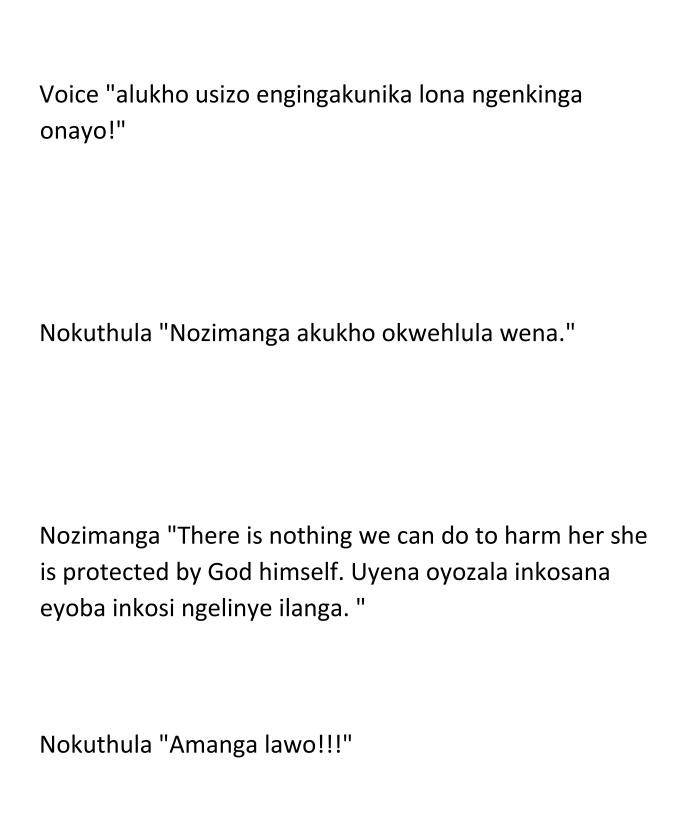
Dad "Now give me that beautiful smile you are my beautiful girl and you deserve only the best. " I smiled

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this man right here knows how to make me smile. I thank God for him everyday.

EHLATHINI

Nokuthula (Nqobile's mother) took off her shoes and got inside a small hut barefooted inside the hut there was a woman carrying a huge snake. Nokuthula sat on the grassmat and bowed her head.



Nozimanga "You should be grateful that the poison I gave you last time was eaten by the dog or obekokwenzeka kuye bekuyobuya kuphindiwe kuwe."

Nokuthula "So there's nothing I can do to her?"

Nozimanga "Yes noma ungaya kwabanye bazosho njengoba ngisho..... she cannot be harmed we cannot temper with fate."

Nokuthula "but I cannot let her marry the prince my daughter is the one who is supposed to marry the prince."

Nozimanga "My hands are tied. There is nothing I can do to help you. I'm sorry."

Nokuthula "Waphupha Nozimanga I thought you were the greatest witch of this village!!! I want my money back kuyacaca ngidlale ngesikhathi sami lana!!!!"

Nozimanga "Take your money and don't ever come back here especially when it concerns that girl....do you hear Me?!!!

Nokuthula "Fine!!! I don't need your help anyway! I'll go to someone else!"

Nozimanga "Good luck with that. You're going to need it."

Nokuthula clicked her tongue and walked out. She wore her shoes and went back home. She was livid how come this girl was untouchable?! She had to do something and fast!"

NOMTHANDAZO

The following week I took umbondo to my in-laws baskets full of fruits and vegetables and other many grocery items to the palace. The prince wasn't there he was on a honeymoon with his first wife. People with phones showed me the pictures and they looked so happy and perfect together. I felt like a third wheel in their marriage.

My relationship with my younger sister and mother hasn't changed it was still the same sometimes I felt like it was getting worse than before. A week passed on Thursday a royal maiden was sent to give me my traditional wedding clothes. All the planning and preparation of the wedding was done by queen mother and Zakithi they would ask for my opinion here and there but they did most of it all so I didn't have a say in most things. The ceremony started on Friday dad did my umemulo it was a great day of traditional singing and dancing. We ate drank and celebrated. In the afternoon I was packing my clothes this moment was emotional and difficult for me. I looked at my bedroom and sighed Sponsored

this moment was emotional and difficult for me. I looked

at my bedroom and sighed even though these past few weeks i haven't gotten the best treatment from my mother and sister I'm going to miss this place. This is the only home I know even though it has bittersweet memories but I'll miss it a lot. I'll miss my Father I'll miss my mother too lol yeah I know she can be a pain in the ass sometimes but I still love her. I was taken to the kraal with my kist my father is a traditional man so we had to do all the Zulu traditions accordingly. I cried the pain of leaving my family forever was just too much for me to handle. Later on my family and I left to kwaNongoma.

On Saturday the big day was here. My older sister was here with her husband and son and she was so happy for Me. Early in the morning I was given advices by old women on how to behave as a married woman and how to treat my husband. When they were done Olerato did my make-up and styled my hair. When she was done she helped me wear my Zulu traditional attire isidwaba which is a leather skirt worn by the bride isicwayi which is the skin used to cover the bride's breasts beaded

necklace bracelets and anklets. I put on inkehli on my head I was carrying a small knife which symbolised that I'm still a virgin. I looked beautiful like a true Zulu bride.

Chapter 20

We spent a night at a lodge kwaNongoma buses were hired to fetch people from my village and all other villages and towns around KZN that is how it is marrying into a royal family. They carried my kist to the groom's gate we sang a song for the groom's family to open the gate for us 'Baba mnumzane uyeye sivulele singene.' We sang this sonsong until they decided to open the gate for us when we inside we continued with the song "Iyoo sangena sangena. Iyooh sangena phakathi.'

They led us to esigcawini where the wedding was to take place. The two families competed against each other through the medium of Zulu traditional songs iphoyisa asked.

"uyabuza umthetho ukuthi uyamthanda na?" I was told ukuthi ngihlabe ummese phambi kwamyeni wami and I did that.

After that we proceeded to the gifting ceremony I was gifting my in laws with blankets grass mats pinafores for women costs and hat's for men and other gifts. The gifting ceremony took too long and I was dead tired.

When the gifting ceremony was done and everyone was not looking I ran away lol this is part of our Zulu culture it's part of the wedding games umakoti uyabaleka and she runs until she gets to her home the groom's family have to pay a fine so that they can get their bride back. Luckily they caught me before I could get anywhere. Well that was fun.

It was at night now my family was leaving and I was a crying mess. I even wanted to leave with them. It was overwhelming to see them leave but ke it is what it is. After they've left I was shown to my house by one of the palace maids well you heard right I have a house here but it wasn't big it had two bedrooms

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a kitchen a dining room a lounge a small store room and a bathroom. If Nqobile and I were still on good terms she was going to visit me here often she would have loved this place. It is beautiful. They have put all my things in my house including my gifts kist and clothes. The palace maids shown me how everything operates I stripped and got into the bathtub well this is what I need after a long day of singing and dancing. It is so relaxing. I got out of the water and wrapped a towel around my body. I lotioned my body and wore my nightdress and got under the blankets well I was exhausted so the royal family was just going to have to deal.

Early in the morning I was woken by a knock at the door I took a gown that was hanging from my closet and went to open the door. Just my luck it was my sister wife.

Her "Good morning I see you slept well I'm Sindiswa your sister wife. As you know I'm the eldest daughter in law of this family so I'm here to tell you the rules of this family." Me "Okay"

Sindiswa "Breakfast is at six please do not be late. Lunch is at twelve and then snacks are served at two supper is at eight. "

Okay I can handle this.

Sindiswa "Right now I was instructed to tell you that after breakfast as a new bride there's a tradition done where the bride gives young children of the family sweets and another thing asizivaleli ezindlini zethu laykhaya mother in law hates that so we are not allowed to spend all day in our houses we only come here to bath or to sleep."

Chapter 21

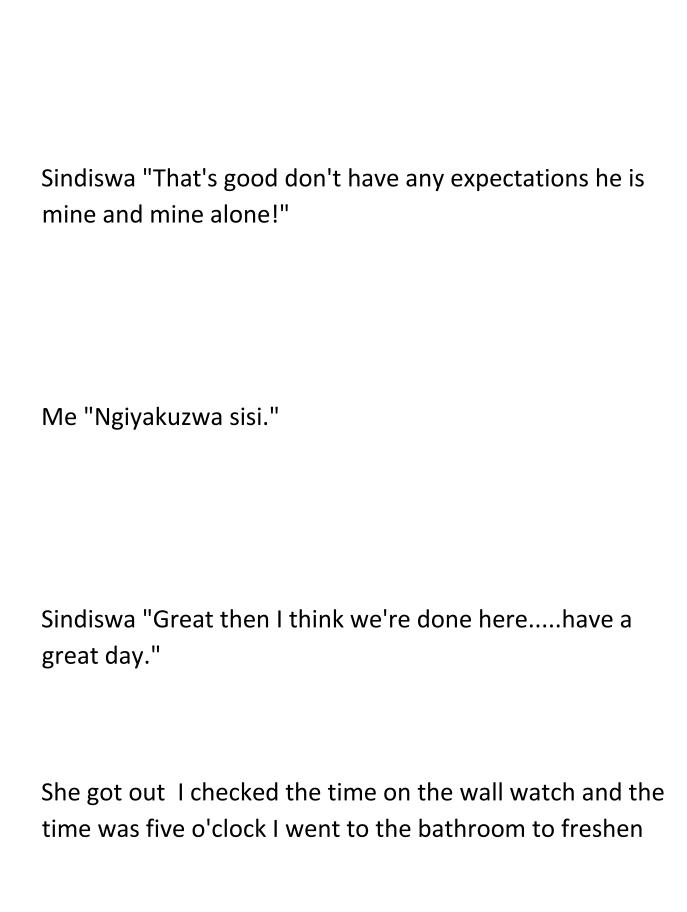
I nodded my head I wanted to hate her but she looked beautiful with her baby bump.

Sindiswa "Okay that's about it. Oh!!! Another thing I almost forgot here's your phone familiarise yourself with it it'll help you set alarms so that you won't be late in the morning. That's all.

Me "Okay thank you."

Sindiswa "Oh! I almost forgot I hope my husband did you the rules of this marriage."

Me "He did tell me."

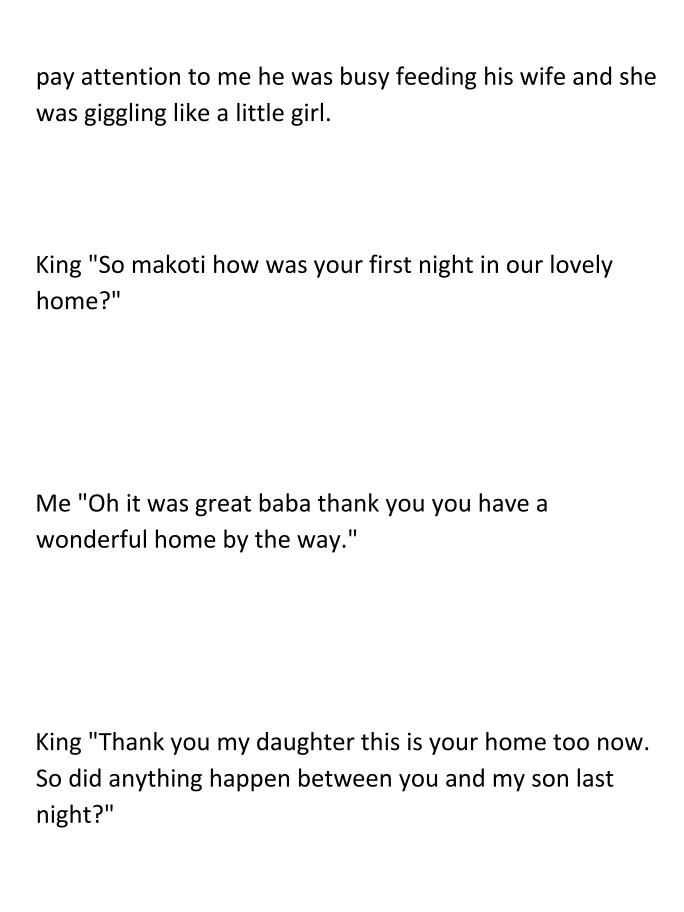


up. After bathing I wore my long red dress silver sandals silver head wrap and silver satin umhlonipho.

When I was done I checked the time again it was now 5:50 I locked my house and rushed to the palace

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the yard of this place is very big so walking from my house to the main house took me a whole ten minutes and that was because i was rushing so on any other normal day it could take me up to 15 minutes. When I got there i didn't know where the dining room is luckily I found a maid that took me to the dining room and I got there on time. I didn't know where to sit so the king instructed that I sit next to my husband. He didn't even

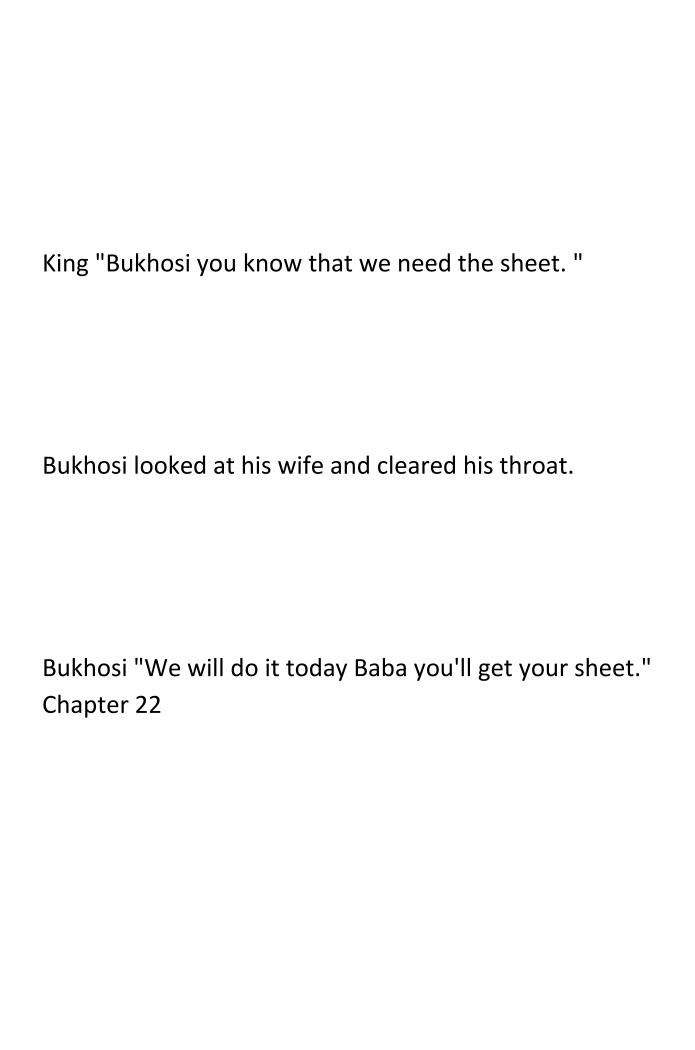


The prince chocked on his food and his wife rushed and poured water for him and rubbed his back. He looked at me panicked was it because he didn't spend our wedding night with Me? That hurt a lot."

Sindiswa "Darling are you Okay?"

Bukhosi "Yes sweetheart I'm fine I think the food got into the wrong pipe." He responded eyeing me with puppy eyes I see what he was trying to do. He wanted me to lie to his father.

Me "No Baba nothing happened we were both tired last night." I faked a smile Bukhosi and Sindiswa cleared their throats they knew I was lying to save them.



You could see this was making his wife angry if looks could kill then my husband would be six feet under now. Was she controlling him? After breakfast the wife immediately left the table like the chair was burning her and Bukhosi followed after her like a love sick puppy. Owwwkay that was strange. The maids came and cleared the table I could never get used to this life of having so much maids around me. I took the baskets full of sweets and went outside. The kids were already waiting for me. The queen and the king have two kids but most of the family members were still here and they were leaving in the afternoon so their kids were still here too. I was throwing the sweets everywhere and the kids would run to the direction I have thrown the sweets at. It was fun they were running and laughing with no care what is happening in the world. They reminded me so much of me when I was their age I was once like them

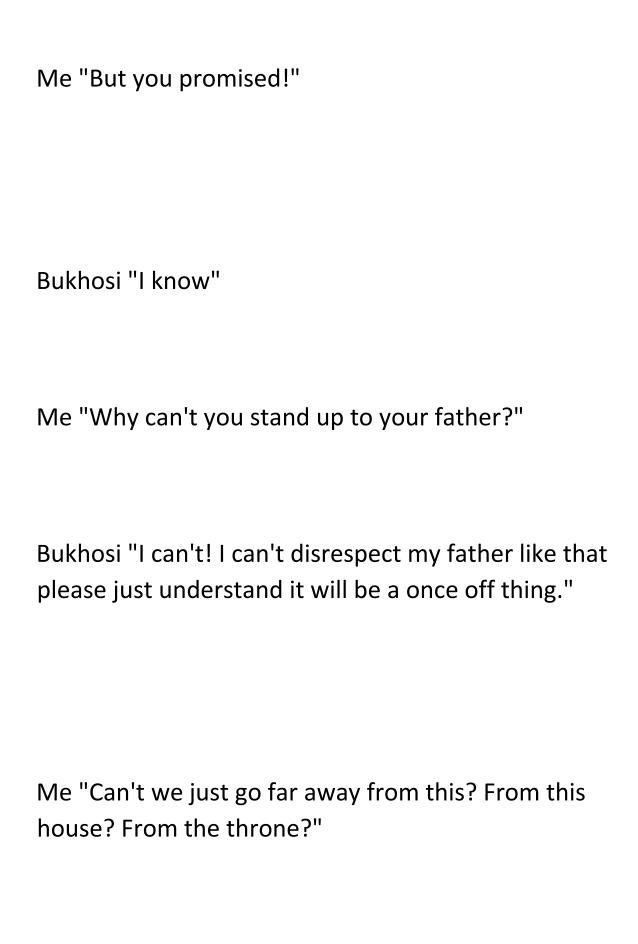
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I was once like them happy and carefree. After that one of the maids came to tell me that I was asked to prepare lunch this is part of family traditions.

SINDISWA

Wow!!! So he's going to sleep with her after promising me he's not going to do it.

Bukhosi "Babe it's only a once off thing. If i don't do it you know how father is going to react."





Me "Something meaty." Bukhosi " coming right up ma'am let me order it via lalela foods." I smiled he kissed my forehead and lips. Bukhosi "I love you baby." Me "I love you too."

We shared a passionate kiss.

Chapter 23

NOMTHANDAZO

Around ten I went to prepare lunch for the family. I think my father contributed a lot to my love for cooking every month when he got paid he would buy me cooking books. I made chicken wings and chicken wraps father understood that women weren't supposed to study further but there was no harm in trying new recipes I

believe that is why he bought those books. Then we would go to the market together to buy ingredients so that I can try at least one recipe from the cooking books. My father is amazing and I'm forever grateful to God for that wonderful man. I prepared the table and fruits I made fresh orange juice. When i was done cooking I laid all the food in the table people took their seats and dished up for themselves and my sister wife dished up for our husband then we indulged on our food in comfortable silence.

King "Makoti this is a lovely and delicious meal."

Me "Thank you so much father."

When everyone was done eating I cleared the table and went to watch television in the lounge since there was nothing else that I needed to do. Just my luck!! The couple was there feeding each other pizza. They would feed each other and giggle this was starting to annoy me. I tried to focus on the movie but I just couldn't they were too much. I left them there I needed to clear my head. I found myself in a beautiful garden with bright colourful flowers. I sat down in the garden bench and looked at the flowers. This place was peaceful and had that therapeutic effect. I stayed for hours

Sponsored

I needed to clear my head. I found myself in a beautiful garden with bright colourful flowers. I sat down in the garden bench and looked at the flowers. This place was peaceful and had that therapeutic effect. I stayed for hours just admiring and appreciating nature. It's amazing on how a small seed can turn into a beautiful bright flower. I went back inside the house and watched a movie till late. The couple was still at it but I tried so hard to focus on the movie and not pay attention to them. Later on supper was served.

Queen "Bukhosi don't forget what your father requested from you this morning."

Bukhosi "Yes mother."

After supper a guard accompanied me to my house. When I got there I showered and wore my silk nightdress and got under the covers. I had no hope that Bukhosi was going to come. Sengifikelwa ubthongo there was a knock at the door I went to open the door and It was Bukhosi.

Me "Myeni wami...... I I thought you were no longer coming. "I was stammering I couldn't believe he was really here and right now as he is standing in front of me he is making me so nervous and the butterflies in my stomach are not making it easy for me."

Bukhosi "Nomthandazo my parents want the sheet so that's the only reason I'm here!"

Me "Owhh I get It."

Bukhosi "are you going to let me in or should I just go back?" That was rude

Me "Ummh I'm sorry come in. " he got in and I locked the door.

Chapter 24

I was a bit dissapointed that he came all the way here just because his father forced him to not because he wants to spend some time with me. It was foolish of me to catch feelings I admit but you don't choose who you fall in love with. He took my hand and led me to the bedroom.

Bukhosi "Please take off your nightdress and let's get this over and done with. " I did as told and I was left naked. I stood on my tip toes and tried to kiss him he turned his head and I kissed his cheek. That was embarrassing and humiliating my eyes watered..... I sighed.

Me "I'm sorry I didn't mean to do that."

Bukhosi "We'll do everything my way. Get on the bed and spread your legs wide."

I did that he undressed and took his hard shaft into his hand and stroked it. He got between my legs and attempted to break my hymen and it was painful. He attempted to penetrate again and he failed again. He attempted one last time this time pushing harder and he was in. I felt like my waist was breaking into half it was damn painful and he was giving it to me so hard not considering I was a virgin a minute ago.

Me "Kubuhlungu."

Bukhosi "Stop whining and take it like a big girl that you are!! Uyatefa!!!"

He went on and on until I felt numb. This man wasn't making love to Me he was fucking me like a cheap prostitute he just bought on the street. There was no passion no emotion

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no emotion no love or whatever. I just laid there feeling numb as he was moving in and out of me.

Bukhosi "You're so fucking tight."

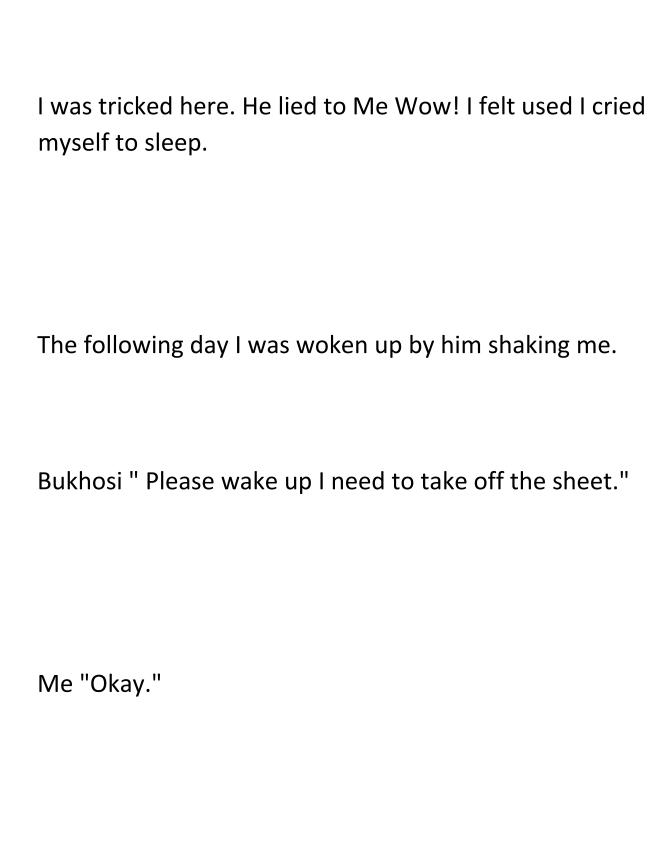
He said dipping his head into my neck. I just laid there and let him have his way with my body. He tensed up and growled shooting a warm liquid deep into my womb. I waited until he was finished then he moved from on top of me and slept with his back facing towards me. After that he took his phone and called his wife. I listened to him telling her how much she means to him. They talked over an hour. He dropped the call and fixed his pillow.

Me "Mageba ngicela ukufunda."

Bukhosi " Nomthandazo you are a royal wife you won't be able to handle both school and your wifely duties."

Me "But you promised me."

Bukhosi "I know what I said and I didn't promise you anything. I have spoken and I believe as the man in this household my word is final. If you want to study then shiya emagcekeni akoMageba."



Bukhosi "Why are you eyes puffy? Were you crying? ... I don't know why you're acting like I didn't tell you the rules of this marriage. I can never treat you the same way I treat her. I love her she's my life."

That was like he was twisting the knife on my wound. I nodded my head I didn't want to cry in front of him that would give him the satisfaction that he broke me. I helped him take off the sheet and went to shower. When I got off the shower he was long gone. I sighed and wore a black maxi dress with black flip flops and white umhlonipho. I locked my house and went to the palace. Walking was difficult and the pain was unbearable.

I took my seat and dished up for myself.
King "Makoti I think after eating you should go and rest the maids will call you when lunch is ready.
Queen "I agree baba you must be tired dear you should rest."

I nodded my head. The table was quiet today I was feeling pain on my nuna so I didn't care why there was so much uncomfortable silence and tension in this table.

After eating Bukhosi's younger sister helped Me get back to my house. I opened my door and she helped me to the bed.

Zakithi "Hau sis Nomthandazo you haven't opened your gifts yet?"

Me "I've been busy Zakithi but I think I'll open them today.

Zakithi "Do you want me to help you open them?"

Me "Lol I know if I say no you'll insist so let's open them." I got down from the bed and we both sat down on the carpet and started by opening a gift I received from my father. It was sad that I didn't receive a gift from my mother but it was okay. My father only gave me an envelope I thought it was just a card but there was

R20000 inside and a card. Ncoah my daddy coto there was also a letter behind the money.

"NOMTHANDAZO WAMI

My beautiful baby girl uyintombi yami enhle enomoya omuhle. I'm happy that I got witness you getting married. It was sad to watch you go into your marital home but you had to grow at some point even though to me you'll always remain my beautiful little girl.

Words can never express enough how much I love you but ngiyakuthanda mntanami and I wish you all the happiness in your marriage. Continue being the beautiful down to earth and respectful woman that you are. With that money please buy something nice for yourself. You know how we men are. I didn't know what to buy for you so I just decided to buy you so I just decided to gift you with money.

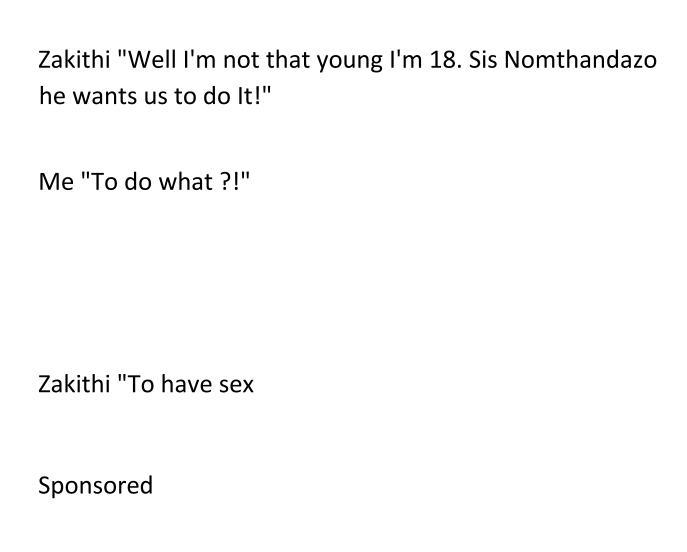
I love you and take care of yourself uhloniphe lapho emzini."

I teared up I missed this man so much. We opened other gifts Thandolwethu gifted me with a beautiful dinner set.

Other gifts came from the people of my village and others from the people of KwaNongoma and I loved all of them. Zakithi helped me pack my gifts in the storeroom and some in my kitchen. Once we were done she just kept me company. We talked about everything and anything.

Zakithi "Sisi yazi I have a boyfriend!"

Me "Haibo Zakithi! Umncane nje?



Thandolwethu gifted me with a beautiful dinner set.

Other gifts came from the people of my village and others from the people of KwaNongoma and I loved all of them.

Zakithi helped me pack my gifts in the storeroom and
some in my kitchen. Once we were done she just kept me
company. We talked about everything and anything.

Zakithi "Sisi yazi I have a boyfriend!"

Me "Haibo Zakithi! Umncane nje?

Zakithi "Well I'm not that young I'm 18. Sis Nomthandazo he wants us to do It!"

Me "To do what ?!"

Zakithi "To have sex I've been thinking about it lately and we've been together for some time now and I feel like he deserves it! He will leave me if I don't."

Me "Zakithi you don't have to feel pressured to do something you're not ready to do just to keep a man. What happens when he finds someone else? Mmmh what are you going to gain then? Nothing! You'll be left regretting this decision all your life. If he wants to leave then let him it's his loss after all."

Zakithi "Thank you so much sis Thandazo. I'm glad my brother chose you and sis Sindiswa to be his wives. I was going to make the biggest mistake of my life if you weren't here."

Me "Ncoah come here." I hugged her "You're beautiful Zakithi and any man would be lucky to have you as his wife. "

Zakithi "Thank you so much sis Thandazo. Enough about me tell me about you was it always your dream to get married?"

Me "Well funny enough marriage wasn't my dream it wasn't even part of my plans I just wanted to study being a chef or fashion designer. I sew all the clothes I wear." Zakithi "Wow!!! That is amazing oh now I remember seeing a sewing machine when we were packing your gifts. You're so talented sis . "

Me "Thank you sthandwa sami.

We continued talking until a maid came to fetch us for lunch. I locked my door and we went to the house talking and laughing. When we got there I sat next to my husband. The king wasn't here today I'm sure he had a meeting he had to attend.

Queen "You should dish up for your husband today MaNxumalo." Yho!!! Ai okay. I dished up for him and myself. We started eating.

The conversation around the table was flowing Zakithi was bragging about my talent you could swear it was hers. It was funny and cute. In her I found a little sister.

Chapter 32

I woke up early today we're going grocery shopping usually grocery is bought by the maids but today mother in law insisted that we go together so that we can create a bond between the three of us. I'm wearing a tight white dress I'm two and two weeks pregnant so my baby bump isn't visible yet. I wore a short jean block heel and a silver head wrap. I find the couple already waiting for me in the car mother in law is babysitting Luthando so off we go to the stores with bodyguards driving behind and

before us. On the way the couple was singing and dancing and I felt like a third wheel. A Celine Dion song comes on the radio and they go crazy.

Sindi "Babe this is our favourite song!" She says and they start singing.

- black the whispers in the morning black
- ♪ of lovers sleeping tight ♪
- ♪ Are rolling like thunder now ♪
- ♪ as I look in your eyes ♪

♪ I hold on to your whole body
♪

 $lap{1}{
m I}$ and feel each move you make $lap{1}{
m I}$

♪ cause I'm you lady
♪

ightharpoonup and you are my man ightharpoonup whenever you reach for me ightharpoonup

I'll do all that I can
 I

Okay this was enough torture for me. I took my headsets and put on music on my phone then laid my head on my seat. I don't know when I dozed off because I was woken by Sindiswa telling me we've arrived. I followed behind then to Shoprite. Guards took three trolleys and we started grocery shopping. We put the grocery in the boot.

Bukhosi "Babe let's go eat you've been walking all day without eating anything you're a nursing mother."
Sindiswa "Okay Thandazo let's go"

Bukhosi "Where is she going?"

Sindiswa "She is coming with us she needs to eat she's pregnant."

He rolled his eyes. We walked to KFC the guards asked what we wanted and they went to place our orders. The boring thing of being well known is the stares that you get. I sat at my own table and let the couple bond. I didn't want to intrude I ate then we left and drove home. I played a game on my phone till we arrived at home. The guards took groceries inside the house Sindiswa and Bukhosi took theirs into their house they cook alone now as soon as my house is finished then I will be cooking on my own too. And it will be ready for me to in

Sponsored

in few days. So we will only eat at the main house on Sunday.

After a few days my house was complete and I moved in there. Today it is Sunday and we are eating lunch in the main house. I took a quick shower and wore a long dress and a head wrap and lock my house and go to the main house. I sit next to my husband as usual.

King "Bukhosi it has been brought to my attention that you do not spend time with your second wife."

Bukhosi "MaKheswa needs help with the baby I cannot leave my wife struggling with my daughter for her." He said pointing at me. That stung a bit.

Me "It's fine baba I'm not complaining "

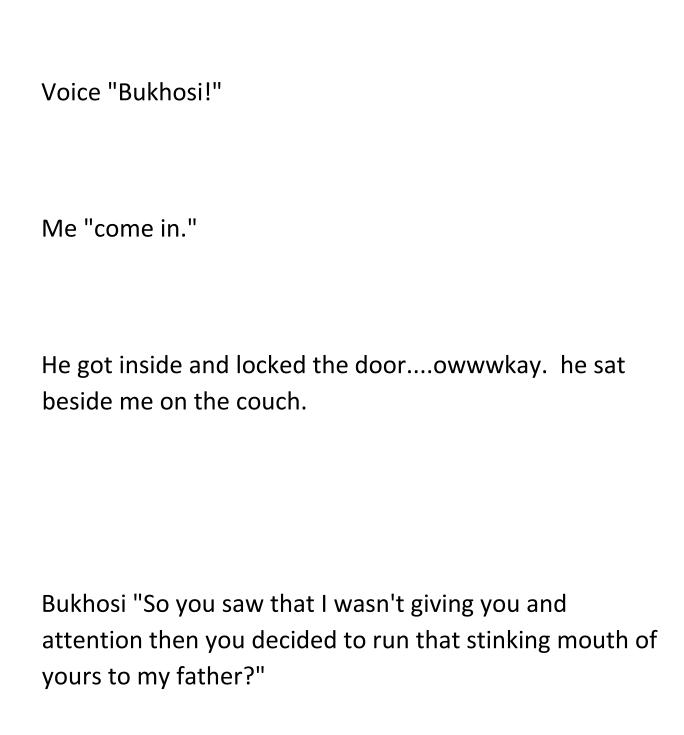
King "No makoti! Bukhosi has two wives that he chose for himself and he should spend time with the both of you equally. What he does on the left must also be done on the right.

Bukhosi "But father..."

King "No buts Bukhosi!!! I didn't raise you like this today you're spending the night kwaMaNxumalo. I'm done talking!!

Bukhosi looked at his wife and she just looked down the mood in the table was very sour. After eating I excused myself and went to my house. Later I was sitting in the lounge watching television when there was a knock on the door.

Me "Who is it?"



Me "I don't know what you're talking about."

Bukhosi "you know exactly what I'm talking about you told my father that I don't come into your nasty house. Nomthandazo I thought I explained the rules of this marriage and you understood them clearly."

Me "No I didn't myeni wami I swear I would never do that to you..... I never spoke to father in law behind your back about our arrangement I promise "

He clicked his tongue stood up and walked to the guest bedroom. I sighed and went to my room to sleep. I got inside the covers and immediately dozed off I woke up early to prepare his breakfast. He woke up and came to the kitchen and drank water then walked towards the door. Me "Mageba aren't you going to eat?"

Bukhosi "Eat what? Food prepared by you? Umthakathi nje onjengawe?" He said walking out.

What did I do to deserve this God? Is this the life I'm going to live forever? I ate the food I've prepared and started cleaning the house around lunch I cooked enough food for lunch and supper. I dished up and are after eating I went to sleep i was tired and this pregnancy was making me lazy. I ended up falling asleep on the couch.

Chapter 33

Three months have passed I was now five months pregnant Bukhosi was spending a day at my house. It was late I was in my room reading a book in my underwear when Bukhosi barged inside my room. I quickly covered myself with a blanket.

Me "Mageba hi you are back I'll go dish up for you." Bukhosi "No need I've already eaten I just wanted to check up on you before I go to bed."

Hhayi wonders shall never end! What was wrong with him Today?"

Me "Owh Okay before you go tomorrow I have an appointment with a doctor for my monthly check up would you like to come with Me?"

Bukhosi "I have a meeting tomorrow but do tell the doctor to take as many pictures of my baby as she can then I would take maybe five from you. Goodnight."

Me "Goodnight."

He closed the door and went to his room. Wow! So he was actually nice to me for the first time ever since we got married? Okay atleast we're making progress and that makes me happy.

BUKHOSI

Something has been pulling me closer and closer to MaNxumalo I don't know if it's her huge hips and ass or her beautiful pure skin or her dimpled face. She's so beautiful. I've taken a decision of treating her better than I did before because after all she was chosen by me at the reed dance. I still use the guest bedroom I woke up and showered then went to the kitchen and I was welcomed by a mouth watering aroma. This girl sure knows her way around the kitchen. She was wearing a sexy silk nightdress that exposed her beautiful round and big ass and thighs.

Thandazo "Owh good morning Ndabezitha breakfast is almost ready please wait for me in the dining room

Sponsored

I'll dish up for you soon."

I nodded my head and looked at her ass again. Yho!!!

Upakile lomuntu ngathi u Sarah Baartman . I did as she instructed after some time she placed a plate in front of me with sausages eggs tomatoes mushrooms bacon and beans with toasted bread and coffee. She also baked blueberry muffins I see and they also smell fresh and tasty. I started indulging on my food and Wow this is delicious. After eating i asked her to pack some muffins

for me and she did she packed my lunch of stuffed peppers and grilled chicken.

I kissed her chubby cheeks and left to work I couldn't get that ass off my mind dude! Focus!! You're only being nice to her for the sake of your child stop thinking about shagging here. I need focus I can't do something that will make Sindiswa leave me.

Chapter 34

NOMTHANDAZO

I was now at the doctor I'm glad it wasn't full so I sat down for my name to be called. I know I'm a princess but I prefer to be treated like everyone else so I had to wait for my tun to be called just like everyone else I didn't want any special treatments. I got into the doctor's office..

Doctor "Good morning princess I see you're here for your monthly checkup. She checked my BP tested my urine to check if I didn't have any bladder infection. Afree that she asked me to lie down and roll my dress up then she put some cold gel on my stomach and used a handheld device to do the tests. She was still moving the device on my stomach.

Doctor "Hold on a minute! I think we have something here." She looked shocked and focused on the screen.
Me "Is everything okay with my child?"
Doctor "yes everything is fine but you're not having one child you're having twins. Congratulations."
I was still in shock so I'm going to be a mother of two kids? Wow I was so happy!

Me "Thank you can you see their gender yet?"

Doctor "Yes look at the screen.... that looks like a small willy which means you're having a boy......and the other one there is nothing which means you're having a girl. " I was happy Thank you Lord for these two amazing gifts and blessings He has trusted with. After my check I went back home. I called my father informing him about my visit to the doctor and how it went. He was so happy for Me. I was tired so I went to take a nap.

Today Bukhosi was coming into my house I couldn't wait to tell him the good news. I prepared supper dumpling

and oxtail stew. I showered after cooking and wore my long sleeved blue silk short dress and black flip flops. I had to give it myself I looked like a hot mama. Later I heard my husband's car getting inside the garage and came inside the house.

Me "Ndabezitha welcome. " I took his briefcase and blazer and went to put them in his room and came back.

Bukhosi "How are you?"

Me "I'm fine thanks and you? How was work?"

Bukhosi "I'm very good work was fine but tiring."

Me "Owwh sorry.... let me dish up for you.

He went to change in his bedroom and came back sweatpants and a hoodie and went to watch soccer. I took a bowl and put warm water inside and little soap with a napkin to wipe his hands he washed and wiped his hand."

Me "Mageba are you going to eat here of in the dining table?"



Bukhosi "Join me I insist I don't want to eat alone."

Me "Owhh okay." I took my food and juice and went to sit next to him. We ate in silence

Sponsored

he kept on looking me while eating.

Bukhosi "Can I have more please?" He asked licking his fingers. I went to the kitchen and dished up more food for him. We continued eating.

Bukhosi "So how did your check up go?"

Me "It went well....the doctor said I'm carrying twins a boy and a girl." He smiled

Bukhosi "Wow! So I'm having a son?"

Me "Looks like it."

Bukhosi "Thank youcome here. " I hesitated a bit.
Bukhosi "Come I'm not going to do anything bad to you."
I went to him but I was a bit hesitant he made me sit on his lap. I was looking down playing with my hands.
Bukhosi "Look at me."

I still looked down feeling shy he held my face and made me look at him.

Bukhosi "You're so beautiful do you know that? And this dress looks good on you."

Me "Thank you."

Bukhosi "and thank you for our kids."

He said kissing me on my forehead. His kiss lingered for sometime then he broke it.

Me "It's late I think I should probably go to sleep. Goodnight."

Bukhosi "Goodnight." We stared deep into each other's eyes for a long time until I decided to break the staring contest. I cleared my throat.

Me "Excuse me."

I took both our dishes to the kitchen and washed them then I went to my bedroom. I tossed and turned all night i couldn't get that kiss out of my mind eventually I fell asleep. The following morning I woke up and took a shower then I put on my red lace dress and silver sandals. I went to prepare breakfast. Only cornflakes were left. I made cornflakes for him and I packed yesterday's left overs as his lunch. He got inside the kitchen carrying his briefcase and car keys I served him his food.

Bukhosi "I don't like cornflakes but I'll eat them only for today."

Me "I'm sorry there is no food in this house but I was planning on doing grocery shopping today. " I said looking down.

Bukhosi "With what money?"

I kept quiet and played with my hands. He makes me so nervous. He took out his wallet and took out many R200 notes and handed them to me.

Bukhosi "That is R7000 go buy everything you need even your cravings."

Me "Mageba i cannot accept this this is way too much."

Bukhosi "Don't worry yourself. Write a list I'll ask one of the maids to buy grocery for you." Me "Thank you."

Bukhosi "okay let me leave or I'll be late for my meeting

Me "have a great day."

Bukhosi "Thank you have a great day too."

He kissed my cheek and took his briefcase car keys lunchbox and phone and left. I was left all alone the maid came and took the list and left. The maid came back later

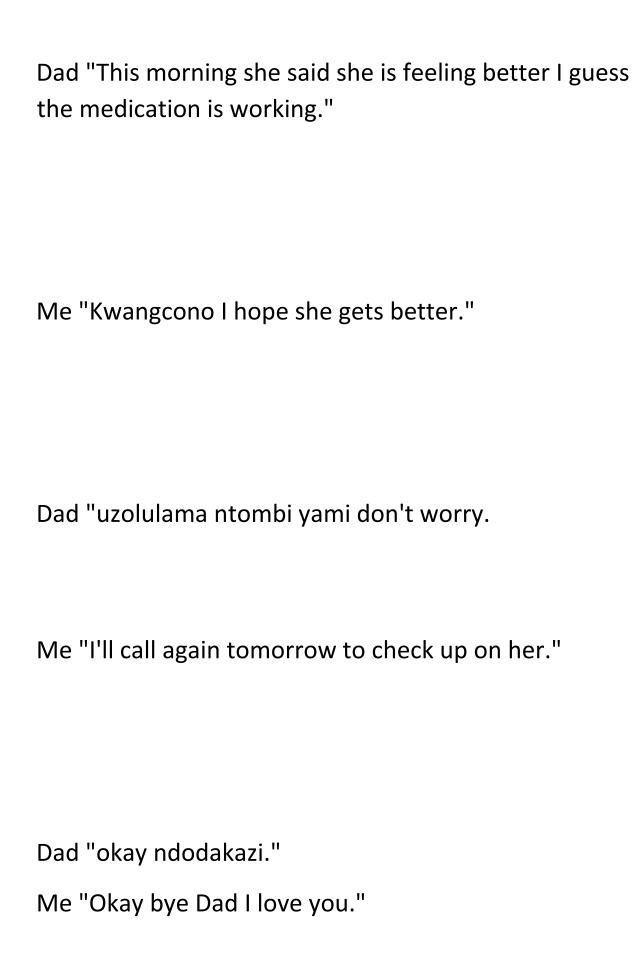
and I started cooking . I decided to call my father he answered on the third ring.

Dad "Ntombi yami"

Me " Baba ninjani?"

Dad "Awh siphilile ntombi yami umawakho nje obebanjwe umkhuhlane. I took her to the doctor yesterday.

Me "How is she feeling after going to the Doctor?"



Dad "Bye my daughter have a blessed day." I dropped the call.

Lol that's my father for you he never says he loves me too but he'll always shoe it through his actions. I prepared mac and cheese for supper.

Chapter 35

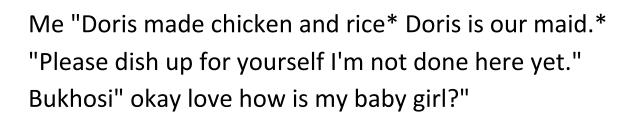
SINDISWA

I hear his car driving inside. I'm busy nursing my daughter on the couch. He walks in and sits next to me.

Bukhosi "Hey my love. " he perked my lips and kissed my daughter's hand because I'm still breastfeeding her.

Me "Hey you I haven't seen you all day I was missing you."

Bukhosi "I was missing you too what's for dinner? I'm famished."



Me "she's good but she eats so much." We both laugh.

Bukhosi "well she's a true Zulu girl uzokhula adle ipapa not salads." He says laughing Me "Lol if she continues eating like this she'll be obese."

Bukhosi "Lol that won't happen to my daughter.....let me go dish up."

He went to the kitchen and dished up for the both of us and came back with my food on a tray. By this time usually the maids have retired to their bedrooms so I usually dish up for my husband and I.

Bukhosi "Nomthandazo is having twins..... a girl and a boy." I was a bit sad because i thought I was the one who was going to give birth to his heir but I was happy for her.

Me "Wow that's good so how is she coping with the pregnancy and house chores? It must be difficult because she's carrying twins?"

Bukhosi "That is what I have been thinking about I think i should get her a maid."

Me "That is good. So honey I was thinking we should take a trip to Durban or Cape Town or abroad before your coronation. I mean I think we need time to ourselves before it really gets busy for you to travel on leisure vacations . I'm sure most of your travelling you'll be doing after your coronation will be related to the throne and being a king."

Bukhosi "But my coronation is in eight months Babe why are you doing the planning so early?"

Me "you know that I love being organised love I don't love doing things late or in a hurry I want to plan everything when there's still time and make necessary bookings."

Bukhosi "Okay love atleast Luthando will be a little older by that time to travel with."

Me "No babies! So will we take Nomthandazo to come along with us?"

Bukhosi "Definitely not she'll be a nursing mother by then....So Where will she leave the kids?"

Me "To your mother we can't leave and leave her alone her lokho kuzoqala iynkulumo."

Bukhosi "I'll see what I can do."

Me "Okay let me go put her down uselele. I'll be back." I went to put my daughter down in her nursery she's so perfect the only person I fell in love with at first sight. I didn't know I was capable of loving someone so much like

I love her . She is beautiful. I kissed her small pouted lips and took the baby monitor and went back downstairs.

I found Bukhosi passed out on the couch.

Me "Baby go to sleep."

Bukhosi "Mmmmmmh...... oh God I'm so tired. "

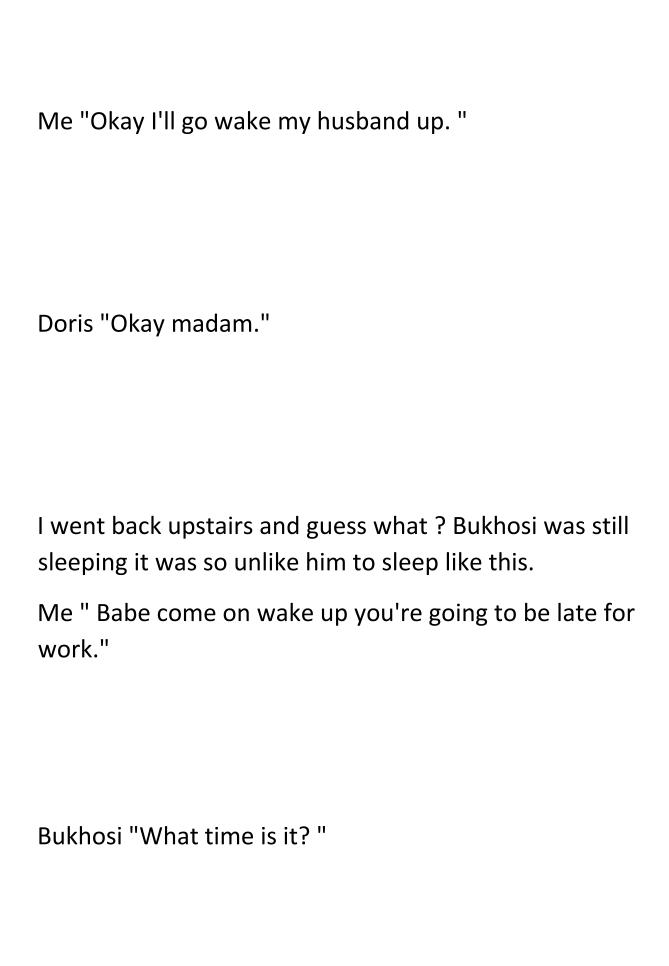
Me "Go rest

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let me make Luthando's bottle then I'll join you soon." Bukhosi "Okay"

He kissed me and went upstairs. I went to the kitchen to make the bottle and went upstairs to our room. Bae was already asleep he really had a long day. I kissed his lips and lay down next to him. Luthando woke up in the middle of the night I checked her changer her diaper and fed her her bottle. She slept after that she is such an angel. I went back to sleep I woke up in the morning and checked on my daughter she was still sleeping. I went downstairs and found mom Doris preparing breakfast.

Doris "Morning madam breakfast is ready."





He quickly got out of the bed and ran to the bathroom.

Bukhosi "Babe why didn't you wake me up? I will be late for my 8 o'clock meeting."

Me "I'm sorry I didn't know you had a meeting Today."

Bukhosi "It's fine where did Doris put my navy suit?"

Me "Let me check In the closet."

I checked and found it he quickly got dressed then he went downstairs running lime a mad man and ate his breakfast quickly. One thing you should know about my husband is that no matter how late he is he can never miss breakfast that is the most important meal of the day. After eating he took his car keys briefcase and phone and pecked my lips and rushed out.

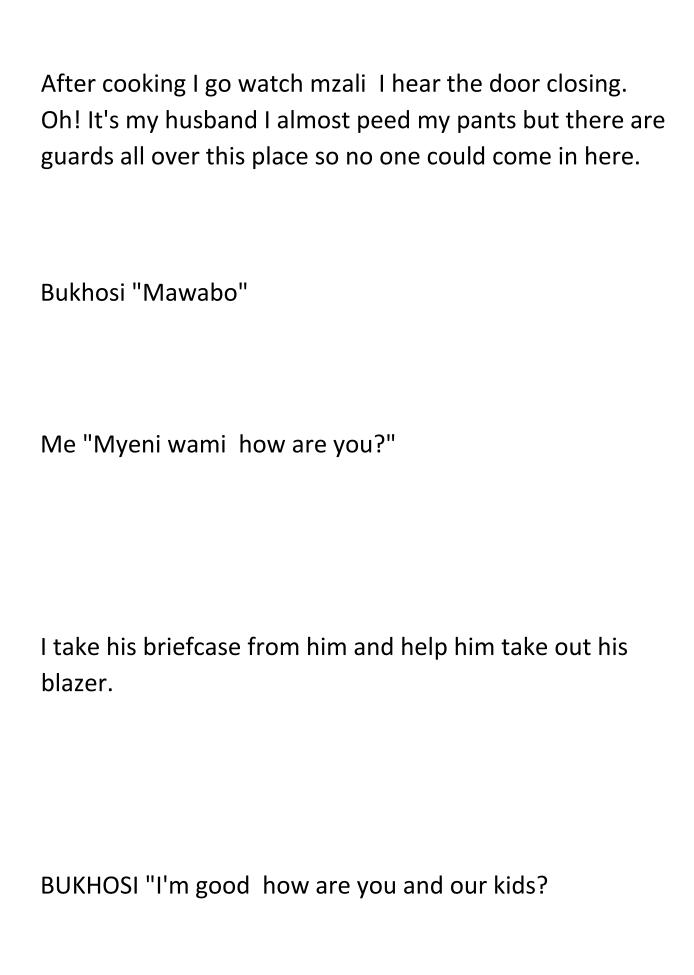
Me "What about your lunchbox?" I shouted but I doubt he heard me his car was already driving out. Well I'm sure he'll buy food during lunch. I went back inside my house and watched television.

NOMTHANDAZO

Two months have passed I'm now seven months and two weeks pregnant. My pregnancy has not been easy it's been hard. I've been all alone and I needed someone to support Me yes Bukhosi does come around often but we don't talk much. I just can't wait to give birth and I'm huge. A maid was assigned to me a month ago to help me around with house chores and other stuff like buying grocery. This pregnancy is making me lazy but all is justified because I'm carrying twins they're heavy.

I'm the kitchen stuffing myself with ice cream. I'm thinking about my babies I should buy clothes and other things for them. I wonder who they will look like but none of that matters I just can't wait to hold them in my arms. No offence I love my kids but I'm tired of this pregnancy I pee a thousand times a day I have weird cravings and no one there to feed me my cravings I'm always horny the morning sicknesses sucks plus these two kick a lot they're very active. Not to mention how lonely and draining this pregnancy has been. It's morning and I'm glad a maid was assigned to me because right now she is cleaning and I'm here relaxing. She only cleans and does laundry but I cook for my husband myself no one else is supposed to cook for my husband except for me. I feel sticky I'm sure it's because it has hot and I'm sweating. I take a bath. I take a short nap and I'm woken by Beatrice reminding me that I have to cook.

I thank her and I go to the kitchen to cook I made fried rice lemon and herb grilled chicken and a green salad.



Me "We're good I just can't wait to give birth so that I can start working." I take his things to his bedroom. I come back and found him sitting on the couch with a remote on his hand browsing through the channels.

Bukhosi "Working? Why do you need to work?"

Me " I need to finish building my father's house."

Bukhosi "Why have you never told me this before?" Me "I didn't want to bother you."

Bukhosi "how much will you need for your father's house?"

Me "No it's fine I'll work once I've given birth."

Bukhosi "No wife of mine will work especially not after giving birth"

He takes out a cheque book and writes something then hands the cheque to me. I almost die when i see the zeroes in the cheque.

Me " Mageba I think you made a mistake you wrote so many zeroes here it's not R100000 it's R1 million.

Bukhosi "I didn't make a mistake I think that amount of money will be enough to build your father's house. "
Wow he wrote me a cheque of R1 million?

Me "Thank you so much myeni wami!"

I went to dish up for him and bring a bowl for him to wash his hands. After eating he asks for another plate I go

dish up for hi. Once again. I'm used to him now I know he eats two meals that's why I cook more food. I'm just glad he exercises or else we would be talking a different story. We both eat after eating I go wash our dishes and head to my bedroom.

I'm naked and busy searching for my nightdress one thing I hate about this pregnancy is that it has made me forgetful. Bukhosi barges into my room without knocking the towel is in my bed and the bed is way too far from where I'm standing. I just cover my breasts and nuna with my hands.

Bukhosi "Ummmh I'm so sorry......I wanted ummm.....I wanted hmmmm.....



He takes long strides towards me. He cups my face and kiss the shit out of me. This is my first kiss ever I'm scared to tell him I'm inexperienced so I decide to follow his lead. He kiss me till my knees go weak. He carries me to the bed.

We continue kissing I take off his shirt followed by his pants. He is left with his boxers. We're still kissing I take off his shirt followed by his pants. He is left with his boxers. We're still kissing he takes my hand and put it inside his boxers and make me touch his hard shaft I put my small hand around it and move it up and down he groans. It's so hard that it feels weird when my hands touch it. He moves from kissing my mouth to my neck from my neck he goes on to suck my nipples. I've never felt what I'm feeling right now.

He plant kisses to my stomach I try to stop him when he tries to insert his tongue inside my nuna he holds both my hands above my head and devours my nuna he eats it like it's his last meal on earth.

Me "Oh yees Yesss!!"

I felt an electric shock throughout my body and and a liquid coming out of my nuna. I thought he was going to stop but he continued eating me out. He stops and comes up then he tries inserting his hard shaft inside my nuna.

Me "It's painful I think we should stop."

Bukhosi "I'll be gentle you'll feel pleasure after some time."

He tries again and finally he is in. At first it starts being painful but as he continues pounding I start feeling a mixture of pleasure and pain. He kiss me and i taste myself.

Bukhosi "Please get on top." Yho!!! Aike I've never done that.

I slowly slide the penis in. He guides me on how to ride. I start by going slow back and forth. I increase my pace and I start going in circles. Wow! This dick feels good but it's normal for me to say that it's the only dick I've ever tasted in my life. I'm now going up and down back and forth and in circles. He increases his pace and goes faster

I go crazy I feel the electric shock again but this time intense than the one before I pee all over him I feel some warm liquid shooting deep inside my womb. I guess that's his semen. I lie on his chest trying to catch my breath. I'm a little embarrassed that I peed on the bed. We stay like that for a few minutes I feel like going again but I'm scared to tell him. My nuna clamps around his dick and he goes hard again.

He carries me to the corner of the bed and make me spread my legs wide and enters me. Oh God! It feels heavenly. He starts going in and out and I'm screaming my lungs out. We do the deeed until we both come. Then we fall asleep in each other's arms.

I'm woken by him inserting himself again we go again and again and again almost until morning I can proudly say I'm thoroughly dicknified. I fall asleep again I try touching

him and his side of the bed is empty...... where could he be at this time of the morning? Or maybe he went to work already? But it's still early. I wake up shower and get dressed in a white dress and take out the sheets of the bed and put them in my dirty laundry basket. I'll wash them later. I go check if he is in the kitchen he's not there the lounge and dining room but he's still not there. I finally check his bedroom and he is there sleeping. Wow!!! I thought we connected last night I thought we were making progress. I wake him up and go make his breakfast and prepare his lunchbox. I iron his outfit for the day and make his bed and put his clothes on the bed. When I'm done I go back to the kitchen and pack his lunchbox.

After sometime he comes to the kitchen fixing his watch.

Me "Let me help you with that."

Bukhosi "No thank you I'll manage."

Me "Owhh okay your breakfast is on the dining table." Bukhosi "Okay thank you." He leaves and goes to the dining room to eat. After eating he comes to me.

Bukhosi "Listen whatever happened yesterday was a mistake. We will continue behaving like we were before the incident took place last night please. I don't want this to ruin things with my wife."

Me "okay." I say trying to hold my tears.

He walked out leaving me shattered when i heard his car driving out I broke down. I don't think I can carry on with this. I think me and my kids deserve better. I can't continue with a man that treats me like this. I feel so cheap and used right now. I felt like packing my bags and leaving but my kids weren't even born yet they needed their father and I've fallen deeply in love with him. I couldn't just up and leave.

Chapter 37

SINDISWA

My mom came to me visit me yesterday she'll be staying for a week. She knows Bukhosi has another wife he's a prince afterall he can't hide her my mom understands the arrangement between my husband and his wife so when he didn't come last night she understood that he was with her. I hate living in these Bundus there are no

proper restaurants or clothing stores maybe if bezikhona I would have taken my mom out shopping but here we are stuck inside the house but at least my house is gorgeous. I pour her a glass of red wine lol yes my queen is a wine lover. She loves her wine and she doesn't hide it even from Bukhosi. We're chilling next to the pool sipping on our drinks eating platters and having a conversation.

Mom "Is your hubby coming to your house today?"

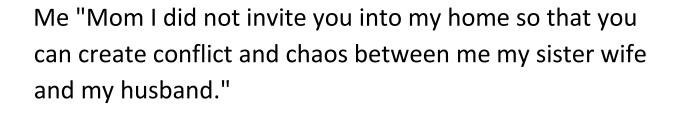
Me "Yup!!" I don't like talking about this because i know with my mom the topic can escalate real quick.

Mom "Yhuu!!! Uyabekezela mntanami I don't think i could ever share a man with another woman!"

Ngitheni?!"
(2)

Me "Well I'm not sharing him he just goes there to sleep he doesn't even touch her. He goes there because the king told him to do so."

Mom "Well you can never know what goes on in there there are no cameras inside that house and what if that girl iyamudlisa? You'll be left here all alone raising a child as a single mom"
Me "She can never do that she's a kind hearted girl."
Mom "Mmmh umuntu ngeke umazi."



Mom" Yho I was just saying."

Me" don't please mother!"

We hear a car driving inside I'm sure it is my husband. Bukhosi walks in carrying his briefcase and car keys.

Bukhosi "Hey baby mama how are you?" He says pecking my lips.

Me "Hey love."

Mom "Mkhwenyana I'm fine I decided to come see my granddaughter I hope that won't be a problem with you." Bukhosi "No not at all mother this is your home too. " he says kissing her hand. "Ladies let me love and leave you I need some rest I had a long day."

Me "Okay love."

He goes upstairs leaving me with my mom.

Me "Didn't you notice anything weird with Bukhosi?" Mom "No....why? Did you see something?"

Me "No nevermind." We continued talking.

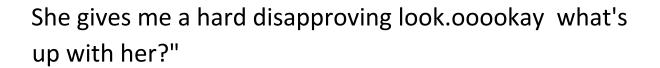
We stayed up till talking and catching up not even has Bukhosi came downstairs even to eat. I went to my bedroom at 3 am i changed into my nightdress and got under the covers. I try touching my husband and he moves far away from me okay maybe my hands are cold. I try touching him again and he moves far away again. What the hell is going on with him?

Me "Bukhosi what's wrong?

Bukhosi "nothing just sleep babe I'm tired."

I sigh then sleep next to him his behaviour is not giving me peace at all. I toss and turn all night thinking what could be wrong with my husband. Eventually I finally manage to fall asleep. I'm woken up by a bright light shining into my eyes I take my phone and check the time it's nine o'clock already. I brush my teeth and go downstairs. I find my mom burping my baby girl."

Me "good morning mom."



Mom " Is this the time to wake up?"

Me "Mom come on we're not in the 1970s plus i have maids I can wake up anytime I want."

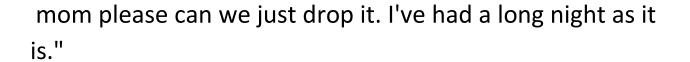
Mom "But you're someone's wife while you're sleeping who prepares breakfast for your husband?"

Me "The maids mom please can we just drop it. I've had a long night as it is."

Mom "What happened?"

Me "It's nothing important

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Mom "What happened?"

Me "It's nothing important so how is Ntombi?" Ntombi is my younger sister the one that was in the wedding.

Me "I haven't heard from her ever since the wedding."

Mom "She is fine she and her husband have decided to adopt a baby." Ntombi is married to this white guy Greg.....the last time I heard they were trying to a baby and found out Greg is sterile.

Me "And she never bothered to tell me?"

Mom "When was the last time you called your sister and asked her how she is doing? How her life is going?"

Me "Ma I'm busy Luthando is taking all my time. " I said lying through my teeth.

Mom "And she is not? Sindiswa she is your only sister the only person you will have if I pass on. Get close to her and make the bond between you two strong."

Me " okay I Wil try to."

Mom " And stop being lazy and cook for your husband!"

Yhooo! Hhayi mom should leave now I love her but she's getting on my nerves. I wanted to tell her I want to start working but with her behaviour I should just keep his information to myself.

We went to eat lunch at the main house and there was just these awkward vibes between my sister wife and husband. Or it's just me imagining things? The conversation was flowing around the table and Sindiswa was just quiet and playing with her food. She excused herself and layer Bukhosi followed after her.

NOMTHANDAZO

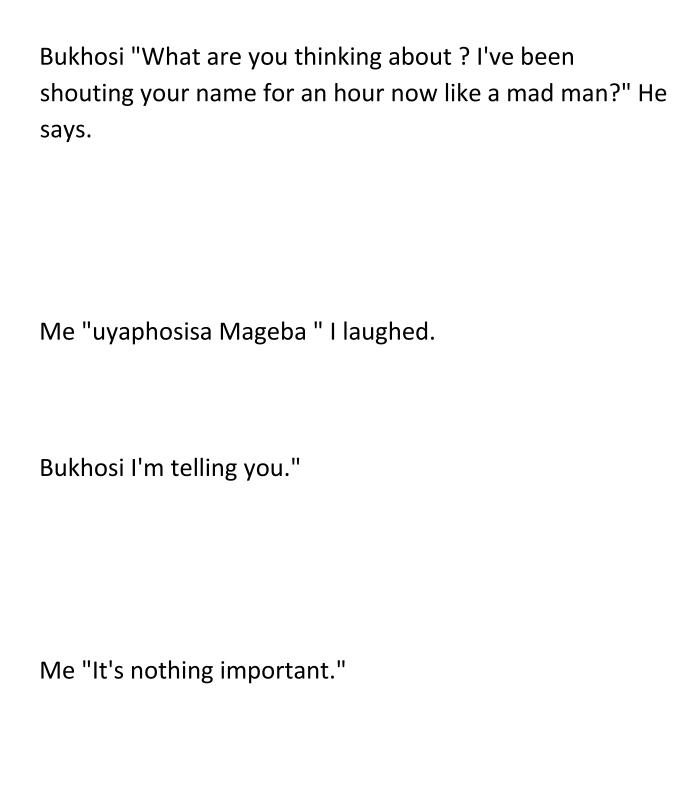
I excuse myself and go to the kitchen the food wasn't going down nganginomunyu ice cream usually helps me calm down. They usually have it here in the freezer. I take it out and take a spoon and feed my cravings. I'm eating moaning and dancing with my eyes closed. I hear someone laughing and I quickly open my eyes. There he stood by the door with his arms folded and laughing.



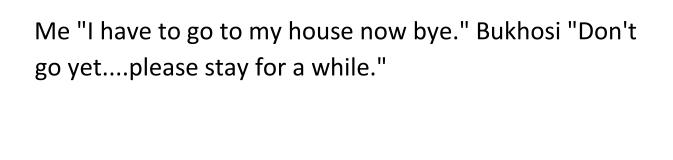
Me "Yeah it's my favourite."

Bukhosi "How are my babies?"

Me "they're active and well as usual." Bukhosi "Kufanele phela OMageba. "he says proudly I smile like an idiot there is something about him I can never stay mad at him him for too long. It's like he knows which buttons to press to make me stop being angry at him.



Bukhosi "Okay" we continue eating in silence.

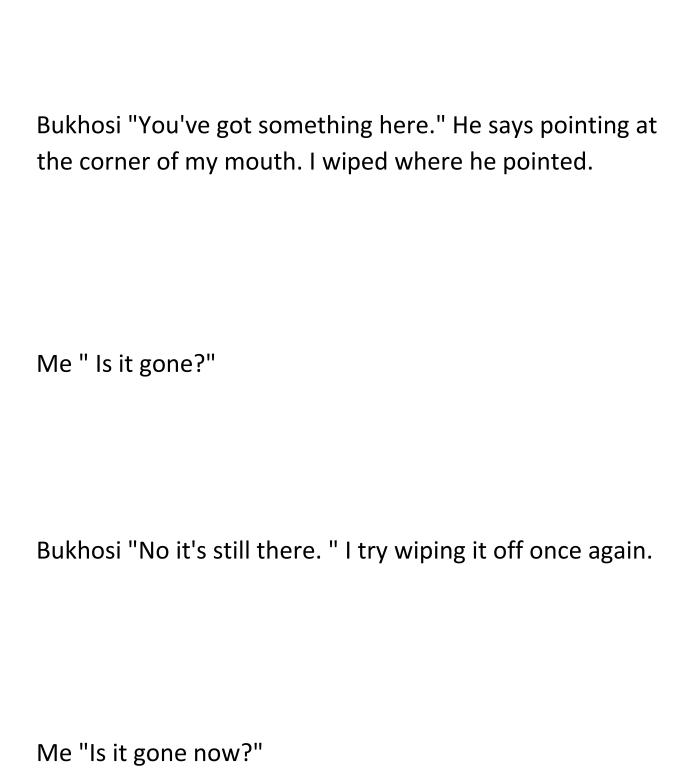


Me "Ndabezitha.....I.."

Bukhosi "Please."

Me "Okay but I won't stay for too long."

He gives me my spoon and we continue eating.



Bukhosi "No let me help you. " he wiped it off and we ended up staring at each other.

Bukhosi "You're so beautiful Nomthandazo there's something I feel deeply inside for you I'm not sure what it is yet."

Me "No please don't lie to me this is what you do to make me drop my panties for you. You lie to me all the time."

Bukhosi "But this time I mean it." He kiss me someone clears their throat and we both quickly let go of each other.

Sindiswa "What is going on here?" We both kept quiet. Sindiswa "I asked a question and somebody better answer me!!!! What the hell is going on here?!" Bukhosi "Sindiswa it was all her I came here to drink water and she started seducing me. Babe believe me!!"

Me "Wow Bukhosi so I threw myself at you?!"

Sindiswa "You heard what he said!!! My mom was right about you!! You are just a wolf in a sheep's clothing! You will go to any length to get my man! Now get this through your thick skull he is mine and mine alone!"

Me "Ngyakuzwa sisi"

I took my bag and walked out this was it Bukhosi would never grow up. I was leaving him and this time I meant it.

When I got home I packed everything that belongs to me. I was tired of Bukhosi making fool out of me. I don't want to come to a point where we bewitch each other just because of a man. After packing I call the driver and ask him to take me to my father's house. I sent the maid back to the place and switched off all the appliances.
I wrote a letter addressed to both my husband and his wife.
To Sindiswa and Bukhosi

Myeni wami I know you didn't want to marry me in the first place but I was forced on you by circumstances. I know even if i try I can never be her you love her. I can see that from the way you look at her. How your eyes glow with happiness every time you see her. She owns your heart and she knows it ever since i got married to you I've always felt like a third wheel in this marriage like an evil spirit trying to tear apart What God has brought together. I'm sorry if I caused any problems in your marriage. Please don't come looking for me I'll inform you once the babies are born.

To you Sindiswa you've treated me with respect kindness and love

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you welcomed me to your home cause this is your home with love and kindness and I took your kindness for granted I'm sorry. I'm leaving I'm going back home and I'm never coming back. I'm sorry for what happened today. Take care of your husband he truly loves you MaKheswa wakhe and please don't blame him for what happened today it was my fault. I'm sorry.

Be happy always

Love

Nomthandazo

I left the letter in the kitchen table. I took one last glance at my house. I'm going to miss this place. Tears fell uncontrollably from my eyes I'm in love with him and he will never know. I took my bag and walked out. I gave the key to the driver. I texted Bukhosi "The key is with the driver contact your lawyers so that we can get divorced as soon as possible. "I pressed send then got inside the car. The drive to my home was long I was crying and broken that I've just left the father of my kids and that I'm going back home people will think i failed to do my duties as a wife. I'm scared that my father will send me back. We finally arrived at home in the middle of the night. My father came out I'm sure because he heard a car driving inside his yard so late at night.

Dad "Ntombi yami wasihlasela ebsuku kwenzenjani? Imithwalo emingaka yona?"

Me "Father can we please talk tomorrow right now I'm tired i need to rest."

Dad "Okay my daughter."

Chapter 39

BUKHOSI

Sindiswa was livid! We were now back at our house. She was shouting on top of her lungs.

Sindiswa "Bukhosi how could you do this to me?! You let that good for nothing girl seduce you? Are you that weak of a man?!"

Me "Baby I'm sorry ."

Sindiswa "And you think i would believe your sorry?"
Bukhosi "Sindiswa Nomthandazo was not at fault I was
the one who kissed her but that's all that happened
nothing else."

Sindiswa "And you made me say all those awful things to that girl? Bukhosi What kind of an animal are you? You make me sick!!!"

Me "Sindiswa I'm sorry I didn't want you to leave me. I'd rather lose everything else in this world but not you and our child. You're my world. Yes I'm the one who initiated the whole thing she tried to stop me but I pushed harder I'm sorry."

Sindiswa "You're a fucking liar BUKHOSI! Uyanginyanyisa nje."



Me "Babe Please!!" She walked upstairs. "Sindiswa I need my suit from our bedroom I have a meeting tomorrow with an important client."

I followed after her and I found her shoving all of my clothes out of our bedroom door.

Sindiswa "Here is your fucking suit now fuck off!" I took all my clothes to the guest bedroom.

I received the message from Thandazo and it just made my day worse why did she leave? I know I wronged her but I was sorry.

I went to check if she really was gone and she was her clothes were not there. I found the letter and I also gave

it Sindswa she read it. The following day I took a shower in one of the guest rooms.

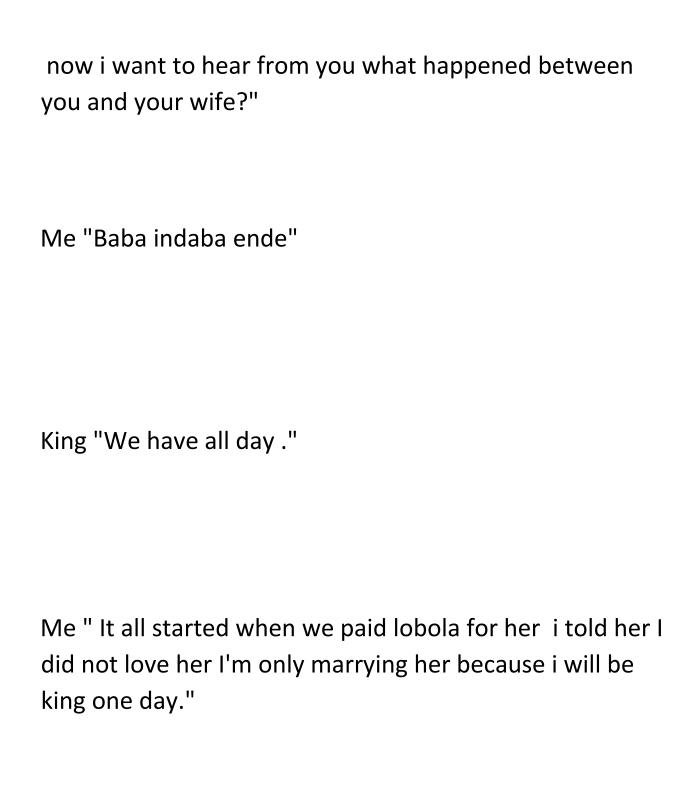
I went to check on my daughter. I found her awake and playing with her fingers and toesshe's cute at least she's not crying. I kiss her chubby cheeks and pouted lips and go to the kitchen i find my breakfast already on the table. This moment reminds me of uMaZwide she would make sure that she wakes up and prepares my breakfast with a beautiful smile and a loving heart. Ukukhala akusizi! I eat then take my briefcase and car keys and drive to my company. I have to sign a contract with a client. And then drive home because i have a meeting with my father and uncles. I know it's about my wife leaving me.

When I'm done with the client I drive home to meet my dad and uncles. I find them sitting in the throne room I take my seat next to my father.

Me "bantu abadala."

King "Ndodana we have called this meeting ngoba siyabona umuzi wakho uyabhidlika we had to hear from a maid ukuthi your second wife left you

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Me "Well she still got married to me knowing that I don't love her. Well ubaba demanded the sheet so I had to sleep with her that is how she got pregnant. Then I stopped going to her house ubaba again started asking why I wasn't going to her house then that is how I ended up sleeping with her."

King "What happened next?"

Me "I was charmed or taken by MaNxumalo that I wanted her again Sindiswa caught us kissing layindlini in the kitchen and that is when i lied and said MaNxumalo threw herself at me. MaNxumalo left crying and later yesterday she sent me a message telling me that the key to her house is with the driver and that I should contact my lawyers soon so that we can get divorced."

Uncle 2" what did you do when you got to know that she has left?"

Me "Nothing."

King "Isn't she ypur wife too?"

Me " she is."

King "Then what do we do now? Do we send people to her home to apologize to her family for this shame we



Uncle 2 "Kodwa uyoba inkosi enjani esadonswa umuntu wesifazane ngekhala nangamasende?!"

King "Kahle ngamatshe bafo Bukhosi it is time for you to grow up uqine ube yendoda and stand your ground..... ungakhohlwa umalokazana omncane uthwele inkosana yakho."

Me "Ngiyezwa baba."

I hope this won't make me fight with Sindiswa.

Chapter 40

SINDISWA

I still cannot believe that Bukhosi would do something like this to me. I'm sitting outside discussing this with my mom.

Me "He lied to Me Mom and I said those insulting words to that poor pregnant woman thinking she seduced him!"

Mom "but she deserved it she deserved more than words she deserved a slap . " I give her a glare sometimes I just don't understand this woman "What? don't look at me like that she kissed your husband."

Me "he is also her husband. My husband was the one who broke his promises that he made to me not her. I should go and apologize to her I was wrong."

Bukhosi "There is no need."

He was leaning with the sliding door that lead to the pool. When did he get here and how much did he hear?!

Me "Why?!"

Mom "Excuse me." She walked inside the house.





me.....Bukhosi I thought you loved me."

Bukhosi "I swear I love you Sindiswa please I'll do anything you want to earn your forgiveness."

Me "you'll do anything?"

Bukhosi " Yeah.

Me "I'll give our staff leave you'll cook clean the house and do laundry for a month and we're taking Nomthandazo with us to the vacation.

Bukhosi "But..."

Me "No buts unless of course you don't want me to forgive you."

Bukhosi "Fine!!!"

I laughed at him

Me "I'm joking about the cleaning and cooking part but we're really taking Nomthandazo with us to the vacation this is also our way of saying sorry to her."

Bukhosi "Okay."

Chapter 41

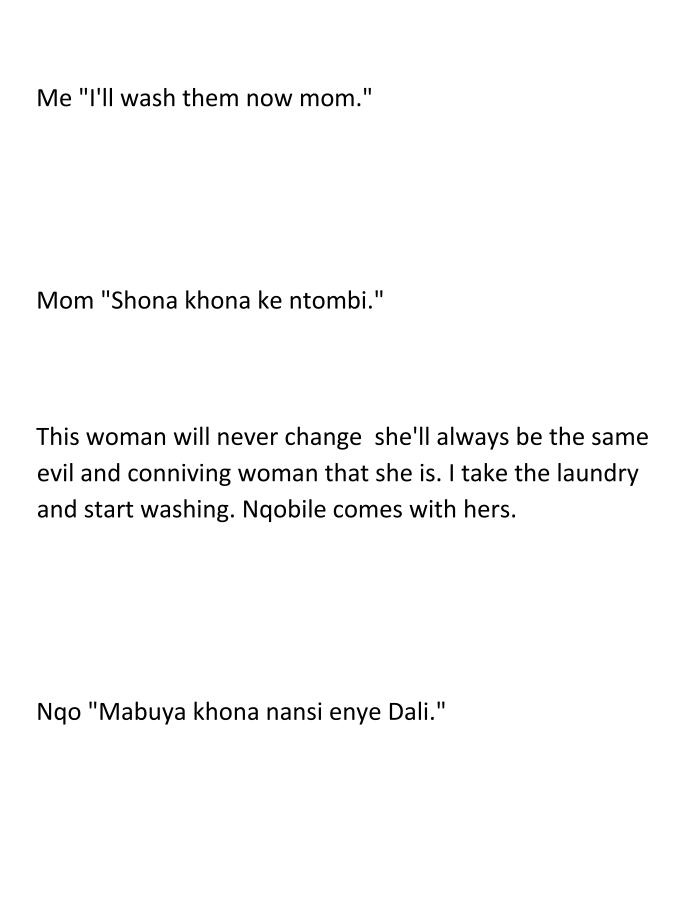
NOMTHANDAZO

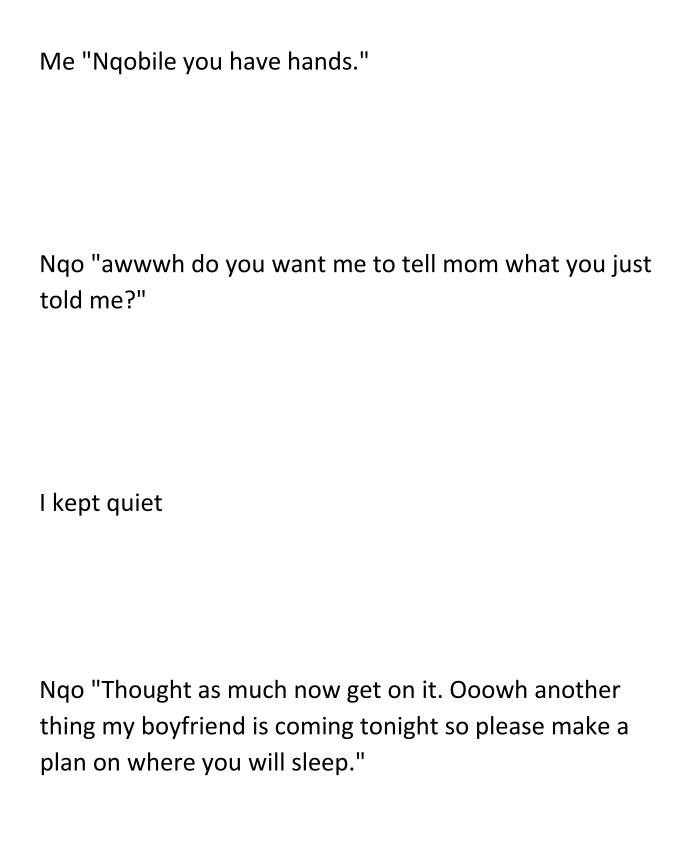
I'm back at home and my first day has been hell. Mom has finally revealed her evil and cunning self to me. The abuse I've endured in one day is too much. Nqobile is worse she's still bitter about my marriage to Bukhosi. I woke up today and went to fetch firewood I made breakfast cleaned the house and right now I'm resting under the tree. I see mom approaching with her laundry.

Mom "Mabuya emendweni shona khona Ntombi."

Me "I'll wash it tomorrow mom I'm tired now."

Mom "Yey we sisi! I need to wear those clothes tomorrow. And you're not acting like someone who's desperate for the world not to know why she is in her father's house when her bride price was paid in full waze wathelwa ngenyongo? Ngizomemeza kugcwale umphakathi wonke if ungafuni ukuwasha leziympahla!"





Me "Okay "

She walked away swaying her hips. I wash all the clothes I finished very late then I went to cook supper then I dished up for everyone the same amount of food. Then I serve we all sit down and eat.

Mom "Haibo sisi lagcwala inyama I plate. You're greedy give the meat to Nqobile. What is she going to eat when you're eating all the food in this house?"

Dad "Haibo!!! What level of wickedness is this?! Nqobile has her own meat. Why are you doing this to your own

daughter? Your own pregnant daughter?! Okokuqala kuthengwa uye lokhukudla."

Me "It's fine dad Nqobile here is my meat." I give her all my meat and eat rice with soup.

After eating I go to our bedroom and took a blanket and a pillow and a grass mat and go lie down in the kitchen it's warmer there than in the lounge. I'm woken up by voices more like people whispering and giggling in the lounge. I see Nqobile tiptoeing with a man twice her age going to our bedroom. Hhayi shame siyazibona!!!!! I go back to sleep. The following day i woke up and went to fetch firewood then I clean around the house. People are still sleeping. I have a feeling that Nqobile forgot to wake up anyonyobise Isoka lakhe.

Father wakes up and goes Into our room soon after that there is noise like people arguing. I'm sure he heard her moaning last night because wow she was very loud I heard her as well.

Dad "We Zungu umthetho wakho ungijwayela kabi... usuka lena kwakho uzogibela ingane yami ubusuku bonke encane nakangaka right under my roof?"

Nqo "Baba hlukana nendoda yami!!!"

Dad "I will tell your wife of what unfolded here today uzongazi kahle !!"

Zungu "Ndoda please don't do that it was the devil I will never do that again."

Dad "As always you blame the devil unamanga skhohlakali get out of my house wena nja and never come back here ever again."

Mom came out of her bedroom she looked at me up and down and clicked her tongue then got inside our room.

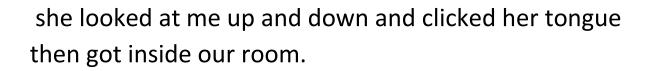
Mom "What is going on here?"

Dad "I caught your daughter sleeping with a man my age."

Mom "So? Let her enjoy herself angithi you let your precious daughter take my daughter's husband?"

Ngo "Tell him Mom

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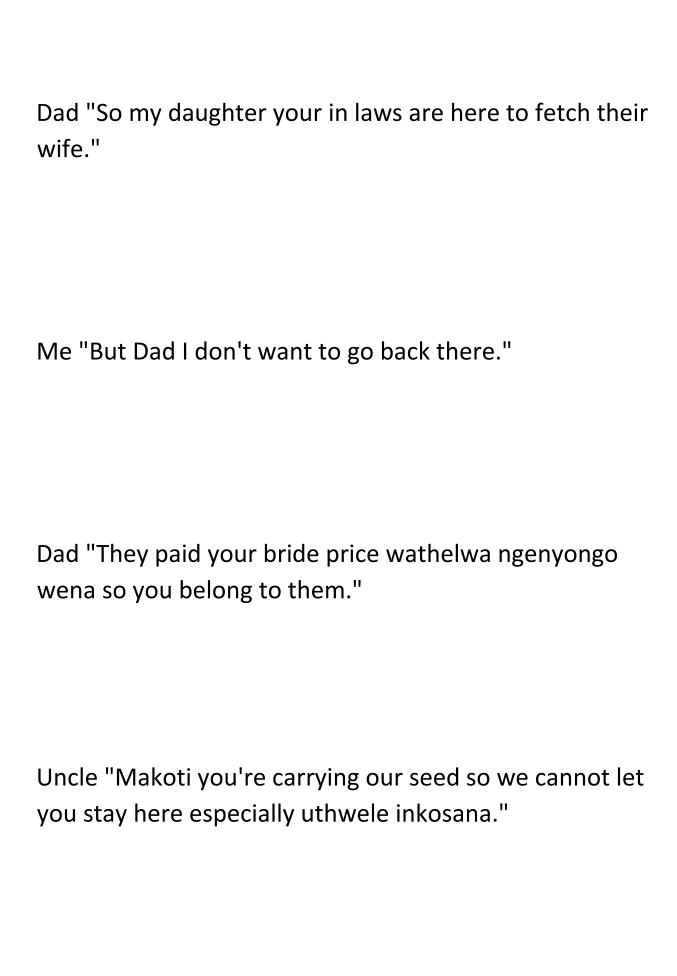
Mom "What is going on here?"

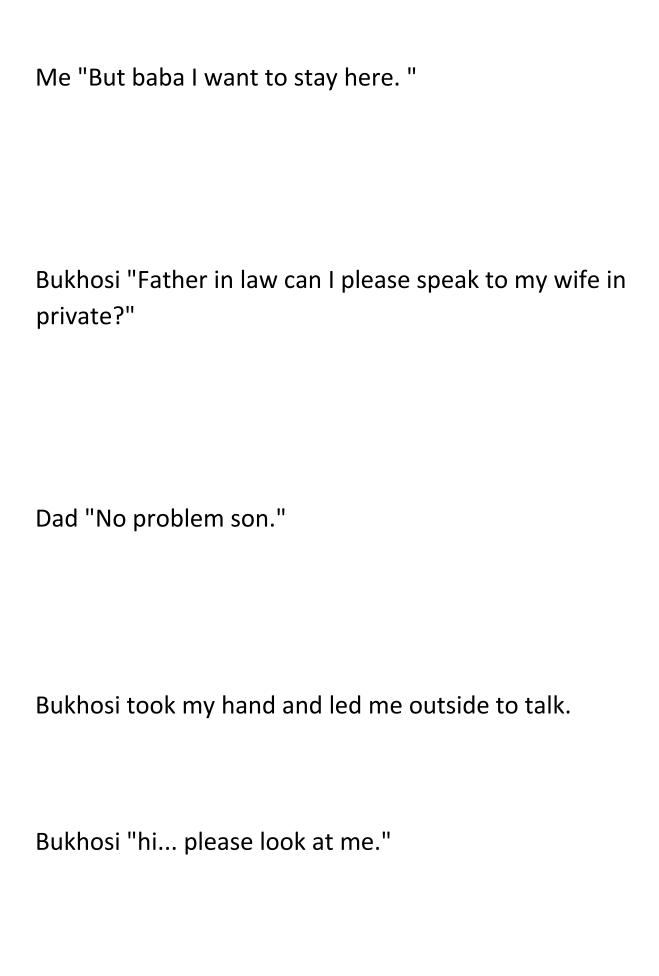
Dad "I caught your daughter sleeping with a man my age."

Mom "So? Let her enjoy herself angithi you let your precious daughter take my daughter's husband?"

Ngo "Tell him Mom he married his favourite daughter to my man now he's standing in my way of finding umaqondana wami."

Yho! My mother has ruined my innocent little sister what kind of a mother is this. I should finish building my father his house soon or else these two will drive him straight into a heart attack. They kept arguing my father goes to his room and comes back with his sjambok. This Zungu guy runs away naked like a mad man. It's a funny scene ngiyakutshela but I just focus on making breakfast. I don't want to put my nose in their matters they have nothing to do with me. Around lunch cars park inside our yard. I'm inside the house cooking dad didn't tell me he had people coming over. Hhaibo !!but that's my husband's car nje..... What is he doing here? They got inside the lounge. Soon my dad asked me to serve them drinks and food. Then he calls me to the lounge.





He cups my face into his hands. Bukhosi "I know I'm probably the last person you want to see but please hear me out." Me "Fine! Talk!" Bukhosi "about that day Sindiswa is sorry for what she said to you."

Me "It's fine I was the one who was wrong." Bukhosi "No please don't say that..... I was wrong for leading you on. I started this whole bullshit." I kept quiet and waited for him to continue speaking. Bukhosi "But please come home my kids need their father."

Me "They will have their father in their lives but the only difference is that we won't be together."

Bukhosi "Why won't you come home?"

Me "You call that house a home? That is not a home that is just a house that you built for me I'm like a piece of furniture In that house. Bukhosi i want to be loved too to be held to be kissed and told how much I make someone's day. I'm only 25 I don't deserve all this." Bukhosi "What about Sindiswa?"

Me "What about me? Can't You just for once put me and my kids first?!"

Bukhosi "But I am putting you first right now..... Why are you making this difficult for me?!"

Me "We're done talking here just go back to your precious wife you don't need me."

I said walking away from him if I tolerate this right now I'll have to tolerate it for the rest of my miserable life I would rather be called names than going back there. He runs inside the house leaving me stunned.....What is he

up to now? When I get inside everyone is smiling and looking at me. I'm still confused why they're this happy.

Dad "Siyabonga ntombi yami you've made a great decision. Mkhwenyana will help you take the bags to the car."

This bustard!!! He did this on purpose. I hate him! I went to my room and packed all my belongings I checked if everything was there and yes everything was there. He took my bags to the car. I bid goodbye to my father. My mother gave me an evil glare. She can go to hell for all I care with that useless daughter of hers for all I care. It's a long drive to the Zulu Royal palace. When we get there he unloads my bags and put them in my house.

Bukhosi "Welcome back home.." I kept quiet and looked at him.

Bukhosi " I'm sorry for what i did today.... I have to leave Sindiswa is waiting for me."

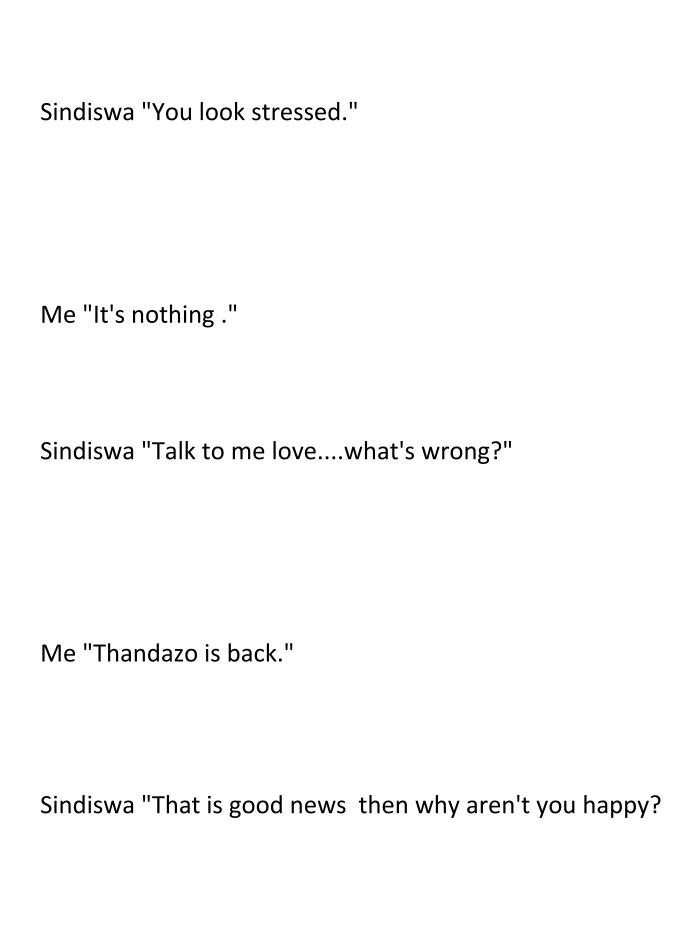
Me "Go!!! Angithi vele I'm just your sperm dish and please don't ever come back to this house again I don't give a shit if this house was built with your money or not....and please close the door on your way out." I walk to my bedroom.

Chapter 42

BUKHOSI

I drive home to Sindiswa thinking of how much I've changed this sweet and kind girl into a disrespectful and bitter woman. I find her playing with our daughter my daughter is the cutest baby in the entire world I tell you.

She now knows how to sit soon she'll be walking and running around the house. I take her from her mom and kiss her chubby cheeks she giggles.



Me "She's changed ."

Sindiswa "Is it a good change or bad change?"

Me "It's bad..... I've turned her into something else."

Me "No! It's nothing did mother in law arrive home safely?"

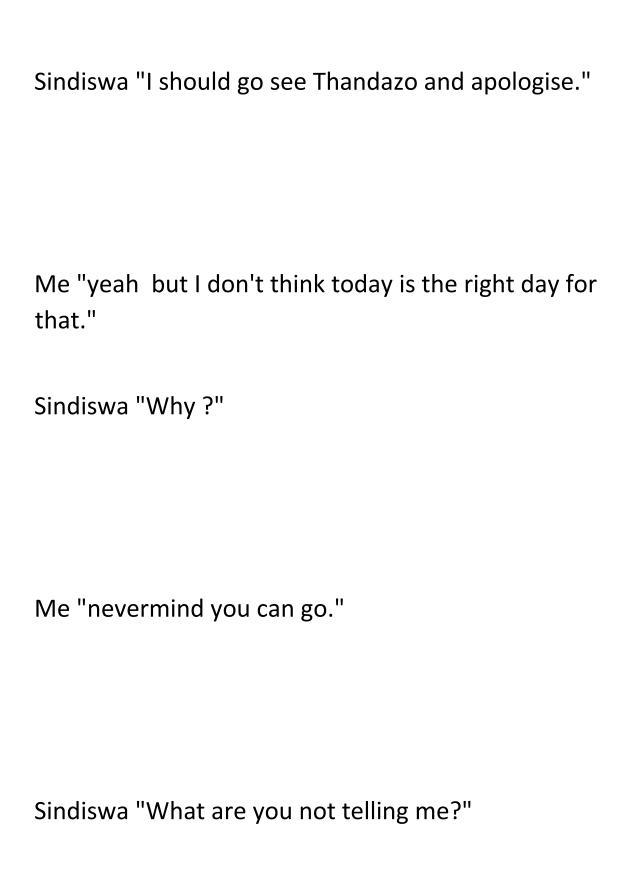
Sindiswa "What do you mean?"

Sindiswa "yes she did but I'm already missing her she was the only one who could deal with Luthando..... uyahlupha uLuthando. But she loved bonding with her grandmother ."

I laugh

Me "Ukhala kancane soon she'll be walking and naughty."

We both laugh

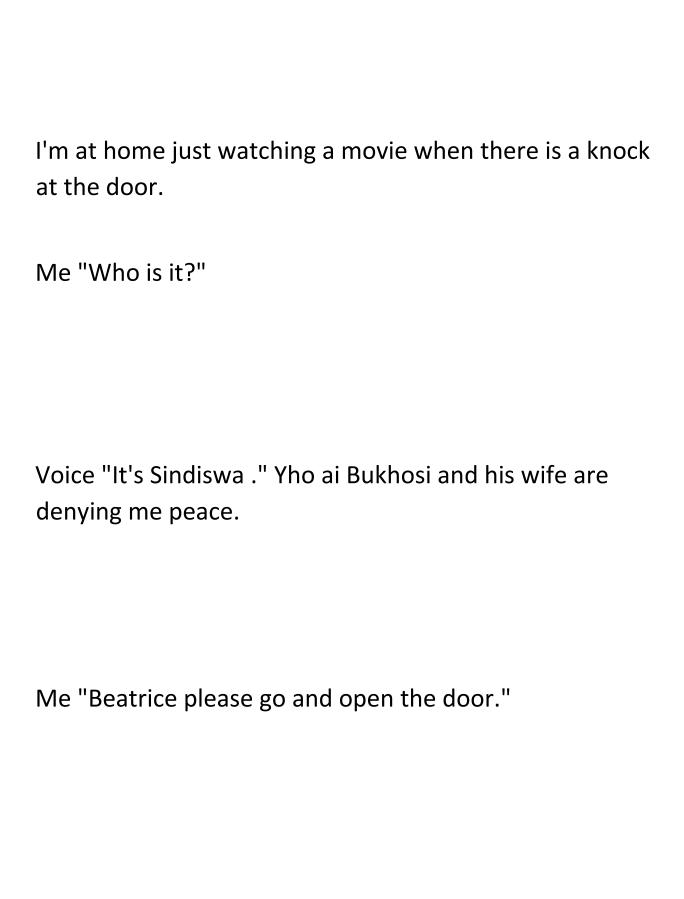


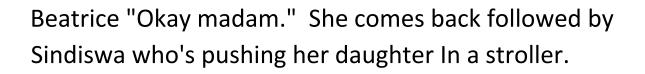
Me "Me?! Oh nothing let me go rest. Are you going with Luthando or you're leaving her behind?"

Sindiswa "I'm going with her."

Me "Okay ." I kiss her and go upstairs.

NOMTHANDAZO





Me "please prepare refreshments for us."

Beatrice "Okay madam" she leaves and goes to the kitchen.

Sindiswa "hi I hope I'm not catching you at the wrong time."

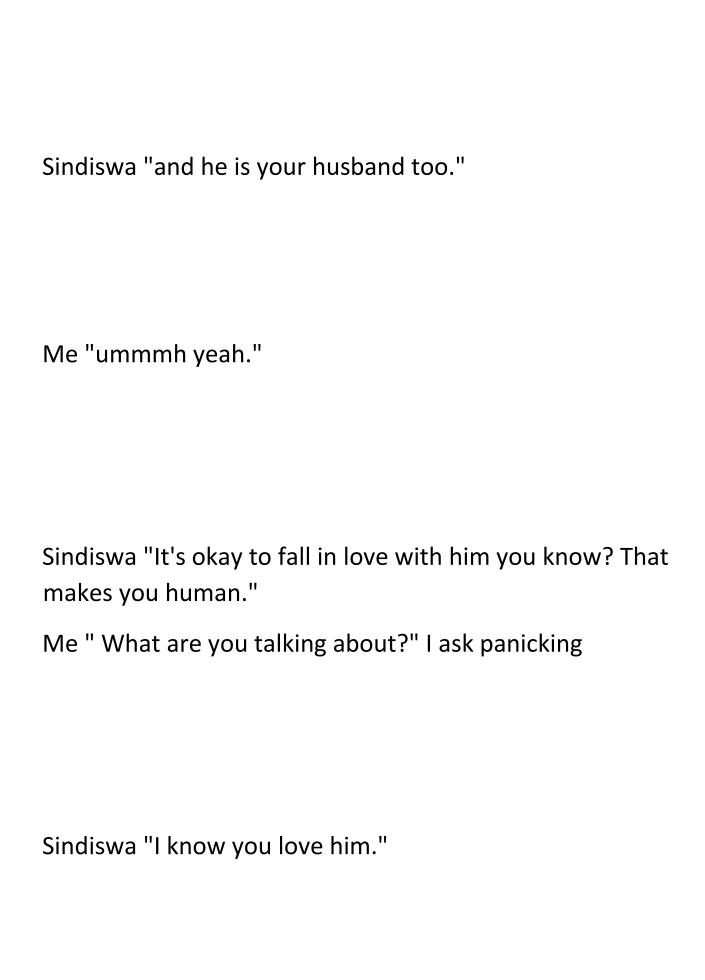
Me "hey no not at all please sit. I've just came back from home but it's fine....look who's here to see her ncane."

I say taking Luthando out of her stroller. This baby is cute she looks exactly like her mother.

Sindiswa "She loves You she's not even crying phela this one is choosy. "Luthando starts kissing me and i kiss her back. She's so cute. Beatrice comes back with our juice and a snack and fruit platter. We eat while chatting and playing with Thando.

Sindiswa "I came here to apologise about what happened that other day."

Me "There's no need for you to apologise I am the one who was wrong I crossed all limits. Bukhosi is your husband."



Me "That's not true."

Sindiswa "It's true. I see the way you look at him. You love him."

Me "Yes I do but he can never love me back....besides both of you told me that I shouldn't have any expectations " I say trying to hold my tears. " Well enough about me " I secretly wipe my tears. "How is being a mom?"

She looks at me sadly and attentively and smiles.

Sindiswa "it's the most amazing feeling ever but it's also a lot of work I'm sure when the twins get here you'll need extra help."

Me "Yeah but I just cannot wait to pop."

Sindiswa "Don't worry you're almost there. "She smiled." But it's not easy hey laphayana ukhala uze uyithulise uhambe emabondweni kuhle okuka Spiderman. " we both laugh.

Me "Lol that's just something all ladies who have kids say to scare the ones who have never been in a labour ward."

Sindiswa "Lol okay keep on saying that ungathi angikutshelanga." We continue talking and laughing up until she decides to leave . I kiss Luthando goodbye and they both leave.

A month and a few weeks have passed and I'm due anytime soon. The maid now sleeps here just so that when i go into labour someone will be here with me. Today I'm feeling different I feel pain but it comes and goes. Bukhosi is spending the night at Sindiswa's house. I'm way too lazy to do anything so the maid has taken over cooking for the time being. It's around lunchtime and I'm eating when i feel pain in my abdomen. I ignore it and continue eating but late in the afternoon the pain comes back worse than the last time. I feel wet did I owe on myself? But this doesn't smell like urine and it is a bit thick. I touch myself again and my mind registers after a long time that my water broke. I panick and call my maid she comes running I tell her what's going on she takes My two baby bags and my bag and calls my driver. After a few minutes he arrives and it felt like he took hours to get here. I'm mad shouting and screaming at him for

being late. They rush me to the hospital my maid tries to call Bukhosi and he doesn't pick up

Sponsored

then she calls the queen. Mother in law says she will find us at the hospital. Beatrice tries to call Bukhosi again to no avail..... we finally arrived at the hospital and I was admitted immediately because i was six centimetres dilated the nurse kept on coming and checking how far I was. After hours of waiting finally I was ready to give birth to my babies. I pushed and pushed and pushed finally my baby girl was out after pushing I felt weak.

Nurse "please don't sleep yet give me one last big push." Me "I can't I'm tired."

Nurse "Yes you can think of your Baby fight for him!!!" I pushed again and nothing. I pushed again and I felt like something came out of me. I pushed the placenta then I passed out. I woke up exhausted and I noticed i was in a hospital bed I remembered I gave birth to my precious gifts yesterday. Mother in law was sitting next to my bed reading a book and there was a small cot bed that was in the room and inside it laid my two beautiful babies. When she saw that

I was awake she helped me sit up.

Mother "How are you feeling?"

Me "I'm exhausted angsabuyi lana." She laughed.

Mother "kanti khululeka ntombi usazobuya nje." I looked at her like she was crazy.

Me "can I please see them angsakwazi nokulinda." I say excitedly she smiles and takes a baby from the cot and helps me hold him. Immediately as I hold my son in my

hands I fall in love. He is so perfect and beautiful. I kiss his lips.

Me "He is so beautiful he looks like his dad." I smile teary.

Mother "Yeah kakhulu ngathi wayemuphika..... * deep sigh *I'm sorry my son wasn't here for the birth of the twins and he still isn't here even now. I still can't get hold of him. "

Me "It's fine mah I'm just happy that my kids are here and healthy that's all that matters to me. I know me and my kids mean nothing to him so I've accepted that." She looks at me with a pained face.

Me "Don't look at me like that mother please I just want this day to be a happy day for me I'm meeting my kids for the very first time."

Mother "you're a strong and beautiful woman. I don't think i would've survived what you're going through.

Me "I have kids to think about ma so I'm holding on for them. They're the only people keeping me sane right now. They make me want to fight to be better. They're my reason for breathing. They're my world. Can I see my daughter now?"

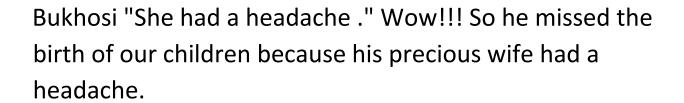
Mother "Yeah sure." She takes my sons and puts him back inside the cot then comes back with my daughter awhhh she's so cute. I hold her and kiss her tiny lips and

nose. She is the sweetest girl ever. She yawns and I'm in love. Someone knocks and opens the door. Awuuuh! Ubaba wodumo.

Mother "Where were you Bukhosi? Your wife gave birth all alone I tried calling you but your phone took me straight to voicemail."

Bukhosi "I'm sorry mom I was with MaKheswa and she wasn't feeling well so I was taking care of her and our daughter."

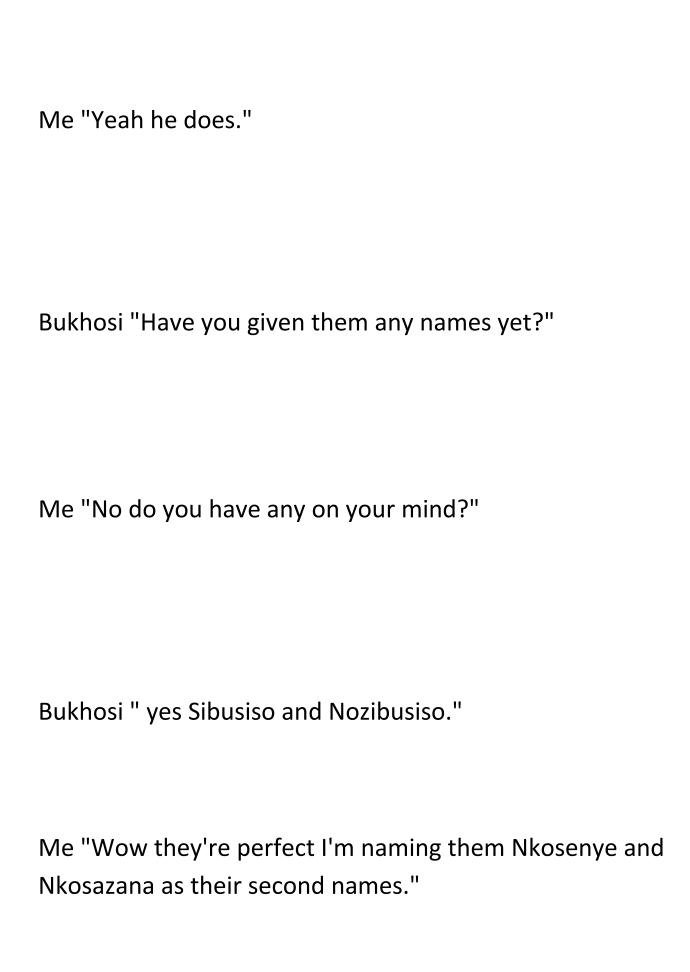
Mother "Ebenani?"



Mother "Uyinja Bukhosi!!!! Lomfazi wakho wakushaya ngephenti." She took her handbag and stormed out of the room.

He washed his hands and took his son from the cot. He stared at him for the longest Time.

Bukhosi "He's so perfect he looks just like me."



Bukhosi "I love them I'm sorry for not being here for the birth of our kids."

Me "It's fine I understand."

Then there was an awkward silence we played with the babies until visitors time was over. We didn't talk I had nothing to say to him . I think he also realised that I was mad at him and I wasn't interested in having a conversation with him.

Chapter 43

Tests were done on my twins and they were both healthy the following day we were discharged Bukhosi came with Sindiswa to fetch us. Haike!!! I got into the backseat and buckled up my kids on their car seats. I'm glad he bought them car seats at least ibuye isebenze ingqondo." Sindiswa "Hey sisi I'm sorry that our husband wasn't there when you were giving birth it's all my fault." I felt like saying vele uqinisile it's your fault but I contained myself.

Me "No it's fine I'm just happy my kids are here and healthy ." I said in a dismissive tone this is one topic I hate discussing about. I had no one yes sure mother in law was there but did I make these babies by myself?!

They're his kids as well but he treats us like we're strangers that are trying to invade his life. I'm done arguing with him about the same thing over and over again. My cries just fall on deaf ears.

We drive in silence when we get to my house Sindiswa helps me carry the babies inside she takes my son into her arms then we walk inside.

People" surprise!!!!" There were people inside mt house not many people just my Dad Bukhosi's siblings the king and his wives. My uncle and aunt were also here.

Me "OMG! You guys did this for me?" I asked teary. Mother in law "You deserve it my love welcome to motherhood." She hugs me I'm congratulated by others as well and I cannot describe how i was feeling. Me "Thank you so much the decor is beautiful." Mother in law "Anything for you my love."

Dad "Congratulations my daughter you did well Sponsored

sorry your mom couldn't make it she had to attend something important."

Me "Thank you dad and I understand you don't have to justify her not being here I know she's at home and she didn't want to come here."

Dad "It's not like that ntombi yami."

Me "Dad what could be more important right now than me and her grandkids?" He kept quiet . "Exactly! So please dad stop making excuse for her. If she doesn't want to be here akafuni."

Dad *sigh* Okay Sisi let us have fun and stop stressing about your mother. "I nodded my head then we hugged.

The party goes on and my kids receive a lot of gifts. Later people go to their homes and I'm left with Bukhosi and my maid.

Me "You can go as well Bukhosi I can take care of my kids alone."
Bukhosi "Our kids Nomthandazo I'm sorry I don't know what will be proof enough for you to show you how sorry I am."
Me "Well if I got a R1 from every sorry you've ever said to me I would be a millionaire by now."
Bukhosi "I'm sorry Sindiswa."

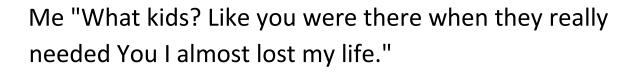
Me "Please close the door on your way out."

Bukhosi "I'm not going anywhere!"

Me " why?"

Bukhosi "My kids need me."

I laugh sarcastically.



Bukhosi "I said I'm sorry! Please forgive me."

Me "No amount of sorrys will make me forgive you....Please leave."

Bukhosi "I'm not leaving!"

Me "Fine then this is your house! The only outsiders here are me and my kids so we will gladly leave your house."

Bukhosi "Fine! I will leave but I'm sorry I really am sorry that I wasn't there when you guys needed me. I have failed you in so many ways I admit but can we start over again? I'm willing to try this time and I will make sure Sindiswa knows that as well."

Me "Just go please."

He left I told the maid to go and lock the door then I take my kids to my room I'm not comfortable with them sleeping alone yet.

It's been three months since I gave birth to the twins.

This week we're going on a vacation with Bukhosi and Sindiswa I just hope and pray that no drama takes place. Mother in law has agreed to babysit the kids so I'm ready to go.

Today we're leaving for our vacation in Durban my swimwear is ready bags are packed I'm all ready and set to go. I bought myself a new sexy lingerie and sleepwear so I can not wait to take selfies and maybe I'll find myself a man. Bukhosi and I are still not seeing eye to eye so I don't know how this whole vacation will go. I kiss my babies goodbye. They've grown and they are so cute and chubby. The maids help me take my bags out. We will be gone for a week. I don't know how I'll cope for a week without my kids. I wait for Bukhosi and Sindiswa outside we will be travelling there together which is weird but it is what it is. We wait for sometime finally after 15 minutes I see his car approaching us he parks next to us. He gets out of the car and loads my bags inside the boot. I bid goodbye to my maids then I get into backseat. Bukhosi gets inside then we drive to Durban. It's a long ride so we would stop and go to the bathroom or buy food. We sit outside the patio and eat. The couple is feeding each other as usual and having fun.

Sindiswa "sis please take a picture of us." Yho aii ngaze ngazisola. I smile and take the phone from her.

Me "Okay guys smile." They both smile and I took the picture then gave Sindiswa her phone back.

Sindiswa" babe look we're couple goals. Right?!!"

Bukhosi "Yeah babe we are." He says trying to shy away from me. He will never change.

Bukhosi "Babe Please take a picture of me and Nomthandazo."

Sindiswa "Okay " She takes the phone and tells us to smile..... awkward...... fake a smile.

Sindiswa "You guys are so cute."

Me "I think we should go we still have a long way." Bukhosi "You're right. " we drive to Durban and I take pictures of myself and all the beautiful places we're passing.

We finally get to Durban and the place is beautiful it has a vibe I would love to relocate here one day because wow this place is so refreshing. We finally get to a hotel and check In. We are card keys for our rooms and I'm glad our rooms are far apart because I'm here to have fun. Being a family member of the Zulu royal family all eyes are usually on us that is why we behave in public because you may never know if you being followed by a journalist or not. But this time I'm letting loose. I start my vacation by ordering a bottle of champagne. Location sila! I play music and sing and dance I'm glad our rooms are sound proofed. Someone knocks at my door and I go open...guess who I find? My beloved husband."

Me "What can I do for You?"

Bukhosi "Can I please come inside?"

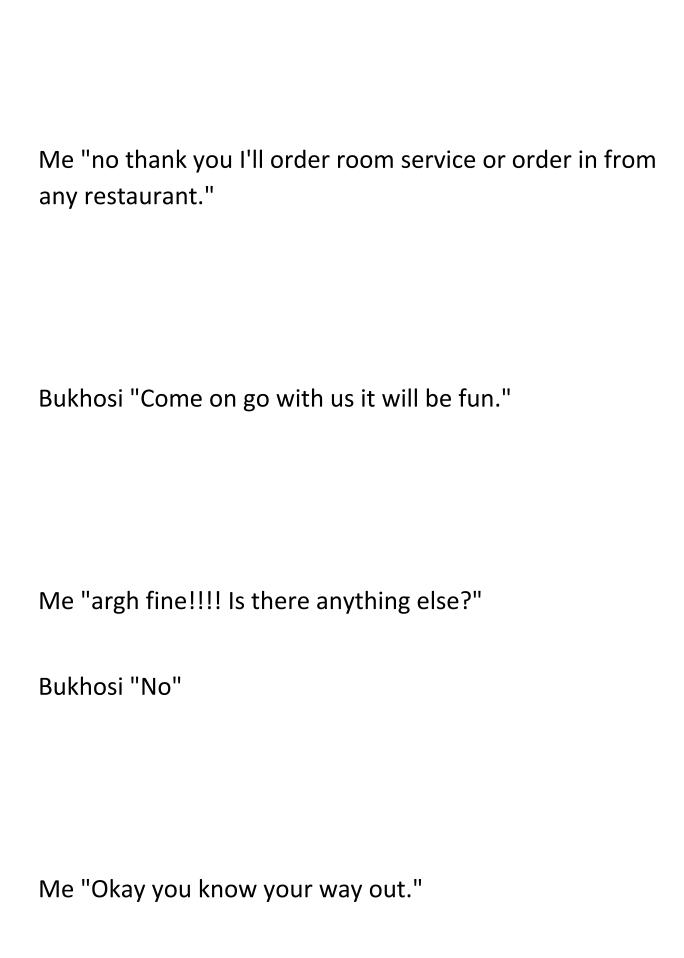
Me "Well you're paying for the room so do as you wish sir."

Bukhosi "Don't be like that.....by the way I'm here to check if you're settling well."

Me " as you can see."

I say pouring my champagne Into a glass."

Bukhosi "Mmmmh I see you're having fun..... Sindiswa and I were planning to go eat out this evening would you like to join us?"



He leaves dissapointed. I don't care it's time I think about how i feel not his feelings. If that hurt his ego....oops! I continue my party. Later I shower and wear my black long dress with a slit on the side and wore my ruby red lipstick . Damn I look hot!! We go to a restaurant and order our meals.

Sindiswa "So Nomthandazo how are you finding Durban?"

Me "This place is beautiful I need to come here often."
Bukhosi "ngeke kwenzeke lokho!!! Wena uma ungahlala
uza lana you would get out of hand."

Me "Awwwh you're scared that I might find someone who treats me better than You? Are you scared of a little competition?"

Bukhosi "Well incase you have forgotten you are my wife and no one is supposed to ask you out or else buyochitheka bugayiwe."

Chapter 44

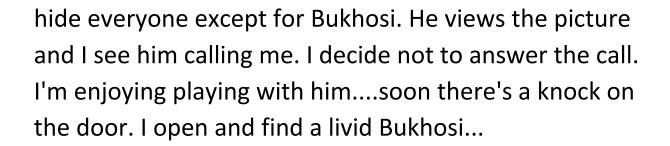
The following day we went to the beach and I'm wearing a sexy swimwear Bukhosi is drooling over me. I'm looking

all kinds of sexy my cleavage is out there my big ass is out there and my beautiful thick thighs are out there. We pass by a group of men and they all whistle. I could that that was driving Bukhosi crazy

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he called his guards to sort the guys out because they were checking his wife out. Lol he is so dramatic.

After going to the beach we go and play games. Then we go eat then later we went back to our hotel. I went to my room and showered then I wore my satin sleepwear. I take a mirror selfie and post the picture on whatsapp I



Bukhosi "Delete that picture right now!!

Me "Hello to you too husband.....why would I do that?"

Bukhosi "because no one else is supposed to see my wife naked like that except for me!!"

Me "Uyajabula boh I won't do that."

Bukhosi "Don't push me MaZwide ngithe susa lesosthombe!"

Me "You are not the boss of me so I won't..... leave my room!!!"

Bukhosi "I'm not going anywhere until you delete that photo!"

Me "Fine the suit yourself. "

I got under the covers with my phone and created a password so that he can't open my phone and put it in the pedestal. Bukhosi takes my phone and tries to open it.

Bukhosi "Since when does your phone have a password?"

Me " Since I started talking to this man....."

Bukhosi "What Man?! " I just pretend to be sleeping " Nomthandazo what Man?! Ungazonghlanyisa uyezwa and I know you're not sleeping." I ignore him he storms out and left me me laughing my as out. I got him! Uzoyeka ukungjwayela kabi.

Chapter 45

Now I have one last move to make. After he left I woke and went to shower. Eyadini is calling my name. I wear my short dress with a slit on the side. Operation veza ithanga! I tie my afro into a bun and wear gold heels. I have to give it to myself I look bomb! I take my purse and walk out. I request a taxify and it takes me straight to Eyadini and the vibe there is out of this world. I take a few selfies and write a caption " location sila! " and walk inside. All eyes are on me. After A few minutes I receive a call from Bukhosi.



Me "Yazi angsaboni ngbona amabhilidi ngi stuck e Newland west." I sing loud.

Bukhosi "You're testing my patience I know exactly where you are bengfuna uvume with your mouth ukuthi usuyayjuxuza wena neygcebhe?! You are my wife and no one is supposed to see you walking around naked like that in such places!!! No one is supposed to even drool at You! Are you trying to kill me Nomthandazo? Do you want me to have a heart attack?!"

Me "Yenza okubonayo mbhemu! Listen I have to drop this phone call now you're disturbing my peace and I'm having a blast here. Amadoda Alana Jesus izigansonso ngzovuka esfubeni. Bye." Bukhosi "Don't you dare try me Nomthandazo!!!!"

I drop the call.

BUKHOSI

NOMTHANDAZO MAAN!!!!! She dropped the call on me. I
look at the phone's screen like a mad man.
Unbelievable!!!! She dropped the call on me?! Me?!!!!
BUKHOSI ZULU uMageba the future king of the Zulu
nation!!!! I take my keys and phone.

Sindiswa "babe where are you going at this time of the night?"

Me "Sleep I have something to take care of I'm coming back just now."

Sindiswa "Okay come back soon. "

Me "Okay" I kiss her and leave. I drive to Eyadini like a
maniac when i got there i found her dancing with some
yellowbone guy. Ngyalingwa . I tap this guy on his
shoulder.

Me "Sorry bafo you have something that belongs to me." Guy "eey mjita fokof saan what is your problem?"

Me "That is my wife you're dancing with!!!"

Guy "Babe is what this guy is saying true? Who's this Man?"

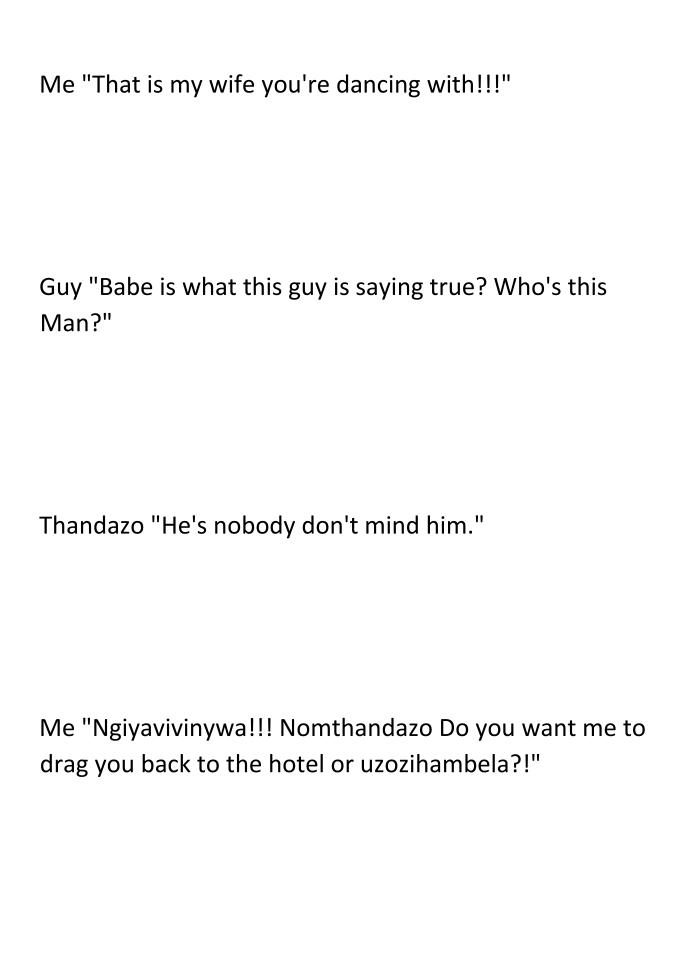
Thandazo "He's nobody don't mind him."

Me "Ngiyavivinywa!!! Nomthandazo Do you want me to drag you back to the hotel or uzozihambela?!" Thandazo "Just leave me the fuck alone!!!!!"

I picked her up and put her over my shoulder like a sack of potatoes and carried her. The guy got in front of me and tried to stop me.....uNomthandazo ungijwayeza nabafana abancane."

Me "Wensizwa suka endleleni yami!!!!"
Guy "You're not taking my woman anywhere!!!! She's my girl for the night and I have made plans for us."
Me "Wenza ama plans ngomfazi kabani?!!!! This Is my damn wife!!! Not some cheap prostitute!!"
He pushed me . This guy is really testing my patience. I punched him in the face
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He pushed me. This guy is really testing my patience. I punched him in the face he tried to punch me and my bodyguard held his hand. I carried my wife to the car and put her in the backseat. Then I drove back to the hotel.

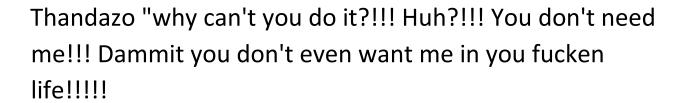
You could see she was angry.

Chapter 46

Me "Your behaviour is starting to get out of hand!
Ungihlekisa nezwe Nomthandazo! Lento izogcwala
emaphephandabeni! Iyoba indaba izekwayo!!!! Abantu
bazophuza amatiye ngegama lami!!!"

Thandazo "Then why don't you divorce me?!! Release me and let me go live my fucken life!!"

Me "I can't do that Nomthandazo !!!"



Me "that's not true and stop swearing at me I'm your husband!!!!"

Thandazo " What is true Then?!!!! I can fucken say what I want I don't give a shit about how you feel you are ruining my life!!!!"

Me "I'm in love with you dammit!!!! I can't think straight and it's driving me crazy!!! There you have it Nomthandazo!!"

Thandazo "What?!!! You love me?!! You have a fucken funny way to show it."

There was no point in arguing with her. I have hurt her so much that she couldn't understand a word that was coming out of my mouth. The ride home was just quiet...."

When we got here in Durban I realised that I have fallen in love with Nomthandazo and these hints that she has been sending my way of getting a new man have been driving me insane. I know I haven't been the best husband but I deserve some respect from her. She has

been tormenting me ever since we got here. When we got to the hotel I took her to her room then i went to my room's balcony and dial Ntandoyenkosi's number. He is the only who can give me a good advice on what to do in this situation. He is the only brother that gets me....Yeah sure I'm close with my other brothers as well but Ntando and I have a tight relationship. He answers on the third ring.

Ntando "Doctor Ntandoyenkosi Zulu speaking

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you are ruining my life!!!!"

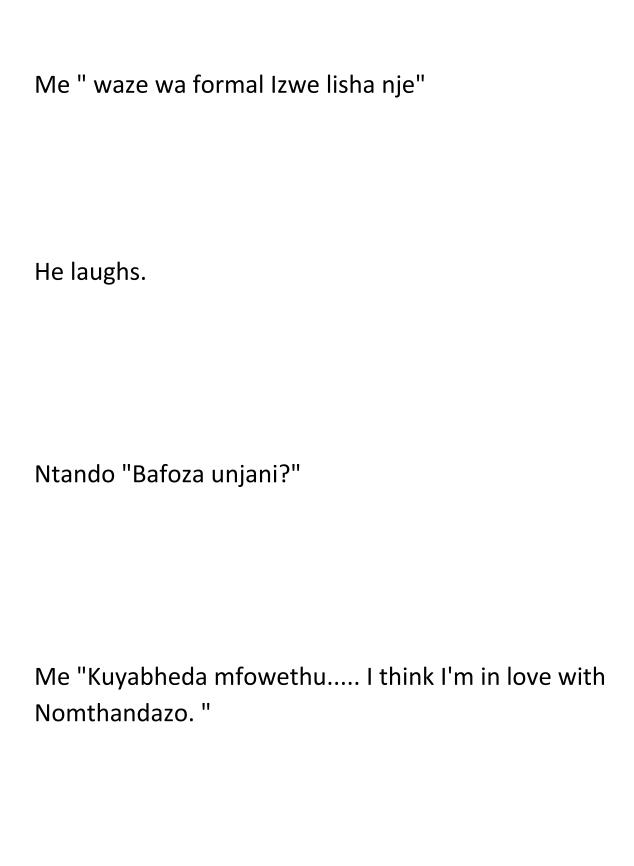
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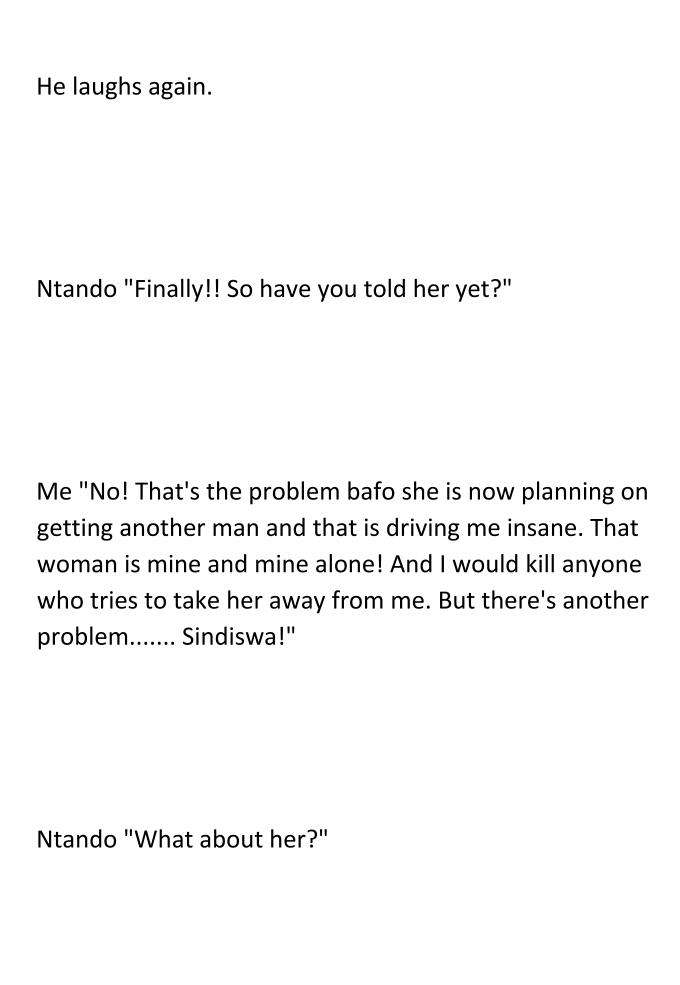
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Ntando "Doctor Ntandoyenkosi Zulu speaking how can I assist You?"

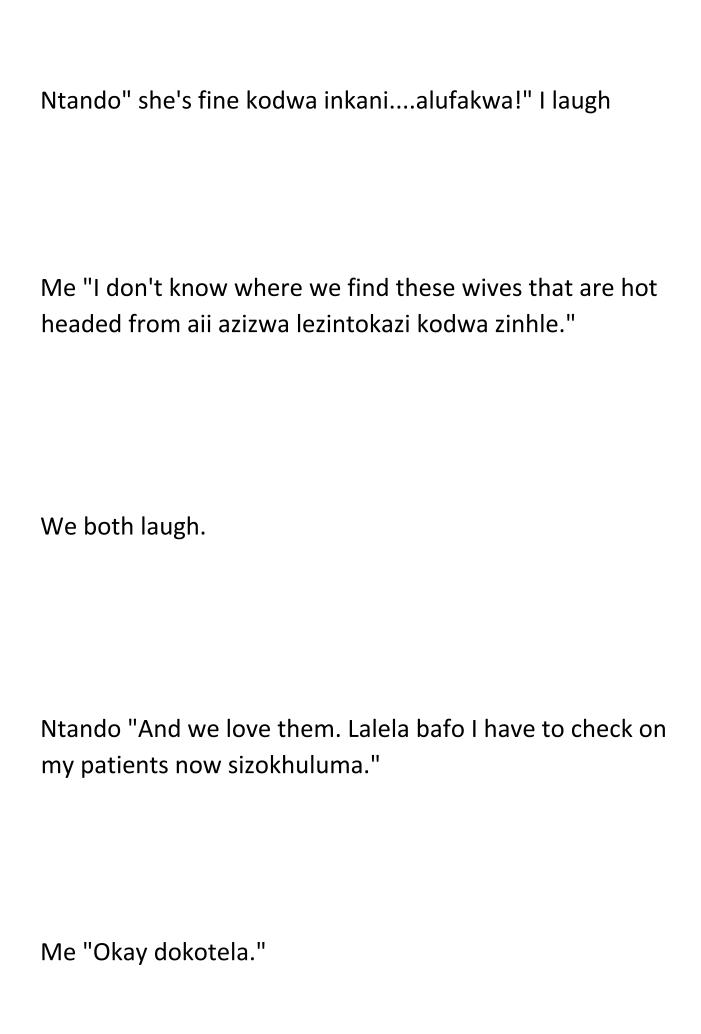




Me "I don't know how to tell her."

Ntando "ukuze ujabule Bafo you have to tell Sindiswa how you feel about your second wife. She needs to know and understand that or else bazomthatha ngempela uMaNxumalo she's still young and muhle so she can still get any man she wants. So wena talk to your wife or else you'll lose your second wife."

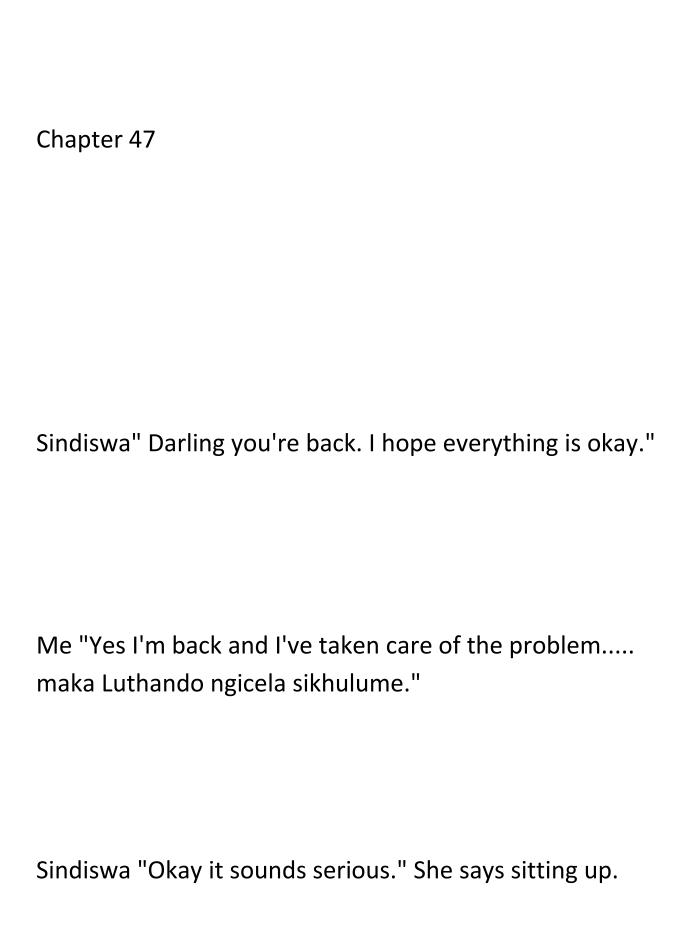
Me "Yeah you're right..... So how's Masibiya?" That is his wife.



Lol I love teasing him like that....he laughs..

Ntando "Uqalile sathane!!

We laugh then I drop the call. After speaking to Ntando I felt like it was fair for me to tell Sindiswa about how i feel and make her aware that I'm willing to pursue a relationship between Nomthandazo and I. I have to tell her today. I went into our room and I found her laying In our bed going through her phone.



Me "I know what I'm going to tell right now is going to hurt you and I'm sorry. I know I made a lot of promises to you and I broke all of them and I'm sorry. Maka Luthando I've fallen in love with uMaZwide. I didn't plan it I swear it just happened. I want to pursue a relationship between us. Please give me your blessings."

Sindiswa "Bukhosi uyazizwa uthini Kimi? Ngenzenjani mina ngivele ngivume nje? Why uthanda ukungizwisa ubuhlungu obungaka?!" She asks me crying

Me "Ngiyaxolisa ngyamthanda naye and ngiyafisa ukumjabulisa naye like I'm making you happy. " Sindiswa "But she got into this marriage azi kahle ukuthi wenzani! Why do you need to feel sorry for Her?! "

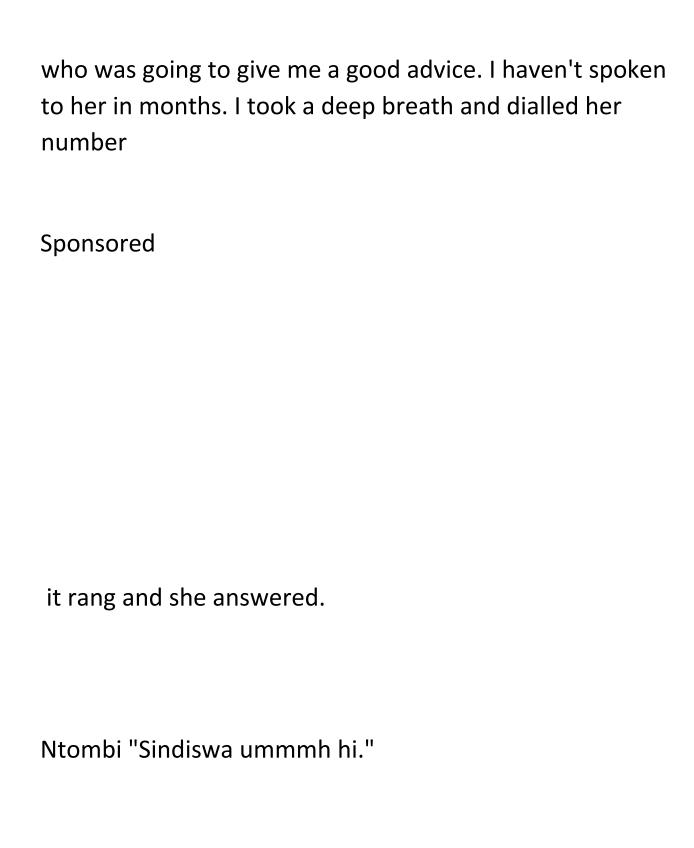
Me "Sindiswa I told Nomthandazo about you sengimlobolile..... it wasn't that easy for her ukuthi angaphuma.... I'm sorry Sindiswa and I know I'm hurting you right now but I need this my kids need this. But mostly Nomthandazo needs this. I've been treating her like a mistress for far too long!"

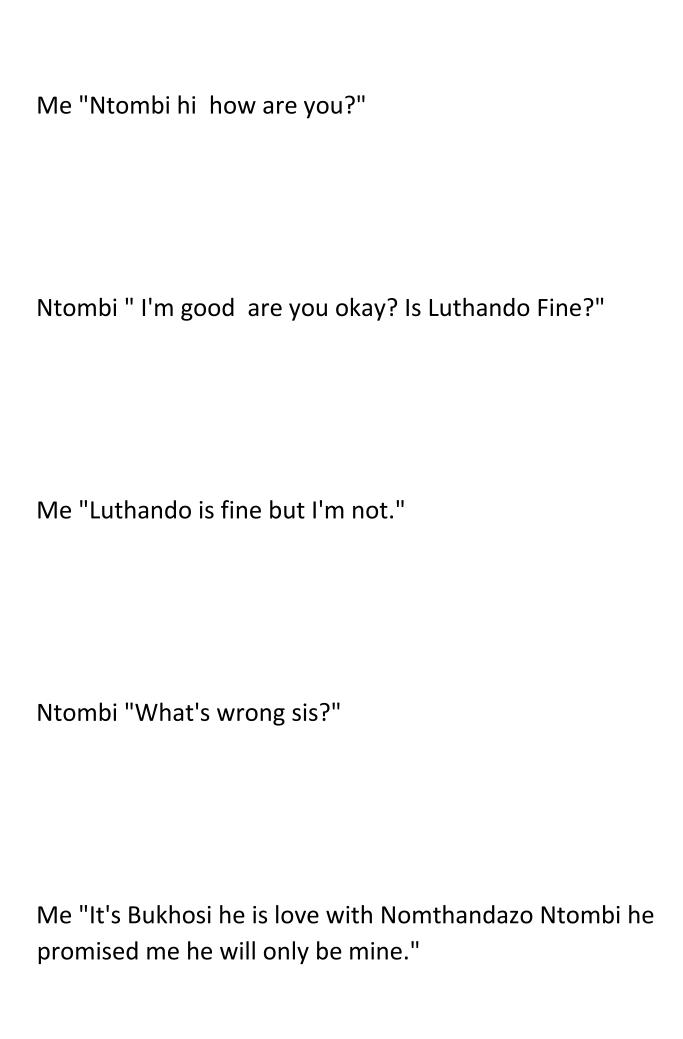
Sindiswa " Well ngizodinga iskhathi ngicabange."

Me "Fine take all the time you need." Sindiswa "ngicela Ukshaywa umoya I need to think." She wore her flip flops and walked out. **SINDISWA** I felt betrayed yet again. I needed someone to talk to and

my mom wasn't an option right I strolled through my

contacts Ntombi was my last option she's the only one





Ntombi "But mntase how can you expect him to be only yours when he married another wife? Sindiswa that is so unfair what about the other woman's needs? I've never known you to be this self centered and selfish person. You're in a polygamous marriage and wonke umuntu should enjoy leyondoda ngokufanayo. "

Me "But she got into this marriage knowing ukuthi Bukhosi is mine!"

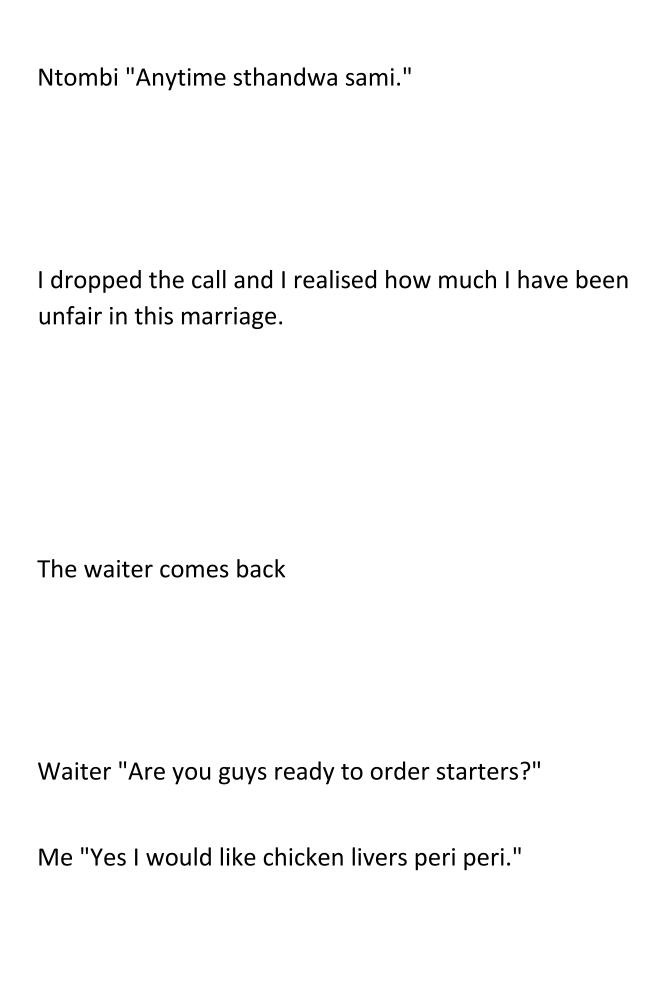
Ntombi "We Sindiswa Bukhosi has spoiled you too much as his wife lalela you knew from the word go that he was going to take another wife. Leyangane wayikhetha emhlangeni aksiyona eyamkhetha... what would you prefer ukuthi ahlukane nomama weyngane zakhe?

Uzothini lezingane zikhule zikzonda? Uzothini uBukhosi esekuzonda esebona iyngane zakhe being raised by another man? Because he may act okay right now all lovey dovey but he will blame everything on you makungathiwa uyahamba loyamfazi. Sindiswa you chose to marry a polygamous man and you should understand that he belongs to the two of you not only you. She is his wife as much as you are his wife . "

Me "I understand sisi."

Ntombi "I know it's not easy but the poor girl deserves happiness."

Me "Thank you sis"



Bukhosi "I would like a caviar please "

Waiter "Coming right up"

The waiter brings our food we eat and suddenly the lights dims a white guy plays the saxophone.

Bukhosi "your highness can I have this dance?"

Me "Yes sire you may." He takes my hand into his and holds my waist then we dance.

Me "Don't mind if I step on you

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can I have this dance?"

Me "Yes sire you may." He takes my hand into his and holds my waist then we dance.

Me "Don't mind if I step on you I have two left feet." He laughs Bukhosi "But you're doing amazing right now...... you look beautiful tonight." Me "Thank you you look handsome as well." Bukhosi "Can I kiss you?" Me "Yes "

We kiss and for the first time In my life I felt like this is where I belong. He is my home. Later on we order the main course and the food Is delicious. After eating we order drinks and just talk and get to know each other.

Bukhosi " so besides being my beautiful wife what else were your dreams?"

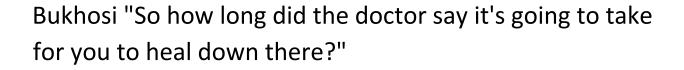
Me "You're so full of yourself... so my dream was to marry you? " i asked laughing " But on a serious note my dream was to be a chef or a fashion designer."

Bukhosi "Wow and you're good at doing both those things how about I invest in your dream?"

Me "Are you serious? But I thought you didn't want a working wife."

Bukhosi "I don't but if you can have balance between your work and building our home then I do not have a problem."

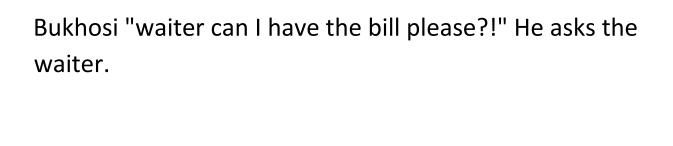
Me "Wow thank you so much myeni wami."



Me "What do you mean?"

Bukhosi " how long do I have to wait before I Ummh..... Before I make love to you."

Me "You're so naughty..... but I've healed and I'm ready for you..... the question should be are you ready for Me?"



Me "But Mageba we haven't had dessert yet."

Bukhosi "Baby you're the dessert for tonight."

He pays the bill and took my hand and lead me to the parking. It was so quiet here we ended up having our first round inside the car. After that we fixed ourselves and drove to the hotel when we got there I said goodbye to him.

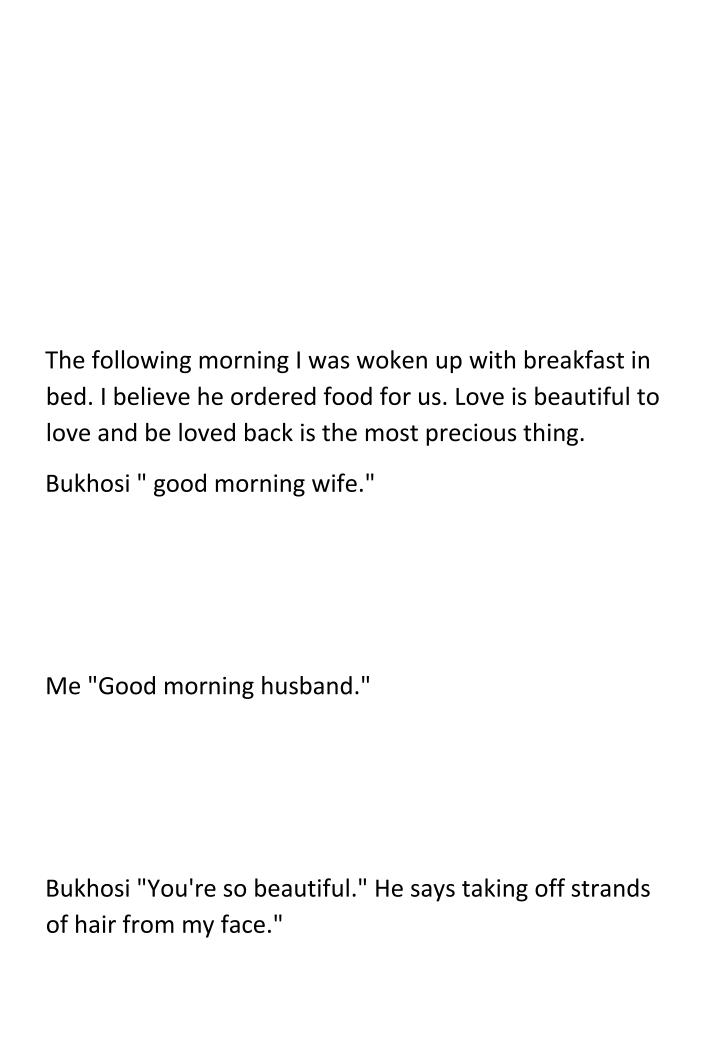
Bukhosi "I'm spending the night here with you."

Me "But Sindiswa....."

Bukhosi "You're also my wife."

I ended up agreeing we made love all night long. We couldn't get enough of each other. I was praying that this moment last forever. I didn't want to get my hopes high only to get disappointed as usual.

Chapter 53



Me "Thank you."

Bukhosi "Can I get a kiss?"

I hide my face.

Me "Morning breath."

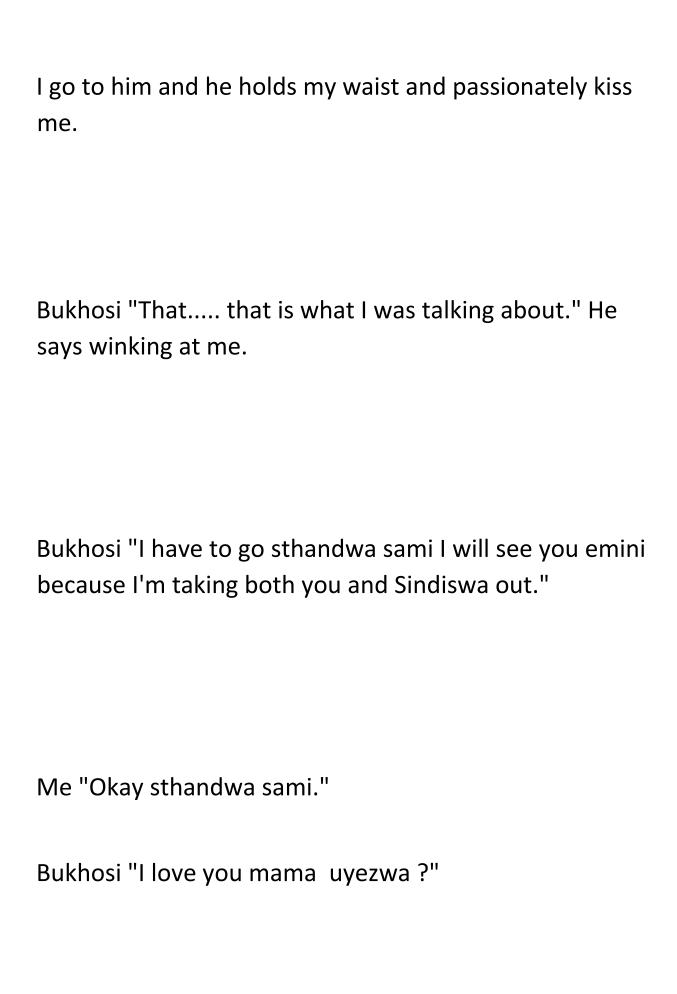
Bukhosi "Come on baby by now you should know that I'm madly in love with you I'd even drink your spit if I had to. Come here come give daddy a kiss."

I slowly go to him and quickly give him a peck."

Bukhosi "babe that's cheating." He laughs

Me "But I gave you a kiss nje."

Bukhosi "ungirobhile woza futhi."



Me "I love you more."

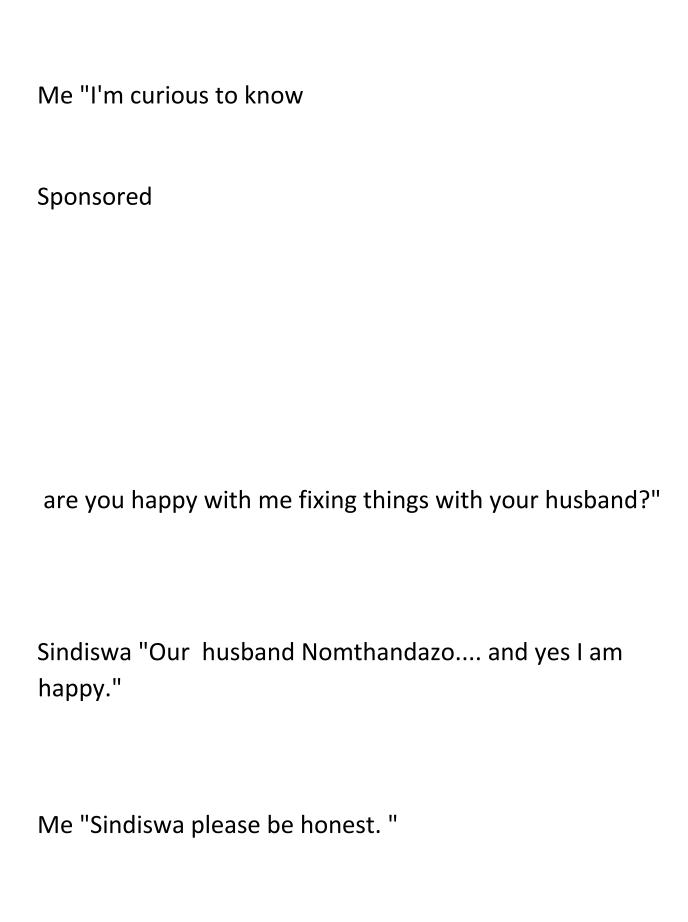
Bukhosi "Okay bye....mncwaaa." he says kissing me.

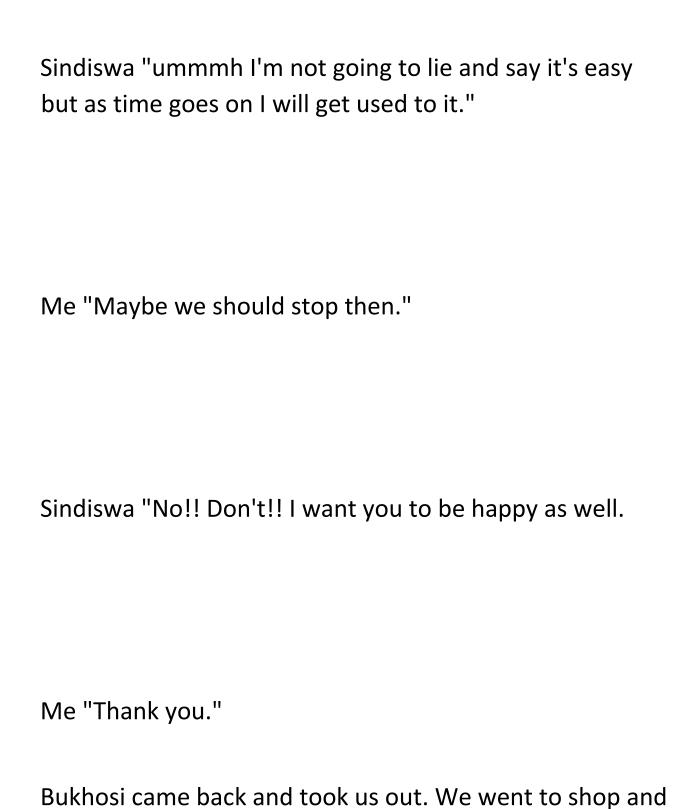
Me " bye."

He leaves and I'm already missing him. I go back to sleep. Later I wake up and shower and wear a blue tight dress and tie my weave into a bun. I go to Sindiswa's room and I find her sitting alone watching a movie.

Me "Hey sis."







went to eat. The following days of our vacation we went

for wine tasting horse riding to play games to the zoo and to many other places and it was fun.

Today we're finally going back home Durban has been fantastic!!! I miss my babies. My bags are packed and I'm ready to go home. Bukhosi takes my bags to the car. I take one last selfie in my hotel room. I'm going to miss Durban I had a great time here. When we got to the I find Sindiswa sitting at the backseat.

Sindiswa "go sit in the front seat. I want to rest I'm tired.".

Me " yes I'm sure."

I sit in front.... Bukhosi plays music. He is driving and dancing.

Bukhosi "Mmapula yazi ngyakuthanda ukuthi awuboni ngoba onenkani hhaibo!! "I take out my phone and take videos of him.

Bukhosi "Awudanse ngbone sbutubutu."

I laugh

Me "I don't know how to dance."

The ride back home is fun we are the conversation is flowing and we are dancing. We stop here and there and take pictures. I thought Sindiswa was going to have a problem with me sitting here but she is just talking and laughing with us. We get home very late. Bukhosi takes my bags out of the boot and put them inside the house then he kissed me.

Bukhosi "I will see you tomorrow. "

Me "Okay "

Bukhosi "I love you."

Me "I love you too." we kiss then he goes back to the car. I wave at them.

I'm way too tired to fetch my babies so I call mother in law and tell her that I'm exhausted she understood and agreed to babysit for me. The following morning I woke up very early and asked the driver to take me home. I started by buying groceries and then we drive home. I took the groceries to the new house. Dad moved here when i went to the vacation in Durban. The house is beautiful it has six bedrooms and each bedroom has it's own bathroom. It has a kitchen

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lounge and a dining room. This is the home I've always dreamt of building for my father. I love this man. Bukhosi hired an interior architecture while we were in Durban who decorated the whole place. And I have to say they did a wonderful job. They have wow and they have electricity now.

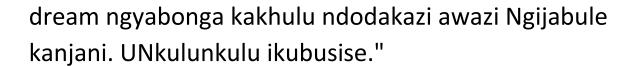
Me "Baba sanibonani."

Dad "Hau ntombi unjani?"

Me "I'm fine father are you enjoying your new house?" Dad "Kakhulu ndodakazi. This house is beautiful it's like I'm living in a dream. Thank you my daughter for everything "

Me "What I'm doing for you can never be close to all that you've done for me. I love you father and I still want to do great things for you."

Dad " Ngiyabonga ngane yami may God bless you my child. " We talk and catch up for a while. " This feels like a



Me "Thank you fatherlet me leave I was here to see your house and i see that you're having the time of your life here."

Dad "I am my daughter I take a shower now ngathi ngiwumlungu. All the men and women if this village are jealous of me now...hhayi ngyabonga mntanami."

Me "Baba it's nothing

I hug him and get in the car...... We drove back home. I go to my mother in law's house to fetch my kids and they're happy to see Me. I stay for a while just catching up. I had a great time. Later on I went home to cook for my husband he is coming here today. I make fried rice and grilled chicken with a green salad. I hear his car driving inside the garage and the lounge door opening and closing.

Bukhosi "Mawabo I'm home!"

Me "I'm in the kitchen!!"



Bukhosi "I missed you..... it smells good in here." Me "I missed you too..... go change so that I can dish up for you."

He kiss me on the lips and goes to our bedroom. He comes back wearing his sweat pants and a hoodie and sits on the lounge. I take a bowl with water to where he is sitting and he wash his hands and wiped them with a napkin. I dish up for him and myself then I join him.

Bukhosi "Yazi sthandwa sami I've been thinking."

Me "Yes tell me."

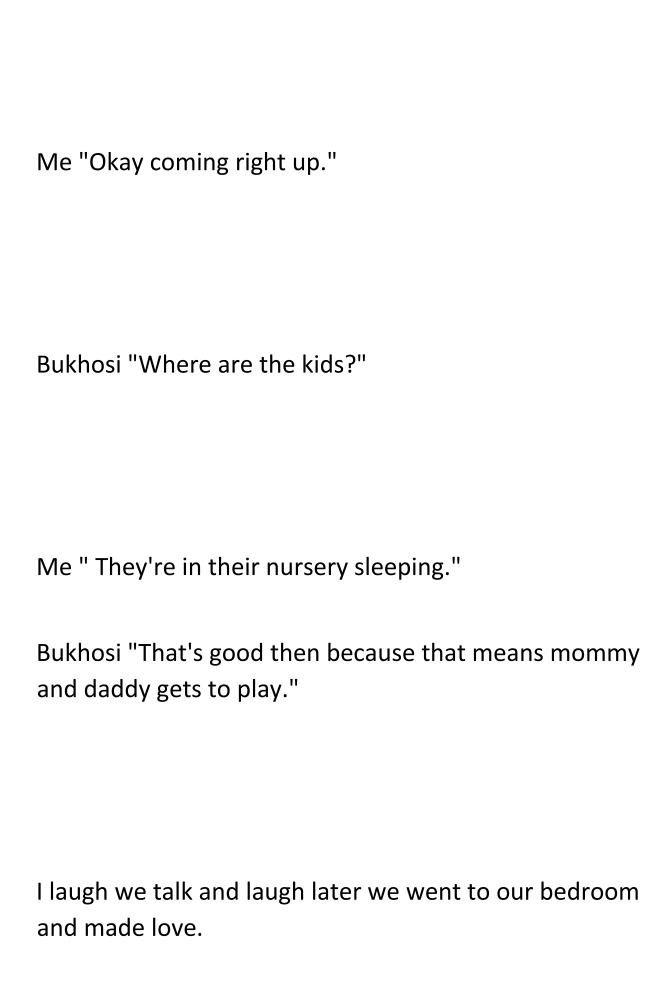
Bukhosi " I'm thinking of renovating your house and doing additions here and there."

Me "But I don't see anything wrong with my house. " I say lying through my teeth.

Bukhosi "Babe come on please give me a chance to do this one good thing for you."

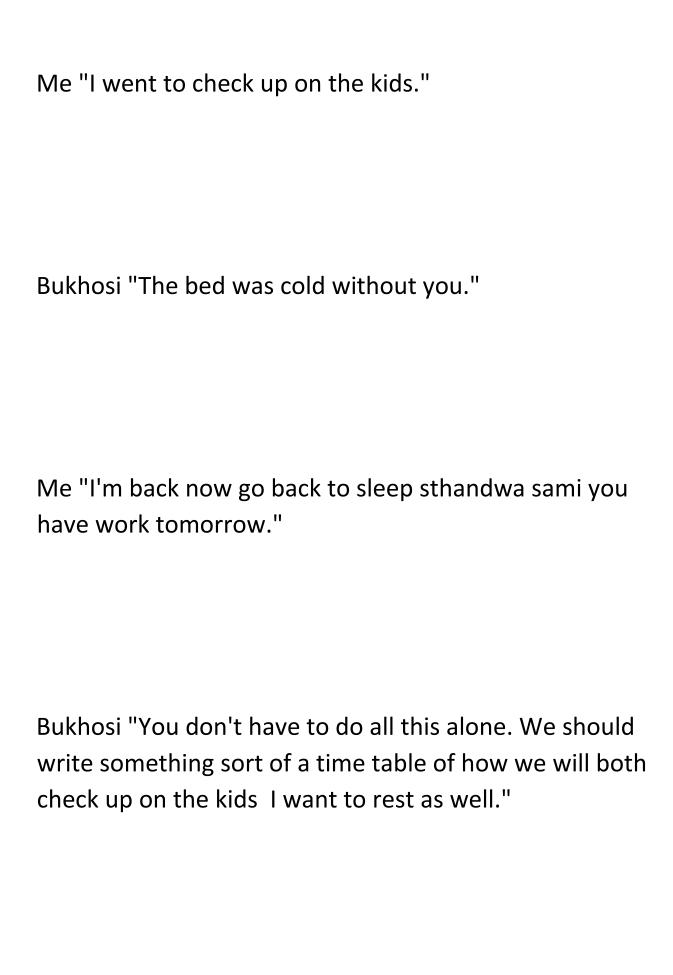
Me "Okay."

Bukhosi "please dish up another plate for me."



Around three I was woken up by one of the twins. I woke up and went to their nursery and find my son crying. I change his diaper and feed him then I change my daughter's diaper and feed her as well. I sit on the rocking chair and rock them back and forth until they fall asleep. I place them gentle inside their cots and go back to my room. I find Bukhosi awake.

Bukhosi " Where did you go I was missing you?"



Me "But you know I don't do this all the time Beatrice and their nanny are coming back tomorrow. Don't worry yourself just focus on getting rest khona uzosebenza ungiphe imali eningi." He laughs

Bukhosi "ngisathi ngicosha ama points okuba u best husband uyangivimba. But it's okay if you say so." Me "You're already the best husband in the world.. now go back to sleep."

He pulls me by my waist closer to him and we cuddle. We fall asleep in each other's arms. The following morning i woke up

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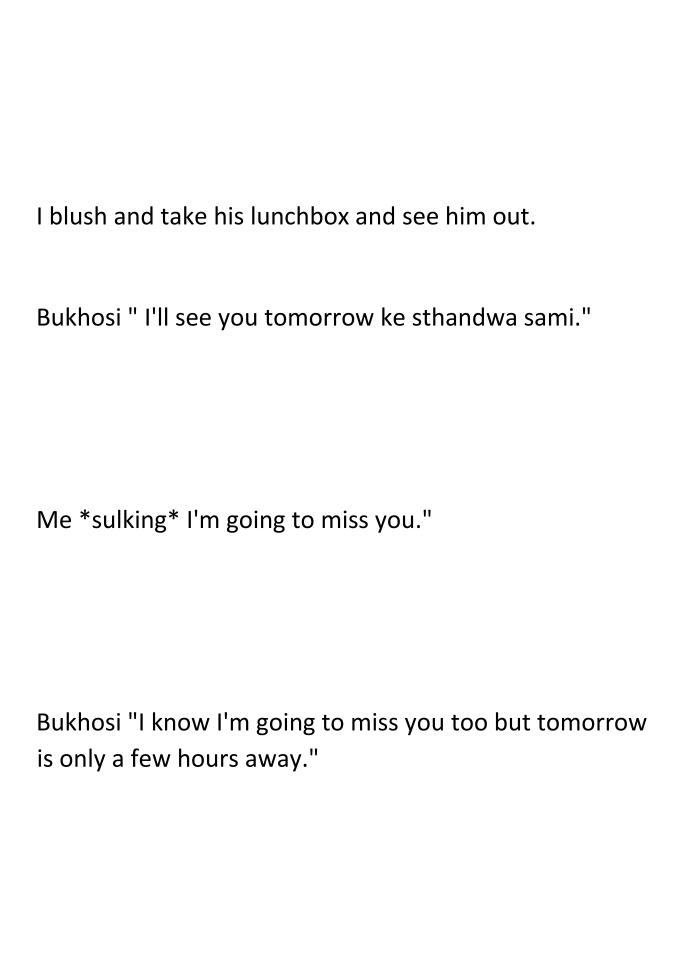
just focus on getting rest khona uzosebenza ungiphe imali eningi." He laughs
Bukhosi "ngisathi ngicosha ama points okuba u best husband uyangivimba. But it's okay if you say so."
Me "You're already the best husband in the world now go back to sleep."

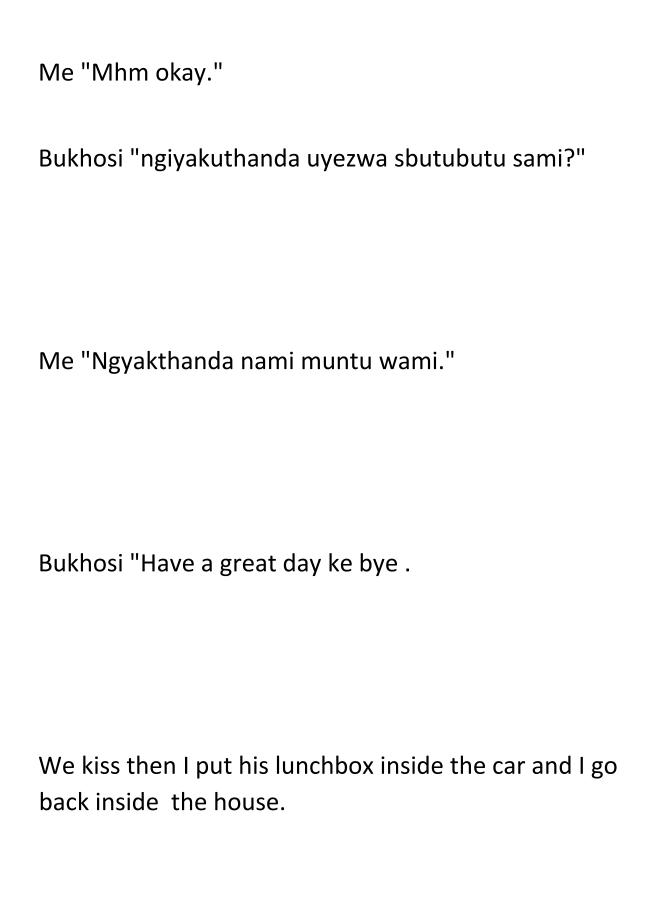
He pulls me by my waist closer to him and we cuddle. We fall asleep in each other's arms. The following morning i woke up prepared hubby's breastfast and lunchbox. Then I iron his outfit for the day. When he is done getting dressed he goes to the lounge to eat.

Bukhosi "Thank you so much for the delicious breakfast sbutubutu sami. I have to rush to a meeting with the council members."

Me "Okay myeni wami."



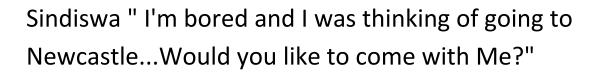




Six months have passed my kids are growing everyday and they are so cute they both look like their father but they have my dimples and skin complexion. I recently got my license. Yay!! Bae has been pressurising me to get one so I finally took the driving lessons and got my license. I failed the test once and it felt like hell hubby encouraged me not to give up I passed when i took the test again and I've never been so happier. A few weeks back Bukhosi and I spoke to the builders of my house and they will start building in 4 weeks so I'll be moving to the main house with my kids for that time being. Today i don't have any plans so I'm just chilling and watching a movie when I received a call from Sindiswa. I answer.

Me "Hey love."

Sindiswa "Hey sis..... do you have any plans for Today?" Me "No I don'twhy?"



Me "ummmh yeah sure."

Sindiswa "perfect I'll be there to pick you up in a hour."

Me " Okay...let me get ready then."

Sindiswa "Okay I'll see you in an hour bye."

Me " Bye."

I took a shower and wore a white summer dress and sandals and combed my afro. Sindiswa called informing me that she is outside. The ride to Newcastle is fun

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we're listening to music dancing and taking videos. We get to Newcastle and went to the mall. We shopped till

we dropped. We bought our kids clothes and we decided to buy something for Bukhosi as well. Sindiswa picks a few shirts. Most of our clothes are bought from other countries.

Sindiswa "Do you see anything you would love to buy for him?"

Me "No." I lie through my teeth.

Sindiswa "Don't lie and besides we're spending his money. "

Me "if you say so then those sweat pants would love great on him."

Sindiswa "That's more like it."

We both laugh. After shopping we went to eat and also ordered takeaways. When we got outside the mall it's dark outside. Shiiit !!! Bukhosi is going to flip! The driver takes us back home and I'm worried that he will be mad!

I'm just glad he is not coming to my house. When we drive into my yard Bukhosi's car Is parked outside. What Is he doing here?! We both walk inside and find him playing with the twins and Luthando.

Bukhosi "Finally the Queens of the Zulu Nation are back!!! Where were you?!!" He calls the nanny to come and take the kids.
Sindiswa "We went to do some shopping in Newcaste"
Bukhosi "Nicele kubani ukuhamba?!"
We both kept quiet
Bukhosi "Niyazenzela nje emzini kababa?!!!!"

Sindiswa "I was going to call you I swear but we left in a hurry that I forgot to inform you."
Bukhosi " Wena MaNxumalo aren't you going to say sorry or usaqhuba khona ukwedelela?!"
I hate being shouted on if you know me that is one thing I hate I don't say anything instead I just cry
Bukhosi "Manje ukhalelani?!"
I cry harder and louder than before
or usaqhuba khona ukwedelela?!" I hate being shouted on if you know me that is one thing I hate I don't say anything instead I just cry Bukhosi "Manje ukhalelani?!"

Bukhosi "I'm sorry now you're making me feel guilty. Come to me both of you."

We both walk slowly to him he make us sit on both his laps. I just look down playing with my hands.

Bukhosi "I'm sorry for shouting at you....kodwa nani anizwa you were both wrong for leaving without telling me.... what if something happened to you?! Next time please tell me when you go somewhere so that I'll be aware....niyezwa?"

Me "Siyezwa *hiccup * and I'm sorry we will not do it again. "

Bukhosi "Owhh sekuxoliswa ngoba selehlile iconsi lakwa Nxumalo? Thula ke mama uyezwa?"

Me "Okay"

Bukhosi "So did you guys get me anything?" He asks wiggling his eyebrows smiling.

Sindiswa "Yes. " she shows him what we bought him.

Bukhosi "Mhm wow thank you. MaNxumalo we're leaving now please be ready tomorrow by ten there's somewhere I want to take the both of you tomorrow."

Me "And where are you taking us tomorrow?"

Bukhosi "It's a surprise but please be ready."

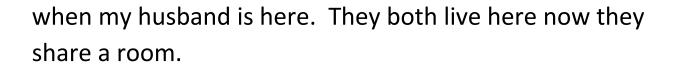
Me "Okay"

Bukhosi "Okay I'll see you tomorrow okay?" Me "Okay "

Bukhosi "I love you. " he pecks my lips.

Me "I love you too."

Sindiswa comes back from the nursery carrying a sleeping Luthando and gave her to her father. We hug then he takes her hand and they both walk outside. He hoots and leaves. Shuu! I thought he was going to punish us but I'm just glad my tears softened up his heart. This day was hectic and exhausting. I went to the bathroom and took a shower and wore my pyjamas then I went to my kid's nursery I found the nanny playing with them. I love how both my nanny and the maid make themselves scarce



Me "Hey how are they?"

Nanny "They're both fine but I'm sure they were missing you."

Me "I'm such a bad mom..... I've been out since morning and I'm only coming back now."

Nanny "No don't think like that I mean you're always in the house with your kids and if you're not here it's either you are at church or in the driving school so you deserve a break too sis ."

Me "you think So?"

Nanny "I know so.... you don't have to feel guilty for going out just one day

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I mean you're always in the house with your kids and if you're not here it's either you are at church or in the driving school so you deserve a break too sis ."

Me "you think So?"

Nanny "I know so.... you don't have to feel guilty for going out just one day I think once in a while every parent deserves to go out and have fun just to think and have space to breath lol I don't mean that your kids suffocate you but I mean they're a lot of work so sometimes you just need time to yourself.

Me "I get you. And thank you for making me feel less guilty." She smiled.

I play with my kids till they fall asleep I kiss their tiny foreheads and go to sleep..

The following morning i woke up and did my daily hygiene process then I wore my blue dress with sandals and waited for my husband. He calls and tell me that he Is outside I went to the car. I'm kind of scared.... what if he is taking us somewhere to punish us for what we did yesterday? I don't trust this sudden trip at all. As he is driving I'm just scared and curious where he is taking us. He drives and finally gets to a car garage. Okay why are we here? Maybe he wants us to help him choose a car. Wow !!! This is going to be exciting. He parks the car we get out then he takes both our hands and lead us inside the garage.

Manager "Welcome Mr Zulu and your lovely wives would you guys love to look around?"

Bukhosi "Yes please" Manager " would you like anything to drink while you guys look around?" Bukhosi "Three glasses of orange juice would be Fine please." Sindiswa "Babe what are we doing here?"

Bukhosi "you'll see."

The manager leaves and come back with our drinks. We go around looking at different cars. We finally get to the Mercedes AMG G63

Bukhosi "This is your surprise. I'm here to buy you both cars. I appreciate the both of you being in my life and I want to make you both happy. I'm grateful for the beautiful children you've given me. I thank God for making me meet the both of you. I'm buying this car for you and you'll choose which colour you want this is to show how much I appreciate having both of you in life."

I couldn't hold my tears. He has really outdone himself this time

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wow!! I'm going to have a car? Not just a car a car that costs millions. Me? Nomthandazo Nxumalo? A village girl will own this car? Wow!!!

Me "OMG!! Thank you Mageba!! Thank you so much sthandwa sami this is a beautiful surprise. "I say wiping my tears.

Sindiswa "Thanks babe!!!" She hugs him.

We chose our cars I chose a charcoal black one and Sindiswa chose white. Wow! If this is how it feels to be loved then I pray What I have with Bukhosi lasts till forever. The manager broght us a bottle of champagne and glasses we made a toast and took pictures. We drive our cars behind his and we went eat lunch then later we went home to celebrate and everyone is here to celebrate with us it is obvious everyone else knew about this surprise except for us." I was glad that my father was here together with my mom and sisters are here that's a first..... both my sisters seemed genuinely happy for Me it was kind of strange especially after what happened between Ngobile and I.

Chapter 59

NARRATED

Nokuthula Nomthandazo's mother excused herself and went outside. She took out her phone from her purse and contacted her new Witch.

Thuli " hello."

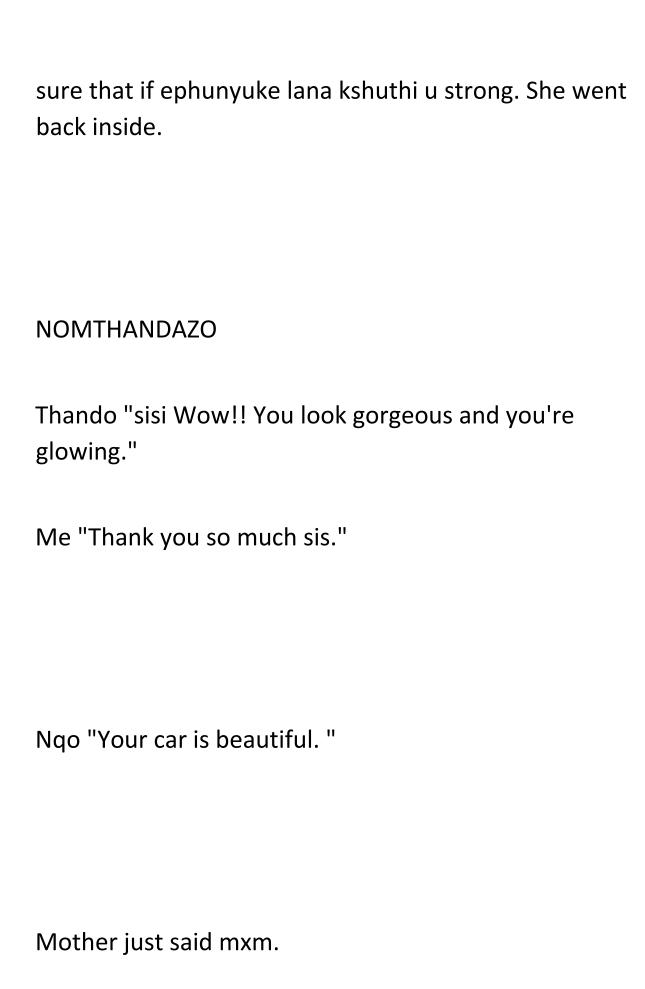
Voice "Usufunani ke manje?"

Thuli "Ngenzenjani ngomuthi ongnike won a?

Voice "Ugcobise emasondweni emoto uyakudibana nengozi iqede ngaye."

Thuli "Kuhle lokho" she dropped the call

She was jealous that all these beautiful things were happening for Nomthandazo not Nqobile. She smeared umuthi on all tyres and laughed. She was satisfied and happy that finally she had found someone who finally agreed to help her eliminate her problem and she was





Dad "Kuyokusiza lokho because if I see a single tear from her face after This 'conversation ' of yours uzongazi." Nqo "Yes dad."

Me "Don't worry father I'm sure she'll behave.... right Nqobile?"

Ngo "Yes"

We went outside to the garden and we sat on the bench.

Me "You can talk."

Ngo "I'm sorry for how I behaved in the past I was jealous of you I mean you always get the good things in life.... you are beautiful you have a great body and I always felt like you're better than me that's why I always belittled you because i knew you were better in every way than me and that hurt me a lot. And when the prince chose you I felt like my world was turned upside down..... mom convinced me to poison you and make the prince marry me. Nomthandazo I'm sorry I was a horrible sister to you and still you treated me with love and kindness. I just want us to mend our relationship because this relationship jealousy I have for you has made me to take wrong decisions in life that has left me being barren because of the amount of abortions I've done. I wanted to be better than you so I dated rich old men and whenever I fell pregnant mom made me abort because the kids belonged to married men. I regret listening to mother I wish I could turn the hands of time I swear I would do things better and make better choices. I want to study and make something out of my life."

Me "Nqobile you can still do all that just forgive yourself and start life afresh. You deserve all the happiness in the world. Don't think you're inferior to me and you don't need a man to succeed in life. I believe each and every one of us have a journey in this life. I forgive you but my forgiveness won't help you in any way if you don't forgive yourself because your past will forever haunt you. Don't let the devil use your past against you. You were young then and now you've learnt from your mistakes

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heal and let go. Crying and feeling guilty about what you did won't change anything instead it will drive you straight to depression and lead you to suicide. Talk to

someone maybe a therapist or psychologist about what you've been through talking to someone helps."

Ngo " I'm scared sis "

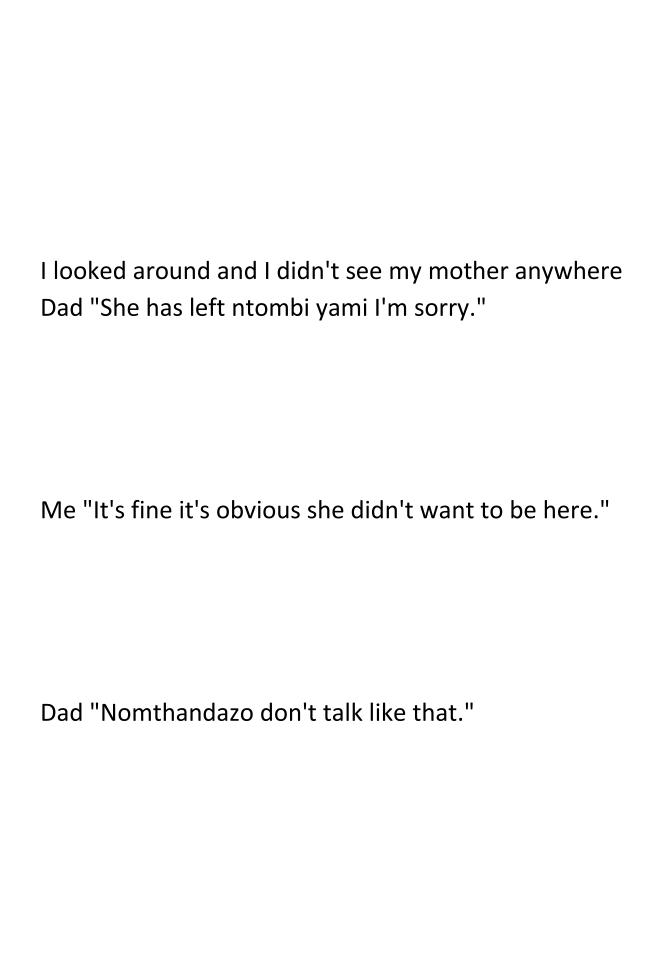
Me "You don't need to be scared anymoreI'm here for you I will support you in every way I can and stop letting mother control your life.... She has lived her own and she has children of her own. I know you love and respect her but she's ruining your life."

Ngo "I know that is why i have decided to move to the main house with baba but I don't think he would want me there and I don't blame him I've disrespected him and his home."

Me "Don't worry about father I'll talk to him.... I'm so glad that you've realised your mistake and came to apologize to me. I love you."

Ngo "I love you too sis."

We hug and go back inside.



Me "I don't want to cause a scene dad but I've made peace with that my mother hates me."

I went to join Sindiswa..... We danced and drank champagnes. We had fun until the party ended and people left. We all went to our houses to rest. In the middle of the night I'm woken by my ringing phone. I search for it and finally find it under the dress I was wearing. That's how tired i was last night I just undressed and got under the covers I didn't bother doing anything else.

Me "hello." In a tired voice.

Voice "Ndodakazi sekwenzeke inkinga Lana!!"

Me "Father what's wrong?"

Dad "When we were driving back home we met with the car that took your mother home in an accident...... We asked around and they said she was rushed to the hospital with the driver three hours ago. The hospital tried to contact me when i was there but my phone was on silent that is why i didn't hear it . We rushed to esbhedlela and and ." He said with a shaking Voice sounding like he has been crying."

Me "Father tell me.... how is mother?!" I ask crying myself."

Dad "She didn't make it my baby and the driver is fighting for his life in ICU as we speak."

Me "No !!! No !!! Father mom is not dead !!! She is not dead!!! She can't be dead

Dad "I'm sorry my daughter....I'll inform your husband right away you can't be alone you need to be with someone right now ." He continued speaking my mind was miles away ngase ngimuzwa engathi ukhulumela kude.. I was brought back into my senses by a knock on my door.

Bukhosi " can I come in?"

I just blankly looked at him. He rushed to me and hugged me.... I don't what is it with hugs that makes you break

down. I broke down and cried. She was my mother even though she wanted nothing to do with me but I loved her

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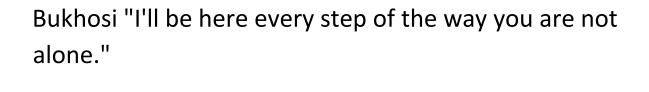
i loved her with all my heart. I cried..... I cried for our broken relationship.... I cried for the love i never received from her the kisses and hugs I never got from my mother."

Me "She..... She is gone and....and andand I will never get the chance to...... tell her.... how much I love her... " I said with hiccups

Bukhosi "She knows you love her. "

I cried this felt like a dream not even a dream but a nightmare. Bukhosi spent the night comforting me I don't know when i fell asleep the following morning I woke up packed my bags and Bukhosi drove me home. When I got there I think reality struck me when i saw people in our yard.

Bukhosi held my hand and kissed it.



Me "Thank you."

Bukhosi "I love you so much. "

Me "I love you too."

Bukhosi "let's go inside."

We walked inside people were hugging me all the way to the house. You could feel sadness in the air. We found dad sitting in the lounge alone lost in thoughts.

Me "Father!"

Dad "Ntombi yami! She is really gone..... I had hope that we could still fix our broken relationship but she is gone now!"

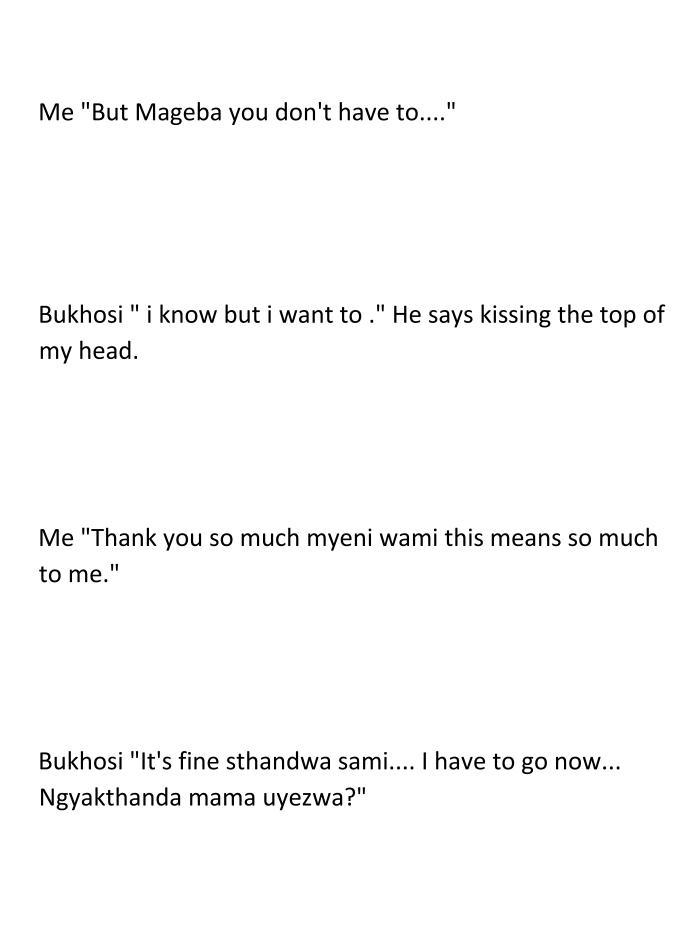
Me "I'm so sorry!"

Dad "It's okay dear such things are parts of life."

Me "Mageba would like to have a word with you.... I'm going to help out in the kitchen."

Bukhosi "Don't overwork yourself please you need to rest." He says kissing my forehead. I nod my head then leave them to their discussion. After an hour I see my father and Bukhosi coming out of the lounge walking towards me.

Dad "Washada indoda eqotho ndodakazimkhwenyana has offered to take care of the funeral expenses."



Me "Ngyakthanda nami Ndoda yami."

Bukhosi "Baba makukhona okushodayo ngicela ningithinte ocingweni."

Dad "Sizokwenzenjalo Ndodana....sibonge kakhulu." Bukhosi "Goodbye my love I'll come check on you ntambama.."

Me "Okay " he pecked my lips and left.

e with open arms and hearts. They were happy to see Me especially my grandmother. I was grateful to find her still alive. I even went to visit my parents graves kumele ngibenzele amatshe nje . They shown me their pictures . Mom was right I looked exactly like my mother even my body structure. She was a beautiful curvy woman with dimples and an afro just like mine my dad was a tall dark and handsome man you could see all ladies were drooling over him. I'm glad finally I got to know the truth about where I truly come from and I'm grateful to my dad for that.

5 YEARS LATER

NOMTHANDAZO

If someone told me five years ago that this would be my life I would've laughed at them. It's been a blissful and amazing five years of my life and I'm still very much in love with my husband.... there is two of us but when he's with me I feel like I'm the only girl. My twins have grown and they're smart and guess what? I'm expecting again and it's another baby boy.... Bukhosi spoils me rotten he makes sure that I'm well rested and that I'm healthy. Sindiswa had another daughter three years ago. We've gotten so close over these past years to a point that I consider her my sister. We do everything together. I finally went to Study and start my own business. I graduated last year and I'm now a qualified fashion designer. My husband is now the king and when he was crowned things were a bit difficult for him especially handling the crown and two wives and spending time with all his children but he finally got the hang of it and we've never been happier.

Today it is my husband's birthday Sindiswa and I have planned a surprise party for him. The party is held at Sindiswa's garden and it is decorated so beautifully. Me and my sister wife are wearing matching white dresses. My bump is just out there. All of our families are here. Nqobile is now a qualified lawyer and she is married to this white guy they adopted a child and they are happy and in love. Ntombi and her husband were here too with their son.

We came up with a plan of how to get the birthday boy here. We asked mam Doris to call him using Sindiswa's



Doris "I heard a sound like someone falling and hitting the concrete floors from the garden and when i went to check what that noise was I found out madam has fainted and she is bleeding!! Something like foam is coming out of her mouth!!!

Bukhosi "Calm down..... ummm please check her pulse!!!

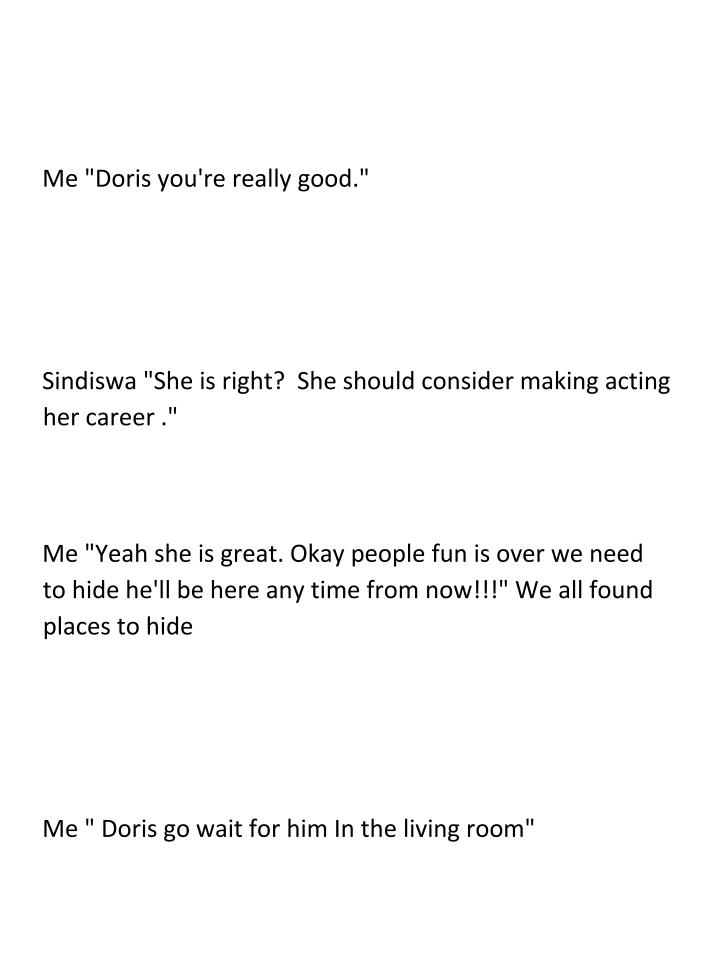
Doris "I don't know what that is !!!" She said crying hysterically.

Bukhosi "Shit!!!!! Don't worry nothing is going to happen to her just call the ambulance I'm on my way home right now!!!!

Doris "Okay Sir!!

Bukhosi "Don't worry nothing Is going to happen to herOkay?!!! " he sounded like he was running. "I'll be there just now.!!!"

Doris "Yes sir." He dropped the call and everyone in the room erupted In laughter.



Sindiswa "You're right we can't be all here." Doris leaves.
After a few minutes we hear his car driving in high speed. We listen and wait as he talks to Doris.
Bukhosi" Where is She?!!!"
Doris "She is still in the garden!!! I called the ambulance and they said they will be here soon!!"

Bukhosi "Bloody paramedics they will take their time !!! Come and help me carry her I'm taking her to the hospital myself!!!" It hasn't even occurred to his mind that we have drivers all over the palace why didn't Doris ask any of them

Doris "Yes Sir!!!

His steps sounds like they are coming towards the garden. He comes in and we all come out of our hiding places.

Us "SURPRISE!!! HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!!

Bukhosi "Oh wow!!! You guys are sly!!! And here I thought my wife was sick."

Sindiswa "Well that was the only way we could get you to leave your officeand it worked!"

Bukhosi "Yeah Doris sounded so convincing but thank you this is really a nice surprise. Come here. " he pulls her into his arms and kiss her forehead."

Bukhosi "Thank you so much. He pulls me into his arms and kiss the top of my head.

Bukhosi "Thank you to you too."

Me "Well you better go upstairs and get dressed Mr party."

Bukhosi "Mmmh I love the sound of that." He leaves with Sindswa and go upstairs to their bedroom.... I used to be jealous of the relationship he has with her but now I've come to understood that he loves us the same way and he makes sure that we're both happy and that is enough for me. I love him too much and I've seen his love for me.

They come downstairs with her hand linked to his arm they stand next to me. He takes my hand and links it to his arm he smiles proudly showing off. Lol one thing about my husband is that he loves to boast especially about his two wives . We're his flowers and he never let us forget that and he makes sure that he shows us off to the world. We're all over his Instagram and Facebook. I appreciate the love i receive from him akwandele bani. He walks with us greetings the guests

Me "My feet are killing me I need to sit down."

Bukhosi "Let me help you to your seat. "



public speaker so uvalo belungishaya. Sindiswa took the mix.

Sindiswa "Greetings everyone I would like to thank each and everyone of you for coming and celebrating this special and beautiful day of my husband with us. There is not much I'm going to say but I just want to say Thank you my love for loving me this much you know when you married a second wife I thought my marriage to you was over. I thought you were going to love me less and mistreat me but akushintshanga lutho instead you loved me more everyday. I just want to say I love you and I wish you more years

BUKHOSI

God knows how much I appreciate all the things he has blessed me with. When I count my blessings I count my wives twice they're the best gifts I've ever received in my life. I never knew that I can be this happy and be at peace in my life until I met them. One thing I love most about them is that they love me wholeheartedly yes they are both different. Sindiswa is more of a modern woman she is beautiful classy glamorous she grew up in a rich home raised by a mother who is a business woman and then there is my sweet sweet Nomthandazo a village girl who grew up in a poor home and has fought her way to the top I love her ambition against all odds she has made it and I'm proud of her. She is beautiful kind innocent respectful and sweet. She is everything a man wants in a woman. They are both beautiful in their own way. Sindiswa has a medium sized body and Nomthandazo is a big curvy woman.

MC "I feel like we deserve a speech from the man of the hour."

People "Yes speech!!"

MC "Nika abantu into abayfunayo. " I laugh and go to the stage and take the microphone from the MC.

Me "Ummmh I'm out of words for what you guys did for me today. I'm grateful for seeing another year and spending this year with the people I love. I don't know where to start to thank each and everyone of you for everything you have done for me especially my parents and my two beautiful wives. To my parents I'm grateful for the love you've given me

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the support and words of encouragement I wouldn't be the man I am today if it wasn't for you. I love you both so much. To my two beautiful angels I love you guys and I'm grateful for the love support you guys being there for Me for giving me beautiful children and for loving me even on my worst days. I'm proud to say I'm the luckiest man on earth to have you both in my life. You both play different roles in shaping my life and making it have meaning. Ningenza indoda emadodeni. Thank you so much my QUEENS. " they both blow kisses at me lol they sometimes act like twins. "And thank you to everyone who is here today for making my day this beautiful and thank you for all the gifts I see. So eat drink and enjoy yourselves."

I'm out of words because of what they have done for me today. This proves to me how much I mean to them and being appreciated by them means so much to me.

I'm grateful to have them and our kids in my life. I look at my parents my brothers and sisters my beautiful wives and kids and realised how much God has blessed me.

I am Bukhosi Zulu a son a father a brother an uncle a king a leader and most of all I'm a husband to my two beautiful queens."