

CHAPTER ONE

Buhle kept on pacing around the kitchen, biting her nails as her nerves shot through the roof. It had been two hours since Zack promised to call her and alert her that he had arrived in the village to fetch her. Time was not on her side; her mother was probably on her way home, preventing her from sneaking out. She kept praying silently for her phone to ring; she was also excited about her first ever trip to Durban. She packed dresses that she wore on special occasions such as; weddings, funerals, ceremonies and on Christmas day.

Buhlebendalo was your typical farm girl or rural girl, born and bred in Nongoma, Kwa-Zulu Natal. She was the third born out of 5 siblings; there were 2 boys and 3 girls. Her brothers being first and second born followed by her 2 younger sisters. She was raised by her mother, her father was from Durban. He would come visit them when he brought them clothes or money. He wasn't a absent father despite her mother and him being separated, nobody knew the reason behind their separation.

They weren't living in poverty, they managed to buy their basic needs on a monthly basis. Her mother was 49 years old and she worked at a local Baker, she was the one baking the goods.

Buhle was only 17 years old, completing her matric year. She was a average learner and she was happy with that, she didn't really love school but went because of her dreams and future plans. Zack Daniels was her boyfriend, first ever boyfriend to be precise. They were in a relationship for a year now hence why she was waiting for him. He had to fetch her to celebrate their one year anniversary, they were going to sleep at a hotel and eat in fancy restaurants. Buhle was excited but him not calling made her forget about their plans.

She huffed in frustration and stomped her way outside, tears spiked her eyes as she looked up the sky and saw how dark it was getting. This was definitely a failed plan because her mother would arrive at home any minute from now.

Best of me by T soul played inside the hut, she squirmed and rushed in then answered Zack's call with a smile.

"Hello" she sniffed, Zack sighed on the other side.

"Chocolate; I'm really sorry for keeping you waiting" he said apologetically.

"What's wrong? Did something happen?" she was panicking and hoping he cancel their plans.

"Yes something happened boo bear, my car broke down along the way but I managed to get it fixed"

"Are you still coming?" she held her breath and crossed her fingers.

“Yes chocolate! I’m waiting at the tuck-shop you said I must wait at” he said, Buhle screamed in joy jumping up and down.

“Calm down baby! My ear drums” he laughed.

“I’ll be there in 5 minutes” she hung up and rushed outside heading to the hut she shared with her sisters.

She walked in and found them sleeping peacefully on their bed, breathing out she took her school bag and hanged it on her back. She left the room and locked them inside with her own key before rushing out the yard.

From afar she could see her mother walking down the gravel road with one of her friends. She fearfully looked around then she spotted a tree. She ran to it and hid behind it, she kept doing breathing exercises hoping they didn’t spot her. After a while she heard them bid farewell before their gate crooked as it was being closed. She stayed hidden for a few minutes peaking

she saw how empty it was and breathed out. She fixed the straps of her school bag then covered her head with a hoodie before running off to the direction of the tuck-shop.

Zack saw her running, he smiled staring at his beautiful African Queen. When she reached the car, he leaned over and opened the car from the inside, she got in and buckled her safety belt after removing her school bag and throwing it at the backseat. Her head turned and their eyes met under the bright light of the moon and the street lights, she shyly looked away and blushed. Zack swallowed hard as he couldn’t believe his luck, he couldn’t believe that he got himself such a beautiful, humble and respectful girl to be his.

He smiled and tilted her head with his fingers, they looked at each other briefly before he leaned over and kissed her.

Zack:”I missed you so much chocolate, you so beautiful” he muttered with his lips still on hers, Buhle blushed.

They broke the kiss and Zack turned on the ignition of the car before driving off. His one hand on the steering wheel while the other holding Buhle's one hand, Buhle was looking out the window shyly. They have been together for a year now but she still feels shy around him, she still feels butterflies in her stomach and sometimes feels hot and bothered.

Zack was only 22 years of age, a white gentleman from a stable background. He didn’t own any businesses, his family had no businesses so he wasn’t a trust fund baby. He was still in university; University of Kwa-Zulu Natal doing his last year in Accountancy, he was completing his Bachelor’s in Accounting degree. Dreams of being a CA and probably owning his own accounting firm as big as KPMG.

The couple met on the 2nd of July 2018. Zack’s uncle was a farmer that owned two farms around Nongoma and another rural area, so on that day he decided to accompany him just to see what’s happening around farming.

Buhle was on her way from school, she was walking alone while listening to music through earphones and reading a novel. She always passed the farm and would sometimes go in just to

drink water to cool down from the heat; that day she sneaked in heading to the tap, she bumped into Zack. She was so scared as she looked at his tall structure, all kinds of scenarios on how he was going to kill her being black played in her head.

Zack was just overwhelmed in seeing her, his heartbeat faster as a cheetah running after its predator. She was the most beautiful and angelic black woman he had ever seen and he loved her from the first sight.

After that, Zack would regularly go to the farm and sit by the gate the whole day till she passed by and gave her cold water. One day he finally gathered the courage to ask her out and because of his charming ways, Buhle fell for him. They started dating on the 18th of September 2018 and their relationship had been nothing but bliss.

CHAPTER TWO

Buhle sat on the reed mat under the mango tree, busy separating the beans for supper. Her phone on the floor playing her favourite RnB songs, each song reminding her of her white Prince charming. Her mind also trailed off to a month back when they were in Durban, how they had fun and played around sexually but no penetration took place, just oral. She kept on imagining how he played with her coochie and how she moaned in pleasure, she imagined how gentle he held her as he thrust in between her thighs and groaning in pleasure. That had to be the best day and night of her life, even though she got a beating of her life when her mother found out that she didn't sleep at home without permission.

The crooking of the gate made her break out her thoughts and lift her head up to see who it was. She smiled getting up when her best friend walked up to her, looking beautiful in a yellow summer dress and her dreadlocks neatly plaited.

The two friends hadn't seen each other for 4 months because Mbali; the best friend moved to another village a bit far with her mother, she would only come that side when she visited her grandmother.

The girls met up halfway and hugged each other busy screaming and laughing in excitement of seeing each other after such a long time. After the hugs and kisses, they sat on the reed mat and began talking about how life was.

Mbali:"I heard through one of the virgins that there will be a reed dance ceremony next month and that the prince will get to choose his wife"

Buhle:"I heard that too but it's not yet confirmed; a meeting will take place this Saturday" Mbali nodded and looked at her friend for a while.

Mbali:"Are you going? I mean you have been attending this reed dance for 7 years now" Buhle looked at her and shrugged continuing with the beans separation.

Buhle: "I don't know. I'm scared that the prince might choose me because he has been making advances at me for a while now, he even buys groceries for mama" she explains, Mbali's eyes widened in shock.

Mbali: "That should make you happy moc!! That a prince is crushing on you! A handsome prince for that matter!" she exclaimed, Buhle sighed placing the bowl away then looked at her friend.

Buhle: "I'm not happy or excited because I...I already have someone I love" she released a heavy sigh, Mbali scoffed clapping her hands in shock.

Mbali: "What!?! Who is this guy that makes you decline a prince? Why are you telling me this now vele?" she questioned folding her arms on her chest.

Buhle: "His name is Zack Daniel and we have been together for a year and one month now. I didn't tell you because I was scared that you might judge me" she murmured fiddling with her fingers.

Mbali: "Zack Daniel... isn't that a white man's name?" she questioned, Buhle nodded looking away. "Jesus Christ Buhle!" she exclaimed before her hand flew to her mouth.

Buhle: "I love him and he loves me

I see a future with him" she said in a cracking tone and her trembling lips.

Mbali: "Do you think your families will accept this? What will people even say when they hear about this" she sighed and shook her head.

Buhle: "I don't care about people Mbali! I also know my family won't have a problem with this" she positively stated, Mbali chuckled in disbelief.

Mbali: "This is absurd and definitely abomination! A black can't date a white, vic versa! You won't have a happy ending with this guy" she declared, Buhle looked at her best friend in shock. She expected her to support her.

Buhle: "Well I don't care!" she clicked her tongue getting up, Mbali also got up.

Mbali: "Are you even still a virgin wena njeh?" she asked, Buhle stopped in her tracks feeling insulted.

Buhle: "Yes I'm still one!" she responded not glancing at her, Mbali scoffed.

Mbali: "Then why don't you want to go to the reed dance?" she asked, Buhle sighed.

Buhle: "I already answered that question" she murmured then continued walking, Mbali followed behind her.

Mbali: "I'm not the bad guy here Buhle! I'm just trying to look out for you" she shouted behind her, Buhle angrily turned to her.

Buhle: "I don't want you to look out for me! I need you to support me that's all! I love Zack, I love him very much and I'm willing to fight for him and us! Why is it so hard to support me like I support you?! I supported you when you dated that old farmer so why can't you do the same?" she breathed heavily as she looked at her friend.

Mbali: "I am not going to support madness mina! What you are doing is sick and disgusting!" she spat on the ground, Buhle chuckled wiping her tears.

Buhle: "Just leave Mbali! Our friendship is over! Get out!" she shouted angrily pointing at the gate, Mbali chuckled.

Mbali: "Just because of a boy? You know feel grown because you have tasted dick?" she questioned then laughed out.

Buhle: "Phuma!! Hamba lah!!" (get out! Leave this place!)" she bend down and picked a stone, Mbali clicked her tongue and walked out.

Buhle ran to her room and threw herself on the bed as she burst into tears. She wasn't expecting things to go this way, she thought her best friend would support her through it all and stand by her side but she thought wrong. Now she lost her best friend because she chose her relationship over their friendship. Who was she going to loose because of this? Why was it even considered abomination for two different races dating? Their generation wasn't involved in apartheid and plus things changed, they live in a democratic country.

CHAPTER THREE

Buhle looked at her reflection on the full body length mirror. She feeling as comfortable as she would normally feel when it was time for the reed dance. She didn't have that enthusiasm or excitement for the day, instead she wished for it to end quicker so that she could sleep.

Her mother managed to get the information about the "important" reed dance from one of her friends, despite how Buhle tried hiding the news. She deliberately missed

the meeting where everything was confirmed, in hopes that her mother wouldn't hear anything. But it was a fatal act since their village was small and news about big events traveled at a quicker pace. Her mother confronted her a week before the reed dance and questioned why she didn't tell her about such big news. For that, Buhle got the beating of her life and was forced to attend the reed dance.

As per the Zulu tradition; she was dressed in her mini brown, Zulu, pleated skirt that was decorated in brown and white beads. A belt made out of brown and white beads laid perfectly on her small waist. Her upper body was naked, exposing her small perky breasts which pointed straight ahead. Her neck covered in a beaded necklace in the same color as other beads, wrists and ankles also covered with the same beaded bracelets and anklets. The shoes on her feet were bright, stainless Tommie takkies. Her hair neatly braided in small cranrows.

The door of the hut that served as the bedroom opened and her mother walked in, she started ululating in pride upon seeing how gorgeous and innocent her daughter looked. This was surely going to be a great day and she was going to be a proud mother by the end of it, it was not rocket science that the prince was going to choose her daughter.

Ma: "You look so beautiful Nana. The prince will surely choose you" she beamed in excitement, Buhle faked a smile.

Buhle: "Thank you ma. Let's go before we run late" she turned around and grabbed a jersey, her side bag and paper umbrella. They both walked out.

The soft cold breeze hit their face as they walked in silence, Buhle in nothing but thoughts. She kept on praying that the prince choose her because she would refuse the proposal without hesitation, her heart only belonged to Zack, nobody else. After 30 minutes of walking in silence, they arrive at the yard where all maidens meet. The yard was buzzing with young and old maidens, some doing the traditional dance, some singing and some chatting amongst themselves. Her mother hugged her and went to join other women, Buhle looked around till she spotted her friends then walked to them.

Gugu: "Finally! I thought you weren't coming like the time you missed the meeting" she said hugging Buhle.

Buhle: "I was busy that's why but I wouldn't miss such an important day" she faked smile and sat on the plastic chair.

Mpho: "This is really a big day! I wonder who Nkosana Bangi is going to choose" (Prince Bangi)

Gugu: "Me too! I mean we are close to 150 maidens so it's going to be hard" she said.

Mpho: "I hope he doesn't choose me, I have big dreams and being a village wife is definitely not part of the dreams" they all laughed.

Buhle: "Not entirely a village wife but a Princess" she said.

Gugu: "Do you want to be chosen?" she asked curiously.

Buhle: "No! I don't like the prince and either way, I want someone I'll find on my own" she explained smiling thinking about Zack.

Gugu: "I also don't want to be chosen! I already have a boyfriend" she blushed looking away, mpho and Buhle gasped and laughed.

Buhle: "Oh my god! Who is that? Do we know him?" she questions, Gugu shakes his head.

Gugu: "He is from another village, we met at town" she said then they all laughed doing a high five.

Buhle: "I'll also confess! I have a boyfriend" she quickly covered her face with her hands, the girls laughed and screamed drawing attention to themselves.

Mpho: "I should also get myself a boyfriend because I'm being left behind" they laughed.

Gugu: "Who is he? Do we know him?" she questioned. Buhle swallowed thinking about how Mbali judged her.

Buhle: "Uhh no you don't know him" she said shyly

Around 5am the old women that tested the girls started calling them in groups of three to do their their test. All of them came out with their white dots on their foreheads, Buhle also got her dot making her mother proud. When all girls got tested they went to the river singing their traditional songs and dancing in happiness. As much as Buhle didn't want to go there, she enjoyed being around her friends and all the festivities it came with.

They arrived at the river and cleansed their bodies, when they were done with all the rituals they set to the open fields where they continued, singing and dancing. Later

that morning the royals blessed them with their presence. They sat on chairs and became comfortable; a lot of girls sang louder and danced separately trying to get the attention from the prince who was set on choosing his wife.

Buhle was standing with Gugu and Mpho, just having a regular conversation, totally ignoring the other girls. Gugu started singing a song

Buhle smiled joining in and sang as loudly as she could because it was her favourite. They eventually all sang along and started doing the dancing.

“Mina ngiyintombi nto!”

“Washelo wena”

“Mina ngiyintombi nto!”

“Washelo wena”

They sang happily, clapping their hands and dancing in sequence. Their high voices attracted other girls as they also joined them. Eventually everybody sang along and created one big circle; the royals got closer just to see the girls dancing inside the circle. Buhle took her small knobkerrie and danced as everybody screamed in admiration. She was a good dancer and would hardly dance so her dancing made everybody excited.

Prince Bangi smirked as he looked at her, she was so beautiful and the most beautiful girl amongst the girls. He watched as she danced happily, singing loudly as her small perky boobs moved around with every movement she did. He could even see her panty underneath her mini skirt, wild thoughts ran through his mind.

Buhle backed down and went to sit on a rock to gain energy since she was exhausted from the show she put on. Her mother proudly rushed to her and hugged, they both laughed as she breathed heavily.

Mama: “That was beautiful! I’m actually proud because you haven’t danced for two years” she said, Buhle smiled shrugging.

Buhle: “I felt like doing it today, for a change” she said, her mother smiled.

Mama: “You did good! I saw how Nkosana Bangi was looking at you and also his family, they were impressed” she beamed in excitement. Buhle tried hard not to roll her eyes.

Buhle: “I’m glad that I entertained them” she faked a smile.

Her mother took out what is known as “umcele” in Zulu, from her handbag. It was a leather headband covered with light and dark brown goat skin. Buhle widened her eyes as she knew what that symbolised and she wasn’t happy that her mother would want her to do that.

Buhle: “Mama!” she whispered looking around. Her mother smiled handing her the umcele.

Mama: “I could’nt make the love bracelet(ucu) but I got this in town. You should go give it to him” she said, Buhle hesitantly took the object. “Don’t be shy Nana! We both know that the prince likes you, that’s why his been giving us groceries every month. It’s time to take him before somebody else does”

Buhle walked nervously alongside as they head back to the circle, where more girls are dancing to impress the royal family. She was feeling nervous and her heart was beating really hard and fast. She didn’t want to do this, but because this was her mother she had. Her mind was occupied by Zack, God knew how much she loved this man and she didn’t see herself with anybody that’s not him.

They got to the circle. Buhle held the object tightly as she walked inside, watching the girls go crazy. She took her a deep breath, her eyes landed on Prince Bangi who was intensely looking at her. She swallowed shying away from his gaze. She eventually got the courage and thought about Zack, she needed to do this just to impress her mother and throw her off guard. She started a song that everybody sang along to then she started dancing.

She danced for a few minutes then she turned looking at the royal family then the Prince, he was looking at her with a smile and that made her nervous, she smiled nervously. She started dancing her way her way to the royal family while playing around, entertaining all of them. She stood right in front of Prince Bangi and they just stared at each other smiling, ignoring the noise around them. She danced a bit in front of him and around him before kneeling in front of him, her head bowed in a form of respect. Everybody screamed in excitement looking at Buhle; they admired her courage to actually go to the Prince instead of him choosing her, nobody ever did that. Some where jealous and crossed their fingers that he rejects her.

The Prince held her shoulders, as a sign that she could look up. When she did, she lifted the umcele, he bowed his head and allowed her to put it on his head. Screams, singing and chants buzzed in the air, women also ululating in happiness and celebration. Her mother going wild, celebrating.

The Prince got up from his chair, helped her up too. He took his stick and started dancing around making Zulu sounds, everybody cheering for him. He went to Buhle and pulled her over then they started dancing together. This was confirmation that he chose her as his wife!

CHAPTER FOUR

It's been 2 weeks after the reed dance, after Prince Bangi and Buhle got engaged. It was a very hot Saturday, the sun was scorching and only a few people were outside. Buhle was also indoors, dressed in nothing but those black tights you wear under your skirt and a sports bra. She was in her bedroom hut, studying for the upcoming prelim examination, she was going to write life sciences so she needed all the time to study.

In this two weeks, she has been trying to ignore Prince Bangi but that didn’t work since he would come fetch her at school just to spend time with her. Whenever she was around him she would pretend about being excited for their new engagement but

deep down she knew that she felt nothing for him, but she didn't have the courage to tell her that she doesn't want to get married to him. Not only was the Prince fetching her, but he was also doing a lot for her family. As we speak; the Prince was building them a house big enough to house everybody in her family and she wasn't comfortable with this, at all. Prince Bangi was just trying to much to buy her love but it wasn't working on her, but it was most definitely working on her family.

“Bubu! Prince Bangi is coming here!” her little sister exclaimed rushing in the hut.

Buhle quickly got up from her bed and stood frozen looking at her younger sister. She wasn't expecting him to come since he said he would be busy that weekend, but as always, he made time to see her.

When she was about to say something, the door opened and Prince Bangi walked in. Buhle screamed then turned around, hiding her nakedness. Bangi chuckled walking in further, he looked at the little girl and gave her a R20 note.

Bangi: “Go buy you and your sister and friends some sweets” the little girl happily ran out the bedroom. “Why are you hiding your breasts? It's not like it's something I have'nt seen before” he boasted.

Buhle didn't turn to look it him, instead she grabbed the dress that was on a chair filled with clothes than she wore it before turning to him.

Buhle: “Bangi what are you doing here? This is not allowed” she scolded, Bangi laughed.

Bangi: “I don't need permission to come check on my fiancé Buhle and I'm allowed here as the Prince” he stated taking calculated steps to him.

Buhle: “Bangi!” she whispered in a reprimanding tone as he grabbed her waist and pulled her closer, her chest colliding with his.

Bangi: “Why ulwisa lento?” (are you fighting this?) He asked, his mouth on her neck.

Buhle: “I-I” her breath hitched as Bangi smashed his lips against hers.

This was their first kiss, Buhle always made sure there was distance between them every time they met but unfortunately on that day, he had access to her. The kiss was too rushed and full of saliva, he was definitely a bad kisser! When his tongue slipped inside her mouth that's when she came back to her senses and pushed him back, in disgust.

Buhle: “Haii Bangi! No!” she shouted shoving him back.

She was feeling guilty, really guilty. She just kissed another man, a man that wasn't Zack and that made her burst into tears. She covered her face with her hand as she plumped on the bed

Bangi rubbed his mouth in irritation as he watched her cry.

Bangi: “What the fuck is your problem wena?! I shouldn't kiss you now, huh? We engaged Buhle!” he exclaimed through gritted teeth.

Buhle's ringing phone is what disturbed their conversation. Buhle quickly got up and rushed to it, her heart beat like a drum as she looked at the caller ID. Bangi looked at her panic filled face and tried snatching the phone from her.

Buhle: “Bangi!!” she screamed pushing him away, causing him to fall on the bed. He looked at her in anger.

Bangi: “Ubani?! Who is calling that you don't want me to see?!” (who is it?!) He shouted getting up.

Buhle quickly ended the call and switched off her phone before shoving it inside her bra. She knew that if Bangi got hold of her phone, he would hack it and see her secrets and she didn't need that.

Buhle: “Bangi you should leave!” she hissed pointing at the door.

Bangi: “No! I came to see you and I'm not leaving till I'm satisfied” he stubbornly said.

Buhle: “Don't make this any harder! Just go!” she said with her hands together in a begging manner. Bangi walked to her but she moved back when he tried touching her.

Bangi: “I'm not leaving! I'm hear to see my fiancé and that's what I'm going to do” he stuck to his decision.

Buhle: “Jesus Bangi! We both know that you don't love me! We don't love each other! I don't love you!” she shouted, out of patience. Bangi looked at her with no emotions, she was telling the truth.

Bangi: “I love you Buhle!” he lied trying to soften her up but she shook her head in disagreement.

Buhle: “You don't, neither of us are in love here! I'm in a relationship and I love my boyfriend” she confessed, leaving Bangi astonished. He didn't expect that.

Bangi: “What?” it came out in a whisper. Buhle sighed walking past him then she sat on the bed as he turned looking at her.

Buhle: “We have been in a relationship for 1 year 2 months now. I love him and he is the one I want to marry and have a family with” she explained.

Bangi: “Then why did you...did you approach me?” he questioned after a while of silence. Buhle sighed closing her eyes then opened them.

Buhle: “I was doing it for my mother, she forced me to do it and out of respect I did it” she confessed, Bangi nodded.

Bangi: “I see. Honestly me and you wouldn’t even work” he sat next to her. “I only wanted you to be my village wife while I travel to the city and... probably cheat on you” he confessed, Buhle chuckled in disbelief.

Buhle: “Thanks for the honest. I think we should save ourselves from this Bangi”

Bangi: “How?” he questioned.

Buhle: “Call off the wedding and tell them that you have seen a girl who you would love to wife, not me. If it comes from you, they will listen unlike me. Please” Bangi nodded.

Bangi: “But who will be that girl? I can’t just lie” he said, Buhle shrugged.

Buhle: “You will see what to do, but all I know is that a lot girls would die to be with you and they won’t mind being your village wife while you cheat out in the city” Bangi shoved her playfully and they laughed.

Bangi: “What about your friends? Gugu and Mpho” he suggested, Buhle laughed louder shaking her head.

Buhle: “Forget it!” they both laughed.

Bangi: “So can we be friends?” he suggested, Buhle looked at him for a while. He wasn't a bad person so why not.

Buhle: “Sure “ she shrugged.

Bangi: “Goodbye kiss?” He tried his luck leaning forward, Buhle pushed his face away giggling.

30 minutes later Bangi left, they were just sitting and chatting about Buhle’s relationship with Zack but she didn’t mention his race, she learnt her lesson with Mbali. She took her phone and switched it on then called Zack, he answered immediately.

“Boo bear! I’ve been trying to call” he exclaimed worriedly.

“I’m sorry, my mother was around”

“I understand. How are you? How is the studying going?” Buhle sighed laying on the bed.

“Exhausting!” she whined, Zack giggled.

“Trust me, I know. How about we spend the night together tonight?”

“Its too short notice Zack, come on!” she complained.

“I know but I miss you babe. Please” he pleaded using a cute voice.

“Fine! You better hurry up and get here before my mother arrives from work” she instructed.

“I was already on my way. I’ll be there in the next 30 minutes”

“Ohk! I love you”

“I love you too chocolate!”

They ended the call and Buhle immediately packed her things.

CHAPTER FIVE

The young couple got to the usual BnB and checked in, after checking in they went to their room. Buhle was no longer mesmerized by the beauty of the rooms there because she eventually got used to it, her constant visits made her awe end. She was now used to the finer things in life, all thanks to her amazing Zack.

Zack: “Chocolate” he wrapped his arms around her waist and kissed her neck. “We should take a shower before ordering dinner” he said, turning Buhle around and attacked her with a kiss.

He carried her and led them to the bathroom, he placed Buhle down and pulled her dress up. He swallowed as he felt his dick get hard by just looking at her perky boobs. She had the most perfect slim body and that suited her, she looked like a goddess in his eyes. Buhle took the liberty to help him out of his shirt and shorts, leaving both of them in their underwear. Her hands landed on her smooth, white chest. He wasn’t a gym fanatic, he didn’t have a killer body with muscles and abs but his body was just perfect for her. Her hands kept moving up and down his chest till she slowly moved them down his lower body. Her fingers grabbed the band of her boxer briefs, she looked up at him with a mischievous smile. Zack chuckled in a challenging manner as his mind comprehended what was about to happen but he didn’t want to jinx anything.

Buhle pulled down his boxer briefs and they pooled by his ankles. His medium size, thick, light brown dick stood firm and dripping with tears of pre-cum. She swallowed biting her lower lip as she grabbed it and gave it a little squeeze before moving her hand up and down, Zack groaned out of pleasure that little trick gave him. Buhle slowly went down on her knees... {REMOVED}

Buhle walked to attend the door as she tied the crisp white and fluffy gown. The knock persisted till she opened with a smile, the delivery guy smiled back at her holding a black delivery bag that has the Debonairs Pizza logo.

Buhle: “Finally! I’m famished” she beseeched taking the box of the triple dec pizza, she then handed the delivery guy his tip.

Zack: “Food!” he shouted already settling on the bed after preparing for their movie.

Buhle sat between his legs with the box of Pizza on her thighs. Zack took the remote and pressed play, the movie started playing as they also started eating.

Buhle: “This is so sweet! Gosh this has got to be my dream wedding” she said while watching the emotional wedding scene.

Zack: “Don’t worry chocolate, you will be dress in your white dress soon” he said, Buhle briefly pecked his lips before turning back to the TV.

Buhle: “I don’t even want a wedding planner, I’ll do my own planning” she said excitedly, Zack chuckled.

Zack: “Just include black or grey in the theme” he stated, Buhle frowned clicking her tongue as Zack laughed.

Buhle: “Never shame! It’s a wedding Zack, not a funeral” she emphasized.

Zack: “I was just pulling your leg baby” he kissed her cheek. “Have you applied at any University yet?” he questioned, Buhle shook her head lost in the movie.

Zack saw how focused she was to the movie, he slowly took the remote from her lap and switched off the TV, making Buhle turn rapidly to him. He kept a neutral expression as Buhle gave him a cold stare.

Buhle: “Kanti why unje?!” (why are you like this) she exclaimed turning her body fully to him.

Zack: “English is the common language all over the world chocolate, stop swearing at me” Buhle laughed throwing her head back. Zack hated it when she spoke isizulu because he never understood her.

Buhle: "I don't care if you understand me or not!" she clicked her tongue. "Explain why you turned off the movie while I was still watching" she demanded.

Zack: "Cause I want us to have this serious discussion about your future and education" he pointed out, Buhle rolled her eyes.

Buhle: "We will talk about that later" she said trying to take the remote from him but he threw it on the couch across the room.

Zack: "I'm being serious babe" he said with a serious tone and expression.

Buhle rolled her eyes and tried getting off the bed, Zack pulled her back then quickly got on top of her. Buhle smiled lifting her head, then their lips met in a lustful kiss, Zack's hands perusing all over her body, feeling her soft skin. He untied the ropes to her gown and spread it open, he lustfully looked at her naked chocolatey body.

Zack: "Never disregard me when I want to talk about something serious" he warned. One hand going inside his boxers.

He pulled out his manhood, Buhle smiled pulling him for a kiss. Without warning, he pushed his whole manhood inside, causing Buhle to scream scratching his back. His hands groped on her ass as gave her deep, hard and fast strokes, driving Buhle crazy. She tried swallowing her moans but the pleasure she made her scream and moan loudly. Hopefully nobody would come and knock on their door and tell them to keep it down.

Zack gave her two more strokes, she moaned loudly as she reached her orgasm. Zack quickly pulled out and laid on his back jerking off as his cum spewed out.

Zack: "Now answer my question" he said turning to look at her.

Buhle: "I haven't applied because I don't even know what I want to do" she stated breathing heavily.

Zack pulled her over, making her lay on top of her. They shared a kiss as he groped his small ass, Buhle getting wet from the kiss. Zack lifted her ass up a little bit then slowly inserted himself inside, Buhle rolled her eyes back, moaning softly as he filled her up.

Zack: “Apply at UKZN, I can help you with that. You can do law” he said, slowly stroking her from underneath, Buhle moaned not answering. “Babe!” he exclaimed and stopped moving.

Buhle: “Ohk I’ll apply there but I’m not sure about law!” she said irritated after huffing out in frustration.

Zack: “Do more research about. I think labour law is the easiest” he suggested.

Buhle: “But...” She moaned out loud when Zack slammed inside her. “Ohh God!!”

ZACK

He dropped off Buhle at her gate exactly at 4pm, he watched her getting inside the car, she waved and closed the gate. He waited for a few minutes before driving off, it was really a long way back home but he didn’t mind. He actually enjoyed spending time with his Zulu princess, he always felt at home with her around. He had pure intentions with her and he was hoping that when he made his intentions clear, nobody would dispute it or stand in his way. Deep down he knew that what they were doing with Buhle was abomination but love chooses no colour. He didn’t care what people would say about their relationship, including his parents. If it meant that he chose between his family and Buhle, he would choose Buhle with no doubt. She was his future, he had dreams for both of them.

Two hours later; he drove inside the yard, he got off and jogged to the house. He went straight to his bedroom, took a 2 minutes shower then got in bed, he tried calling Buhle but it went straight to voicemail. He texted her before going to sleep. In the morning. Zack woke up and took a shower, he got dressed in a stone Jean and a white polo golf t shirt. He got done preparing himself for his day and went to the lounge where his family was having breakfast.

Zack: “Good morning” he beamed, sitting down.

Father: “I heard the car driving in at 6am, where were you coming from?” his father asked, giving him the stink eye.

Zack: “I’m 22 dad” he reminded him, his father chuckled.

Mother: “Not now please. Let’s have a decent, peaceful breakfast without you guys fighting” she pleaded, Zack shrugged chewing.

Father: “Your son is very disrespectful Maggie” he stated, angrily banging his fist on the table.

Mother: “Don’t ask him questions. You know how he gets” she looked at Zack. “Where were you coming from son?” she asked, softly.

Zack: “Fine!” he sipped his juice. “I was spending the night with my girlfriend” he confessed. His parents smiled.

This was music to their ears, this made them happy. This was the first time hearing their son talk about a girl and because of that, it made them curious. His father actually thought he was a gay, he would accept that but he prayed that he was into girls.

Mother: “Really? What’s her name, where is she from, when are we going to meet her?” she squealed in excitement.

Zack: “Relax mom!” he laughed. “Promise me you won’t freak out” he said seriously.

Father: “No we won’t. We are honestly ready for anything, I mean we were willing to accept that you were gay” Zack frowned before bursting into a loud laughter.

Zack: “What?!” he carried on laughing till he calmed down. “I can’t believe that you would really think that” he said trying to control his breathing.

Mother: “What did you want us to think? Your brother and sister are married while you said nothing about a girl” she shrugged.

Zack: “Well me and this particular girl have been together for a year and 2 months now”

Mother: “You have been hiding the poor girl for so long?” she placed her hand on her chest in a dramatic manner.

Zack: “I haven’t been hiding her mom, I was just making sure that I secure our relationship” he took a bite of his toast.

Father: “How old is she son?” he asked curiously. Zack took a deep breath and exhaled.

Zack: “She is 17 years old...and black” he quickly dropped his head. The room became silent.

Mother: “Ohh my God! Can I see her picture, she must be so beautiful and looking like a African Queen” she beamed excitedly. Zack raised his head and looked at his mother in shock.

Father: “What are you waiting for?” he asked him. Zack took out his phone and showed them Buhle’s picture.

Mother: “She is so beautiful. I love her natural hair and dark skin, it’s so clear and shining” she smiled looking at her daughter in-law.

Father: “You chose well” he nodded his head proudly. Zack swallowed back his shock.

Zack: “You don’t... mind her being black?” he questioned confused. His parents looked at each and laughed.

Father: “Of course not son! We not racist” he stated

Mother: “We work with black people so we don’t have anything against them. When are we going to meet her” she asked, Zack chuckled rubbing the back of his neck, nervous.

Zack: “I don’t know but... I’ll discuss that with her” he clarified.

Father: “Well you better make it quick. I can’t wait to meet my daughter in-law”

Mother: “Me too. Now let’s have breakfast” they continued eating.

Zack smiled eating, as he looked at his parents happily. This was all he ever wished for; their approval.

CHAPTER SIX

FINALE

After Zack dropped her off, she sneaked in the yard but by bad luck, the door of the hut she slept in was locked. She searched for the keys under the brick next to the door thinking that maybe her siblings were sleeping with her mother but it was not there. She started panicking as she looked around, she took a deep breath and went around

the hut to the window, unfortunately the window was shut closed from the inside. Defeated; she sat on the stoep with her head buried between her legs, shivering because of the cold wind.

“Ubuyaphi?” (where are you coming from?) The deep baritone said in front of her, making her look up.

Her fears were confirmed; her oldest brother, Siphos was standing in front of her with a murderous look. Buhle quickly got up on her feet as she fearfully looked at her brother, this was definitely her day of death.

Buhle: “Bhuti...” A slap landed on her face before she could finish her sentence, she staggered a bit.

Siphos: “Voetsek! Ngithi ubuyaphi?” (Piss off! I asked where you are coming from) he shouted in his deep voice.

Buhle didn't answer the question, she held her cheek as tears fell out her eyes, her cheek was burning. The lights of the hut of her mother came on before the door opened and her mother stepped out tying her morning gown. She stood on her tracks when she saw Buhle standing in front of her brother, in a mini dress with a school bag next to her legs at midnight. She took deep breaths trying to calm herself, thinking that there must be a valid reason behind this.

Mama: “What's going on in my yard? Umisindo owani?” (What's with the noise?) She asked her looking at Siphos, whose nose was flaring in anger.

Siphos: “When I came back around 9pm I went to check on the girls to make sure they were asleep, only to find them alone without Buhle. I tried calling her but her call went to voicemail, I noticed her school bag missing but all her books are here so I put two and two together. I locked the girls inside after shutting the window then took the keys with me, I waited for till I heard her coming in now. I also heard a car drive off when she walked inside the yard.”

Her mother looked at Buhle who was looking down shamefully. She couldn't believe what Siphos was saying because when she asked her youngest daughter, she said Buhle was sleeping because she had period pains. This was a huge disappointment coming from her sweet Buhle, she always expected better from her but I guess she had too much hopes.

Mama: “You told my daughter to lie to me?” she asked her, Buhle remained quiet. “Ngiya’Khuluma” she exclaimed.

Buhle: “I’m sorry” she bit her lower lip, more tears falling.

Sipho: “Soya jola wena me? U'bussy wena nabafana or abobaba!” (You are now dating? You are busy with boys or men!) He charged to her but Buhle moved back screaming.

Buhle: “Askies!” (I’m sorry) she exclaimed covering her face with her hands, crying out loud.

Mama: “Ubuyaphi?” (Where are you from) she asked calmly.

Buhle: “From a cross night study session” she lied. She wasn’t about to confess her sinful deeds. Sipho laughed out loud in anger.

Sipho: “Yes! And we are going to believe you because we are stupid angithi! Haii Voetsek Buhle maarn, where you from?!” he angrily grabbed her arm, making her cry out for help from her mother.

Out of her two brothers; Sipho was the first born and was the strictest and wouldn’t mind punching her. He always took the roll of playing father and head of the household since their father left. He always made sure that he protected his siblings, especially the girls. Now that Buhle was heading the direction he was trying to save her from, it made him angry and disappointed. Buhle wasn’t a bright learner nor did she seem interested in school but with a little hard work she would make it and that’s what Sipho wanted for his sister. He didn’t want her ending up like most village girls, or him and his brother. He wanted her to have a better life, a life far away from the village.

Mama: “I’ll deal with this with the only way I know. Follow me to my bedroom” she turned around and walked to her hut.

Buhle swallowed wiping her tears then she quickly ran past her brother avoiding him to attack her, she followed her mother. She got inside the hut and her eyes flew open when she saw the reed mat stretched on the floor with her mother sitting on the edge of the bed holding a thick leather belt. She swallowed with tears welling up in her eyes because she knew that shit was about to hit the fan, her life was going to be destroyed. Tears flowed down her cheeks as she started regretting giving Zack her virginity that night.

Mama: “I don’t need to tell you what to” she said giving her a intimidating look.

Buhle: “Mama I’m... I’m sorry for not telling...”

Mama: “Hey! I don’t want your apology and your tears don’t scare me! Khumula!” (undress) Buhle fell on her knees breaking into a sob. “So you no longer pure? That’s why you refusing to get checked?” she asked, trying to fight back her tears.

Buhle: “I’m sorry Mama. Please forgive me” she begged looking at her mother with a wet face.

Mama: “Who broke into your father’s kraal?” tears fell on her cheeks. Disappointment evident on her face.

3 YEARS LATER...

ZACK

His whole family was sitting in the lounge, looking at him explain the whole process of lobola negotiations known as drowry.

Zack: “We have to get there before the sun rises and call out their clan names to mark our presence. They are going to send someone out to try and talk to us, we have to give that person money and a bottle of alcohol so that they can allow us access”

Uncle 1: “That’s absurd! Who made those stupid rules? Why should we follow them when we not blacks?” he asked arrogantly, Zack gave him a look.

Zack: “Let’s continue. I’m not allowed to be part of the negotiations, even women so only father and the three uncles will go in. When you get there you have to give them more money and alcohol to open their mouths to talk. When all that is done the negotiations will start. Part of the negotiations will be the damages of taking their daughters virginity and getting her pregnant, other things will be discussed inside.”

Father: “It sounds simple but after having a conversation with my colleague I realized how stubborn this family will be” he joked.

Zack: “Her mother is the problem but she won’t be part of the negotiations so all is good. Her brothers and father love me, I mean I treat their princess good” everybody laughed.

Mother: “Well let’s go get some rest” they all stood up and went to their rooms.

Zack got in bed and called Buhle after taking a shower. She answered immediately, making him chuckle

“Chocolate” Buhle laughed on the other side.

“My white man” they both laughed.

“How are you? How is my son?”

“We are both good. Kelvin has been crying for you but I promised him that you will come tomorrow”

“I miss him too, not seeing you for a month is killing me” he chuckled.

“I miss you too. I don’t know why my mother set that stupid rule, it doesn’t even exist”

“She still dislikes me but hopefully after this she will warm her heart up to me”

“I hope so. Are you ready for tomorrow?”

“I’ve always been ready to make you my wife, chocolate. Are you ready? How are you feeling?”

“I’m a bit nervous but I’m also excited! Everything is prepared, all that’s left is for us to cook”

“I can’t wait, I can’t wait to see your beautiful face and kiss those sweet lips. Is Kelvin sleeping? I’d like to talk to him before I sleep”

“Yes he is sleeping and snoring peacefully next to me”

“Eish ohk. I’ll see you guys tomorrow, I love you” Buhle blushed.

“I love you too”

He hung up and slept, anxiously thinking about the next day.

BUHLEBENDALO

The next day. She woke up at exactly 3am in the morning, she got off the bed and went to her in suite bathroom and took a quick shower. She got out the shower, dried her wet body and lotioned her body, when she was done she got dressed in a knee length floral dress, a denim jacket and a white head wrap. She applied light make up then wore her Nike air force sneakers, she looked at her reflection and smiled emotionally. She couldn’t believe that this was her; she finally had a LLB law degree to her name, a loving fiancé soon to be husband, a child and soon she was about to start with her internship at the biggest law firm in KZN. Her life was just amazing and she was a happy lady, she was content.

She turned around and met the eyes of her 2 year old son that had woken up. Her little Kelvin was very handsome and looked a lot like her but had a few features from his

father, his skin caramel making him look like a coloured. He definitely had Zack's sky blue eyes and his small cute pink lips, urgh! He was just handsome.

Kelvin: “Mommy” he got of the bed and ran to Buhle, she picked him up and kissed his cheeks as he giggled.

Buhle: “Morning my prince. Let’s bathe you then feed you neh” she said heading to the bathroom. Kelvin sulked as tears welled up in his eyes.

Kelvin: “No mommy” he tried wiggling his tiny body from her grip. She laughed holding him tightly. She didn’t understand why this child fear bathing.

After fighting Kelvin and getting him to bath

she got him dressed in his favourite Fila track suits and Fila sneakers that made him look taller than his usual height. His curly hair tied in a bun, with the sides neatly cut. Her boy looked so handsome, he was sure going to be a charmer when he was old enough. When all preparations were done, Kelvin went back to bed since it was still early for him to be awake.

Mama: “Atleast you are awake and ready! We have to start cooking, your in-laws will be hear at 5:30am so we have to be quick” she said after barging in her bedroom.

Buhle: “Don’t make noise, he just slept” she whispered pulling her mother out the room and closed the door.

Mama: “Did he wake up after you?” she nodded. “Aii this child can sense you” she scoffed clapped her hands, Buhle left.

They got inside the extra kitchen that was separated from the house, it was used when there were ceremonies and all that. The kitchen was buzzing with women from her father’s side of the family as they started cooking and preparing for the day ahead. She grabbed a apron and wore it then started chopping the cabbage with her two cousins.

Cousin 1: “I don’t know why we should cook when the yard is filled with old women” she clicked her tongue after complaining.

Buhle: “I also don’t understand because they will start dictating us on how we should cook” she added.

Cousin 2: “Tell me about it! Mina after chopping this cabbage, I’m dodging and going to sleep. I can’t shame, I just can’t” they laughed.

Cousin 1: “When will your in-laws be here?” she asked looking at Buhle.

Buhle: “Mama said that at 5:30am” she answered, the cousin nodded.

Cousin 2: "I can't believe that you getting married at the age of 20. You are still young to be rushing to the marriage" she said, Buhle chuckled.

Buhle: "It's love." She confessed. They laughed doing high five.

Cousin 1: "I'm 26 but I've never been in a relationship for more than 4 months. I think I'm cursed shame" she said jokingly but with a hint of sadness.

Buhle: "Don't lose faith, your soulmate will come" she advised hugging the cousin.

Buhle was locked in the bedroom with the two cousins as they drank a bottle of red dry wine, just to calm down their nerves. They were inside the room for 30 minutes since the Daniels family arrived and started calling out their clan names but nobody was attending them. This was frustrating Buhle to the point that she wanted to escape through the window and open for them.

Buhle: "I don't understand why they won't open the gate for them! Poor white people can't even pronounce our clan names properly" the cousins laughed.

Cousin 1: "At least they are trying shame. It's the thought that counts" she sips on her wine.

Buhle sighed sitting on the bed worriedly. She wanted to call Zack but unfortunately she had her phone confiscated by her mother. She prayed that they would allow them in.

Outside...

His father, brother and three uncles have been standing outside the household of the Khubeka household, calling out the clan names. They have been doing this for the past 30 minutes but nobody was coming to the gate, everybody inside the yard was going about their business totally ignoring them. Zack's Father eventually got tired in calling out the clan names and mispronouncing them, he took out a brown envelope and a bottle of Hennessy and placed it on the ground. One of the uncles inside the yard saw this gesture and told a young boy to go fetch the things.

Uncle 1: "Unbelievable! Now they attend to us when we give them money!" Zack's uncle complained after the boy ran back with the money and alcohol.

Father: "Shut up!" he warned through gritted teeth.

Buhle's uncle counted the money and nodded in approval, he got up and walked to one of the huts and got inside. The 4 men inside the hut looked at him as he took out the money from the envelope and counted it for them. It added up to, R2000

Buhle's father: "Let them in" he commanded.

The young boy ran to the gate and unlocked it, the 5 men walked behind him as he led them to the hut. They got in and sat down.

Zack's father: "Good morning gentlemen. I'm Jonathan Daniels, the father of Zack. With me I have my eldest son, Micheal. My three brothers; Sam, Brian and Miles" he introduced himself but they remained silent.

Young boy: "They won't talk unless you give them vula mlomo" he explained.

Zack's father sighed. He took his bag and took out two more bottles of Red label and black label them placed it on the table. Buhle's father smiled taking the bottles and opened the Red label, he poured his brothers shots and they drank up.

Buhle's father: "Welcome to our home gentlemen. I'm Buhle's father Mongezj and I'm with my three brothers; Zweli, Musa, Bonga and my brother in-law; Ndlelo" he introduced them.

Zack's father: "I was sent here by my son. He said that he saw a beautiful flower in this homestead and he would like to make the beautiful flower his wife and build a family with her"

Zweli: "We hear you and we have been made aware of your intentions by our daughter. According to our culture; the Zulu culture, you have to pay a bride price for her. That doesn't mean that we are selling her to you but we are handing her over to your family. When the lobola has been paid, she will now belong to your family. She will be part of your family and ancestors"

Sam: "We have been made aware about that"

Buhle's father: "Since your son took my daughter's virginity and made her pregnant, we going to add extra costs. We call this damages, your son has caused damage on my daughter"

Sam: "Quick question. What are you going to do with the money?" he asked curiously, Zack's father gave him a disapproval look. He didn't want to ruin this for his son.

Musa: "We will use the money towards the wedding preparations and the rest will go to her parents"

Zack's father: "We understand. Don't mind my brother"

Brian: "Shall we discuss the negotiations?" he asked, all the men nodded in agreement.

Buhle's father: "Total amount is 6 cows which amounts to R60 000, each cow costing R10 000"

Ndlelo: "One pregnant cow for my sister, the mother of the bride. This cow will wipe the tears she shed after finding out that your son impregnated her daughter"

Bonga: “3 more cows, a calf included. This is the damages and also includes that our grandson, Kelvin will use the Daniels surname”

Buhle's father: “Two cows for me. For your son breaking into my kraal without my permission nor approval and before marriage”

Michael: “Is that all? What’s the total amount?”

Buhle's father: “R132 000 in total”

Sam: “That’s absurd!” he exclaimed.

Zack’s father: “Can we discuss this as a family before coming up with a decision?” he asked. Buhle’s father nodded.

Buhle's father: “Take all the time you need”

The white men got up and walked out the yard to their cars. Zack got out his and rushed to them, his heart dropped when he looked at their long faces.

Micheal: “I’m sorry but their demands are crazy! They fucken want R132 000” he exclaimed, dramatically throwing his hands in the air. Zack breathed out his eyes closed in relief.

Zack: “Thank God! I actually thought they would want more than that” he said sounding relief. His father looked at him in shock.

Zack's father: “Are you sure you want to pay that much money?” he asked just to confirm.

Zack: “Yes. I have R300 000 which I’ve got from my savings and a loan. This should be enough for everything, Buhle will also pop up some from her savings” he explained.

Sam: “Son you don’t have to pay so much. We can just negotiate with them to reduce it to R50 000” Zack shook his head.

Zack: “No uncle. I’m willing to pay that for her and more. Now tell me what they actually said. His father explained everything to him. “Tell them to add one more to the damages, the mother and the father”

Sam: “What??” he exclaimed in shock.

Zack's father: “Son that’s a bit drastic. The aim is to get them to lower it and not for us to add” he tried reasoning with him.

Zack: “Just do that. According to my calculations, if you had three more cows it should be R162 000 and that’s enough.” He turned around and went to his car.

He took out a small sports bag in the boot and counted the money. When he was done he put the one for the lobola in another bag and handed it to his father who gladly took it.

Zack: “Go back and finalize everything! I want to see my wife” his father nodded.

The white men got back inside the hut and sat down and placed the bag on the table

Miles: “We have R162 000 in the bag. The person who sent us here decided to add one cow each to the damages costs and the parents” the black men looked at each other shocked. Buhle’s father smiled in surprise.

Buhle's father: “Nobody was expecting that but thank you. I guess this finalizes our negotiations but before we confirm everything. We are going to bring our girls here and you have to choose which one you came for”

Zack's father: “Well, we have no problem with that”

Inside Buhle’s room

She jumped to her feet when the door opened and her aunt walked in.

Aunt: “Wear your shoes, they are calling you in the negotiation room” she announced.

Without wasting time, Buhle slipped in her sneakers. Her and her cousins rushed out following the aunt. When they got to the hut, they bowed their heads before walking in and knelt on the reed mat that was laid on the floor.

Buhle's father: “Here are my girls. Do you see the one you came for?” he asked.

Buhle's heart beat hard as her palms sweat, hoping that Zack’s father chose her because if that wasn't the case, her family would send them away.

Zack's father: “Yes. It’s her” he said pointing at Buhle. Her father nodded.

Buhle's father: “Let’s confirm that” he said. The aunt got in and took the two cousins and left with them, leaving Buhle alone.

Ndlelo: “Buhle?” she looked at him. “Do you know this men?” He questioned.

Buhle smiled then swallowed before slowly nodding.

Buhle: “Yes I know them” he confirmed.

Buhle's father: “Thank you my girl. You may leave” he said. Buhle got up and rushed out smiling.

Later that day...

Everything was done and wrapped up, now the two families and community members were chilling and mingling. Buhle was exhausted from moving up and down serving people but what drained her the most was the marriage talk she got for her mother and aunts, it was uncomfortable for her to hear grown women talk about sex. She has seen Zack sitting with his family but she never even got the chance to talk to him, even when she served him. It was as if her mother was deliberately preventing her from spending time with him.

Her phone pinged with a message just as she was about to seat down and have her lunch. She smiled when she saw that it was a message from Zack.

“I’m outside the yard in my car, come and join me” she read.

She ran to the kitchen and placed her food in the warmer before rushing out the house. Kelvin saw his mother running so he jumped off his uncle’s lap and ran after his mother crying for her. Buhle turned around picked him up and walked with him out the yard. He spotted Zack's car parked further from her home, he was leaning against the car smiling. She rushed to him and when she got to him, she attacked him with a hug.

Zack: “Finally! I’ve been waiting for this moment for the whole day” he said taking Kelvin who gladly jumped in his arms.

Buhle: “Me too! I think this was my mother’s plan along” she said, making Zack chuckle.

Zack: “You look beautiful” he complimented, making her blush.

Buhle: “You look good too” she returned the compliment.

Zack: “You are finally Mrs Daniels by tradition”

Buhle: “I’m now your wife traditionally” she giggled placing her face on his chest.

Zack: “I love you and our son. I promise to be the best father and husband”

Buhle: “I love you too” he lowered his head and kissed her.

Kelvin: “No! No!” he whined pushing their faces apart and they laughed.

This was the beginning of a new journey for our beautiful interracial couple.

THE END!!