



SAFIAH F KANTWELA PRESENTS

Hold my hand

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A surprise

#1

Hold my hand

The rain was hitting hard on our roof, the wind almost blowing us away and the roof almost allowing all the rain in. We had every dish that we had in the house on the floor and my husband had his arms around me protecting me from whatever this weather has for us when a big knock almost brought down the door. We sat there for awhile then the thud was loud and hard as if someone was knocking.

“ I have to check”

“ but if you open the door our house will collapse “ he nodded and looked at me but still went to the door where he opened it to find a huge black plastic and he pulled it in then pushed the door with all his might as he tied it and the rain went lighter as if the storm is coming to an end .

“ what in there?”

He moved there and undid the knot and right there was a box. The box had little holes made in it as he slowly tore off the tape and we both stood there looking into the most beautiful baby we have ever let our eyes on. It's was peacefully sleeping without a drop of water on it and a simple envelope with “ Mr and Mrs Nzima” we both looked at each other as I took the

envelope with shaking hands addressed to us. And opened it and read:

“ Meet Our precious gift from us to your loving home Humairah... this little girl is yours to love, cherish and bring you two closer and to help heal the wounds you have gathered trying to conceive. This baby is the last of our lineages and the dying people that are in our village. This baby is for a better tomorrow for you and our people. Zenzile I've seen you cry a million times in prayer

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praying for a miracle, praying to have one of your own to make your husband proud to call you his wife and lungisani, I've heard you pray and cry out to the lord to bless your wife with her heart desires. Today both your prayers are answered and right there you are holding Humairah Nzima. Blood doesn't build families only love does.

Love

A dying mother that has found a home for her unique child “

We stood there looking at each other for a while then my husband picked her up and I took out everything that there from birth certificates that are in our names to money. The bottom of the box had money, money we have dreamt of having and money we think only banks have them.

Lungisani: this is crazy

I walked closer to him and looked at the little girl in his arms peacefully sleeping then looked at her birthday certificate and saw she two days old. Who does this? Why do this? He gave me the baby to hold and she made a sigh as if content and happy. I looked at my husband smiling.

“ please!!!” I looked at the little bundle in my hand

Humairah Nzima.... I grinned at the thought of having a baby to raise. This is an answered prayer.

Am different

#2

Atlas

I got home as fast as I could to find she in the hospital room where we made sure that everything for her delivery was in there. The winds started to pick up as fast as the rain started pouring and within minutes things were going crazy outside. I could see the fear in her eyes as I looked right at her.

“ just breathe love, breathe and I’ll be right here next to you” she nodded and I touched her belly trying to connect with our child to calm him down but nothing just blank as she screamed in pain as midwives ran in the room and helping her . I walked out leaving her screaming in there while I stood outside with my family and her parents and Annabella and Compass who slid her fingers through mines. I loved the comfort she gave and let it be as we stood there then there was silence and i looked at the door hard praying she is okay. Moments later there was a loud thunder clap and a cry filled the room as I ran to the door opened it to see my wife looking exhausted holding a naked screaming child and then they picked him up still screaming covered him and handed him to me. I looked down on him tears blinding me as he instantly became silent and looked right at me with deep blue eyes. I moved a finger to his little pink fingers and he brushed it while looking at me

I looked at Germina who had tears in her eyes.

“ thank you for this perfect gift Ma Mhlaba... thank you for blessing me with a son”

Germina: do you have a name for him? I grinned as I looked at him.

“ Zeus... The god of the sky and the most powerful man that I ever seen in my life “ his eyes sparkled as if agreeing with me and then he closed them and he was peaceful as I walked closer to my wife handing her our son. I could tell he was different, I could tell he was more powerful but all that mattered was that he was mine. Mine to love and cherish and adore. The wind settled and the rain changed from disruptive to a smooth calming rain. My heart was full as I watched both of them sleep peacefully and when I got up he looked up with bright blue eyes and I grinned.

“ am here” i whispered as he slowly closed his eyes again...

3 Years later

Germina

I walked in the bedroom to find them peacefully in bed. Atlas was snoring while Zeus was wrapped up on him like a blanket. I grinned and walked closer taking a picture and slowly moved away going back to the kitchen to cover their food. The past 3 years were calm, peaceful and been the best experience ever.

Zeus is the most adorable child ever and loved by all and the most powerful gifted kid. We knew he controlled the weather when he make gestures at few months old wanting something or when he threw tantrums and heavy rains will fall. The bond they have is beautiful to watch and how he follows his dad everywhere was heart warming. He then has data where am the only person that exist in his life. Annabella spoilt him rotten and so did Ayanda. My parents have been greet help and so have the royals and simply put ... life is everything Iv ever dreamt off....

Nzima home

“ Uhm it’s glowing” I looked at my husband who brushing Humairah hair as he shifted for me to see. We knew she was different always saw how smart she was and how she looked at us at times I walked closer to her and touched the glowing red hair that she has. Her name did mean “reddish of complexion” but it also mean a colourful joyful soul.

“ how you feeling baby?” I kneeled before her while she grinned at me.

Humairah: I love how daddy plays with my hair, he doesn’t pull it like you mama.

I looked at lungisani, there we have our answer. Her hair glows when she likes something.

Lungisani: you look beautiful princess.

She grinned looking at him.

Humairah: am your princess daddy

I watched them smile into each other eyes and I smiled content of the special bond that they share. This is truly the most precious gift ever...

10 years later

Zeus

“ we trying to be as humanly normal as we could be son and this is not how you do it” I looked at that blinking a few times showing me how it done. Apparently am not allowed to stare at people without blinking it makes them nervous

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so his teaching me to be less intense.

Mom: how about you count to 30 and blink...every time count and blink.

Dad: he can't be counting all the time. Dad looked at me and after a while blinked.

“ maybe it's best I get home schooled again this year,I don't mind”

Mom: the deal is that on your high school year you going to school and the chance or normalcy.

I nodded and my dad looked at me with calm loving eyes.

Dad: But if you rather stay at home son, we can arrange that? I watched mom look at him with out a word and the air changed to them agreeing to dad point.

“ how do you do that?”

They looked at me confused.

Mom: do what?

“ communicate with each other without talking or signalling each other but somehow come to terms with each other statement?”

Dad: not sure what you talking about.

“ Mom was against home schooling and you were pro schooling at home but somewhere along the lines you guys agreed to which ever I decide instantly without talking it out. So I wanna know how you guys did that “

Dad: well she is my wife you know

“ yes but we use words to express ourself remember “

Mom: it possible honey that you are able to read body language as well as your dad. But somehow you more intense.

I slumped on the chair looking at them.

“ am really not normal” they both shifted and the air changed again to the loving doting parents that they are.

Dad: you perfectly fine son

Mom: our perfect gem.

“ i want what you guys have when am older, a beautiful, smart and kind woman but I think I want her to have red hair instead”

They both looked at me weirdly.

Dad: a red head?

Mom: to bring colour into your life?

I laughed at their confusion and yet humouring me.

“ No... different then the normal black hair that every girl has. Different because am different” they both looked at me and I knew they understood me and I knew they wished they could help me be a little normal.

“ how about I go to the library opening of the Lumphatha village school with you and see if I can interact with kids my age? That way we know if am ready for school or not” they looked at each other and both nodded and I smiled. Life is already hard, thank God I have them!!!...

New journey

#3

Humairah

I woke up sticky and I moved the blanket to see blood everywhere so I screamed for both my parents to budge in and dad looking at the mess then looked at mom and left my mom with me.

Mom: it's okay sweet heart it's normal. I looked at her as if she crazy but held my tongue as she walked me through the process of being a woman. Am 13 years old and now I have to deal with a thing called periods??

Mom: any cramps?

“ tiny cramps”

She nodded and I sat by the couch and looked at dad who was hiding behind a newspaper that was talking about the great work that some Queen is doing at a village near her palace.

“ you can't hide for forever dad”

Dad: Am just reading

“ yeah... it's upside down.” He turned the paper around realised I lied and laughed putting it down and I grinned. There he is ,the man that provides for us with his bare hands.

6 years later

Zeus

18 years.... that how old I am, that why the Palace has every single soul on this earth and that why at exactly 6 pm my parent let go of a bunch of lanterns. I stood by the far corner and watched people have fun.

“ hiding” I turned to see my favourite aunt Ayanda standing next to me still tall and beautiful.

“ not really, just observing”

Aunt Ayanda: your mother and God mother Annabella are showing people your baby pictures, I guess they don't know?

“ dad thought it better I tell mom after the party”

Aunt Ayanda: love how smart my brother is. I grinned stood there.

Aunt Ayanda: Hey... I turned looked at her.

Aunty: happy birthday love. She handed me a small box and I opened it to see a small gold chain with a red tear drop and I looked at her. I know she has the gift of seeing the future at times when she really is focused.

Aunty: she has beautiful red hair.

I was confused

Aunty: I snooped in your room and found your sketch book. I smiled and closed the box putting it in my pocket

“ that just an image that comes to mind now and then, nothing serious”

Aunty: and that why you have two full sketch books of her? I chuckled and put my hand in my pockets.

“ girls fear a man like me. If I want to find someone it’s has to be someone from out of this country.

Aunty: and that why you going to study in another country?

“ Mom is South African and grandpa and grandma are there so I’ll have homely visits to them now and then and.

Aunt Compass walked right to us and grab my hands while screaming to Aunty Ayanda “ it’s my turn” she pulled me to the dance floor and we attempted to dance while laughing and having fun. This is what I like about her, the jolliness and how she is still young at heart.

Aunty C: I see the divas don’t know about you going to school in SA? That what she calls mom and Annabella.

“ not yet”

Aunty C: i could tell but I left something in your room.

“ I need to lock it”

Aunty C: love the drawing you have of the red head.

“ just a random...”

She paused me.

Aunty C: she wouldn't be random if she is on a canvas in your room

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a sight you see everyday when you wake up. I sighed and she smiled looking at me.

Aunty C: happy birthday Zeus...

Humairah

Dad: now, you call us every day

I grinned and looked at them standing by the door of my new home for the next four years. I know our family not rich but every now and then my dad will have enough, enough to take care of us.

“ it just varsity dad”

Dad:I know but am going to miss you.

“ am going to miss you too dad”

Mom: we love you, never forget that....

Zeus

Mom: Cant believe we agreed to this

I watched mom wipe the kitchen counter again.

Dad: his fine.

Mom: two guards are not enough.

Dad: his trying to be regular

Mom:i know but...

“ Sbonga hasn’t made a move in years Mam” I read her mind and she stopped wiping and looked at me.

Dad: remember, you not going to use your powers in public and...

“ and am going to be fine, now leave” they looked at me and hugged me a lot before they left the pent house leaving me all to my self.

“ well this is new, a new life and new....” the door opened and she walked in rushing.

Mom: I didn’t kiss you good bye. I grinned as she landed kisses all over my face I had to bent to meet her.

“ I love you son” I heard him in my head and looked at him to see he sent the message and I smiled.

“ thank you for making today happen “ lord knows how me coming to SA blew up... This is my journey and hopefully it's good....

Glowing hair

#4

Humairah

Two weeks and am still getting lost? This school is super huge and having no sense of direction is just not helping. I walked the short distance to the cafeteria and slumped on a chair looking at the map of the school and how I should get to my class.

“Lost?” I looked up to the most beautiful blue eyes I ever seen. Light blue on a chocolate skin.

“ yeah” my hair under my head-warp tingled and he bent down making me smell him as he took my time table and the little map and wrote where each class suppose to go. Then took out highlights from my pencil case and drew dots from the cafeteria to each lecture room using a different colour then he smiled closed everything and smiled while he left. I looked at the map and followed the green dots and turned where he turned till I got to class and that what I did whole week till I got use to the place using the cafeteria as my centre points which was smart of him. It’s been two weeks since I’ve seen him so today when he was sitting at the far end with a bunch of guys. I was skeptical to go to him. So I took the apple I had at hand and went towards

him and placed it on the book he had on the table making him look up his eyes being light when he looked at me.

“!for your troubles “

Him: I see you figured it out? Using the cafeteria as your starting point?

“ yeah”

Him: Zeus. He gave me his hand to shake.

“ Humi” he raised an eyebrow

Zeus: doubt that what your parents call you.

“ says a guy named after a geek God” he chuckled closing his book and looking at me playing with the apple as he looked at me.

“ Humairah “ he smiled and played with the apple.

Zeus: something of reddish?

I grinned.

“Speak Arabic?”

Zeus: a little

“ interesting.” I looked up to see that almost everyone was looking at us.

“ thanks again” he nodded and i left him there playing with an apple as girls looked at me with eyes ready to kill. Well I haven’t made friends yet so it nice speaking to another soul. I walked the short distance to the other side and found an empty chair and sat there looked through my bag and got a snack. His blue eyes look like a sky on a good day... I grinned when a girl wearing glasses Slid through the chair.

“Boniswa”

“Humi”

Boniswa: love the balls you have. So here I am. I smiled and ate while we enjoyed each other silent company..

Zeus

There something about her. Something familiar and haunting ever since I directed her to her classes to watching her from the distance to now talking to her. Actually holding a conversation with her. I loved how her voice sounded like silk on skin. I love how she made eye contact and how she looks clueless on who I am. Didn’t know that news of Purna always travel here and how people know who I am and the two guards that are trying so hard to blend in are actually not but she walked right up to me oblivious to anything and everything that around me and actually held a conversation with me like a real person. She

literally just stood there and conversed with me. I smiled and looked at the apple.

Dave: she cute. I looked at my new friend who has girls lined up for him.

“ hmmm didn’t think you could see past a mini skirt” he grinned cause lately the girls his with is like everyday they wearing something shorter then the last. I looked towards Humairah and she was having a packet if cheese curls then she looked at the young woman before her and smiled at something and right there she looked exactly like the girl Iv been drawing. The woman with the red hair.

“ which res she at?”

Dave: no idea but I’ll find out.

“ please” I got up and left the guys and went to my car. Today am going to see my grandparents from my mom side...

Humairah

Saturday night...the Dorm house is empty and everyone is out partying and am in shorts wearing my dad top with my red hair that I hardly show to the world freed up when there is a knock. I moved strands of hair from my face and walked out of my room, oh lord they locked themselves again? When I opened the door and there he stood looking at me

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looking at me as if he wasn't expecting to see me and I looked down on my hair and saw it was glowing. I did the first thing that came to mind which was to closed the door on him... “ fuck!!! ...now how do I explain my hair glowing like that!!! And what the hell is he doing here ?”

Zeus: uhm... I got you cheese curls. I moved and opened the door without thinking again and stood there as he smiled a light smile. I looked at my hair that was showing at the front and it was fire red not glowing at all but it normal silky way. I figured his going to ask me the same thing people always ask if am half Indian due to my hair and it length.

“ sorry about the door”

Zeus: sorry for popping in like this.

I nodded and opened the gate and he walked in the house Making it small with his gigantic self. I walked to the tv to switch it off.

Zeus: what you watching?

I blushed.

“ I almost got away with it” he laughed walking towards the couch and sat there switching it on and watched.

Zeus: Love how smart these people are and the crazy escapes from prison.... I walked to him and sat next to him smiling and watched the shows with him while eating the snacks he got me and right there I connected with the first soul outside my parents and I must say it feels weird and strange given that Am strange but some how it felt good, the kind of good that creeps on you.

Church

#4

Zeus

I never spoke about her hair cause I could see it was an issue for her ,the glowing now and then. The smoothness of it and its texture and long till her ass. During my stay with her at some point she tied it into an untidy bun and strands of it were lose. I loved how she had big eyes, how smooth her fair skin looked and how small she looked and innocent. After the repeats of the show she switched off the tv and helped her clean up in silence. She walked to the open door and stood by the door and gestured to her room that I stepped in and it felt so small. The 3 quarter bed to the side with a study desk and a mini fridge and basket with a shelve in one bag corner and a wardrobe. It was neat and there was a tiny teddy bear. I picked it up and looked at her .

Humi: it helps me sleep

I nodded and placed it back on the bed.

“ thanks for indulging me this evening “ she grinned and I walked towards her and I stood there.

“ Uhm” (cleared my throat. “I’ll like for us to have a friendship “ she grinned her eyes sparkling and her hair glowed and she smiled.

Humi: I'll love that.

I nodded and walked to the door and she was right behind me.

“ sorry I finished the junk “

Humi: oh please!!!

I walked out and I could see my guards and turned to her.

“ you don't watch news much?”

Humi: No, my dad used to read the paper for us and that how I kept in touch with things. So she really doesn't know who I am.

“ my grandparents invited me to church tomorrow if you not busy at all and wouldn't mind

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can you come with? She looked at me and nodded smiling.

“ I'll pick you up at 8, church at 9”

Humi: cool. I walked out then looked at her.

“ I like your hair “ it glowed and she blushed and I grinned. so it shines when she is pleased with something... hmmm that interesting...

Humairah

I glanced to the mirror. I had on my long pink dress and had my hair in a untidy bun with edges and tide a white hair band. I

wore my sandals and carried a sling bag that had important things then carried a book to write verses and my bible. Yep am a church girl, it one thing my family loved doing so I indulged my parents. The light knock got me back to my senses as i walked ready to leave when i saw him standing there a beautiful sight of God. He had a light blue shirt with jeans and had black loafers and looked well trimmed with his hair.

Zeus: you look beautiful.

“ thank you, you look handsome” he grinned showing dimples making me melt. Okay his handsome like the guys I watch on the internet. I walked out to a black car that looked expensive even from the matte paint. He opened the door for me and I watched him go to the other side and he got in Just as his phone rang.

“ am assuming you driving?” An old lady voice boomed in the car.

Zeus: yes grams.

His grandma: Good and that friend you bringing is it a girl?

Zeus: yes.

His grandma: stop by the shop and get water bottles and sweets and make sure you bring your wallet you taking us all for lunch in a fancy restaurant and ...

Zeus: Grams she just my friend.

His grandma: psssh... I've already picked out my great grandchildren names. She laughed at her own joke making me smile.

His grandma: Let me go see what taking your grandpa so long, I've been in the car for too long. She hang up and I smiled.

Zeus: it's my first time bringing a friend.

"I noticed" he blushed and we drove to church having small talk.

Zeus

My grandparents always wait by the steps so them not being here meant something was wrong

"Mind if we go to their place?" She nodded no and we got in the car and drove to their place to see that people were gathered at her house and an ambulance was there. The minute I saw her I ran to her and she was a mess crying. I held her close to me and looked at my grandfather in the ambulance being worked on.

Grandma: I found him clenching his heart. He... she couldn't speak as she was hysterical.

"am their grandchild"

Paramedics: we taking him to medi centre. I nodded and walked my grandma to the car where I watched Humairah help her get in the car. I went back told the one guard to take my grand parents car follow the ambulance while I walked around their house to check for anything amiss then locked. I noticed that Humairah was sitting back with my grandmother cradling her like a baby. We looked at each other over the rear view for a while then I started the car and called dad.

Dad: son

I told him everything as it was from the morning.

Dad: I'll be there in 2 hours I'll get the helicopter ready and we will fly out.

“ sure “

He was silent and I know his reading my surroundings so I shut him out. I don't want him to know about her yet.

Dad: you pulling away....

“ am okay”

Dad:: Zeus!!!

“ am okay... see you in a few hours. I didn't hang up so I heard him sigh.

Dad: his going to be alright son. He knows am close to my grandparents especially mom side cause they know nothing about my powers and treat me as a normal kid.

“ see you” this time I hang up.

Humairah: she sleeping. I glanced by the mirror to see my grandmother peaceful on her like a baby and I felt tears will up in my eyes and I looked straight ahead and mumbled a thank you.

#5

Humairah

What made me realise that Zeus family is huge is the amount of body guards and nurses rushing in and out to save his grandfather. And when his Mother and father walked in commanding respect by their aura to find me holding his hand for comfort. I watched his mother pause then give me the best smile I've ever seen in my life. I watched him update them of what has happened and his mother attended to her mom leaving us three. His father looked at me and smiled too and he moved closer. I saw his eyes change and his father eyes change the same colour then he grinned.

“ lovely to see a fresh face” he mused.

Zeus: dad this is Humairah, this is my dad.

“ nice to meet you sir” I moved the hair of strand that escaped from my bun to my face making him look at my hair then smile.

Zeus: come on dad. He mumbled

His father: I never said anything though. He chuckled.

Zeus. Am going to drive her home but get her lunch first cause...

“I don’t mind leaving after we know what wrong with your grandpa” a pair of light green eyes and blue eyes looked at me twinkling.

Zeus: let me go grab coffee at the cafeteria.

His dad: oh no I’ll get it. Hang tight. He disappeared and we sat there. He sighed and sat next to me closed his eyes for a while so I moved my hand to cover his.

Zeus: we different, my family and I are different and am scared to share how different cause usually people treat me differently afterwards. I was silent and said nothing for a while cause I know what he meant.

“ growing up I was the poor smart kid with red hair in school

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my dad fixed things that his job in our village and people who knew this sometimes looked down on us, no matter how different your family is I doubt I’ll treat you different from today. He nodded and entwined his hands in mines and that how his dad and mom and grandmother found us and before they spoke the doctor walked out.

Doctor: your highness

They both nodded and I watch Zeus close his eyes irritated.

Doctor: he had a minor heart attack. One valve was block so we did a leaser removal to unblock it and will be keeping him for two days. The doctor nodded and left after agreeing for them to see him. What surprised me is how he never let go of my hand and how we got to the room to see his grandfather smiling at his family and his mom turning into a small girl in his presence. I smiled at the loving family warmth they have.

Zeus: the day I finally listen bring a friend you almost die on me.

His grandpa: her beauty is going to give me a second attack. Everyone laughed and I blushed pretty sure my hair was glowing cause I saw how his parents were looking at each other and how he was grinning.

His grandpa: what your name dear?

“ Humairah “

Grandpa: ooooh I'll bite my tongue

“i don't mind being called Humi “

Grandpa: ooh never shorten a person name it loses it value and means something totally different. How about your Surname?

“ Nzima!”

Grandpa. Aaaaah Ma Nzima. The way he said it made me blush and my hand tinkle.

His mom: you look fresh

Grandpa: must be the injection. They all grinned at his flat joke. I spent the better of my day in that room with them sharing jokes and ate lunch in that small ward with his family and the sick patient.

Zeus: we have to go back to school.

He stretched and hugged his grandmother then bent a bit for his mom to plant a million kisses on his face. I watched him and his dad look at each other intensely and then his dad smiling then he kissed his grandpa forehead and slid his hand in mine and we left. Some how our hands entwined are a thing now. The drive home passed a chinees shop and Iv never eaten Chinese before but kept my cool, I saw he wasn't driving towards my place and I looked out the window and watched as we got to what looked like estate homes but to lavish for that so I assumed it a town home. We got in the garage of a house that was beautiful and next to this car was another one. He got out and helped me out of the car then walked to the door walking in the most beautiful home Iv ever seen. He walked to the lounge placed the food on the coffee table and disappeared to the kitchen I assumed and walked around the cleanest lounge I have ever seen and stood by the book case with the collection that he has . Remarkable stuff as he walked in with juice and glasses.

“ this is a good read “ I took out one of my favourite by Sharon Sala called next of kin.

Zeus: you into books?

“ happens when reality is too much at times just to escape for a while”

Zeus: I get you but a smart beautiful woman like you should have been Queen Bee

I grinned at his referencing. Somehow being around him feels homely. I think I like him...

Rapunzel!!!

#6

Zeus

She really is remarkable and her ability to be so effortlessly amazing is everything. I saw how she made sure my grandmother is comfortable and how she made sure that we are all okay before we left was every thing. Now here she is in my couch relaxing and looking at every bite of her food as if she skeptical of what she eating.

“ Chinese is not your thing” she shrugged and looked at me then smiled.

Humairah: Iv never ate such in my life and the fact that it’s tasty makes me question if am eating chicken for real.I chuckled and looked at her looking at the food again.

“ it’s is chicken just shredded differently”

Humairah: it’s not chicken that much I know. She finished up washed it down with juice and I cleaned up then sat right next to her taking her legs and placing them on me and I watched her hair glow.

“,where you from?”

Humairah: small town from here that 4 hours away called ingongo but I live in a small village there.

“ any siblings”

She was looking at me and shook her head no.

“ wanna talk about it?”

She blinked tears and then smiled.

Humairah: schooling was hard you know, having red hair and being this fair in a community that fully black people with black hair, kids tend to be bullies at time. Some rumours was my mom slept with a white man since she was a maid before she had me

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so people said am this fair because my dad is not my dad and mom just using him. Then years went by there was a rumour that my parents are not mine but you how kids are they say what their parents are thinking and the fact that I was smarter then their kids didn't go well.

“ what your parent said about them rumours ?”

Humairah: they didn't have to say anything. Am theirs. My dad worships the ground I walk on and my mother worships my dad and am her life so that alone shows me that am theirs. I had a case of flu that had both of them take turns at night to nurse me. You don't do that to a kid you don't love... I told myself

long ago doesn't matter how I came into this world am just grateful that I have their love.

“ reasonable”

She grinned and looked at me. As if asking what my story.

“ my mom and dad are huge people and that makes me a huge person by default. Kids used to want to be my friend so they can come see my house or brag about it or whatever but I just kept to myself never really connected to people as I am to you.

There was silence and she looked at me from under her lashes.

Humairah: girls?

I chuckled cause she whispered the name.

“I went through a phase a year ago where I experimented on girls but never found what I wanted and needed so i stopped”

She nodded.

“ you?”

Humairah: girls no.

I laughed cause she was teasing me.

Humairah: I dated this one guy only to find out it was a dare in the village to date the freak so that ended.

“ am sorry”

Humairah: it's cool

We were both silent , the comfortable silence.

“ your hair?” She blushed and it glowed.

Humairah: it's does that sometimes, be brighter and... I shifted moving the hair band while she froze and looked right at me with her light brown eyes. I moved my hand to the band and removed it letting the red hair fall all around her like a volcanic river and I looked at her in her eyes. She lowered her lashes making me yearn for her as she bit her lip.

“ your are beautiful MaNzima” I watched it glow some more and I smiled tipped her head up to look at me. Then I lowered my lips on hers

Humairah

My body was on fire not the fever fire but the holy shit fire. I could feel his body heat enticing mine, feel his breath on my skin and his lips touched mines sending an electric wave all over my body as a gasp escaped my lips making him shift closer to me. when his tongue touched my lips and I parted them slowly to allow him in I felt a fire burning in the bottom pit of my belly. He tasted sweet and spicy and hot and soft. His lips were so soft that I was melting on them. My whole body became weak and I sighed leaning into him and swiftly he grabbed me and placed me top of him without breaking the kiss and I felt liquid

between my thighs and I shivered as a bulge connected with the hot part of my body making him groan. I've never been kissed like this before and I've never kissed a man like this nor feel like this before. I felt his smooth hands find their way underneath my dress and slowly go up and capture my boob on the bra. I felt heat spread throughout my body and he groaned so I moved my hand to his back of the head and drew circles at the back of his neck slowly and he froze and looked right at me with deep dark blue eyes as if the clouds are gathering storm

Zeus: if we do this... it changes things. His voice was full of emotions and husky making me melt inside.

"change? Change is good"

Zeus: exclusive change MaNzima. I swear how he said my name I felt my inside release juices I never knew I have. I closed my eyes and opened them again.

"am a virgin" I whispered

His eyes charged going darker and he held me tighter.

Zeus: I've never done it without a condom before. My eyes flew open and I looked right at him.

"you planning to..." I couldn't finish the sentence cause he shifted me slowly on his bulge his jeans rubbing on the hot sex where only my panty and his jeans were the bearer.

Zeus: I want to feel you on my skin and... I shifted and his eyes flashed making me shiver in excitement.

“ am not on anything “

Zeus: I know

“ I can't fall pregnant “

He chuckled and lifted me up and moved around the house looking at me then walked in to the most huge bedroom I've ever seen in my life and placed me on the largest soft bed ever.

Zeus: exclusive Humairah... am yours and you are mine!!! His tense eyes looked right at me and I licked my lips with fear on my throat. Holy shit am about to have sex... unprotected sex... when did I become so risky? My LO teacher would be so disappointed right now...his fingers found the damp whole in my body and everything that I was taught or told went out the window as the room filled with my moans and the red hue light as my hair glowed brighter like in Rapunzel....

Mine

#7

Zeus

She was naked in front of me and so was I hovering on top of her. I saw everytime she glanced at my rod she lick her lips and fear will be on her eyes.

“ you going to feel a little pressure “ she nodded.

I lowered myself on her and pushed through the entrance and she screamed digging in her nails on me as tears sprang out of her eyes.

Humairah

I felt the pain of his huge dick enter me and the more I screamed the deeper he kept going filling me up as another emotion was taking in. I don't know why I shifted but he groan and muttered “ shit” as I felt juices fill me up and I looked into grey stormy eyes. He stood still rigid and I shifted again making him groan and twitch in me and then he moved... lord he moved and I was screaming my lungs out of joy as tingling sensations were all over my body. I felt tense, not sure what to do with my body or hands or how to react or what to say or do. When he froze and slowly moved out of me then looked right at me as he slowly went in and I shattered in pleasure as he also filled me up with his juices. He collapsed next to me and

said nothing just made me sleep on him as our hearts were beating back to normal.

Zeus: Mine!!!

He whispered kissing the top of my head. Do I want him to be mines too? I grinned at my stupid question of cause his mine!!!

Zeus: you okay?

“ yes”

He shifted his hand to my ass and slightly grab it making me giggle then he shifted put me under neath him and looked at me as he slowly went in again and this time he made sure that I break into a million pieces over And over again while he groaned. I felt like rubber and sleepy when he cuddled me in his arms and I could hear his heart beating in tune with mine.

Zeus: I think for now it best you stay here till your next period. I laughed a shaking laugh.

“ liar”

Zeus: fine I'll love to wake up next to you for a while.

“ liar”

He chuckled and shifted.

Zeus: okay... I like you. I grinned and shifted

“ I like you too “

Zeus: so you staying right?

“ am raw, it’s feels a little sore”

Zeus: I know, I’ll run you a warm bath but am not taking you home yet.

“ I know’ he chuckled and kissed my head and for some odd reason I wanted him, I know it raw and it pains a bit but I wanted him in me. I shifted and he laughed.

Zeus: I’ll be slow

I nodded as he moved to ontop of me and made the slowest smooth love to me making me break and him growl like an animal as he emptied himself in me and I shifted taking it all in once again

am really playing hide and seek with pregnancy.

Zeus

She was sleeping and it was late afternoon when I heard a car pull in. I wore my pants and went in the lounge in time to meet my parent walk in with food.

Mom: we just dropping this off and... she froze looking at me and I said nothing.

Dad: when the wedding?

“ we haven’t spoken about that yet “

They both stood there not sure what to say or do.'

" it's a new thing dad, I don't want to scare her off and she doesn't know am a Royal"

Mom: you have to tell her

" i will"

Dad: she might be pregnant

" I know "

Dad: ill speak with the elders to be ready to go to her home.

" thanks "

Mom: am going to have a daughter? I watched her face tear up.

" if she says yes"

Dad: you sure she the one?

" I already imprinted on her" there was silence cause we only imprint on our chosen mates.

Dad: Did she feel it?

" 3 days dad, this is just the first night" I can't believe am talking about sex after having sex with my parents.

Mom: just be gentle and patient on her, accepting who you are is very hard especially when you lived in a world of no super hero's.

“ I will”

Dad: And here we thought we will have dinner with you.

“ before you leave, I promise”

They nodded and I looked at mom confused if to kiss me or hug me.

“ just go guys” I laughed as they left and I locked the the door going to the bedroom To find her soundlessly sleeping so I got in next to her and marvelled on how much she means to me even though she doesn't know it yet. But Humairah Nzima you are mine!!!...

Day two

#8

Humairah

I woke up and stretched and I felt something next to me so I turned to see Zeus laying there with his eyes close and I froze. All of last night came crushing on me as I played it in my head. The melting kisses, the cuddling and mostly the sex... lord if they told me that sex was this good I would have started sooner. I blushed just thinking about it. He opened his eyes and there stood light blue eyes looking right into mines. His top half was covered in what looked like tattoos but they were a little darker then that and embedded in his skin... I tried to think to earlier on to see if he had these but couldn't rack my brains around it. I moved closer and drew the lines of the tattoos and moved to the palm that on his chest ...so I moved my left hand to right over his chest and placed it there and saw it was a perfect fit to my palm.... then I felt the most electric shock run through my whole body and look right into his deep blue eyes. I could feel every fibre of my body become alive as we did nothing but stare at each other ,naked in his bed with his heart beating underneath my palm. After what felt like it forever he moved and blinked a few times then grinned that smile that makes me shy. I looked away and caught the glimpse of my hair it was a ginger red and it looked so silky and healthy as if it was

made out of silk. He moved closer to me and ran his hand in my hair and I closed my eyes enjoying his touch. I know what just happened a few minutes ago isn't normal but everything about Zeus and I isn't normal.

Zeus: You okay?

I nodded not wanting him to move his hand from my hair.

Zeus: look at me !!! I looked at him to see his eyes changed to a light grey in Color. Crazy how all these things are happening and am still here, not running and instead am yearning for him

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I want him to touch me, kiss me and hold me till the world disappears.

Zeus: Does it hurt? He pulled me closer to him and I grinned shyly.

“ no”

He grinned moving his hand slowly to my inner thigh and up her went and felt my honey pot and felt the juices that made him grin

Zeus: ngicela ukufihla kancane angeke ngiyenze lutho(can I just slip in, promise not to do anything) I grinned and nodded shyly with my hair glowing. His such a liar cause not only did he rock my soul but he ravished me till I felt my head go dizzy...

Somewhere in the world .

I felt my heart beat faster for a while then I walked out to see the waves of the ocean making noise and I knew that where ever she is... where ever our next Queen is she has connected with her soul... she has connected with the one man who can give her strength, the one who will help her bring peace to our kingdom and peace to our world and stop this poverty. I walked back to the house and found my husband laying on his mattress looking up at me grinning.

“ she found her mate” he whispered.

“ do you feel anything?”

We all know the rumours, the myths and the spell that was casted on this land 20 years ago.

He looked at me grinning for the first time in years.

“ I can wiggle my toes” I felt tears roll down my eyes and wiped them off as fast as they rolled.

“ anything else ?” I looked at him and he looked at me.

“ patience my love.... just have patience....”

#9

Zeus

She was drawing the Marks I have on my upper body which are new and look cool. She had her head on me and giving me those tingling sensations with her Finger.

Humairah: I've never felt the way I feel right now .

“ Connected?” She nodded and her hand stopped making circles as she looked at me. I lowered my lips to her forehead.

Humairah: This is real?

“ yes”

Humairah: we are real?

I grinned at her skeptical eyes

“ if you were not going to object, tomorrow morning we were gonna skip class and we was going to head to home affairs and have you as mine on paper too” she looked away never said anything for a while thinking it through.

Humairah: you don't know me.

“ I know enough to know that you and I are made for one another”

She snorted as if laughing at me.

Humairah: my family is a bunch of no bodies and ... I lifted her head to look at me but she shifted being eye level as me.

“ I know enough to know that you and I are made for one another”

Humairah: Marriage is a huge thing and we 18 and...

“ you thinking to much, when have you done anything on impulse and instinct?”

She grinned and looked at me and I knew the sex is what she talking about.

“ look, I know we started with what people actually do in 3 months of knowing each other, but am here and so are you and I have no regrets on what we have done...”

Humairah: Me too... she whispered.

“ if it happens you are pregnant it my baby too and I'll be right here supporting you in every milestone of pregnancy...but marriage is something that am definitely open to do with you... people like me don't stay unhitched for too long so....

Humairah: Yes....

I looked at her as she blushed going red from the roots of her hair.

Humairah: I always told myself the first guy I give myself too will be my husband so yes... I'll bunk school with you tomorrow and we will find random guys at the court office who will be our witness and will tie our lives together for forever just like in movies and stories and.... I moved closer to her holding her tight while I bring her closer to me.

“ like in real life too”

She nodded but she was shaking with need.

Humairah: In real life. I kissed her with all my might and I knew that now... now that she mine, mind, body and soul... the link will be completed but am I wrong in tricking her? Am I wrong in not revealing who am I?...

Germina

“Am so nervous “. I climbed into bed next to my husband.

Atlas: He is 18

“ having sex with someone who might die if it a wrong person...”

Atlas : he has had sex before

“ with protection... but..

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”

Atlas: am not discussing my son sex life when I could be doing a number of naughty things with you right now... I felt myself blush and looked at him.

His right though, we could be doing a million things right now...

Nzima household

“ she not picking up”

“ she could be in a study group so let her be” I watched my husband put the phone down and look at me.

“ having the house to our selves after 18 years”

He grinned looked at me and walked closer to me holding me.

“ I went to the river again, to pray and ask on guidance on where too from now”

I looked at him. Things have always been different with our family ever since we got her. The lumps of money we get now and then that patch us up have been from praying by the river then walking home and somewhere, some how we get money that helps with all of our problems. The food have been from our garden where I once had a dream to cut a small portion of her hair and burry it in our garden and it has produced everything and anything I plant in it. We both know she special, we both think that on that stormy night she was brought to us by the rain and as crazy as this sounds we both know that one

day, will come a day were she knows she special and she somehow has powers or some sort of magic cause there is no way to have glowing hair and not have any sort of power and when that day comes, We going to be right here to help her embrace it that if we are not scared to death...

The call

#10

Humairah

I would be lying if I said I wasn't nervous cause I was shaking. I had his grey pants and it looked baggy with his white top and my hair pulled up in a bun. He had on another grey pant with. Baggy top and morning shoes just so I feel better for not having clothes. Behind us was a couple that we found outside the room we were in and before us was a judge, a judge that was looking at us a million times while we signed our lives to each other grinning and smiling and the two guards that his always with taking pictures. When everything was done he looked at me and pulled out a box.

“ you got me something?” I asked nervously and he grinned then opened it to the most beautiful chain ever.

Zeus: the funny story about this chain is that it was my birthday gift from my aunt... she actually said it for the woman i find worthy to own my heart. I felt tears roll down my face and I dashed them off quickly. He helped me wear it then looked at me and right then in that moment I knew I was his to hold for forever... his to hold my hand in this crazy world.

Somewhere in the world

I woke up to sounds in the house as I got up from the mattress bed and moved to the other room to see my husband standing. I had tears roll off my face while he looked at me also crying.

“ our daughter broke the curse “

He nodded.

“ she fell in love with her chosen rib” I cried and ran out of the house to see the ocean was still and the little land we had with our people was starting to feel alive. I laughed and cried at the same time when slowly the little people we had in our village started coming out of their little homes and huts every one crying and laughing finding small treasures ,when our farmer ran to me breathless.

“ get him water!!!” Someone handed him water.

Farmer: The fields.!!! Everyone ran to the fields which were covered in green crops and in all my life iv been serving my people struggling with them for more then 20 years Iv never seen them so happy as they cried and danced singing “ we are a lead... we are lead by the great one and now we shall prosper”

Zeus

She has been glowing since the morning we are hitched till now in her room packing the little things she owns. Am not about to have a wife that lives minutes away.

Humairah: I think that all.

“ Good, now we de register housing so another person can have this room” she nodded and we packed everything in the car went to the office to de register and left. We passed the drive through got something to eat as her phone rang and since she connected it to the car it automatically answered after a third ring.

Voice: Nkosazana!!!(My daughter)

Humairah: baba(dad)

Her dad: Iv been trying to get ahold of you.

Humairah: sorry

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it's been hectic but you okay?

Her dad : missing you

Humairah: thinking of coming to see you this coming weekend want to talk to you about things

There was a pause then shuffling and a worried female voice came through the phone.

“ everything okay sthandwa Samie?” (my love)She grinned and I saw the love on her face.

Humairah: yes mom am fine, just miss you

Both: we miss you too

Humairah:then am coming”

There was silence then shuffling.

Her dad: with?

She paused.

Her dad: I know you remember?

Humairah:I know”

Her dad: So who are you coming with Humairah?

Humairah:someone I’ll like for you guys to meet”

Some shuffling

Her mom: Boy?

“ yes” she cleared her throat.

Her dad: you old now, but I appreciate letting us know that you entering a new chapter of your life and talking to us about it but not every guy you meet you will introduce

Humairah:I know”

Her dad: then this guy am meeting is the only guy that am ever going to meet?

She looked at me as I parked.

Humairah:yes”

Her dad: Then we will welcome him with loving arms, do you have money to come back.

Humairah:am okay dad

Her dad: Okay... we love you.

Humairah: I love you more . They both hang up and she looked at me and smiled.

“ your family sounds nice”

Humairah: they are

“ so we going to see them this weekend?

She nodded shyly and I nodded. Rather early then later right?....

Let it all begin

#11

Somewhere in the world

“ she can come home right?” I looked at my husband who can now walk and do almost everything by himself.

“ she just meet her match love, only learning about each other I doubt she even knows about us”

I looked at him a little frustrated that I still don't know my daughter.

“ maybe if I go to the ocean, speak to it and ask for my daughter back. Just maybe I might get her back”

He looked at me and I could see the yearning in his eyes for his only child who happens to have powers

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powers that lead to his sister putting a massive curse on him and his people. He moved closer and looked at me with his brown sexy eyes.

“ our daughter will find us, and when she does I want her to find the most powerful, beautiful kingdom that she can call home!!!... now let us work on that my love and the rest will fall into place”

The ocean rumbled and the air changed and the waves got angry.....

Zeus

Amazing how much you can achieve if you have your mind set. She stood at the closet looked at her clothes in there which didn't take much space of the closet.

“ we need to go shopping “

Humairah: I have everything I need though.

“ I know but am taking you shopping anyways!!” She turned still wearing my clothes and I walked closer to her and picked her up as she giggled and placed her on the mini table that has my watch display

“ my parents came by yesterday while you were sleeping” she blushed

“ I was thinking we have lunch today with them after we check on my grandpa and then we can shop then come back home to spend our first night as husband and wife”

Humairah: Am I being forward if I want you now? I watched her hair glow and I knew she wanted me and when she lowered her lashes I felt myself grow.

“ look at me” she did and I lowered my lips on her.

Kwa Nzima

It's a sunny day but the sky changed and the wind picked up as we all ran to our homes and huddled in there as I looked at my husband. Last time this happened we got a baby girl. Is this happening again? Are we getting a baby girl or are we just thinking too much or waiting for the impossible.

Royalty?

#12

Humairah

3 days... that how long it took me to realise that am head over heels in love with my husband. A man a week ago I didn't know off and a week ago I was a virgin not some love sick puppy that wakes up her husband with her hands in his pants. I stood by the cafeteria where we usually meet between classes when I noticed that girls hated me from the attention I was getting from Zeus. Boniswa walked towards me grinning, I think her and I kind of made a friendship but it on baby steps and am not about to tell her that the man she crushing on is actually my husband.

Boniswa: I envy to be you

“ why?” She slid in my table and looked at me.

Boniswa: You glowing and the past few days you got fashion sense and your always matching with Zeus the Prince. That another thing that has been happening him being called the Prince. His parent being called your highness which was funny given how cool his parents are, the love they have for him and for each other was overwhelming through out the lunch we had before they left and taking his grandfather with, leaving him

behind. Where did they leave too? I never really asked where his from. I know he said Purna but where the hell is that?

“ well I've been brushing up on my fashion sense” she grinned and ate her food when a few seconds later I felt Zeus presence before I even knew he was near.

Boniswa: Do you always wear a weave and a head wrap?

Zeus: Why are you wearing a head wrap?. He teased, the fact that the little red hair am showing looks like a weave to Boniswa should be enough.

“ my hair not normal” I looked at Boniswa who looked at me then at Zeus who was eating half of the lunch that he made for me this morning.

Boniswa: show me. She dusted her glasses looking right at me and I looked at the smiling Zeus. I sighed and removed the head wrap and letting a wave of my hair fall around my shoulders to a stunt Boniswa.

Boniswa: Holy fuck

“ see why?”

Boniswa: you look like Ariel that mermaid myth from the ocean. I laughed off her speculation.

“ yeah right” I turned to see Zeus looking right at me as if seeing what Boniswa said.

“ then I should be at the bottom of the ocean don’t you think?”
She shrugged and shake her head as if shaking the image out of her head.

Zeus: ever been to the ocean? I doubt it will spit you out!!!

I snorted and attempted to fix my head wrap so I cover my hair but he placed his hand on the headwrap and shook his head.

Boniswa: look at everyone looking at us. I turned and could see that my hair got their attention when one girl walked up to me. I know she had the hots for Zeus cause I’ve seen how she eyes him.

Her: Nice weave

Boniswa: It’s her hair(she snorted)

She moved closer and looked at it then cluck her mouth and left leaving Boniswa in stitches.

Boniswa: Come Monday everyone will be wearing weaves

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watch and see...

I watched Zeus get up and the two guards that he never comment on got up too.

Zeus: One of them can take you home.

“ thanks I’ll wait”

Zeus: For me?

“ yeah”

He was silent and looked at Boniswa who acted like she not listening in.

Zeus: I have two more classes plus it Thursday and we leaving immediately after class tomorrow don't you want to go home?

He made a valid point so I nodded and looked down and he went down crouching and lifted my head and I swear I could feel everyone eyes on me.

Zeus: Don't miss me too much. Before I could say anything his lips found mines and all hell broke lose as photographers jumped out of nowhere, snapping pictures and asking Questions like “ is she the next Queen, your highness”... “ is that why your parents were here in SA” he got up with his guards protecting me and sending me to the car where we got in and I closed my eyes with tears rolling off. Those where reporters... I had reporters stalking me and I don't know why.... he was silent looking out the window when rain started to slowly pour on us. He placed a hand on my thigh as if calming me which worked.

Zeus: I think we have to talk, but we have to be somewhere else to do this. He looked at the driver.

Zeus: Take us to the airport please

“ where we going?”

Zeus: My home town. I never said anything, I sat there and watched him lead us. “ your highness?” Is it possible that his actually more then what his letting on? I dashed the tear that escaped my eyes and placed my hand over his and watched the rain on my window as it calmed the raging of my emotions in me.

Hmmmm

#13

Zeus

The ride to the palace was silence. When I finally got her there she was sleeping so I picked her up and walked her to my room and walked to the main house where my parents were waiting.

“ tomorrow the papers will have pictures of me and Humairah kissing”

Both my parents were silent as I poured a glass of water and drank it.

“ now I’ll have to tell her”

Mom: Everything?

“ yes”

Dad: She is chosen so she won’t leave.

“ I know but she can stay and hate me or what I am or...”

Mom: What are you? I looked at my parents and placed the glass on the table.

“ I’ll see you guys tomorrow “ I never gave them an answer but left and went to my apartment in the kingdom and in my room she was still sleeping so I moved in the bed as she snuggled

closer to me while I drew little circles around her shoulder. My little red haired human.

Humairah

I woke up to being half on top of him and I laid there taking in the room am in and the dim lights as I slowly got out of bed and walked to the corner of the room where a canvas of me was standing with red hair beautifully coloured in. I stood there looking at it and at the bottom I saw his signature meaning he drew this. I felt the bed give out and turned to see him moving to stand behind me looking at the Canvas.

“ I didn’t know you can draw”

Zeus: Sometimes I get images stuck in my mind and I draw it.

“ how long have I been sleeping?”

Zeus: A few hours.

I nodded and looked at the canvas.

Zeus: I drew this 2 years ago

“ I never knew you two years ago”

Zeus: I know.

I felt my heart beat faster and I turned to him looking up to his beautiful calm eyes.

“ so it impossible to draw a person you don’t know”

He held me in his arms.

Zeus: not when you know your soulmate long before you meet her and when every night she invades your head so the only thing you can do is to draw her so that she may look real. So that you hold on to the little sanity that you have cause everything feels and seems unreal.

I could feel my heart beating fast and looked away when he lifted my head to look at me.

Zeus: Am different, am sure you picked up on it.

“ how different?”

He smiled and looked at me as if contemplating if he should share.

Zeus: Different in a sense that my names says am a God, I just think I have Godlike powers at times.

My mouth went dry.

Zeus: I don't wanna scare you but those two guards you never ask about are more of royal guards, everywhere I go, they go so my mom doesn't panic.

“ royal guards?” He nodded then held my hand walking me to his bedroom window and moving the sliding door and opened it to the most beautiful view ever looking out to a beautiful garden that later shows a beautiful brightly lit city in a distance.

Zeus: out here am the Prince of this jungle and one day I'll be king to it and you..... (he placed his arms around me making me look at him with my body trembling) you going to be right next to me serving our people. I just stood there not knowing what to say or how to react or what to say when I could feel the wind pick up.

Zeus: breathe... your emotions are all over, you changing the weather. I snorted and broke free from his hold.

“ humans don't change the weather Zeus!!!” I could feel my heart beating fast and could feel the wind pick up and him standing there calmly looking at me. I felt the hot frustrated tears at the back of my eyes when one escaped and a rain drop fell to the floor just in front of us as if wanting us to see if.

Zeus: You need to breathe.

“ please don't!!!” I snapped and clouds gathered at the far end. He just stood there as if waiting to see what happens next.

“ I married you cause you were normal, made me feel things and.....(words got stuck in my throat and I looked at him with glassy eyes)... and I can be normal too, not the girl that cries and the rain follows or the girl that gets moody and the weather changes or the girl that sees things but choose to ignore them cause with all her might she just want some normalcy in her life!!!” The rain was soft and drenching us but

he stood there looking at me listening at me as if wanting me to bare my whole life for him so I did....

“ I know an not normal, I knew that when I followed my dad to the nearby river and watched him pray and heard the river speak!!!! I knew I was not normal when days later we had money to help feed me... my hair... my hair doesn't only glow, I watched my mom chop a few strands and fertilise soil that was hard and couldnt bare anything bare fruits!!! When she sick iv watched her snuggle next to me and it will be like she was never sick as I feel the symptoms of what she feeling.... I knew I was different when our school took us to Durban and one night the ocean called my name and I stood there and watched it sing me lullaby's that only my mother sang for me at night and I knew I was not normal when I felt your heart beat before I could see you, feel your presence before I could see you and mostly feel your touch even after you have longed touched me. I know okay... I know am different but somehow, through out all my chaos I feel normal when am with you!!!

I watched the rain stop and looked right at Zeus looking at me and felt his heart syncs to mines.

“ I knew you were different too “

Zeus: What gave it away?

I grinned shyly.

“ when you wanted me as much as I wanted you”

Zeus: The day you got lost at school?

“ I got lost cause I was busy following the beating heart and not focusing where am going” he moved closer and stood right before me and I looked at him.

“ you should have told me you the next king”

Zeus: And let the tittle scar you off?

“ you knew I wasn’t normal and yet married me anyways”

Zeus: The powers I have allows me to link with only one woman.

“ me?”

Zeus: You

I stood there feeling his body heat warm me up from the rain that soaked us.

“ does this mean we are one now?”

He grinned and moved his hands to unzip my back of the dress.

Zeus: we became one the minute you gave me your apple to thank me.

“ that was me checking if I was hearing your heart beat for real when I moved closer to you “ he grinned letting the dress slip to the floor leaving me with under wear.

Zeus: And here I was thinking am checking you out but in honesty you were checking me out.

“ it rare for me to connect to a human like I did with you” he slowly turned me around and moved me to the balcony rail making me grab it as my hair glowed in the night while I heard him remove his belt.

Zeus: That was naughty of you

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should have told me that I made you feel things.

“ like how you doing now?”

He snapped my panty off me making me gasp in excitement and his pants hit the floor.

“ what would you have done if I did?”

Zeus: I wouldn't have feared telling you who I am as much as I did. He parted my legs and moved his hands all over my ass burning me with desire.

Zeus: I wouldn't have waited so long in revealing myself to you.

I felt my throat get dry as juices drip on the fingers he had in me.

“ who are you?” I whispered just as thunder cracked in the distance as rain, that slow rain, the one that makes you cuddle in bed and have sex started pouring.

He arched my back and slowly entered me filling me up and making me break into pieces just by one slow stroke

Zeus: Am Zeus the future king of Purna and The God of the unseen and most supernatural abilities of them all and before I could say anything I felt him, roughly dig in as climax after climax rocked my soul, as my moans and screams filled the air with rumbling thunder and rain and lighting strike with every climax I had. When he grabbed me hard on my waist I could feel his hands digging to my bones. The pleasure and pain mixing making me arch my back more and him groaning loud as if something in him was alive too. My hair was glowing darker giving the sky an orange like hue that gave a beautiful view over the city making me gasp for air. He was growling as the clouds rumbled louder shaking the walls of the place. Alarms started beeping in the distance and I felt tears wet my face, not tears of pain but of joy, of being free as he pumped in me harder and faster splashing all my juices all over him. He groaned an animal like growl making my heart skip a beat and grabbed my head back making me scream as I climaxed again then he ravished

my neck giving me hot shivers all over my body as he growled. His loudest growl while the world rambled with the loudest thunder I ever heard in my life making birds chirp in the night with his seeds filling me up as he went deeper and deeper into my soul shattering me and going down to the floor with me while we soaked on the rain.

Zeus: you have my heart, my body, my mind and mostly my world Humairah of the Red Sea. I felt my heart beat fast and laid there on his chest. This is better than a simple " I love you"

He shifted not moving from me and I knew that tonight am not sleeping, tonight his going to bury himself in me and whatever is in him is now linked to me too, and the craziest part is that I wanted him again, I wanted him to fuck me till my brains can't form a sentence and that exactly what happened, he ravished me till the sun came up and I spoke in tongues....

#14

Kwa Nzima

Two days of raining that how long it been raining and each night we stay up thinking that just maybe another child will be brought to our door but nothing. There was a light knock and we both looked at each other as he slowly walked to the door this time ,a short lady wearing full black was dripping wet walked in our house not really visible couldn't even see her eyes. I know she was old due to her hands that looked wrinkle. She removed the hat of her coat showing red hair that was so long that we stood there just looking at the glowing hair.

Lungisani: you came for her.

The old lady smiled and opened her eyes showing us deep grey eyes that seemed like she was blind but I knew she could see because she is here right?

Old lady: I did leave her here right? You changed the house took me two days to actually see and be convinced that this is where I dropped her off. We both looked at watch other as she sat on the chair with the rain being the deep soaking rain not the hard core rain we had a few days ago.

“ I can make you tea” she smiled and looked at us.

Old lady: Tea would be lovely given that I do have to talk to you guys. I made tea while my husband and her waited and when I

was done. I placed the cups in front of everyone then sat and looked at the old woman make her tea took a few sips and smiled at us.

Old lady: Am Humairah grandmother, my son married the most beautiful girl I ever met and she treated me with nothing but love and respect. So when they needed help, I stepped in, took Humairah in with me and carried her through oceans and rivers delivering her here. When I gave her to you, I gave her to you because I could hear your prayers, hear your cries and knew that if I leave her here

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I'll be answering a lot of prayers so I did. I watched from a distance, gave a hand where ever I could and watched you guys grow, grow into a beautiful family that you are.

“ and we are grateful”

She smiled.

Old lady: Am not here to take her away.

“ then?” My husband was so quiet.

Old lady: She different.

Lungisani: The glowing hair?

Old lady: More than that

Lungisani: The change in weather when she not well?

The old lady smiled looking at us.

Old lady: More then that.

“ then what is it?” We were both confused

She smiled and looked away and this time when she looked at us her eyes were darker then before as if full of emotions

Old lady: The Queen of Air, water and Fire!!! She clapped her hand and the rain stopped then clapped her hands again and it poured. She got up and looked at us.

Old lady: She coming with God himself. The king of great powers to meet you and when she here, give her this. She placed a small tiny shell on the table.

Lungisani: What it for?

“ the moment she touches it, all the powers buried within her, will Come to light” she walked to the door then turned and looked at me.

Old lady: It's been a while since you got your periods.

“ they on and off”

She grinned and stood by the door.

Old lady: It's a gift from us, for doing a great Job with our Queen. It rained hard as she left our house with the doors

closing behind her. I looked at my husband who was looking at me weirdly.

“ what?”

Lungisani: Apart that being weird she said “ it’s a gift from us” what is it? I shrugged and moved to the kitchen cleaning when I felt something in my belly move and I froze.

Lungisani: What?

I shock my head and walked again but I felt the light move again.

“ something moved in me” I could feel the panic in my voice. He jumped off the chair to where I was and placed his hand on my belly waiting for what felt like hours when it moved again and he jumped off looking at me.

Lungisani: I think our gift just moved. He had tears in his eyes as I realised what he meant and I felt them roll off my face.... Am I? Or it something else?....

#15

Zeus

It was sunrise and I had her on the floor of my room wrapped in a fleece having some cold Ice cream watching the sun rise and the birds chirping.

“ you good?” She nodded and rested her head on my chest.

Humairah: We still going to see my parents?

“ yes, we going to have breakfast with mines, share we married and have them freak out while they plan for your family,then we leave to meet your family “

Humairah: Am nervous.

“ don't, my mom loves you and dad loves everyone my mom does.”

Humairah: I can't tell my parents am married I can start small, tell them about dating.

“ okay, and that I want you as a wife”

Humairah: my dad will faint.

I smiled playing with her hair.

Humairah: what powers you have?

I love how she just changed the topic.

“ My dad and I can talk to each other without voicing out our words. I can change the weather if I want too, I can hear people minds when....

Humairah: What?

She turned and looked at me.

“ I can't hear your thoughts cause you mine but if you want me too

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you can close your eyes call me with your mind...(she had her eyes closed already and I smiled at how cute she looked) now focus on me and just say something in your head.

She smiled and looked right at me as her hair glowed. “ I love you” she echoed with her mind and blushed and I smiled moving closer to her as I burry her underneath me and kissed her and sent a message to her. “ I thought I'll never hear those words from you” she grinned and closed the channel between us while she opened her legs for me to go inbetween them.

Humairah: Take me. She whispered

I need no more other words as I took her right there on the floor as the sun was at it highest.

Germina

“ do you think he told her?”

My husband looked at me and said nothing as we sat by the table about to have breakfast.

Atlas: You really want me to answer that love?

“ sorry just that....” I sighed and watched him walk in the room with the shy girl.

Zeus: mom and dad remember Humairah.

She blushed and looked at us as I looked at her smiling. It's amazing how I've seen the pictures of her a million times in her room and how he was so accurate on her features without meeting her before all this. And now here they are, her wearing the red stone that they gifted him with.

“ it's lovely to finally meet under normal circumstances”

Humairah: it's lovely to be here, you have a lovely home

“ thank you”

Atlas: so what brings you home so early?

Zeus: dad!!!! I expected that from mom

Atlas: just voicing out her questions.... so

Zeus: I'll like the council to prepare for her family, and I'll like your blessings to make her the Queen of this palace.

There was silence and i moved my hand to my husband hand under the table.

Atlas: you know I support you in all that you want.

Zeus: thank you

“ I have a daughter?” I watched her smile and her hair glowed.

Zeus: uhhmmmm

Atlas: you guys are not pregnant?

She coughed choking on her on saliva

Zeus: no, but Iv officiated our marriage .

“ what you mean?”

Zeus: we went to court and signed!!!..... we both looked at them speechless.

Some where in the world

“ the grass are getting greener, the people are trusting in us again and the curse seems to lift”

I looked at my husband.

“ but my daughter is not here”

“ just have faith, she will find her way here, the ocean and our ancestors will find her and bring her home but for now my loves as Iv said let build”

“ what if your evil sister? What if she finds out about her and...”

“ hush now my love.... let us live in this moment for now!!”.....

#16

Humairah

The shock his parents had , had me panicking for a while.

Queen: You married her without us?

Zeus: Mom!!!

Queen: how can you do that?

Zeus: It was a time sensitive issue. I saw the disappointment in his mom face and she looked like she was on the verge of tears.

King: who did you ask as your witness.

Zeus: the guards

They both looked hurt.

King: couldn't you ...

Zeus got up raising his hands in defence.

Zeus: I know that you guys want to always be there for me and I really do appreciate it but at that point and time I was only thinking about Humairah and myself. We still have the important stuff like the lobola, wedding and the ceremony. So we haven't left you out on things but I just wanted to share this with you cause we have no secrets remember? There was silence as they looked at each other and he sat down and I placed my hand in his.

The king looked at me for a while.

King: You know his different?

I nodded ,words failing me

King: and when the time comes for you to see how different

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you will still want to be married to him?

“ yes “ I mumbled

Queen: Even though you unaware of his powers?

“ yes” there was silence.

“ I know maybe I should be scared of the future but somehow I feel safe with your son. He feels like home and most importantly I feel like am a normal person. All my life iv always been a weirdo or a no body but now.... now am somebody wife”

King: You have our blessings and Good luck with her father. I felt my heart skip a beat. Oh gosh my dad!!

Nzima house

“ did she say what time?”

I watched my wife fuss around the already cleaned house.

“nope, but she confirmed via text” I nodded and walked to the sparkling clean sink.

“are we telling her about the old lady from nowhere and the baby?” That stopped her in her tracks.

“I don’t think so, it’s her first time home can we allow her to walk her through the changes in her life first Lungisani then ke drop our bomb?” I nodded and drank my water.

“do you think she coming home now because she knows she different or something happened at school?” She looked at me and said nothing, I know when am nervous I ask a lot of questions and some questions she has no answers too. Then a black car pulled up our drive and I stood by the kitchen window and watched with my wife hanging up on my shoulder.

“just breathe love” what if she dating an old man? We watched a guy in a black suit get out from the driver side and go to the back open a door just As the passenger seat guy did the same and out came our baby girl not wearing her headwrap looking radiant as ever when a guy in a grey chino and golfer got out the other side smiling at something she said. I didn’t need him to tell me his rich I could see it in him big I could sense something else too.... Power!!!!... he demanded power in his step...

“ is that the Prince of Purna?” I looked at my wife then at the boy outside and yep it was... my baby girl is bringing a whole royal to our home and I think she doesn't know it or she simply just doesn't care much for the rank....

Meet my family

#17

Humairah

I really was nervous but I was stomaching it in as we walked into the yard and I knew my dad looking at us from the window, that where we always wAtch people.

Zeus: you going to be fine

“ I hope dad doesn't panic” I opened the door and found my parents standing there like statues with smiles on their lovely faces and I walked up to dad and hugged him.

Dad: you grew an inch

“ liar” he laughed and I hugged mom who looked radiant as ever.

“ well I like you guys to meet Zeus” I watched them look at him from head to toe.

Mom: Lovely to meet you. She made a mini bow and I laughed cause I know she must know who he is for her to do that bow.

Dad: you look taller in real life.

Zeus: so lv been told sir. They shake hands and they held for a while as if passing a message to each other that didn't require words.

Mom: you look good

“ thanks “

Mom: You must be starving, I made your favourite. I smiled as she walked towards the neatly cleaned table and there was some dumplings and Mogodu. Nicely dished out on the ceramic bowl that she first boils so it traps the heat and the Mogudo(tribe) stays warm.

Dad: so you went to varsity and found the Prince there? Though varsities are for degrees.

I looked at him as he never looked up while he ate his food and lifted his head to see all of us looking at him.

Dad: did I step a line?

“ yes, I know what I went to school for dad but at some point you knew I was going to be in to guys”

Dad: this is not a guy(he looked at Zeus) this is a whole prince, someone that the whole kingdom and his family is looking up too.

“ am aware of that dad.”

Dad: no you not Angel, I know I said you can be anything you put your heart into but this? A Queen? It's high school all over again!!!

He had a point but this was different, high school was full of bullies and a lot of people couldn't accept that I was smarter than them but this is different

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am not with Zeus because of the kingdom.

Zeus: can I say something?

We all looked at him.

Zeus: will it help ease you sir if you knew I don't plan to take the throne until am done with my studies? There was silence as he placed his hand over mines under the table and dad shifted drinking the lemonade I know mom made herself.

Dad: she different, I don't know how, but my daughter is different and I thought when she is dating she going for someone more in our league. He looked at me and I wasn't offended at all cause I know what he meant.

Zeus: love has no boundaries.

Mom: I read your dad didn't date your mother, he just married her cause he knew she was the right person to lead his people and him.

Zeus: that true

Dad: and you want me to sit here and not panic? Knowing what I know?

Zeus: what do you know sir? He asked that in a calm voice but I felt the power in his words that both mom and I looked at our food.

Dad sighed and stood up. He does that when he wants to think then sat down again and looked at me till I looked up at him looking at the eyes of my worried father.

Dad: are you pregnant?

Mom: Lungisani!!!!

“ no”

Dad: then why this? I know you, I raised you from the moment I got you and picked you up from that little pink blanket and held your calm soul. I fathered you throughout the stages of teenage years and we spoke about life and love. Your words were “ don’t worry dad the guy you meeting is the guy am spending all my life with” and now here you are with no regular guy my love, am I not allowed to panic? Worry or even have fears?

I felt the love he has for me pour out of his words and cover me, making me feel whole again. I felt the love I always had for him grow a thousand folds more and I wiped a tear that came out of nowhere.

“ would it be a bad thing if this is it for me dad?” I whispered.

Dad: is it?

There was silence and I looked at both of them.

“ yes, it is”

Zeus

I could feel her father love the moment he spoke and I felt his worries but I was still hung up on him saying “ I got you and picked you up from that little pink blanket and held your calm soul. “ got you? Got you? What did that mean? Most parents say “ the moment the nurse handed you to me” or “ the moment I walked in” but

Humairah: I love you dad none of this will change how I feel about you.

Her dad: of course a father is supposed to be a daughter's first love

She smiled feeling lighter

Her mom: oh am jealous.

They both laughed and he snuggled his wife then looked at me.

Mr Nzima: welcome to the family son.

I smiled and felt the ease of the tension in the room and watched her family smile and talk about small things and I knew

that maybe am reading to much to the statement but Humairah is not a Nzima!!!...

Power play

#18

Humairah

I was in the kitchen with mom while dad was outside with Zeus which was giving me Mini panics.

Mom: His handsome

“ yeah”

Mom: you sure you not pregnant?

“ come on mom” she smiled and said nothing as I helped her clean.

Zeus

I walked around his beautiful garden and watched him clean up weeds here and there and in this little time I've been here I've learnt to understand that they are simple people and very close to each other.

Mr Nzima: Tell me, why My daughter?

“ she makes me feel normal” he paused and looked at me.

“ I know am over stepping here but I have a question “ he stopped doing what he was doing and looked at me.

“ does she knows?”

He was silent for a while looking at me as if he is reading me then shook his head no.

Mr Nzima: how you know?

“ how your speak about your first meeting”

Mr Nzima: are you going to tell her?

“ Not my story to tell” that made him pause and look at me with new founded respect.

Mr Nzima: She different you know , she has something about her that makes me wish that she was my seed but God had other plans.

“ do you know her family?”

He sighed and looked up the sky then chuckled.

Mr Nzima: if I tell you our story, you will lock me in an institution.

“ Good thing I don't know any institutions” he laughed a hearty laugh then after a while told me How Humairah got to his house and learning her powers to change the weather and through all this he was looking at me as I listened not disturbing him.

Mr Nzima: you know am waiting for you to show me some reactions but you not reacting which means you already know this?

“ her hair glows everytime I touch her, so it gave away her powers”

Mr Nzima: and you not scared or threatened by them?

“ no”

Mr Nzima: That means you not normal too. I never said anything but looked at him and he smiled.

Mr Nzima: so it's reAlly happening? You and her?

“ can I share something?”

He laughed again and looked at me.

Mr Nzima: we already sharing family secrets son,go ahead.

“ I married your daughter the first day I saw her

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I know I should have asked for your permission and I know I shouldn't be telling you this now cause she fears you will kill her but Iv spent time with you and I think I have an understanding of what type of a Mam you are.” There was silence for a while and he looked away wiping a tear from his eyes.

“ I know it too soon to say it but I love your daughter and am willing to stand by her side through out anything and everything she is going to go through. With that being said I still need permission from you as her father to allow my people to do right to the family and welcome me as one of their own.”
His face was now wet with tears.

Mr Nzima: we are nobodies, we don't even know her biological family.

“ you are her world and she would love no one else but you to give her away” he wiped the tears and wiped his pants and draw me in a hug.

Mr Nzima: a father dream is to see his daughter being cherished and loved as he had loved her all her life. Thank you. He hugged me tighter and I watched the clouds gather and I moved turned to see her looking out a window dashing tears away from her face as she mouthed “ thank you” I smiled.

Mr Nzima: am not crying anymore, let me show you my mealies. This year they grew, I laughed at how quick he pushed away the feeling of being weak.

Some where in the world

I froze as a sharp pain stabbed through my whole body as I screamed then looked at my legs starting to shake then i tuned to see my mother flowing on the air laughing.

“ you dead!!!!”

She laughed.

“ but she lived... the little girl that you tried to kill will bring an end to you my love” she roared with laughter then disappeared and the pain disappeared and I stood there confused. Little girl? What little girl? Last I checked my brother never got any kids and I made sure if it. I put a curse on him and his wife right?

“ Qhawe!!!!!!.... Qhawe!!!!!!....” I watched him appear and look at me with fear in his eyes.

“ get the car ready, we going to see my useless brother and see if his still bed ridden and his people are suffering as i have deemed them to be!!!” no one, I mean No one will take away my powers!!!.

Reasons

#19

Atlas

I was a bit uneasy as I spoke to the councillor about the marriage proposal to the Nzima family when Ayanda walked in my chambers shaking.

“ excuse me” I walked out with her to my private office and looked at her.

“ wanna tell me why I feel the way I feel “

Ayanda: am here to ask the same thing . We both looked at each other cause this has never happened before and I closed my eyes to try and see what happening and I was blank then out of nowhere i felt a presence near me and looked to the side and saw Ayanda standing there looking at something else so I turned to see an old woman with red hair, if I didn't know better I would say an old version of Zeus wife.

Her: you and your son have a fast mind. She appeared more real now and stood there holding a walking stick.

“ and you are?”

Her: an old woman that need your help. Now can you help?

“ I can’t agree to anything without me knowing what the issue yet.”

Her: you right. She hit the stick on the floor and one minute Ayanda and I were in my office and the next moment we were in the middle of nowhere.

Her: Am sure you are aware now that am an ancestor of Humairah and right here my people are in danger. Only you and your son and sister can make this work.

“ how you know of us?”

She grinned.

Her : why you think that my granddaughter is marrying your son? Faith? Destiny? Or just an old woman playing chess with kids? She hit the stick on the floor and we were by my office as she walked closer to Ayanda.

Her: thank you for giving her the necklace am now connected to her and am able to help. I looked at my sister. Who was more confused.

Her: It time you you take her to her home, it time to end the curse and put that evil witch to her knees. My son and our people have suffered enough. She disappeared and we stood there confused.

“ explain the necklace “

Ayanda: I saw it and I loved it and I felt a pull towards it when I got to the shop.

I stood there watching her look freaked out.

“ I’ll call Zeus “

Somewhere in the world.

The drive to my brother little kingdom wasn’t long but what I saw when I got there was beyond me. I saw the plants and flowers growing, I saw people moving up and about fixing their homes. I saw a busy kingdom and the closer the drive to my brother house the weaker I felt and the more I panicked. I sat by the car when it parked and watched everything move about around me as if am in a movie and watching things go by in slow motion. I got out of the car and froze to see my brother walking out of the house on his own accord and he stood there looking at me. How is this happening? What happened to the curse, why am I feeling the way that am feeling right now.

“ Lungile?” I stood there not even able to talk. His wife walked towards us and froze looking at me. I ran past them and looked every where for the child and there was no one there so I walked back out panting for air and looked at them.

“ where is it?”

Lungile: where is what?

“ the child dammit.. it the only way the curse gets lifted is if the child lived and married his or her rightful rib. So where the fuck is he/she?”

Lungelo: the fucken ocean

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you gave her to the fucken ocean for the sharks to feed on her did you not? Then you had your brother bed ridden for years to come and killed our people and then to top it off stole all our money. Now what you here for?

I smiled at how she has grown a back bone and looked at the people gathering.

“ you have no money “

Lungelo:we will figure it out.

“ oh yeah?”

The wind picked up and I felt myself get weaker and I staggered a bit then looked at him.

“ even if she or he survived, I’ll kill her or him”

Lungelo:I should have strangled you while we were in the womb together. That made me laugh. I slowly walked back to the car cause I was feeling dizzy and fainting in front of them won’t make my point.

“ I’ll be back “ I got in the car and closed the door and the minute we drove out of there I got stronger and stronger. Something is wrong I need to find out what and the mirror will show me everything...

Zeus

The call from my father had me staring out the window of the little bed and breakfast that we were staying at. She walked in the room looking beautiful in her pink nightie and I think how I looked made her think otherwise on stripping naked for me.

Humairah: wanna talk about it?

I looked at her clueless on the world or what happening around her. Should I be the one that tell her about her family or I should just keep quiet but then again how do I help without her knowing?

“ I don’t wanna cross the line” she looked at me confused and walked closer.

Humairah: Talk to me.

I looked at her for some time then moved closer to her and touched her hair.

“ what you love the most about your mother?”

She looked at me taken back.

Humairah: her ability to accept everything as it is.

“ and your dad?”

She grinned and looked at me.

Humairah: his ability to love us and provide for us.

I looked at her.

“ do you see yourself with another family or belonging to another family?” She looked at me for a while then looked away and looked at me again.

Humairah: I know they not my biological parents. I kept quiet and looked at her not saying a word as she sat on the bed and I sat next to her.

“ why you never said anything?”

Humairah: they the only family I know? The only people that love me enough to keep me. I always say my mother might have seen the red hair and gave me away or my powers scared them or....(she took a deep breath and looked at me) or I come from the ocean.

We both looked at each other not saying a word.

Humairah: that school trip made me question things and I know I look like that fiction character Ariel and I know people don't

exist under the ocean but I know they not my real parents but they are all I have, all I know, all I've accepted.

“ you should say something “

Humairah: they not ready.

“ then we should go back home, your parents, the biological ones needs you.”

Humairah: how you know?

“ my dad just had an encounter with who he believes to be your grandmother” she nodded and didn't say anything but I could feel the sadness. I placed a hand over hers

Humairah: why should I help?.... they gave me up right? Was it not for a reason?...

#20

Somewhere in the world

I know I should have talked to my husband about this but we need our daughter, we need her now before her aunty comes again and kill us. I walked the few miles to the ocean and I stood there not sure what to say or what to do. I picked up a stone and threw it into the water. I picked it up again and threw it in the water then bowed down. "18 years ago I came here begged you to protect our daughter, begged you to keep her safe. I don't know if that true but the curse is lifted and now she can come home. If she is out there or if she is protected from or found her partner find it in you to bring her back home and bring her back safely." I looked up to see the waves still as if the ocean is listening to my pleads. "Give her all her powers and strength and let her remember home." I got up and walked away without looking back and watched the maize grow inches taller and the bare trees started growing fruits and I smiled. Our daughter is coming home.

Zeus

I woke up to find her hair glowing and a soft rain outside. I stood there and looked at her as it changed in colours and when it went back to normal I moved closer to her to see if she was breathing. I ordered breakfast to be brought into our room and watched her have a peaceful sleep.

Humairah: you starring

“ I thought you sleeping “ she opened her eyes and looked at me.

Humairah: what wrong?

“ nothing”

Humairah: you left me in bed to just look at me? I said nothing and moved in bed wllth her.

Humairah: talk to me

“ I think something is different about you, your hair was changing colours all night”

She blushed and said nothing.

“ look I know that you feel that we shouldn't go look for your parents cause they left you for a reason but I think it time that you know where you from. Am not saying that we leaving the Nzima behind but you just involving everyone that is part of you be part of what we have.”

Humairah: what if they dead?

“ and we won't know unless we try!” ...

#21

Nzima residence

I watched them walk into the yard and I knew that whatever had her walking like this will not make us happy. She placed the plant tray she had with her on the floor and walked in the kitchen to her mom. I watched her boyfriend walk over to me not minding his shoes getting dirty.

“ slept well?”

He looked at me with sober eyes.

Zeus: I told her

“ told her what?”

Zeus: that she not yours biologically . I kept quiet and looked at him.

“ I could see the heavy steps she took” I rubbed my hands on the pants and walked towards where his standing.

“ as Iv told you, I don't know where she from”

Zeus: I'll like your permission to take her to Durban, maybe this time the ocean will do more then just talk to her. I smiled and looked at him.

“ why you so hell bent in her knowing her family”

Zeus: her grandmother visited my family. We are different Humairah and I which you are aware off. And that means unusual grandmothers will be knocking on our door now and then.

I nodded and walked to my house to find Humairah in tears and so was my wife and Humairah touching her belly. She turned and looked at us.

Humairah: am going to be a big sister!!!!...

Humairah

I feel like so much is happening all at once and I don't know which to grasp first but for some odd reason this pregnancy has a good timing.

Dad: You told her?

Mom: she walked in and found me brushing my belly

Zeus: congratulations

Mom: Thank you

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now sit so we can all talk. We all sat on the little table that I used or years to do my homework and mom made us tea while we all gathered our thoughts.

Dad: when you came to us we had nothing and wanted a baby so much that it started straining our marriage. Then one night it rained so bad and we opened the door to find a box with a letter. He got up showed me the letter and I looked at him. You were in there and the minute your mom held you, she couldn't let go so we kept you. Loved you throughout the bad and the good of our life. Accepted that you are different and that there is more to you than what we know.

Mom: a few days ago your grandmother visited us told us you coming with him and we should accept things as they are. She then gifted us this pregnancy.

“ I have a grandmother?”

Dad: I think she more of an ancestor due to the things she can do .

“ did she say where am from?”

Zeus : I think if we go to the ocean it might do more than just try to talk to you.

We were silent for a while and i looked at the 3 people that are my world right now.

“ I feel different today, I feel powerful and brave “

Zeus hand found mines.

Zeus: what ever happens am here.

Dad: you will always be our baby no matter what. You will always be our little princess. I smiled and looked at Zeus.

“ we can go to Durban” ...

The war begins

#22

Zeus

The drive to Durban was long and I could see she was restless. I sent a text to my dad just letting him know how things are and where we are at the moment. I moved my hand to her to give her some sort of comfort and she turned looking at me.

Humairah: what if they never wanted me? They gave me away because they didn't want me?

" if you don't want a child ,you don't give her to loving people like the Nzima. You throw her away in trash or where ever vultures can get to her."

She nodded and we drove in silence here and there and music now and then.

Somewhere in the world.

I could see the clouds gathering the same way that they gathered the day I had to leave Humairah. I walked back to our little home and looked at my husband.

" I think she coming home lungelo, I think our daughter coming home" he looked at me and sat by the chair looking defeated.

“ when will it ever stop though Anya? When will Lungile ever stop with her evil ways? Why does she have to do this to us? What have we done for this to happen?”

Anya: look how far we have come my love, our people have faith in us again, the land is producing more things and we will be on the map again.

“Tried reaching out to other kingdoms for liaison without marriage?”

Anya: All in good time my love. I looked at her in her element. The woman that stood by me through the bad and the good. The girl that took all that my evil sister threw at us and took it with Grace. How she looked after me

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protected our daughter and helped me find to no avail my long lost brother that once left with Lungile to the forest to fetch wood till to date . He is nowhere to be found. Scenarios have been in my head, our parents has looked for him until their last breath but never found him and so I was left with the evil sister. From being triplets to just us two and if it was up to her, she would have long killed me. Long took the kingdom and done her evil ways with the holy land. And long turned my people against me.

“ I think am ready to fight for what rightfully mines. Whatever change our daughter brings, am ready to stand by here and fight off Lungile and gain back my people trust. Am ready to go down in history books as a nation that fought for what truly theirs.” I watched my wife smile and walked closer to me, looking me with loving eyes.

Any: and I'll be right here next to you!!...

#23

Humairah

It was raining so hard and the mist was blocking everything making it hard to see. He parked and turned looking at me as strong winds shook the car.

“ am scared”

Zeus: I'll be right beside you.

“ what if the ocean only takes me”

Zeus: We are one remember?

I nodded and we got out of the car and walked the small distance to the ocean passing the little eating outlets and he held my hand. Held it tight as the thunder trembled shaking everything and the waves made loud strong waves and I swear I heard it call my name.

Zeus

She held on to my hand and I could hear the ocean calling her name ,then her hair turned super red and her eyes were as blue as the ocean. I felt my heart beat faster and my body trembled and I watched her close her eyes and I closed mines too. One moment I was feeling the wind crashing on my body and the next moment I was feeling the sun bathing on my skin. I opened my eyes to see Humairah standing right next to me holding my

hand and looking out to the most beautiful river bank I've ever seen in my life. We walked out of the clear river water to a plot of land that was lush with green plants and that looked peaceful and some sunflowers blooming near by.

Humairah: where are we?

There was a group of girls playing and we walked closer to them and they froze for a second then bowed. I looked at Humairah who was as confused as I was.

“ hey”

Girls: Your highness.

Okay that's strange that on this side of the world they know me.

“ stand up”

They did and I looked at them.

“ mind telling me why you bowed?” They looked at each other then looked at us. The short girl smiled with her bright intelligent eyes looking at us.

“ you the prince of Purna and she is the Princess of Amakhanya.”

I could feel Humairah's heart beating.

“ Amakhanya?”

Girl: Yes

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the land of light.

“ and where is this land of light?”

She looked at the other girls and then looked at me as if am a little off.

“ you are at the land of light.”

I could feel Humairah taking long deep breaths.

“ and how do you know her?” I pointed to Humairah the kids looked at her then looked at me as if am dumb now.

Girl: you didn't do history in school?

I chuckled at her question and straighten up looking at the bright young girl.

Girl: Her mom, our Queen told us how her daughter would have looked like when she comes back to free us from the curse. And she(she pointed at Humairah) looks exactly like the princess.

Humairah: mind showing us where the Queen stays? She mumbled and we walked behind the girls mumbling and I held her hand as heads bowed the more we moved closer to the homes and it people, today is going to be interesting.

#24

Anya

We finished planting the beautiful rosebuds on the front of our little home that we call a palace and looked at the beautiful work we have done.

Lungelo: the ground is really holding the roses in.

I grinned and dusted my hands on my Jean.

“ told you that things are looking good. Let go inside you been standing for to long.” He dusted his hands and we walked towards the door and froze when we noticed everyone coming out of their homes and bowing at the road that leads out to our home.

Lungelo: What going on?

“ I have no idea “ I moved towards the little white pickets fence we have and looked at the little girls walking in front and behind them.....

“ oh my gosh” I felt my husband behind me and I could feel my legs shaking as I looked directly towards my daughter. I know it her, I know that my little girl that walking next to the Prince of Purna. I know him because just yesterday I was writing a letter of alliance to his kingdom. An alliance without marriage, an alliance to help my people. I know I pleaded with the Queen

asking her to help us as she has helped other countries and villages and now here is her son . I watched my people welcome them with bows and when they finally got to us

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Zeus was holding her hand, she had teary eyes and her hair was glowing and her lips were trembling. I turned to look at my husband who had tears rolling off his eyes. I watched him remove the Bennie he always wears when his outside to hide his red hair and I watched it glow for the first time in almost 20 years and I looked at her and watched her hair glow too. The sun shine brighter and birds started chipping as if it a movie. I watched her leave Zeus hand and Walked towards her father then bent to touch his feet and place a hand on her heart and the sky's gave a tremble that rolled like a drummer in a concert. She got up and moved towards me and placed her hand right on my chest and I felt my fast beating heart slow down. I could feel tears rolling off my eyes and I said nothing as she moved stood next to Zeus then simply entwined her hand to his and they looked at us. Zeus with clear grey eyes looking handsome beyond words and my little girl looking like her father with a touch of my nose and lips and body structure.

“ wanna come in?” I mumbled with a shaking voice.

Zeus: We would love too your highness.

He made a bow and I loved him from that moment. Shaking we all walked in our little home that didn't look like a palace at all and I watched them find their seats in the love seat and I watched him whisper something in her ear that made her nod and hold on to him tight. I could see the love he has for her without even looking hard and I could see her glowing in it. This is her mate? The next king of Purna is her mate? I felt fresh tears roll off my eyes and I looked at my husband who somehow looked lighter and at peace.

Lungelo: Iv prayed for this day for years and years. Iv prayed that I live to see you. I live to have my powers again and I live to see my daughter in my presence looking at me with nothing but love in her eyes.

I wiped the tears that were just gushing out. The room was dead silent with us looking at each other with blurry eyes and then the door opened loud and as if am dreaming I watched the old woman who welcomed me in this family as if am her own child walk in smiling as if she wasn't dead.

Lungelo: Mom?

Lungile

I could feel myself grow weaker and weaker no matter what I drank or what I tried to mix but I was getting weak.

“ something wrong” I ran to the room that has the mirror of power and found it cracking and making noises.

“ what happening?”

I heard little voices everywhere and tried my best to hear what it's saying and then I heard it “ The princess is alive and here” I felt like my world is coming to the end as I screamed for Qhawe.

“ Qhawe.... Qhawe... get the car!!!” I screamed at him as I felt my heart beat in my throat. How can she be alive? How can that little girl be alive I searched for her, Iv searched everywhere for her to no avail and now this? Then I heard glass shatter to the floor and I knew the glass of power has broken...

The truth

#25

Zeus

I watched the old lady smile and look at her son and I could hear everyone thoughts mashed into one. I closed my mind clearing them off.

Old Lady: I never thought today will ever be here. My little family, sitting on one table looking at me with eyes full of wonder.

Her dad: You here?

Old lady: Spiritually. Am here just for today, just to let you know that all the pain and suffering is about to end. All the bad that you believed the world to have is about to vanish and that, that little girl in front of you is everything that you have imagined her to be, she was raised by her uncle. I felt Humairah heart beat fast and tears rolled off her eyes. The old lady looked at her.

Old lady: I couldn't give my perfect grand daughter to a random family that I knew nothing off, I had to give her to someone I know and trust and when I learnt of my son being alive

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living in another world that when you were born, I'll give you to him. If your evil aunt ever tried something that might put you in danger, his my go to guy. So when the curse began I had no choice but to let the river swallow you as it has years ago to your uncle and spit you out on his door step. I watched him raise you as his own him not knowing his raising his brother daughter. I watched him live a life without him knowing that he too was different. I let him believe that all the miracles he had going on in his life are all because of you but in fact it was half him and half you figuring out the world. I let him believe just because he doesn't have the red hair his normal and when all the time the black curly hair has more power hence his sister tried to drown him the day they went out together.

She stood before us smiling and the whole family stunt. I kind of sensed the bond that Humairah and her dad had, I kind of knew that it was stronger then what it seemed to be.

Humairah: My life has been a lie?

The old woman smiled and walked closer to her touching her.

Old lady: your life has been everything you needed it to be in order to fight your aunt evil heart and ways. Never forget that you ain't just a Humairah, you are the third generation of power and you were born to be Zeus wife. Zeus the king of all things nature. Use that, believe that and most importantly never forget that. She vanished and we all just sat there struck

by what she has said. Mr Nzima is actually Humairah biological father brother? Making him her uncle? She been calling her uncle and aunt Mom and dad all along? Talk about a family drama that has your head spinning...

#26

Humairah

I had so many questions to ask but I just sat there and looked at them. My lips were dry and my mind was going crazy with everything I wanted to know but feared asking. My dad's eyes were teary and he kept glancing at me just like how my dad always does and I grinned.

“ usually my dad bites his bottom lip when he is nervous and fears that what he's going to say will shock me or I'll find it inappropriate “ I mumbled and he looked at me shyly.

Dad: I don't know which question to start with first.

“ why you gave me away?” I mumbled and I saw him look at his wife and then look at me.

Mom: We had no choice, it was either that or she kills you.

“ who?” And as if on cue...

Zeus

I heard the car break and before my mind could react I watched her hair glow and I watched her face change into anger and when the door opened she was already floating on the air. My Humairah, my little shy girl was floating on the air looking at the door to a woman that looked evil.

She raised her hand and flung Humairah to the wall and i felt my body vibrate. I shifted and within seconds had her throat in my hands as I squeezed. I could feel the power vibrating in her body but somehow it wasn't strong enough to take me. I looked at her and I could feel her blood bubbling in her veins and fear crippling her.

" son... Don't" I heard my father voice and looked at her turning bluish and dropped her to the floor. She choked and gagged and with a speed of light I watched Humairah touch her and the weather changed. I felt cold within seconds and I watched the lady on the floor turn blue and Humairah hair turn brighter and the rain outside was pouring. I touched her shoulder cause I could feel her heart beating faint and she stopped looked at me with burning eyes. I looked at the lady on the floor.

" I just saved your life, the war you were looking for today wont happen

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she too powerful, a touch from her will kill you as you can see" I saw the fear in her eyes as she looked at Humairah.

Humairah: why curse my father? Why curse the land and why drown my uncle?

Her aunt: I..... I.... she looked away tears blurring her sight.

Humairah: You are banned from this land and ever coming here, if I do much as smell you or ever bump into you again. Zeus won't stop me. Her voice had so much power and authority that I felt a chill up my spine and then she got up and slowly walked to the door and stood there looking at her brother for some time then walked out and the thunder rolled in the sky and things got clear just like that as if nothing happened. I feel the sun rays creep through the cracks of the window and I stood there amazed.

Dad: Still okay son? I heard his voice and replied yes.

Dad: Don't put your guard down, the old lady said she needs us and that was too easy. That can't be the end of the evil aunt.

"I know dad... I know"...

#27

Lungile

The drive home was painful, she really was alive and she really had powers that needed me to do more. To be more, I got to the house and took a long shower. If she wants a piece of me she shall get a piece of me!!

Nzima household

I could feel a small pang in my heart and I took out my phone and sent an sms to Humairah

" call me please I need to know if you okay" I watched the clouds gather and looked at my wife. We all know the old lady is coming our way.

Humairah

I looked at Zeus and said nothing, this is all new to me. I almost killed a woman that I don't know, I felt an overwhelming power and need to taste her blood run cold in her vein. Is this really me? Is this what power does to a person? Power that is new and dangerous. Power that i never knew I had in me for over 18 years. What is Zeus evening thinking now? Does he even sees me as the woman he has grown to love or am I suddenly a killer?..

ABC

#28

Atlas

The drive to the Nzima household was very long and frustrating but I know what I heard and I know what I need to do.

Zeus

She didn't wanna look at me at all but I understood after what happened a few minutes ago

Humairah

Mom: when did you start having your powers? She shyly asked looking at Zeus as if thinking the same thing that am thinking.

" I didn't know until a few minutes ago that I had powers ,all I knew was that am different, always felt different" i was quiet for a while and shifted closure to Zeus who was really quiet. It's unlike him to be this silent, his usually a man in charge.

Zeus: I think it's best we go outside for a bit. We all looked at him as if he is crazy. But said nothing and walked out.

Lungile

I stood by the middle of the room. My whole body aching and closed my eyes so I can mentally lit the candles and once they

were lit I screamed out in pain as the darkness overwhelmed my body

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making me stronger and more prepared.

" burn their house, burn everything and anyone in that house!!"
I roared with laughter, she thought she could do me like that, now let her burn, let her suffocate in smoke "....

Humairah

I watched in shock as the smoke filled up in the house and then small flames started

Oozing out of the house and then the crackling of things burning. I could see the fear in my parents eyes and the calmness in Zeus eyes which scared me.

Zeus: I need you to get everyone of your village people to the river banks now!! He roared it out as an order and then smoke started oozing out of the next house and the next as we all scrambled to the safety of the River banks.

Lungile

" burn the whole village to ground and it people " I roared with laughter as I looked at the black wall to watch the flaming House where my brother and his wife used to live became ashes.... This was easy I grinned.... easy as ABC....

#29

Humairah

Zeus saved us... he saved us from a burning village with all my people. I looked at everyone looking at us for answers.

Zeus: I want you all to close your eyes. They looked at him and he was getting frustrated but I turned to look at my people.

" please " I begged and they all closed their eyes and I watched the river open up as it to open a passage.

Zeus: with your eyes still closed take a step forward. If watched them all get swallowed by the river and finally he held my hand and the river swallowed us.

Atlas

The Minute I saw people spilling out of the river I knew this is why I was sent here. I helped them move towards the car I came with and one by one I helped them in as my sister helped me. When they were safely in I watched the river spew out my son and Humairah and the minute he looked at me he smiled in relief.

Zeus: I need you to take them away from here for now. Thanks for coming with this car.

" I left your mom at home"

Zeus: thank you.

" what now?"

Zeus: I have to introduce the brothers so they get their powers to fight off their sister for good and we have to go back and this time, I won't stop Humairah from finishing her off...

#30

Nzima

I watched her walk hand in hand with him. I never asked where the car cause they left the day before with a car. I didn't ask who the old couple behind them are, I just allowed them in and watched my daughter hair which was a little darker than usual.

Humairah: I think you gonna need that vodka that you have hidden in the top left cabinet. I grinned cause it was there. They sat down, and I watched the guy look at me. Like, really look at me and say nothing.

Zeus: Remember what we talked about before?

I nodded even though I had no idea what his talking about.

I watched the guy remove the Bennie that was on his head, and I froze as red hair showed. The same texture, the same color as Humairah, is just a little lighter, but it was as if..... I heard my wife gasp and look at Humairah with tears in her eyes.

Humairah: mom and dad.... I found mom and dad,,,,,

Zeus

I watched them all star at each other as if they didn't have tongues to speak.

" This is a big change. I am sorry to rush you guys into it, but there is more."

Mr Nzima: More? The atmosphere changed, and the wind blowed against the windows and the door swing open, and the old lady walked in. This time, she looked real, this time, she looked more peaceful than the few other times. This time, it was like looking at a happy ancestor and then at a crazy old woman.

She stood there and looked at us, then walked closer to Mr Nzima. She touched his chest where his heart was supposed to be and then moved to lungelo and touched his heart, then smiled and turned to me.

Grandma: No words can ever describe what you have done for my family and I. Thank you, Zeus....I leave them in your car, as old as they are. I leave my boys in your care. I nodded, and I felt vibrations in my body and I looked where she was, and she was gone. I looked at the two brothers, and I smiled.

" I have two father in laws." they both grinned lungisani so confused, and I smiled.

" Mr nzima, meet your twin brother, lungelo, and lungelo, meet lungisani and his beautiful wife Zenzile...

Atlas

The drive was long and silent, with Ayanda looking at me now and then.

" I'll figure it out." she didn't say anything, just looked at the people that trusted us with their live.

Zeus

Mr Nzima: What do you mean, brother? I am a Nzima.

" Years ago, your sister tried to drown you by the nearby river, and it swallowed you,spit you out to the Nzimas just as it has done with Humairah. They raised you as their own, and you did the same with Humairah. You raised your brother child as your own and.... he started pacing, and his wife was silent, silent as if she knew something.

Humairah: You knew, ma .. I can hear your thoughts, you knew?

Everyone looked at Zenzile, and her husband had tears in his eyes.

Zenzile: The day your mom passed and she asked to speak to me alone for a few minutes. She told me that you were a gift. A gift left on her door on a rainy day, and she loved you since then. Told me never to tell you and to only share this once you ask me about it or if someone tells you about it. Told me to give you this (she walked over to the top right cabinet opened a cookie jar and took a chain that had half a red stone in it) i heard lungelo and his wife gasp and we looked at him. He

fished out a chain from his neck, and there was a red stone at the end one that fits the other half of the lungelo chain.

Zenzile: she said that she doesn't know what the chain for but the letter that came with you read " never lose the chain " she said she took it off you cause she was afraid people will see you and recognize you. She moved from that village and came here. Married your father and lived happily ever after. There was silence as we all absorbed what she was saying.

Lungelo: I have a family,? He broke down, and I watched Humairah comfort him, and then her father and I stood there and watched Mr Nzima hair change the minute Lungelo touched him, and I knew that the powers were now full blown....

Lungile I walked out of the room feeling power.

" Get the car. Qhawe, let me go see my victory." I smiled as he vanished. This needs champagne and my finest dress, so I walked to the closet, got the dress that Mama wore on her crowning ceremony and got the champagne, and walked out to the car Qhawe opened the door for me, and I got in and drove to the village. The closer we got, the more I saw the village burning into ashes, and I grinned.

" Finally

the land is mine... all this power, all this wealth is mine. " he parked the car, and I got out and smiled at all the burning houses and the burning ashes. I did it, I got the land. I took the champagne and popped it out and poured myself a glass as I soaked it in that I finally worn. I finally got the land for myself.

" go check in the house and see if you if their bodies" Qhawe stood there frozen with tears in his eyes, I looked at him to see him looking at the place where his family once lived before they kicked him out for falling in love with me.

Qhawe: You killed my family?

" I killed people who defied me and chose my brother over me."

Qhawe: My family..... my.... he choked on his tears, and I moved closer to him and touched the tears that were rolling down his face.

" Come on, these are people that disowned you for loving me, people that never saw you as a person for following your heart. People..."

Qhawe: People who loved me... loved me enough to kick me out so I see reason, so I see that what you have for me is not love. If you loved me, you wouldn't have made me your slave. Am just a shallow man, a man who gave up his family love to

being a servant and a sex slaves on days that you want. You don't love me, lungile. You..... I felt something sharp in my belly belly, and I looked down to see a knife jabbed in me and Qhawe holding the other end of it with tears rolling down his face. I laughed, moving away from him.

" That was very stupid of you,to stab me

Qhawe, I am a sorcerer of the dark power. Iv killed my own brother to my power, burnt my own family to ashes, and you think that a stupid knife can kill me? I am one of the most powerful.... I felt my insides burn, and I looked at him confused as my blood ran cold again.

Qhawe: a silver knife to the flesh by the one who truly loves him in the land of living with the presence of the princess of the red hair, she will die or if killed by the princess herself, she will crumble to her death.

" Where did you read that?"

Qhawe: The day the mirror cracked.

" but the princess is dead" he grinned and looked at me and then looked behind me and I slowly turned and watched in the distance my two brothers with fire hair walking towards us and their daughter and Zeus, the God of all living and with each step they took what looker burnt began to have grass all over again. What was dying was now getting life. And when they were right

close to us, I could feel my breath coming in gasps, and I could feel my organs on fire.

Humairah: A silver blade in her flesh, a blade shoved by a man that she loves, one sacred land, the presence of the princess of the land and the presence of the king of the land and his right hand man. The presence of the God of all supernatural beings... my dear aunt, you seem to be checking all the boxes of how to kill an evil heart, even the boxes that were not on the page that Qhawe read. I felt my knees weaken, but I refused to go down.

" You alive?"

I looked at the older version of Lungisani and I felt my heart beat a faint beat as I remember pressing him into the water knowing he can't swim and him disappearing and I walked home alone that day and heard my mother sob and grinned finding joy in her misery.

Lungisani: Why?

" I wanted the throne," I whispered, feeling my lips dry up.

" I wanted the world to know that girls can rule too"

Zeus: with an evil heart?

Humairah raised her hands, and I watched in horror the burnt village gain its color as if it was not ashes minutes ago. I watched

her point her hands at me and raise them, and I felt the ground before me shift, and I looked at her.

" Doesn't killing me make you evil too?"

Zeus: No, it's keeps her people safe and gives her people a safe home to come top.

Qhawe I watched in horror as the princess crushed her bones and gee screams filled the air and when she was sobbing I watched her body catch on fire and we all stood there looking at her become ashes and when there was nothing left of lungile I watched the princess hair glow as the bare tress started barring fruits and where there were no cows and sheep's but even goats started gazing on the grass. It was like watching a magic show of watching things appear, and then she turned on me and placed her hand on my chest.

Humairah: she had a spell on you, and that why you left home. She mumbled some words, and I felt lighter. I felt as if the world was a new thing.

1week later

It's been quite a week since lungile death and getting the people back here again. We have been sorting out the village, and Zeus and his family have been helping us. Both my parents, the Nzima and the Khanyisa, have been working hand in hand in making sure the village prospers. Qhawe have been renuited

with his family and works as the Queens guard for saving the village. And I, well, iv been avoiding Zeus, avoiding the change of power that I had and avoiding the feelings that I had. I watched my mother. Anya walked towards me, and I smiled. She really was a remarkable woman that loves whole heartily.

Anya: wanna talk about what has been bothering you? I watched in the distance both my dad going towards Zeus and I smiled.

Anya: I told them I'll talk to you while they go talk to him. I turned to see my mother Zenzile resting under the tree, knowing her situation. I assumed they didn't wanna bother her.

"I feel like he doesn't love me the same. Knowing what he knows of me, I feel like it's too much for Jim."

She laughed and looked at me smiling.

Anya: If he didn't love you, he would have let you kill her the first time she came here. What I know about Zeus is that he loves everything you love and supports everything you do. Heck, he got the king and Queen of Purna to come here and help us. A nobody's village. I looked at him listening to my parents, and he lifted his eyes to look where I was, and I smiled, allowing him in my thoughts.

Zeus: You are going to pay for this. I laughed, causing sex images to bore my mind.

" We okay?" I whispered, and he smiled, looking right at me.

Zeus: Ask me that tomorrow morning.

The end