The Promise

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Prologue

She screams in agony as the blood flows down her legs. The servants come running in .

Not again this can't be happening .I can't move I'm stuck I know we have lost the baby and there is nothing we can do about it .

Nyoni the family seer also comes running in .Just one look at Thembi and he shakes his head .

Thembi: baba Nyoni please please

She pleads

Nyoni tells the servants to go out.

Him: My Prince my condolences.

No no no no

Me: There must be something that you can do.

Him: I'm sorry but we have lost the baby.

Me: you are just standing there Nyoni, you have to do something!

Him: My Prince you out of everyone know that the ancestors are against this marriage they will continue to kill your seeds .You know what to do .Find your choosen one .

Me: This is absurd !!!

I leave them there and run out the palace .The servants know better than to follow me when I'm like this .I run till I reach the forest .That's when my body starts transforming .

My nails turn to claws .My feet to paws .A tail grows .I'm now on all four .The mane grows and 1 roar .

Birds from the neighboring trees fly away.

I'm frustrated and a kill is what will make me better .1 love Thembi with all my heart .Nyoni should really stop with his chosen one nonsense. We have gone through a lot with Thembi .1 met her on my first year in varsity. We have been

inseparable even since .So what if she's a few years older than me? The most important thing is the love we share .

A pack of deers is drinking by the water. I target one of them.l need blood that's what will calm me down.

I attack chase it for a few miles then catch it .l sink my teeth into it's neck and feed on its blood .It's after l feel my heart beat go back to normal that l leave it for the scavengers .

I hear a melodic voice singing. The direction of the voice is coming from the river. I go back that way wanting to see the owner.

There she is drawing water from the river . What happened to the borehole? What the hell is she doing in this forest? This is royal property .

I roar getting her attention .She looks up she really is beautiful l give her that .Her skin so flawless .

Instead of her running away when our eyes met .She stands up straight .

Her: easy easy big boy easy ngonyama .wow l have never seen a golden lion before .l won't hurt you take it easy .

Is she nuts? I'm the one who should be saying that to her not the other way round.

I bare my teeth at her.

Her: okay fine king of the jungle you don't want to play let me go I'm leaving see?

She says taking her bucket full of water and placing it on her head. She turns walks away balancing it so perfectly. I'm watch her walk away. Damn the

woman is blessed with them curves.

Shit what's going on 1 shouldn't be admiring another woman I'm married me especially after 1 just lost my baby.

Let me go back to the palace to comfort my wife . We will get over this 1 know we will . This is our fourth miscarriage .1 think

we need to find another seer someone who can help cause ain't nothing that's going to separate me from my wife.

Thembi

Why me? Why me?

It's the question I always ask myself. Why do his ancestors hate me so much?

I love my husband so much and he loves me too. His parents adore me a lot l don't really know what's wrong with the underground gang honestly.

I'm now in my chambers after the maidens have cleaned my womb up. Here in this palace everything is done traditional no doctors are allowed in here .Which makes me wonder. What if my condition needs medical attention and has got nothing to do with the damned ancestors?

I really thought this one was going to survive, it was the first

one to reach six months .I was planning to go baby shopping next week .

I'm hurt no lie .like this can't be happening to me again .I'm going to be the talk of the kingdom again . People are going to make fun of me the crowned Princess . I'm not even sure if the King and Queen will accept this .My husband needs

an heir and I'm failing to give it to him.

Me: oh God just one child one child is what I ask of you.

My tears just flow down my face . Why is my life so sad? Is love enough to keep my husband by my side?

Speak of the devil. He comes in with his torn clothes .l don't even want to know what he was doing till he torn his clothes .He does it whenever he's hurt .

Me: babe I'm so so sorry l tried being careful l was eating healthy l was

Him: shhhh love don't blame your self it's not your fault l

love you okay and that's all that matters okay.

I nod as he embraces me .They say it's darkest before dawn I'm still waiting for my dawn .

One

King: son you know l always respect your decisions but I'm starting to get worried.

Queen: I personal think you are both causing yourselves unnecessary pain.

Dad looks at her and whispers something to her.

Him: What is your next plan.

I just stare at the walls it's really starting to sink in that I lost another baby again.

Queen: dear come here.

She says opening her arms for me .l don't need a second invite .There's nothing like a mother's love .

Her: it's okay baby it's going to be okay you have our full support okay sorry for being insensitive it's just that you are the crown prince that's why we were concerned but take your time then come up with

something you need an heir my prince.

Him: My King the elders are here to see you.

He acknowledges mom's presence and ignores me.

King: Are you not going to greet the Crown prince?

He chuckles.

Him: wow now I'm supposed to be the one to greet my younger brother cause the ancestors chose him to be the crowned prince.

Queen: Njabulo behave yourself!

He bows mockingly at me and leaves us.

King: I'm going to talk to him son ,let me go to that meeting .

Queen:1 think you should consider taking a second wife.

Me: no your majesty that won't do l love my wife l would rather die childless.

Queen: Nonsense!!! That won't happen not when I'm still alive !!!

Me: but mom.....

Queen: leave my presence Smangaliso.

Queen

We are now in our chambers with my husband.

Me: My King I don't understand why you are letting our son suffer for your mistakes

The look he gives me.

Me: it's cause of your stupid promise that he is suffering like this.

Him: I'm still your husband don't talk to me like I'm your mate.

Me: the truth hurts l know l hate how Thembi has to suffer she's a good person she doesn't deserve the hurt the promise is making her go through.

Him: Nyoni did tell Smanga that he needs to find his chosen one he doesn't want so what should I do.

Me: Tell him the truth that you are the one that made a blood promise his seed is dying Ngonyama.

I know I'm talking to myself, Ngonyama won't explain to Smanga the importance of looking for that girl.

Smanga

The melodious voice is what leads me to the forest again.

There she is sitting on a rock singing .It's weird how the beasts of this forest seem to draw closer to her .

Our eyes met as 1 also draw closer to her.

She stands up and bows down.

Her: king of the jungle Ngonyama.

I wonder if she really knows who I am or she's just respecting me in this form cause I'm known as the king of the jungle.

Her: so you won't say anything or you just don't talk to strangers?

She asks standing up.

Is she expecting an answer?

I see her concentrating on a deer which looks like it's talking.

She nods.

Her: You are right he's rude.

Are they talking about me?

Wait she talks to animals?

Her: Where's your wife Benjo she likes this part.

She says to a squirrel as she continues with her song .Somehow her singing calms me down .That bitterness in me seems to slowly fade away who is this woman?

Her: oh shit guys she's calling for me.

She hurries away .The way she looked so frightened .l wonder who was calling for her .

As soon as she disappears into the trees the other animals run away from me for a moment l had forgotten that I'm the predator and they are the prey.

Let me go back to the palace I'm not hungry anyways.

Nyoni

Me: My lord you called for me.

King: Nyoni Nyoni Nyoni....

Me: your majesty.

Him: my son is going through a lot cause of a stupid mistake I made years back.

Is he talking about the promise?

Him: so as my seer what do you advice me to do?

Me: there are two solutions my lord.

His attention is on me.

Me: option one we look for the girl force him to marry her I'm sure.....

Him: no that won't do my son loves his wife I don't want to

force him to do anything I love him.

Talk about people who spoil their last borns .So now the kingdom has to dance to Smanga's tune .

Him: and the second option?

Me: find the girl and kill her that way you will be free from the promise and your son's kids will be preserved.

Him: What are you waiting for? Why are you still here? Bring me that girl's head it's a royal order.

Hawu why is he ordering me as if he is the one who came up with the idea.

Him: You are still here?

He barks.

I quickly bow down almost falling.

I rush out of the palace 1 got a mission to run . Where do 1 begin searching for her? Is she still in this village?

Thembi

I place the drink on his table.

He crocks his eyebrow at me.

Him: and this?

Me: l brought you a drink my Prince.

He mockingly laughs at me.

Him: so you and your husband are trying to kill me?

I take the glass and take a sip.

Me: There's nothing in this drink I'm just being nice we are in laws Prince Njabulo they shouldn't be this hate between us.

He just nods and takes the drink.

Him: umm thanks 1 guess.

He says scratching his head .l smile and leave him .

I'm trying to get closer to him .l got no choice but to seduce him and sleep with him .The thought

of it hurts me but what hurts most is the haunted look on my husband's face every time we loss the baby.

Not only that I'm told the Queen was suggesting that Smanga should take a second wife now that's something I'm not going to allow. There is no way in hell I'm going to share him.

It's a baby they want and a baby they will get.

Nomalanga

I run so fast till l reach our compound.

Me: Ma!!!

I expect a slap as 1 approach my aunt.

Her: Noma go call Masiziba.

She says her eyes so red.

Me: okay umm let me first greet khulu (grandpa)

The look she gives me .l run to call the Masiziba of it without greeting my grandfather .

Masiziba: Gloria I'm here.

She says with me following behind her.

I wonder why neighbors start entering the compound one by one.

Me: aunty what is going on?

Her: go prepare tea for the neighbors.

Why is she being nice?

Someone: Noma I'm so sorry for your lost.

What are is she talking about?

Her: we know how much you loved your grandfather.

Me: what are you talking about?

Her: I'm sorry l didn't know that you didn't know ,your grandfather is dead Nomalanga . No no no.

I fall to the ground and the ground shakes.

Calm down

A voice whispers.

How could 1? He was my everything.

Voice: you will kill all these people if you don't control yourself.

My heart is in pieces no it's not possible he was okay this morning he wasn't sick so l don't understand how he suddenly died.

And my aunt how can she be so cruel why didn't she tell me herself that we lost him, imagine I was busy humming happy songs all this while it's now as if I was celebrating his death or something I'm sure the neighbors were gossiping about me.

The lady that told me helps me to stand up.

Her: ummm are you okay?

I nod.

Her: what was that?

Me: what was what?

Her: you fell down and the ground shook.

Me: it was just a coincidence there's nothing to it.

Her: I'm not stupid okay and I did hear the voice.

I look at her, who is she come think of it I have never seen her in this village though. *Her*: I can help you discover how you are ,what you are really made off .Imagine you might be capable of doing amazing things and who knows you might be powerful enough to run this kingdom and the neighbouring kingdoms .

What is she talking about?

Me: excuse me l just lost my grandfather can l at least mourn him in peace.

Her: okay fine I'm being insensitive sorry let me leave l will visit you again do think about my proposal you got noone I can be your everything give you the love you never received 1 know your aunt abuses you she treats you like you some piece of shit I can

erase all those bad memories and we start new ones all you have to do is discover your powers your full potential.

I just look at her trying to comprehend what she's saying.

Her: okay I'm leaving don't get angry you might kill us all it's not your fault that your grandfather is late.

She goes behind a hut .1 follow her I want to ask her her name .1 can't find her .

Me: hey did you see a lady wearing a long red dress that just went behind that hut.

Him: there's no lady who was dressed in red.

Me: the one I was talking too.

Him: Noma are you okay?
You were just standing by
yourself so what are you talking
about??

I think I'm going insane I swear there was a lady I was talking too maybe grandpa's death is making me lose it.

Gloria

It's after the funeral the neighbors have left.

Me: hey you wake up lazy girl.

I say poking her with my foot.

She's sleeping on the floor .They are enough beds but no she doesn't deserve to sleep on one .

She yawns as she opens her eyes and stretches her arms.

Her: good morning aunty.

Me: what's so good about this morning? Stand up and start packing your stuff.

Her: pack my stuff?

Me: yes I'm giving you an hour to get out of my property my father left everything to me and nothing for you so help me dear by disappearing from my property.

Her: but aunt where do you expect me to go you know l have noone you are the only relative l have.

I fold my arms.

Me: and how is that my problem?

Her: grandpa just passed and this is what you are doing to me. What did I ever do to your aunt? What did I do to you for you to hate me like this?

She says tears streaming down her face. Mnx she's wasting my time. She should just pack and leave. She's the reason why l strangled dad a few days ago he was going to change his will leave everything to her. I didn't

know that he owned a mine l couldn't let this rubbish get it.

Me: hurry up and stop asking me stupid questions get out of my property .I'm giving an hour .

I leave her there. Her tears don't move me shame.

Thembi

He's by the orchard.

Me: oh hie my prince l thought of getting myself an apple l didn't know you would be here.

Lies I knew he was here it's no secret how Njabulo loves this orchard.

Him: oh

Me: yah let me get one.

I stand on my tiptoes trying to get an apple that's a bit high up on the tree.

I purposely trip on myself just like l guessed he catches me.

Him: I'm sorry you should have asked me to get it for you.

I'm still in his arms 1 don't move.

Fake tears start flowing .Well l got a lot of tears l can cry whenever l feel like it .

Him: what are you okay?

Me: 11 think 1 hurt my ankle.

He helps me sit down inspects my ankle.

Him: I'm sure it's just a strain l will umm give you something to make you feel better.

I continue to cry.

Him: hey shhhh

He says wiping my tears.

Him: don't be such a baby.

I pout looking at him still crying.

There's just that moment when we stare at each other.

That's what I wanted.

He clears his throat and scratches his head trying to looking away from me.

I hug him.

Me: thank you for catching me my injury could have been worst.

The way I'm holding on unto him has his breathing rate changing.

He must be affected by me. I'm sure his now attracted to me.

I thought it was going to be hard seducing Njabulo but it seems like I won't have to sweat a lot.

Nomalanga

Him: where are you going young lady?

Me: to the city.

I say getting into the car. I borrowed some coins from Mazisiba just enough to get me to the city.

I don't know if I will be able to get a job there .l only got

O'level .l never proceeded to A level even after passing with flying colors because of my aunt .

The taxi fills up and it takes off .l don't know what the city holds for me but there's nothing else let for me in this village just bad sad memories .

My plan is to look for a job then we will see from there what I will do . I miss my grandfather so so much it hurts a lot . I wipe a few stray tears . Sometimes I wonder why I was even born my life has been nothing but a painful experience .

Smanga

What the hell is going on?

Mum:come in dear we were waiting for you.

I slowly walk into the room.

I sit down.

Mum: my Prince these are Princess' from different kingdoms.

They are about ten of them.

Mum: ain't they beautiful dear.

Me: mum what is this about?

Her: I'm giving you options dear, you need a second wife.

I stand up.

Me: this is ridiculous I won't sit here and listen to this nonsense.I love my wife okay I'm not taking a second wife!!

I leave her calling me back she has taken it too far.

Me: can you believe it!

I say to my wife. She's just from the shower she's applying lotion to her long sexy legs.

Her: so she clearly doesn't want me here anymore.

She says her voice full of sadness.

Me: that's not it she said second wife meaning you will still be the crown princess.

She stops and looks at me.

Her: does that mean you are considering it?

Me: no I'm just trying to explain to you. My mom has no

problem about you she's worried about the kids issue.

She just keeps quiet.

Me: what if we get a surrogate?

Her: what difference will it make? We are still going to lose the baby cause your

ancestors have rejected my eggs.

Me: babe.....

She gets into the blankets and switches off her side lamp.

I honestly don't know what to do anymore.

Me: I love you I meant every word at the altar I will be right by your side through it all cause I love you.

She just covers her head with the blankets I guess she doesn't want to talk to me anymore.

I just sit in the bed holding my head I'm so fucken stressed.

TWO

Smanga

For the past few days I have been hoping to see her but she hasn't been around I wonder why.

The forest doesn't have that calming it had when she was around.

Thembi is mad at me cause of the surrogate thing .l don't even know why l suggested it .I'm just trying to make my wife feel loved .

Like I mean if she gets the child my parents won't be so hard on her.

Me: Makhosi where are you going?

He checks the coast before he says what he wants to say.

Him: I'm on a quest to sort this thing out for you crown prince.

Me: what thing?

Him: I have already said a lot but all you should know is that

if I became successful you will be able to have children .The ancestors won't spill your seeds blood .

Me: And how are you going to do that ?

He checks the coast again.

Him: Your majesty the less information you know the better.

He whispers.

Me: At least tell me where you are going.

Him: The ancestors are leading me to the city.

I wonder what it is that he will do and why he's been secretive about it.

Me: if you need anything.....

Him: I will call let me go if your father sees me here he will kill me.

Well maybe I just shouldn't worry a lot about it I mean he's trying to help me.

Her: Crown prince!

I roll my eyes .She's not my favorite person .l can't say l hate her but l can safely say l don't like her .l turn .

Me: What?

She weighs me. If this woman wasn't my brother's wife her body would have been feasted on by the scavengers at the forest.

Her: Well I should be asking you that question?

Me: Thuba I'm a busy person say what you want to say I ain't your friend.

Her: your problem is you think you are all that.

She says folding her arms.

Calm down 1 tell myself.

Me: let me leave before l do something that l will regret.

Her: Well I'm just wondering why your wife is spending so much time with my husband lately.

I roll my eyes.

Me: Aiboo is that what's making you sour? It's no secret

how friendly Thembi is .My wife is so social have you never seen her spend time with dad l never heard mom complain .

Thuba: Smanga you should do something about it tell her to stay away .What if they fall in love and cheat on us? These things happen.

Me: you worry too much.

Her: my gut is never wrong you out of everyone knows that .

Me: Thuba

Her: if you had listened to me she would be alive.

Me: you blaming me is not fair at all.

I say feeling tears in my eyes .I'm not going to cry in front of a woman it's just that she hit a nerve .

Her: is that what makes you sleep at night? Telling yourself that it ain't your fault heeh?

My mouth runs dry.

Her: even being a Ngonyama didn't help did it? You couldn't even transform.

She whispers . You can hear the hurt in her voice . She's the only person who knows about my power .

Me: please

Her: you know what fine do whatever you want you never listen to me anyway l was never good enough for you isn't?

She says wiping her tears.

Me: Thuba it's not like that.

Her: Am I lying? I have always been there for you Smanga but what did you do

when you came from University? You brought a wife with you

We never talked about that ever, why is she bringing it up years later?

Me: it's been years why are you bringing it up now?

She chuckles wiping her tears.

Her: cause I thought marrying your brother will make me feel better .l thought you be hurt when you see us happy every other day but no you just don't care you never did. You sold me lies make me put my life on hold moreover took my best friend from me!!!

The way her eyes are so red now.

I can't do this with her she can't be blaming me for my sister's death.

Her: what ? You want to do what you do best ? Run away?

I just give her one last look and run to my that one place that will make me feel better. *Nomalanga*

He looks at my CV then at me.

Him: I don't have anything I can give you young lady my hands are tied.

It can't be last night 1 slept under a bridge .1 have been looking for a job all morning from shop to restaurants noone needs me .

I put my hands together.

Me: please give me something, anything.

Him: I got nothing for you in my shop.

He says one hand playing with the tooth pick in his mouth the other with his potbelly.

Me: anything please.

He looks like he's thinking.

Him: I got a friend of mine whose wife is looking for a nanny

Eish I wanted to work on his shop not at some house as help but then come think of it that means accommodation and food will be provided meaning I will be able to save some coins and

who knows apply for a course at a college.

Me: please talk to him.

Him: okay give me your number l will call you

I don't have a phone.

Me: I will wait for you till you talk to him.

He shruggles his shoulders.

Him: go sit outside l will talk to him later he's in a meeting right now.

Me: thank thank you.

I'm so grateful l hope all goes well.

Gloria

So much money! How rich was my father? I'm thinking of going to live in the city I mean it's not like I can't afford it.

Besides life here has been hard with Noma not around .1 have to go fetch water, firewood cook on the fire, sweep the yard do the dishes wash my laundry

yooh it's too much I can't cope .l will have to buy a house over there and look for a maid who will take care of everything .

Will have to do my hair my nails I can't believe I'm soon about to live the life I see on TV.

King

Me: how is it going?

Him: I haven't found her yet ,you know how big Bulawayo is but don't worry I will find her soon my lord .

Me: you have to as soon as Thembi heals they will start trying for a baby again that girl has to be dead by then. *Him*: but my lord you didn't even give me a name or a picture or something that will make me find her quicker.

Me: She has a necklace that necklace is the bond that's tying her to Smanga.

Him: but my king a lot of women wear necklaces here.

Me: don't worry you will see it it's not an ordinary necklace you will see it.

Him: and the name?

Me: I have forgotten but wait let me think will tell you when I remember the rest the ancestors have to help you Nyoni please hurry. ___

Three

Nomalanga

The guy from the shop is driving me to my new job.

We enter this big yard wow I'm impressed this house is huge.

The door opens .A bloody sexy guy comes out from it . Just from the step you can tell he knows he's hot .

Shopkeeper: Ngonyama here she is I can't stay I have got to run back to my shop.

Him: okay thank you dude.

The shopkeeper gets into his car and drives away.

He doesn't say anything to me he walks back into his house I guess I have to follow him.

He closes the door after 1 enter that's when 1 notice the royal bracelet.

Him: so you don't greet?

Me: umm 1

I'm never the one to run out of words .l play with my fingers staring at the floor .

He stands in front of me and lifts my head up with his finger making stare straight at his eyes.

Him: Name? Age?

Me: Nomalanga Bande twenty two.

He let's go.

Me: Are you umm... Are you a prince? I noticed the bracelet and umm the shopkeeper called you Ngonyama, from the village I come from Ngonyama is our king.

Him: Do I look like a person you should be that comfortable with asking me personally questions? I shake my head.

Him: it's Prince Njabulo and young lady whatever you see in here stays in here whatever is said in here stays in here, you take information out you are dead okay?

He gives me a Colgate side smile as if he didn't just threaten to kill me.

A woman comes down the stairs carrying a baby.

Her: babe is this the new nanny?

Him: yeah .You are happy now?

She nods.

Her: yes thank you

Him: okay I have to get back to the village now.

Her: but you just got here Njabulo She whines.

He kisses her .Why am l feeling a little jealous?

Him: you know I can't stay away from the village for long I have to be by dad's side proving myself that I'm worthy of that throne.

Her: sometimes 1 wonder if it's that or you just want to stay close to your wife.

Him: you know I don't love that woman it's you I love.

Her: then divorce her and marry me.

Him: baby you know you are not of royal blood but I promise you I will make a plan for you.

Her: but Njabulo you always say that we have three kids together and they do need their father's love.

Him: l will sort it out don't worry.

He kisses her again .The way jealous is eating me! I need to control myself this guy is married and he also has a small house I deserve better but the way he's so handsome he's doing things to me.

I clear my throat and they let go of each other .lt's like they had forgotten that I'm here .

Her: I'm sorry my name is Thobile

She says stretching out her hand.

I shake it.

Me: it's nice to meet you.

She gives me a smile

Her: likewise, come with me let me show you the kids you will be taking care of. Bye babe.

We climb up the stairs.

Me: you ain't going to see him drive off?

I whisper.

Her: it hurts less

She says holding onto the banner.

Yooh it must be hard being her.

She opens her nursery and my mouth is on the floor.

Like no ways the kids look like they are just a few months apart all of them.

She puts down the baby she's carrying who's the youngest.

Her: you just take care of them nothing else you don't clean you don't cook just watch the kids okay is that going to be difficult I shake my head no.

Her: perfect

Yeah great it's like taking care of triplets yooih I wonder if the Prince's wife knows about this

King

Me: what's this nonsense that I'm hearing?

She gives me a bored look as she removes her earrings.

Me: I'm talking to you!

Her: and how should I know what you are talking about?

Me: you are getting out of hand is that a way to talk to your husband?

Her: what have you heard that has got you so worked up?

Me: I hear you are introducing princesses to the crown prince.

Her: well someone has to do something.

Me: I'm taking care of it l sent Nyoni to find that girl.....

Her: I won't have my son marry a peasant I thought about it maybe we are blaming the ancestors for nothing maybe it's Thembi who's not woman enough to carry a baby full term.

Me: but if Nyoni....

Her: I told you I don't want a peasant in my palace tell Nyoni to abort the mission.

I'm trying to explain to her that I want the girl dead but she keeps on cutting me. Well let her suit herself we will see who can give Smanga his happy ending at the end of the day.

Smanga

I remove my shoes as I enter the incense filled hut .I cough a bit .

The old woman stands up and bows.

Her: it's such an honor to have you here crown prince, what did 1 do to deserve your visit.

Me: it's okay stand up I'm here for your services.

Her: But Nyoni is the royal seer you might put my life in danger your majesty you know that it is against the law for you to consult any other seer.

Me: don't worry no one will here about this. I will protect you you have my word. *Her*: what can 1 do for you?

She asks with her old hoarse voice.

Me: I'm looking for a girl .A very beautiful lady with the most melodious voice I have ever heard I used to meet her at the forest but the past few days she hasn't been around .

Somehow her presence calms me down I really need to see her cause I'm afraid I might lose control of myself.

Her: she's your other half, your missing piece.

Me: no you got me wrong that's not what I meant I got a wife I'm happily married the only reason why I'm looking for this girl is cause she calms me down not cause I like her or something.

Her: she's the woman that your ancestors have approved of .She's the one that will carry your seed no other woman will be able too and I suggest you stop trying to fall pregnant with Thembi the next pregnancy might kill her the fallen Ngonyama's are now angry they don't understand why their bride is not at home.

This woman is nuts seems like 1 wasted my time .1 stand up .

Me: Thank you Makhosi.

Her: remember what I said.

I just nod and go out of her hut my heart so heavy with emotion.

I arrive at the palace . What is she doing by the gate ?

I try to ignore her as I enter but she pulls my hand and leads me to a store room.

She locks us inside.

She points to the two men who are inside.

Her: I know that will make you feel better.

Me: No no no no.....

I say holding my head I'm getting a headache.

Her: They don't deserve to live they are rapist both of them. He raped his wife almost killed her.

She say pointing at one of the guys.

Her: and her rape a six month old baby killing her in the process .They don't deserve to live .

Me: No

I say shaking my head. The headache is getting stronger.

Her: do what you have to do.

She opens the door and locks me inside with the men.

She must have told them this is their last day on earth they look scared.

No no I hold my head that's when I see visions of them doing their shit. Him tearing the poor baby's pussy it wailing its lungs out till it gave up the ghost. Him tying his wife up beating her up and having his way with her.

That makes my blood boil.

I go knock at the door.

Me: Thuba please please open this door.

I know she's on the other side waiting for me to do it.

Me: it's been years since l touched human's blood Thuba please you don't want me to start now I'm begging you.

Ngonyama wants to come up
Thuba I can't keep it inside any longer please open the door I'm begging you please

She doesn't reply.

I lean on the door trying so hard to keep Ngonyama inside.

These are human beings for

goodness sake this is not the forest.

Me: Thubaaaaa....

It's too late he's out .l leap at them and tear their bodies apart to pieces their blood splashes on the wall .

Thembi

He doesn't even greet me he just goes to the bathroom and locks it.

I look at the bloody footsteps that he left on the white carpet .What the hell .

Me: babe are you hurt?

I ask quickly tying my robe around me.

I don't know why my heart is beating fast.

Me: Smanga!

I hear him sob. What's wrong what the hell happened?

Did he found out that Njabulo and l kissed today .Damn that man is a great kisser, thinking

of that kiss gives me butterflies I should be embrassed of myself something is wrong with my husband and I'm busy thinking of his brother's kiss.

Me: babe I'm going to get your parents.

He ignores me and continues sobbing I so wish he hadn't locked the bathroom door that

way I could sit by his side and comfort him.

I open the door and bump into Thuba.

Her: where you off too?

Me: to call the king ...

Her: in a robe you want to seduce him?

Me: get out of my way

I hiss she thinks cause she grow up here with the late princess she's better than me.

Her: don't worry about him he will be okay.

How did she know?

I act confused.

Me: what you talking about.

She chuckles

Her: really as old as you are you are going to play dumb.

Leave Smanga alone he will be just fine it's his first kill after so many years.

She says smiling.

Me: First kill what you talking about .

Why has my breathing rate increased.

She shows me a picture. I get nuesetic.

Me: what what animal did that?

She laughs.

Her: the animal you slept with every night.

Me: no

There's just no way Smanga would have done that. Tear people's body's into pieces.

Her: you don't believe me okay fine I have just sent you the picture you ask him tomorrow what the picture means you and I know that your hubby is a bad lier

She says laughing going her way.

Who are those people I can't even recognize them. No it can't be Thuba just wants to get on my nerves but the blood on the carpet?

I go back inside there is no way I'm calling the king now .1 will just wait for Smanga to explain himself but I'm so scared
Nyoni

Him: two dollars forty.

I give him the money.

I'm buying some food by the shops.

Me: did a young lady by chance happen to look for a job here?

He gives me a bored look.

Him: a lot of young ladies come here looking for jobs.

Me: she has a weird necklace and who knows maybe you refered her to someone else. *Him*: next you are wasting my time.

He seems like he knows something.

Me: please l will give you some money.

Him: no amount of money is worth disclosing the

information to you the prince doesn't want people in his business and since she's now working for him she's now his business .1 have already said a lot fuck off.

I go wondering what potbelly meant .is she working for a prince? Which prince from which kingdom?

I didn't know this task was going to be this difficult to make matters worse the ancestors ain't clear about her where abouts they give me a clue whenever they feel like and right now they are just quiet yooh l don't know what to do .Worst case I don't have a name or a picture. How can the King do this to me though?

I get into the car and eat my buns and soft drink that's my supper I wasn't even given any money for food. Even transport money all the expenses of this journey are on me imagine.

I'm done with my meal .1 pull my seat down and sleep well 1 will continue my search tomorrow.

Nomalanga

Who on earth is sobbing and why is my heart bleeding for that person?

I'm trying to sleep but I keep hearing the painful sobs.

Voice: talk to him my lady, comfort him.

Comfort who?

I go to the kitchen to pour myself some water. I need to think straight. I keep hearing voices in my head.

Her: I thought you would never come.

Me: it's you again.

Her: sorry l just left the other day. Here is the water you need.

How did she know I was thirsty? I ignore the glass she's holding out to me take another and open the tap but no water comes out.

She laughs.

Her: how funny mother nature herself can't get water from the tap.

She claps her hands and laughs holding her tummy someone please tell me what's funny.

Her: you see how weak you are? You are the most powerful being on earth but then no you don't know the amount of power

you possess you need to be trained my lady.

She's the second person to say *my lady* to me this evening.

Her: don't allow the tiny voices in your head to confuse you. You are not responsible for someone you don't have to comfort anyone it's just you and you alone you should do you.

Me: that sounds selfish.

She giggles.

Her: oh cute you are our mother after all you care about all man kind but don't worry l will lift that weight off your shoulders.

She says leaning against the sink.

Me: who are you?

Her: that's not the question you should be asking ,the question should be who can I be . Ain't you tired of being alone of having noone ,granpa is dead and you can't even mourn him properly cause the way you hurt is so deep you might destroy everything that ain't fair don't you think. You don't even have an idea on who your biological parents are.

Me: I don't know who you are but you seem to know a lot about me fuck off you hear me.

Her: wow she has grown guts she couldn't even talk back to

her aunt but she can talk back to me.

Me:leave me

Her: listen honey calm down l.....

Me: 1 said leave

She suddenly disappears.

She is confusing me a lot the things she says just confuse me and I don't understand a thing that she is saying.

I open the tap and surprisingly the water comes out . Who is she?

Smanga

I thought she would be asleep she's up her eyes wide open.

Her: hie

I just showed I'm dropping water all over her carpet and she's saying nothing about it shit I have messed up.

I sit on the bed by her side she doesn't complain about me dripping water on the bed.

Me: honey

I take her hand into mine she quickly removes it.

Me: I'm sorry l locked myself in the bathroom.

Her: for two whole hours Smanga and you were sobbing not only that look at that you left bloody footsteps there, care to explain and while you on it explain this picture.

I exhale

Me: I don't want to talk about it's all on Thuba okay.

She folds her arms crocks her eyebrow.

Her: explain babe help me understand.

Me: I need to sleep got a big day tomorrow.

Her: Yooh when you think you know someone!!!

Me: it goes both ways babe there are rumors 1 heard 1 hope it's just rumors and it's not true.

She opens her eyes.

Her: what are you talking about?

I get into the blankets and switch off my side lamp.

I wonder what game Thuba is playing how could she do that to me?

Her: babe good night and I'm sorry I know you hurt being put in a corner.

I keep quiet.

Weird how hearing her voice telling me to calm down

everything will be okay made me feel better.

Maybe I'm going crazy how can someone I don't know where she is talk to me.

Thembi: I love you Smanga I really do and I will do anything to be with you forever till death do us part.

I turn and face her and touch her face.

Me: I killed two rapists today I'm not proud of what I did I don't want to kill human beings.

I wipe the tears that flow on her face.

Her: Smanga l ummml don't know what to say I umm

Her lip trembles.

Her: all l know is that l love you and l will always do.

Me: no matter what 1 do ????

Her: I will be right here right by your side babe .I won't go away cause I love you don't ever forget that . She snuggles closer to me.

What more can 1 want 1 got an understanding wife.

Whatever game Thuba is playing is dangerous she knows my weakenesses I wonder if she wants to take her revenge now.

What pushed her? Why did she wait till now?

Me:l love you more, goodnight love.

I kiss her forehead and let sleep take over.

Four

Nomalanga

I have bathed the kids they are now asleep.

Me: Thobile is it okay if I take a walk the kids are all asleep.

She is drinking wine this early .She has her legs up high in the couch .

Her: just a walk Nomalanga l don't want to look for you okay .

I nod.

She sits up straight.

Her: no baby girl don't just nod l need you to understand how important your job is those kids are Ngonyama's they are royalty they are next in line to their father to get the throne so you have to understand the importance of your job.

Me: 1 understand now can 1 take that walk?

Her: yah yah whatever don't take the whole day though.

I do take the walk .l want to clear my mind this is when l miss the forest that's where my mind is clearer .

It's after I take a corner that I feel a cold metal of the small part of my back.

Him: shhh

He says closing my mouth with his hand.

I know I should be panicking and all but Surprisingly I'm calm.

He takes me into the car blindfolded .We drive for a bit and arrive whereever we are going , he pushes me out of car .He opens a door .l hear him pulling a chair and he makes me sit .

He removes the blindfold. Notice he's cute.

Him: you try to scream l will kill you.

I nod.

He removes the tape

Me: hie

He looks at me.

Him: wow nice voice and you are beautiful but that's not why you are here.

We are in a stinky backroom.

I put my leg over the other.

Me: why am 1 here?

Him: I was sent to kill you ...

I lean forward.

Me: you would have done me a huge favor dude my life ain't worth living.

He scratches his head.

Him: 1 can't kill you.

Me: cause I'm beautiful?

Him: no killing you would have me face the wrath of the ancestors.

He stands up and starts pacing around the room.

Me: sit down you are giving me a headache.

Listen to me telling my kidnapper what to do.

Him: I don't know what to do I can't kill you but I was given a royal order to kill you.

Why does Prince Njabulo want me dead ?ls it cause I come from the same village as him ? Is he now scared that I will tell people he has another family? *Him*: now 1 don't know what to do with you.

Me: well you can umm keep me here till you decide.

He just gives me a look goes out locking the door behind him.

I won't even try to escape I can't believe Njabulo is trying to kill me to think I had a silly crush on him mnx bloody idiot I so hate him right now.

Smanga

Mum: I feel like you are avoiding me.

Me: 1 am

I won't waste my time lying to her .I'm mad at her .

Her: Smanga your best interests are in my heart.

Me: your majesty please

The royal council comes in.

Me: what are you doing here?

He ignores me and sits down.

I wonder what he is doing here with his wife if I'm not mistaken dad was supposed to start my training lessons today.

The king comes in and everyone stands up.

King: you can take your seats.

Njabulo: all protocol observed my wife and I had a proposal that's why we called you all here.

Me: I see everyone is here besides the crown princess let me first send someone to call her before we proceed with whatever this is .

Thuba: With all due respect my Prince the crown princess can not be in our presence.

Me: why is that?

Queen: she's unclean she recently lost a baby so she can't show her face here.

What?

I want to answer back but dad raises his hand as a way of silencing me.

King: may we proceed without any disturbances this time.

He says looking at me.

Njabulo: we thought of introducing a new holiday.

I clap once.

Queen: Smanga!

Me: what so this is the most important thing that my unclean wife couldn't listen to?

Dad: Smanga!

Me: help me understand.

Royal councilor: the crown prince is proving to be irresponsible, he let's his emotions control him. I don't think he is fit to run this kingdom.

Queen: you have to understand.....

Other councilor: l agree with him l see the crown prince unfit to run the kingdom ,just look at his behaviour.

I see the other councilors nodding their heads and Njabulo having a secret smile .

Me: The ancestors are the ones who chose me.

Dad: the ancestors can make mistakes I have told you more than once to behave yourself and you are failing to do that.

Royal councilor: 1 suggest we take a vote.

Me: A vote?

Councilor: yes those in favor of dethroning the crown prince raise your hands.

Me: You know there is no need I don't want to run your stupid kingdom anyways.

With that I stand up leave the room.

Her: don't break my door please.

She says sitting on the bed busy polishing her toe nails.

I throw myself on the bed.

Her: babe whatsup

She says putting her nail polish aside.

Me: you remember you never wanted to live here when we got married?

Her: yah but you said we had to I have seen that you are the future king so you have to

Me: pack your stuff everything of yours we are going to the city *Her*: but the kingdom?

Me: I just got dethroned they wanted to have a vote I made things easier for them by giving up the seat on my own.

Her: what no babe you can't make decisions when you are this angry .listen get your ass back there and apologize honey

I don't know what made you mad but humble yourself love I'm sure they will reconsider besides the ancestors are the ones that chose you.

Me: I'm tired of them disrespecting you ,you know why you weren't called to that meeting? It's cause you are unclean according to them I'm so fucken tired okay they want to control my life .Let's just go

live our lives far from them .We now have no pressure of having babies we will just adopt we will ...babe pack okay I'm telling the guards to prepare our cars .

Her: babe.....

Me: please love just pack.

She nods stands up and goes to the closet.

I'm done with them just want to live my life in peace.

Njabulo

Her smile as she hands me a glass of champagne.

Me: no how could you open it without me.

I say taking the glass from her.

Her: Cause I got over excited though I'm scared what if this is nothing but a sweet dream.

I pull her by her waist closer to me .l have put the glass down . *Me*: it's real we are the crown prince and princess now, come on love the throne was rightfully ours.

Even though I don't understand what went down during the meeting today I'm happy I gained the throne.

Me: but babe tell me how did you know that something good is going to happen today.

She told me we have to propose a meeting with the council today cause something good was going to happen.

She smiles

Thuba: it was just a feeling love nothing more .Don't overthink the throne is yours now there's nothing noone can do not even your parents you saw how the council has your back.

Me: how much did it cost you?

Her: just gave each of them a piece of farming land and some money.

Then Thobile wants me to divorce such a woman. I don't love Thuba but she's a woman that I need in order to became more successful in life, look at how she has gotten me the throne.

Me: did 1 tell you how much 1 love you.

Her: you don't say it enough.

Five

Thembi

The guards carry our bags and we follow behind them .l keep checking the date thinking that just maybe today it's fool's day Smanga has always fooled me every first of April.

The Queen comes running to us . Wow never thought I would see the day the Queen runs .

Her: sonny please listen to me

Smanga: nothing is left for me here.

Her: but these are your people.

Him: the same people that see me unfit to rule over them.

She looks at me and gives me a hot slap. Every one is shocked noone was expecting it.

My water works just break .l have never ever been hit before .

I hold my cheek and look at Smanga l honestly don't like the eye he is giving his mother.

Smanga: what the hell was that!

His voice there's something about it that makes it sound creepy.

I see the Queen taking a few steps back from him.

I hold his hand.

Me: I'm...l....I'm okay

The guards open the door for us and we get into the car.

I check my phone there's a message from the Queen.

*When that car goes through that gate I won't ever forgive you ,you have taken my son away from me, you have made him turn his back on his people ,turn his back on his throne, I won't forgive your barren ass Thembi. If that car drives through that gate consider me your enemy .This marriage that you value so much will end in tears 1 will

personally make sure of it and I will bring my son back home mark my words whatever witchcraft that you are using on him won't save you I'm telling you*

I read and delete the message, block the Queen's number.

I lay my head on Smanga's chest and let sleep take over me.

Gloria

Me: she won't do anything to you she doesn't know how her powers work.

The sangoma 1 am seeing shakes his head.

Me: and they say you are the best.

Him: if it was something else I would have gladly done it for you .You can't honestly ask me to attack Nomalanga do you know what harm that might do on mankind!!!

Me: I tell you I raised her she won't do anything to you why are you such a coward????

Him: Call me a coward or whatever you want to call me but my answer is still no ,l won't risk it.

He is the tenth person I have seen today.

Everyone is scared of attacking Noma .l want her to suffer she stole the most precious thing that one thing l was supposed to inherit from my mother but no my mother left it to her.

I will just find a way to make her suffer. My heart is not at ease knowing that where ever she is ,she's living her best life.

Thobile

This girl it's been hours and she is still not here.

His car parks at the garage. Oh my God he didn't say he was coming today.

I quickly hide my wine bottles and go put some make up and some sexy lingerie.

Him: babe babe

He calls down stairs.

Me: coming

I have my heels on I'm looking hot if I must say.

I catwalk down the stairs with him watching me with this hunger in his eyes. *Me*: I wasn't expecting you, you were just here yesterday.

Him: yeah but I thought I should come tell you in person instead of just sending a message.

I smile biting my bottom lip.

Me: 1 hope it's good news.

He clears his throat.

Him: let's sit.

He says sitting himself on the couch .l go sit on his lap he pushes me aside .What's going on?

Me:And then?

Njabulo: Thobile I love you and all but this won't work, l have decided to work on my family.

Me: what does that mean?

Him: it means I'm now putting my wife and my daughter first I'm working on them.

Me: what about me and your three sons Njabulo what about us. Okay let's keep our arrangement the way it is there is no need for us to break up 1 won't force you to marry me again 1 promise I'm satisfied with who I am to you please Njabulo don't don't break up with me.

He stands up.

Him: I'm so sorry Thobile that it has come to this. Don't worry I will take care of you and our sons financial you will continue leaving this fancy all you have to do is take care of my boys.

With that he goes out .Not me following him and holding onto his leg crying all the way to his car .

Him: Thobile leave my leg

I don't let go.

Him: Thobile!

He then kicks me and I fall down .He gets into his car and drives off .

My life couldn't get any worse .We don't chose who we love .l just wonder why my heart had to fall for a bloody bastard like him.

Njabulo has given me nothing but numerous heartbreaks but no my heart won't give up on him it will continue to unconditional love him.

I pick myself up and go drown myself in alcohol hoping that Noma will be back soon she has to see to the boys I don't have the energy .

Nomalanga

The door opens he gets in carrying a lot of stuff .He puts it on the table and goes back to get more .

Him: You have been in that chair since I left?

I nod.

Like what else could I have done in this tiny room.

Him: I thought you would have run away jumped through the window.

The window is wide open and it has no burglar bars.

Was that his plan? For me to run away so that I won't be his problem since he can't kill me.

Me: what have you got there?

I ask standing up.

Him: some food stuff and some blankets.

Me: so we are going to stay here?

Him: no l will get a better place.

Me: ohhh

I say opening some tinned food and helping myself to it.

Me: where do you work?

Him: I'm a royal seer.

So he personally knows Njabulo is that why he sent him to kill me.

Me: ain't you a bit umm young for that?

Him: Are you mocking my gift?

Me: No it's just that well I'm sure the royal council consists of old men who hardly bath and I don't see them listening to whatever you have to say.

Him: whether they like or not I'm the best in that village.

Me: so you are rich.

He chuckles

Him: if I was I was going to own a mansion in that neighborhood I took you from .

Me: so how did you land your job?

Him: my late father was the one the royal seer l just took

over after his death cause of my gift.

Me: you are the son of Nyoni the Great?

He nods.

Wow Nyoni his father was the greatest seer there ever was in the history of the village that's

how he gained the name Nyoni the great.

Me: ohh okay

Him: I bought gas, you will be using the gas stove.

Me: okay so what do you want to do with me?

Him: I have got no idea ,the person who sent me called to ask if you were dead or not l told him I haven't found you yet. I can't kill you even if l was going to be given a million dollars .l hoped you would have run away so that I have a great excuse since you seem not to want to go I will help you.

Well where else can 1 go? How do 1 know when 1 leave this

place Prince Njabulo won't send other people to kill pretty me.

Me: Help me with what?

He scratches his head.

Him: On how to use your powers, you are a very powerful being and you have to be careful you don't just have to trust anyone people might

befriend you wanting to use your power for evil.

Me: how do l know you are not one of those?

Him: My lady I'm not forcing you to take my lessons if you feel like you don't want my help that's okay with me I have got nothing to lose. I'm just missing the village that's all.

He says taking some blankets and spreading them on the floor .He looks a bit sad .

Me: Do you have a family there?

Him: it's just me l haven't met a lady who understands me you know. *Me*: I don't blame them ladies who would want to get married to a seer.

He throws a pillow at me.

Him: shut up and get into the blankets.

My eyes pop out

Me: you are cute and all but dude no there is just no way in hell I'm sleeping with you.

Him: sies man when did you even get there? I was preparing the blankets for you I'm sleeping in my car l don't want to be killed by a lion yooh

He says getting out and locking me inside.

What does he mean he doesn't want to be killed by a lion?

It's amazing how strangers seem to know a lot about me when l hardly know anything about myself. I wonder what power it is that I have that make people interested in me?

Let me sleep just hope tomorrow will be a better day .1 wonder if my aunt misses me . Strangely I miss her ,she's the only family I have .Why is she being hard on me shouldn't she be on my corner since we only got each other?

Me: love you Gloria hope you are safe.

I whisper to no one in particular as 1 let sleep take over me.

SIX

KING

To this day 1 still wonder what went down three months ago when Smanga got dethroned.

I honestly don't know why I was so mad at him that particular day.

I just seemed to be irritated by his childish behavior but I swear I didn't want him to be dethroned.

Yes I love Njabulo my son but I don't think he has a pure heart to run this kingdom.

I'm sure there's a reason why the ancestors chose Smanga and not him. I'm at my daughter's graveyard thought of her today. She was my first born the pride of my youth, my little princess.

Tears just stream down my face as I put them flowers on her gravestone.

Me: hey girl

Her life was cut short .She was such an amazing soul loved this kingdom with her whole heart .

At just twelve she had started developing this place.

Me: the palace doesn't feel like a home anymore, your mom ain't even talking to me she's is blaming me for Smanga's dethronement but we

all know I can't change what the royal council has decided and guess what the Smanga of it ain't answering my calls I miss him so much. On the other hand your crush has disappeared I don't even know if he is alive or not. People are talking I'm afraid I have to find another seer but dear you know how these things work it's hard to find a trustworthy loyal person these days .A lot is

happening and I feel like I can't take it anymore. Anyways I don't want to bore you with my stories love continue to rest in peace my princess.

I say kissing her gravestone.

The guard helps me to stand up.

We go back to the palace.

Smanga

I knock at the door and this woman opens. She's carrying a baby on her hip two are each holding onto her legs.

Her hair looks messy she has eye bags I wonder when was the last time that she slept. Her eyes pop out as she looks at me.

Me: Hie

Her: ehmmm l ummm how can l help you?

Me: May 1 at least get in?

She opens the door for me and leads me to the lounge.

Me: I'm here for some of my certificates.

Her: 1 don't understand

Me: oh sorry my name is Smangaliso Ngonyama this is my brother's house I believe you are his house keeper right. She looks at her kids first before answering.

Her: oh yeah sure so the certificates?

Me: they are in his study.

Her:let me get them for you.

She says standing up and her boys following her.

There's is just something about them boys but I can't place what it is.

I decide to just wander around the house it's been long since l was last here.

Even though Njabulo and I don't get along he always had me use

me his house before I bought one for myself.

I open the door to some guest room.

The peace that I feel as I enter the room.

There's a picture of that girl l met at the forest three months

ago on the dressing table l wonder what it is doing here.

I pick it up and suddenly my heart starts beating fast .What's going on ?

I drop the picture and scream .I'm getting a headache .l hold my head as l start to see things that don't make sense .

I see her walking down the aisle with I believe her dad and I waiting for her with this ridiculous smile on my face.

How come this doesn't make any sense.

Her: oh here you are l wondered where you had disappeared to .Are you okay? *Me*: This room who is using it?

Her: it was umm the nanny I mean umm ehhh one of the house helps you know to help around with the chores she errrh ran away and left her things.

Me: when was this?

Her: three months back.

Me: Did she say who she was?

Her: Nomalanga Bande.

Nomalanga who is she?

Me: Did she leave you her number?

Okay I don't even know what it is I want to do with her number .I should just take my certificates go back home to my lovely wife .

Her: No she didn't have a phone, but why are you asking me all these questions?

Me: it's nothing sorry she's a friend l last saw her years back so l wanted to

Her: ohhhhh l see, should l make you something to eat.

Me: oh no thank you let me be on my way .lt was nice meeting you ehhhh ummm

Her: Thobile

Me: Thobile ...

I say giving her a smile.

They walk me out with the boys.

I get into my car and they wave at me.

Man there is something about those boys I can't place.

Thuba

Her: What's taking you so long are you getting cold feet?

I shake my head no.

Servant: use words!!!

I jump a little did he have to yell.

Me: No

The woman stands up from her throne and crawls to me. Yes that's right crawls to me she's half snake half human.

Her: you seem to be getting cold feet.

She whispers to my ear.

I feel my neck hairs erecting and my body shivering.

Her: I don't like people who don't keep their promises they make me mad .Do you want me to get mad?

I shake my head no.

The eye the servant gives me.

Me: No 1 will get to it.

Her: please do

She says wrapping her tail around me.

Her: otherwise.....

Thembi

Impressive he has set the scene perfectly

Them rose petals on the bed and on the floor. It champagne bottle on the table. Them strawberries with the yoghurt by the side. Soft music playing on the speakers.

I see he came with handcuffs, whips and different sex toys.

I see all this in just a single glance.

Something in me tells me to go back home and keep on trying with my husband.

It's been three months and dololo .l ain't falling pregnant at all .

Went to them doctors told me there's nothing wrong with me.

I even booked an appointment with a specialist from India he found nothing wrong with me.

Seems like Smanga's ancestors are still at it. I wonder why though like come on he was dethroned do we still need to do the chosen one shit?

Smanga is understanding and supportive but I know he is a man and every man's wish is to have kids .I'm sure there is a time when love won't be enough to close that gap of not having a baby

I don't want a situation where he will make babies with other women.

Him: take of that coat already.

He says biting his bottom lip.

I see he also came with a pack of condoms. He wants to play it safe. I will just have to make him forget to use them.

Smanga I'm so sorry love but I'm doing this for us. You want us to adopt I can't do that .I don't see myself raising another woman's child no it can never be me.

It's not like the child won't be your blood anyways.

THOBILE

It's his cologne that hits my nostrils. The scent gets my little pathetic heart excited. I feel butterflies in my stomach just from excitement damn l didn't realize that l missed him so much.

I then look up 1 smile at him before 1 could even stop myself.

Him: heyy

The boys run to him when they hear his voice ,they were so concentrating on their cartoons that they didn't see him come in .

He picks them up kissing the two of them .The youngest is sleeping in his nursery.

Him: Why don't you guys go play upstairs with your new toys I want to talk to mummy.

I got this ridiculous smile on my face .l so wish I could also jump on him ,kiss him tell him how much I missed him and how happy I am to see him but no I will control myself .

Him: you're good?

He asks sitting himself on the couch.

I nod.

Me: Your brother was here.

Him: Smanga?

Me: yeah

Him: what did he want?

Me: his certificates.

Him: did he see the boys?

Me: yeah

He scratches his head.

Him: what did he say?

Me: about what?

Him: the boys

Me: well nothing.

He crocks his eyebrow.

Him: And you didn't tell him anything?

Me: No .He assumed I was your house help .l love you Njabulo I wouldn't want you to have unnecessary fights with your family cause of me .

Him: so you said nothing?

Me: I didn't say anything .l love you l don't want to cause drama in your life l just wonder why you are doing the things you do to me .Why do you hate me so much when all l have ever given is love?

My eyes well up with tears as 1 ask him.

Him:l don't hate you l love you a lot but l just can't be with you.

Me: why

I whisper my lips trembling.

Him: Cause you can't give me what 1 want?

Me: What????

Him: listen there ain't nothing that means so much to me than the kingdom and soon I'm going to be a king. You are soft way too soft to be beside me when I run it so I can't risk it cause I might lose everything.

Me: you ain't making sense.

I say wiping my tears with my hands.

Me:But isn't it your brother that.....

He chuckles

Him: so you see him once and already you are team Smanga!

Me: just wondering why you hate him so much....

Him: I don't hate him it's just he had to be given my kingdom he....

Me: I'm sure there must be a reason....

I cut him.

He chuckles again

Him: There was no bloody reason just that he is my parents favorite after Fikile's death. My parents have never loved me at all.

Me: but there is no parent who hates their child look at you you want nothing to do with me but you are here to see your sons.

Him: Do you know the pain of being a middle child?

Me: Wait you didn't even call where you here to see your sons or you were here to see your new side chick.

Him: Thobile!

He warns.

Me: no tell me I know you you are busy giving me excuses on why you can't be with me when you know that I have been replaced.

Him: I won't explain myself to you .Besides what's this ,why are you taking Smanga's side is he that handsome that you now want him .

Me: what ! I'm not a bloody whore like you are!!!!!!

It's after it lands on me that I realize that he just threw a punch on me.

I touch my bleeding nose and sadly laugh.

Ok

Me: woow the truth hurts right !!!

He pulls me by my hair and starts hitting me punching me and kicking me.

I fall on the floor crying, screaming and spitting out blood.

I have never seen him this angry before.

Me: Njabulo I'm so sorry please please stop.....

My pleas fall on deaf ears he continues.

I'm in pain 1 can't move . 1 try begging but words fail me .

Noma

Him: concentrate

He is crazy he wants me to grow a forest in some bare land that he bought.

It's just soil and rocks in here.

Me: but Nyoni

He gives me a bored look.

Takes a cloth spreads it on the ground.

Him: I'm sleeping wake me up when you are done.

What do you know he actually sleeps.

Me: Nyoni Nyoni....

No reply ehh this guy.

For the past three months he's been trying to "coach" me but dololo nothing is happening.

I even doubt l own some powers cause every task that he gives me l fail it.

Yesterday I was told to create a cloud. The sky was blue and clear. Nothing happened I couldn't do it.

He says problem is I'm distracted.

I'm not I think he's got the wrong person.

Apparently I'm supposed to own some nature powers.

But one thing that I know for sure is that I can talk to animals.

Whenever I'm at a place that has animals nearby they draw to me.

How do l do it .l try concentrating but nothing is happening.

We have been living in a flat in town. He seems like he's not going back to the village. He

says they will behead him if he goes back without killing me.

I really can't say I can't do what I want its just that he limits me because he says if people sense who I am they might take me and use me.

Our relationship has grown .I see him as a big brother just that sometimes he is annoying .

Me: Nyoni.....

One thing about him he's a deep sleeper.

Her: he isn't capable of helping you l am.

I turn and there she is the lady in red .Does she have one dress?

She just appeared out of nowhere she really is creepy.

Me: you again?

Her: he doesn't understand your powers let me help you.

Me:I'm not interested leave me please.

She laughs.

Her: you are wasting time with this guy come let me help you.

Me: no you certainly can't be trusted.

Her: and you trust him? Ask him where your parents are. He knows you long for them but he ain't saying nothing, you trust such a man?

Me: they are alive?

She laughs again.

Her: Shame shame poor you and to think he has all the answers but he ain't telling you a thing.

Me: there must be a reason.

Nyoni: reason what reason?

He's up.

The lady has disappeared again.

Me: 1 failed.

Him: I got an appointment with that lady let's go.

He consults people in our apartment that's how we get money.

Me: I wonder if there really is nothing going on between the two of you she's forever in that room of yours.

I say helping him fold his cloth.

Him: mnx shut up.

Me: you like her don't you?

Him: I'm not having this conversation with you.

He says walking to the car .l wonder if he saw the lady in red .

I wonder if there is some truth in what she said does Nyoni really know the whereabouts of my parents if so why isn't he saying anything to me?

Him: Are you coming or not?

He calls out starting the car.

I run l will just have to ask him later I'm sure he must have a reason for keeping such a thing from me.

Njabulo

I stop after a while . She's no longer crying .

Me: stand up.

She doesn't move.

Me: Thobile don't get me angry stand up.

She quiet she just lays there motionless.

I touch her but I get no reaction.

I shake her dololo.

Me: Thobile

Okay I'm starting to panic

I feel for her pulse negative the woman ain't breathing at all.

What do 1 do?

I first go upstairs the boys are busy with their toys.

Me: don't go anywhere okay stay here.

They nod.

I lock them up in their room I don't want a situation where they will see their lifeless mother.

I go back downstairs she's still in the same position that I left her in .

This can't be happening.

What do 1 do?

Did l just kill a human being?

I can't turn myself in it will ruin my chances of being King.

I call that one person who l thought l would never ever ask help from . But whether I like it or not he's the only person who can help me.

He arrives thirty minutes later.

Him: Njabulo this better be good I was cuddling with my wife.

The bitch so she went to sleep with him after sleeping with me.

He yells opening the front door.

Me: I'm here in the lounge.

Him: Holy shit what the fuck.

Me: dude shit ain't holy

Him: you have time to joke what the hell happened here?

Me: 1 lost it okay 1 need help.

The eye that he gives me .I'm sure he was expecting an answer like "I found her like this" but I can't lie to him cause if I do he might want to involve the police.

Him: but whyis it cause she let me into your house?

He has this guilty look on his face he's now blaming himself for Thobile's death.

Me: little brother this has got nothing to do with you

I say holding his shoulder.

Me: she isshe was my baby mama and we fought.

Him: the boys.....

Me: I'm so sorry but 11 didn't mean any of this to happen Smanga

I say tears flowing down my face.

Yes I might be everything else but I'm not a murderer.

He has his face on his hands.

Him: Njabulo

Me: I don't want to go to jail little brother.

He takes his phone.

I shake my head.

He just can't.

Him: is this the police I would like to turn myself in I just killed a woman.

He looks at me I'm shocked what on earth is he doing? I thought he will help me hide the body or something.

He gives them the address.

Thirty minutes later we hear them sirens outside.

We haven't spoken I'm scared I don't know what to say.

The door busts open as the cops fill the room.

One officer: which one of you made the call?

He stands up.

Him: l did l killed my girlfriend just found out she was cheating on me

The officer looks at his wedding band

Him: yeah it's complicated l was cheating on my wife cause she couldn't fall pregnant .l have three kids with the deceased .

No this must be a dream what is Smanga doing?

I hear the sound of the handcuffs clicked over his wrists.

No no no ...

I follow them as they put him on their van .

There is a team that has taken Thobile's body .How the fuck do l explain this to the rents .

First things first l will have to get him a lawyer.

Wait Smanga will have to rot in jail I mean this will work to my advantage .I can now get the kingdom without competition.

I love my brother but I love the throne more and besides he did this to himself.

Seven

Nomalanga

It's the roar I hear from the holding cells that has me preparing to go over there.

Nyoni: where are you going?

I look up I'm tying up my sneakers.

Me: you won't understand.

Him: try me

He will think I'm crazy.

I exhale.

Me: Nyoni I am hearing a roar coming from the police station like how can I just sit here I have to help them I don't understand how a lion is in there I can speak to animals

He takes his jacket.

Me: and where are you going?

Him: who's going to drive you?

He has a point.

We drive to the police station.

Njabulo

Her: And then?

She says looking at the boys.

Her: who are those?

Me: Your husband's kids.....

Her: What do you mean?

Me: he will explain himself to you when he gets out of prison. Her eyes are all popped out it's like they will fall from her face.

Her: Prison Njabulo you ain't making sense.

Me: Here are their bags don't mistreat my nephews otherwise you will have me to deal with.

She has her hand on her mouth.

Well phase one done now people will know Smanga as the boys father. He's the one who started this anyways so I'm just going with the flow.

It's been a long exhausting day.

Thuba: wow what an hour !!!

She says getting into the car as soon as I park it in the palace.

She should not start with me .l had told her l will be gone for an hour .

She opens the little gift bag l had bought for Thembi l forgot to give it to her.

Me: you like it?

Will just have to pretend that it's hers.

Her: it's not my style but well it's the thought that counts, funny thing it's more of Thembi's style.

She says giving me an eye.

I show no expression. She suspects that there is more to our relationship but well she doesn't have proof.

Me: I need to see the parents, where are they?

Her: in their chambers ,whatsup?

I have decided to tell them cause one way or another they are going to hear about Smanga's arrest so I figured it will be best if they hear it from like the good son I'm supposed to be.

Me: I will tell you let me see them first.

She nods.

Her: you are going to be king soon.

What does she mean ?Yes I'm now a crown prince but I don't see dad stepping down any time soon it's like he's waiting for Smanga to come begging for the throne little does he know that that's the last thing on Smanga's mind .

Me: what do you mean.

Her: leave it to me

She says with a cocky smile.

King

It's no secret in this kingdom how we hate to be disturbed when we are in our chambers.

Yeah fine we ain't doing anything but once in a while you have to get some quietness and peace far away from the maddening crowd.

The Queen rolls her eyes as she puts away the magazine she was reading.

Her: it better be good.

She says to me as she opens the door.

Her: Njabulo

She folds her arms.

Njabulo: your majesty

He comes in and sits down.

Him: I'm afraid I have got some bad news.

Even since Smanga left all we have been receiving in this village is bad news.

Him: I won't beat about the bush I will just say it as it is . Smanga is in jail for murder .

Queen: Whatttt!!!!

Me: it can't be! Smanga wouldn't hurt a fly.

He chuckles

Him: seems like we don't know him that well.

My wife holds her chest as she tries to balance herself with the dressing table.

Me: Who? who did he kill? I'm sure it was self defense it any of this is true.

Him: wait for it

Queen: Njabulo talk we ain't here for your stupid games.

Him: He killed his baby mama, they had three kids together.

I laugh.

Me: Smanga can't have kids, for a moment 1 bought

your story but it doesn't make sense at all.

Njabulo: My King I'm telling you what I know Smanga is in prison cause he killed his baby mama wether you believe it or not that's your own problem as for me I will try get my baby brother a good lawyer, excuse me.

He says standing up and leaving us.

Me: it can't be true

I say to my wife.

Her: Ngonyama why would Njabulo lie about something like this? *Me*: we both know he can't have kids

Her: with any other woman but his chosen one, the girl of the promise does that ring a bell!!!!

She yells.

She has just aged in two minutes.

She pours herself a glass of water and sits down.

Is it possible that he found her ?But why keep it a secret?

Her: I want my son out of that prison do everything you can to get him out. *Me*: Well if that's the case he has to face justice he can't kill a human being and get away with it cause he's my son.

Her: you are unbelievable!!!

Me: Don't get me wrong l love my son a lot but justice has to be served ,he killed someone's else child . The only thing l will do for him is take my grandchildren and raise them myself l won't have peasants raise oNgonyama.

Shock is what is written on her face.

Gloria

Mama: your own flesh and blood, the human being you

gave birth too, how could you be so cruel?

I wake up panting.

Why did I dream of her?

I light the candle on my bedside .That's right I'm still at the village.

I can't get hold of the money my father left. All the accounts need Nomalanga's signature can you believe that.

Seems like the old man was two steps ahead of me.

I rub the sleep from my eyes .I'm now scared of going back to sleep ,what if I dream of my mother again . Instead of her enjoying her death with her husband she wants to torment me.

I hate being reminded that Noma is my daughter no l don't want to be reminded of it.

Tears stream down my face. How can she say I'm wicked

when she knows how Noma came to being.

I get out of the sheets and go to the kitchen.

I might as well start the spring cleaning I always planned to do, it will keep my mind off things.

Mnx some people should just remain dead and not interfer with our lives that moment I'm starting to slowly heal she just had to remind me.

Thembi

The resemblance is there you can't miss it .As much as I don't want to believe the evidence is right in front of me.

I feel like drowning them all but no I'm not that kind of a person and besides they are just kids I can't punish them for their parents sin.

Him: want mummy

He says pulling my dress.

I give him a hot slap and he wails.

Idiot he can't talk about his bitch of a mother to me.

The other two just look at me, I'm sure scared that they will also receive slaps.

Why not?

I got get a slipper and start beating them up including the baby of it

They all wail.

Me: shut up !!!!.

I say beating them.

They hush sniffing and wiping their tears.

I take them put them in a tub full of cold water.

I bath them as they are still sniffing I guess it must be painful but who cares .I'm sure their pain doesn't amount to the pain I'm feeling right now .

I get them dressed and go put them in bed. *Him*: hungry.....

Me: sleep idiot, I'm not about to give you any of my food.

I switch off the light and leave them there.

I hope they die of hunger.

Eight

Smanga

The police officer opens the cell.

Him: someone is here to see you.

Who I wonder .Did Njabulo send someone or maybe he has already gotten me a lawyer?

You might wonder why 1 did what 1 did.

One it's cause I love my brother.

Two cause he has got a lot to lose, he's now the Crown prince l know how much the kingdom

means he can't run it with a criminal record over his head.

The officer handcuffs me and pushes as we walk to some office.

They stand up as we get in.

I thought he was dead well that's what I heard.

Me: Nyoni.....

Nyoni: Ngonyama....

He says bowing to me.

Him: how are you my Prince?

That's one question I can't answer .l can't believe Njabulo hasn't brought me a lawyer. I mean he should be trying to get

me out since I'm in here for him.

And Thembi where is she? Our parents? Did Njabulo just keep quiet about my arrest.

Well all in all I'm glad she's here. I feel calm I wonder what her story is.

Nyoni asks the officer to excuse us.

Nyoni: Ngonyama this is her.....

Me: Her?

Nyoni rolls his eyes as 1 sit down.

Her:Nyoni where is the you know what

She says completely ignoring me.

Nyoni: this is him.

She laughs holding her tummy.

Her: ahhh Nyoni how can you say that a person is

Nyoni: This is the great Ngonyama.

Her: I don't have time for this.

She says standing up and leaving.

Me: And that?

Him: is your chosen one.

Me: stop with the chosen one shit I'm a married man and besides I'm no longer the crown prince I guess it's of no significance whether I'm with my chosen one or not.

Nyoni: why are you stubborn?

Me: get me out of here

I know he must know why I'm here cause he hasn't asked me twenty questions.

Sometimes I wonder if Nyoni is just a seer he knows way too much for a seer.

Nyoni: The only person who can get you out is
Nomalanga, you are in for a big

crime you know how gender based violence is a serious crime in our country but why did you take the blame for Njabulo forgive me for saying this my prince but that was stupid of you.

Noone will understand,
Njabulo is the only sibling l
have got left .l watched my
sister die and there was nothing
l could do about it l won't watch

my brother suffer irregardless of all he has done to me he is still my mother's son.

Me: How can she help me? All I need is a fucken good lawyer talk to my father.

Him: I can't I was given a royal order to kill Noma so that you break free from the chosen one shit and be able to have

kids with Thembi but l just can't kill Noma l can't

I'm shocked I mean I know that dad was doing it out of love but that's just cruel.

Me: when my emotions are running all over the place she's the only thing that can calm me down.

Nyoni: look at that smile.

Me: you are reading too much into it so what now?

Him: when I get home will try to talk to Noma and she will get you out.

Me: you leave together!

I say hitting the table .l feel my anger surfacing just the thought of them in one place gets me so angry .

Nyoni stands up.

Him: it's not what you think Ngonyama we are not in a relationship we just live together cause 1 He can't finish cause I'm now strangling him.

He's struggling for breath trying to free himself from my tight grip

Her: you stop it right now!

She says so quietly but with so much authority.

When did she get here?

I find myself leaving Nyoni's neck and sitting down on the floor.

Why am I even sitting on the floor? Who is this woman?

I try speaking but what comes out is a growl, wait when did l change my form?

Her: I don't like that don't you ever and I mean ever put your hands on Nyoni again understand?

I find myself beating my tail on the floor.

Her: Good boy.

Nyoni is rubbing his neck and has this smirk on his face I feel like tearing his head off.

Noma: Are you okay?

Nyoni nods.

Nyoni: erase the memories of the officers regarding his crime. *Noma*: but you know I have failed every test you have given me what makes you think that I can pass this one?

Nyoni: with him around failure is not an option.

He says pointing to me with his head.

Her: what do 1 do?

Nomalanga

Is my life safe I wonder .I'm not dumb I can see that this guy looks like Njabulo though he's hotter .

He drives quietly he's not saying anything.

So he didn't want me driving with Nyoni, for the why I don't know.

Me: this is not the way to the apartment.

I say breaking the silence.

He gives me a look .l find myself sinking into my seat .

He makes me shy.

Well I did manage to erase the officers memories concerning the crime.

I can't believe Thobile is dead just like that. She wasn't a bad woman at all she was really nice. I wonder why everyone that's close to me has to die am 1 a curse of some sort?

This car would do with some music the silence is deafening.

I prefer this guy in the lion form where I can control him and all when he's human he kind of intimidates me.

I just look out the window as we drive. There's no much to see it's really late anyways. He hoots at this gate and it opens we drive through.

Where is Nyoni? Wasn't he suppose to follow behind? What happens when we find Njabulo inside will they kill me.

He opens the door for me.

Him: let's go ...

I first look behind me don't know why then I step out the car.

I follow him as he enter the mansion.

We find this beautiful slim woman sitting by the lounge.

They are wet tissues full of mascara lying around her and she is still crying.

Smanga almost runs to her side and embraces her.

As soon as she sees it's him she wails.

Okay awkward I'm just standing there.

She holds onto him for dear life crying her eyes out.

Him: it's okay babe I'm here now let's go sleep will explain everything tomorrow, okay love?

She nods wiping her tears as she stands up that's when she notices me.

Her: who is she?

Smanga: the boys nanny.

Nanny? What boys?

Her: ohhh

Is all she says as she weighs me.

Smanga: you will use one of the guest rooms I'm sure the boys will be happy to see you.

Is he talking about his brother's kids?

Me: Can I see them before I go to bed?

Her: No need you will see them tomorrow.

I don't like her tone I'm sure she's going to be a pain in my ass.

I wonder if Smanga will be paying me .l don't like living of Nyoni .

I'm shown to my room by Smanga.

Him: umm l ehhh thank you for what you did for me.

Me: it was nothing

I say looking at my feet.

Him: I will be forever grateful so how much do you want to be paid for taking care of my sons?

Ohh so it's official he just hired me but why didn't he ask if I needed the job or not.

Me: As much as you can.

Him: sure will pay you thirty thousand then.

I look up all amazed is he serious?

Me: USD or Bond

He chuckles

Him: Do I look like a bond person? I'm paying in USD just take care of those kids and make sure they are well. Treat them like your own. I know this is not fair but please be their mother figure since theirs is deceased.

Me: okay

Who would say no to thirty thousand a month for looking after kids I'm sure some of the government employees don't gain that much a month.

Him: goodnight

He says closing the door.

There was a wedding band on his finger so that means that lady is his wife.

The thought of him going to bed with her has me feeling some type of way but will just ignore it.

I can't into my blankets .lt's been a fucken long day.

Thuba

Him: Crown Princess

Me: your majesty

Him: come in.

I get into his study followed by two maidservants.

Me: Your majesty l happened to notice your absence at breakfast so l thought to myself let me prepare my father something to eat.

I see him smile at the mention of father.

Him: That was so thoughtful of you my daughter.

I signal to the servants and they set up the table.

Me: if you must know my lord l prepared the meal myself.

Him: then it's worth eating.

Wow so he's going to eat it at least everything is going according to plan.

I seat myself down.

Me: I'm so sorry about Smanga I'm sure you must be disappointed. He picks up his fork.

Him: Before you came in l was talking to him he called he's out of prison.

Me: He's out on bail?

He shakes his head chewing.

Him:; Out as in out there is no case.

How is that possible?

Shit I can't have Smanga out that means I have no time I sure hope this plan works.

Me: That's great news.

I say with the fakest smile ever.

He nods chewing.

Me: I wonder how Thembi will manage taking care of the boys I mean she has no experience with kids.

Him: they got a nanny.

Already?????

Him: I must show you their pictures they look a lot like Njabulo than Smanga.

You can't miss the joy in his voice. These are his first grandsons I only got a daughter.

He gives me his phone. They really are more of Njabulo than Smanga but well it's understandable these people are

brothers they are one person just that Njabulo is a few shades darker.

Me: Ncoah so cute.

Him: Yes I will just have to find a way to make Smanga come back here I can't have my little Ngonyama's growing up in the city. They have to grow up

here so that they know who they are.

Me: l agree l will talk to the crown prince I'm sure he will try to reason with his brother.

Him: That will make me happy my daughter.

He says putting his hand over mine.

Only if he knew he won't live long enough to see that happen.

Me: let me leave you to your breakfast l have to meet with the village ladies.

Him: ohhh is that so?

Me: Yes I'm thinking we should do build an orphanage or

something the number of kids without parents is increasing.

His face lights up.

Him: That was Fikile's dream ,I'm sure she's smiling down on you .l can't believe I'm saying this but I think this kingdom needs you more than it needs that slay queen Thembi .

I smile for real this time .His words touched me .

Me: Thank you I will take my leave.

He nods as 1 and my servants get out.

I just hope Smanga's son won't be a problem in my life

otherwise I will have to eliminate them

Gloria

Ever since Noma left l have never swept my yard .l will do so today l can see the neighbors stares as they pass by my compound mnx l don't know why they don't mind their own business.

I take the broom ,tie a doek on my head.

No my eyes must be deceiving me.

There under his favorite tree is my father smoking his pipe.

I drop the broom and scream my lungs out.

Neighbors come running in.

One: MaBande what's wrong?

Other: Whatever is the matter talk to us!

I point to the tree.

Me: Can't....can't you yousee him....can't you see dad?

I saying pointing to the tree with a trembling finger.

Them: What do you mean ,there's nothing there .Come sit down .

They sit me down. One of them prepares me tea.

I hear them whispers among themselves talking about my dirty plates . They should wash them if they have a problem with them mnx .

One: Here you go it will calm down your nerves . It's must be

hard on you ,your father's death l mean .

I nod.

The other puts her hand over my shoulder.

Her: it's going to be okay, where is Noma?

Me: I don't know she ran away she also stole some money from me that ungrateful child.

They shake their heads.

One: We didn't see her father at the funeral ,what's his name again? Yah Senzo.

Hearing his name has my eyes welling up with tears.

Me: you know how busy my brother is . He is actually out of the country I'm sure by the time he comes back the first place he will visit is this place .

Lies lies l didn't even inform him. He doesn't know that our father is dead.

I don't want anything to do with him .l hate him ,wish he was dead he ruined my life .

Her: So did you tell him that his daughter ran away?

Can they just stop asking questions about that jerk.

I feel my chest closing in. The more they talk about him the more those memories start flooding back.

Me: I'm so sorry l just want to lie down.

I say standing up.

Them: it's okay sorry for being insensitive if there's anything you need just tell us.

Me: thank you.

I almost run to my hut bang the door and just cry. This can't be happening to me all I want is to forget is that too much to ask for.

Nomalanga

She throws some clothes at me.

I pick them up.

Her: That's your uniform.

She says pointing at them with her manicured hand.

Me: uniform?

I ask confused.

Her: yes I thought you should have one since you can't dress properly. That dress is way too tight and it is short are you trying to seduce my husband with those yellow thighs?

She's exaggerating the dress is not too tight neither is it short just that it shows off my curvey body.

Me: but these

I say holding up the uniform. It's the mother of long big dresses I tell you I'm sure I'm going to trip and fall on it.

She folds her arms over her chest.

Her: If you got a problem there is the door.

Mnx that's why she has got small boobs I wonder if Smanga enjoys holding them.

Her: you have a problem?

Me: no

Her: no what?

Me: no ma'am.

Her: it's Princess Thembi Smanga Ngonyama to you.

Yooh she expects me to say all that ,it's a mouthful.

Me: No Princess Thembi Smanga Ngonyama ma'am there is no problem.

Her: I thought so now go change

She says clapping her hands.

I take the dress drag myself to my room.

What is he doing here?

I clear my throat.

Him: oh sorry l was using your shower l think there is something wrong with our taps.

He's in nothing but a towel wrapped around he's waist.

Damn that v line. He's looking sexy with water dripping off his body.

Me: umm 1 ummm

I don't know what to say I'm staring and I'm trying so hard not too.

He walks closer to me.

He pulls up my face with his finger.

Him: Like what you see?

He says with a smirk on his face.

Before I could answer Thembi calls out for me downstairs.

Her: Nomalanga Bande!
What's taking you so long get
your ass down here can't you
hear the baby is crying?

Me: coming!!!!

I run back downstairs without changing l know l won't hear the end of it but l needed an excuse to get out of that room ,Thembi really did save me.

[6/8, 22:25] Nicky : *Nine*

Nomalanga

Thembi has drama shame .So she said I should buy my own groceries ,she told me I and the kids should not touch her food yooh this is a clap once

situation how can she be so evil these are her brother in law kids.

He opens the door.

Him: 1 missed your crazy self come in .

I get in with the boys.

Him: I see we got visitors, hie boys.

They hold onto me being shy.

Him: What are their names.

Me: This is Mqabutho he is three, this is Nqobizitha he is two then this is Nkosiyabo he is nine months.

Him: ONgonyama abahle.

He bows down to them . Nyoni can be extra sometimes .

Him: But why are you traveling with them.

Me: heeeh you won't believe it so Thembi said I should go buy my own groceries well since I was hungry I told her I'm off to the shops not her asking me who I was leaving the kids with. At least she gave me the money and I was driven here by one of her drivers.

That has Nyoni cracking up. What's so funny? He's crazy this one.

Me: I wanted to get some of my clothes.

Him: you don't have to work there I can take care of you.

Me: I know but please I don't want to be a pest and besides
Smanga asked me to be a mother to these kids.

Him: wow what a smile and you are blushing.

He's crazy I'm not blushing.

Me: I wonder why she hates Njabulo's kids is she that close with Njabulo's wife?

Him: She was told it was Smanga's kids Njabulo thinks he is clever by giving them to Smanga not knowing it will affect him later on in life. *Me*: yooooh the family seems to have drama.

Him: Too much

He says looking sadly at the boys.

Him: a ceremony has to be done for them tell Smanga that .

I smile at least 1 now have an excuse to talk to him.

Nyoni: He will be a great leader.

He says looking at Nkosiyabo.

Me: But Mqabutho is the eldest.

Him: The ancestors have rejected him.

Me: Why? That's not fair it's his birthright.

Him: Mqabutho will cause distruction.

No I will raise him to be a better man than that .1 think to myself.

Nyoni: you can't play with fate anyways I shouldn't be telling you this I tend to talk to much.

Me: Is that why Nkosiyabo has the Ngonyama imprint like Smanga but the others don't.

The way his eyes are popped out.

Him: Ehh how did you see Smanga's imprint in less than twenty four hours you guys have already gotten into each other's pants!!!

Me: Nyoni l won't explain myself to you I'm an adult.

Him: so he has already broken your virginity?

How does he know I'm a virgin .Nyoni is creepy .

Me: Who? Me a virgin?

I clap once.

Me:No I'm not a virgin ahhh.

I say laughing.

He doesn't say anything he just opens the fridge and takes out some food stuffs.

Him: Are you guys hungry?

He says asking the boys and they nod.

He prepares us all a meal.

We are now are the grocery stores buying our grocery.

I bump into a man with my trolley.

Him: The fuck!

He curses as he turns.

The moment he does time stands still. Is it possible that someone hardly ages.

I have never met him but I have seen his pictures being burnt by aunt Gloria.

Him: You should watch where you are going!

He snaps.

Me: baba???

I say tears glistening in my eyes.

The guy laughs.

Him: baba? Who me? Are you nuts I'm hardly twenty five.

He shakes his head and walks away.

I swear I thought it was him .I'm so disturbed.

I finish shopping and just go home.

Find Thembi at the lounge eating some salads.

Me: How do you expect that bastard baby to grow when all you do is eat salads.

I just blubber without thinking. What am 1 talking about?

The shock on her face. She suddenly stands up coming close to me.

Her: What did you say?

I shake my head.

Me: Don't worry about it l don't know what I'm saying I'm sorry.

I run to my room and lock myself up.

I know her number by heart.

There's a landline in my room.

I dial the number.

It rings for a while then she picks up.

Her: Hello

Me: Aunty

I hear her cursing.

Her: Nomalanga what do you want from me can't l live my life in peace.

Me: I'm your niece the only family you have got why are you treating me like this 1l miss you aunt.

Her: if you don't tell me why you called me I'm dropping this call.

Me: 1 think 1 saw my father today.

I hear some shuffling on her side.

Her: What did you say? You don't have a father you hear me?

Who is feeding you that nonsense?

What nonsense is she talking about?

Me: I once saw you burning some pictures the guy in them pictures I met him today.

Her: Noma you are losing your mind I don't know how

many times I'm supposed to tell you that your parents died in a car crash. Stop with this nonsense!

She drops the call .1 try calling again but it rings unanswered .

I throw myself to the floor and just weep.

Her: I told you I can be your everything.

Me: go away

The lady in red laughs.

Her: I can give you all the love you deserve.

Me: go awayyyyy...

She disappears. Who on earth is she?

The door opens.

Him: I thought I would find you here.

When did he get back.

Me: Smanga

He crocks his eyebrow.

Him: just like that you're calling me Smanga am 1 your mate?

Me: what you prefer sweetheart?

What the hell is wrong with me?

That's got him tongue tied.

Me: what did you want?

Him: I'm taking the boys out ,we are going to the park ,my wife said I should take you with since it's ehmm your job to look after them.

Me: sure I will be right there.

Him: Are you okay?

Me: yeah

Him: No you are not 1 can feel it what's wrong?

Me: 1 said 1 will be right there.

He lifts his hands up as a way of surrender.

Him: l did try . I wish there was a way l could calm you down just like you always do .

I have no idea what he means by that.

Me: Nyoni gives me hugs that works all the time.

Him: Nyoni hugs you!

Okay why is he raising his voice.

Me: it's no big deal they are just hugs.

Him: Nyoni shouldn't touch you the next time he does he

will be dead I tell you and it's not a threat it's a warning.

He storms out of the room. What's his problem? Nyoni gives the best hugs ever.

Smanga

The betrayer calls . I just answer .

Me: wow you calling means you know I'm out of prison but you didn't even bother to come check on me dear brother.

Him: Smanga get your ass here it's about dad.

The seriousness on his voice scares me.

Me: what's wrong?

Him: I can't say over the phone please come right now.

The urgency in his voice has me taking my car keys and running to it car.

The walk with the boys and Noma will have to wait my dad is more important.

I picjed up Nyoni at his apartment. To say he's stressed is an understatement.

Which gets me scared Nyoni never gets stressed like ever.

Me: Do you think everything is alright?

I ask driving at a fast speed.

Him: The elders aren't showing me anything let's just keep him in our prayers.

He says with a heavy voice.

The palace gates open as 1 drive through.

Nyoni is out of the car before I have even parked it.

I follow.

The servants escort us to his chambers.

We find Thuba, Njabulo and mom there.

Mom hugs me.

Nyoni: My King

He's lying on his bed looking so fragile.

Him: Nyoni my friend you are alive.

He says weakly smiling.

Me: baba

He's breathing heavily.

Him: Smangaliso Ngonyama my son .

Me: what is wrong with him?

Mom is a crying mess.

Her: we don't know.

Me: call a doctor ,no Njabulo check on your father!

Mom holds me.

Her: he can't ...

Me: what do you mean he can't he's a qualified doctor he owns a hospital you can't tell me he has forgotten how to diagnose a patient.

Nyoni: What law?

Mom: the king can't be treated by a medical doctor .Nyoni is there something you can do?

Me: Njabulo let's talk.

He walks out with me

Me: Are you okay?

The way he looks so lost even that day I found a dead body in his house he didn't look like this.

Him: I'm so lost I feel so helpless one minute he was okay then the next....

He wipes a few tears. The last time I saw Njabulo cry was at Fikile's funeral.

Me: So what do we do?

He shruggles.

Him: I did suggest that we take him to the hospital to hell with the damn ancestors but he refused he said if it's his time

it's his time you know how he is .

He exhales and pushes the wall.

Him: Damn Smanga l love that guy l really do .l should have been a better son .

Me: His not yet dead there must be a solution.

He sadly smiles.

Him: You are in denial come on let's go receive our blessings.

He pushes me inside the chambers.

Ten

Smanga

He calls me to come stand by his side. He his hand over mine.

Him: I need you to be strong for this kingdom Ngonyama.

Me: Don't say that dad you are not dying not today

He coughs.

Him: I leave this kingdom in your hands my people are your people take care of my land my son.

Me: Dad you are talking to the wrong son.

Him: I never raised you to be a weak man Ngonyama fight for what's yours.

Me: Dad......

He pulls me closer to him and whispers to my ear.

Him: My son don't make the same mistakes I made I trusted and married a snake .Look for your chosen one and marry her that way you will be stronger . They have succeeded in killing me but don't you worry I will

always be there for you in spirit Ngonyama.

With that he gives up the ghost.

Mum: No no no

She cries out coming to the bed .She shakes him.

Her: Your majesty?

Ngonyama? Babe?

She throws herself to the floor and breaks down.

Njabulo tries to comfort her but she pushes him away.

Nyoni: Gather the villagers 1 will have to make the announcement.

He says to the servants

His voice is heavy and full of pain .l know he is trying to act strong for us .

Me: 1 can't do this.....

I run to the forest .l don't know how to feel . Dad said a lot of things l didn't understand .

Why can't l live a normal peaceful life like other human

beings. Why does it have to be one thing after another?

Nyoni

I close his eyes .Thuba and the Queen are busy crying . Smanga has disappeared Njabulo is sitting at a corner has got his head over his knees .

I didn't expect this to happen at all. How could the ancestors hide it from me?

And the cause of death they are not saying anything.

Me: take the royal family to their chambers.

I say to the servants.

Since I'm the royal seer I'm temporary in charge of the Kingdom till we crown our new king.

I'm told that the villagers have gathered around the square area.

I go over there to address them.

Me: People of Ngonyama it is my greatest regret to

Queen: Stop right there Nyoni!

She commands as she comes to stand next to me.

Her: What the hell do you think you are doing?

What is she saying by tradition we have to declare a mourning

period because we lost our leader.

I whisper to her.

Me: They have the right to know.

Her: And who made you in charge?

Me: I'm the royal seer.

Her: Are you?

She folds her arms expecting an answer.

Her eyes are red and swollen that has the villagers whispering amongst themselves.

Me: What is that supposed to mean your majesty?

Her: Nyoni you disappeared for three full months now you want to come tell us what to do.

Me: your majesty

She places her finger on my lips as a way of shutting me up.

Her: No Nyoni we replaced you the current royal seer is the one in charge.

I have been replaced?

Me:And who's that?

Her: Noone so I'm next in line that means I'm in charge. Now excuse me I want to address the villagers.

I have never seen anything like this before. What is going on?

Her: People of Ngonyama......

She tells them about the King's passing and all declares the mourning period.

I go look for Njabulo.

Me: Crown Prince.

I bow down.

Thuba comes in.

Her: Nyoni may you please go back to whatever hole you were hiding in this kingdom doesn't need you.

What is she talking about.

Me: Heeeh

Her: The Queen has ordered that you leave the village with immediate effect otherwise you might be beheaded.

Me: Reason being?

Njabulo: You abandoned Dad he wouldn't be dead if you were always by his side.

Me: Are you blaming me for the King's death?

Thuba: Out Nyoni the Queen's orders.

I take my stuff and get out .I'm escorted by two guards .

One attendant comes running to us.

Him: The Queen says don't bother coming to the funeral.

What's going on? I just nod and take my ass out .1 can't believe I won't be able to see the King to his resting place .

Nomalanga

The kids are asleep we are seated at the cinema with Thembi eating popcorns watching a romantic movie .

Thembi: Are you crying?

She asks throwing a popcorn into her mouth.

Me: it's just thatthe guy is a jerk.

I say wiping my tears.

She giggles.

Her: you are such a baby it's just a movie.

Him: ladies

We look up.

He looks like he's been hit by a train.

He's clothes are torn .His hair is dusty and has some tree leaves on it .

Thembi stands.

Her: babe

She cups his cheeks.

Her: whatever is the problem my Prince.

He seats his dirty self on the white couches.

Him: The King is late.

Thembi: Nooooooooo.....

She cries out.

Me: My condolences your highness.

He ignores and pulls his wife into a tight hug.

Okay this is my cue to leave.

I decide to go check on the children.

My mouth is on the floor as 1 see Nkosiyabo.

He is literally floating in the air .He's in a sitting position though cross legged .

The other two are dead asleep.

What should I do? Should I call Smanga? He's grief stricken he will think I'm trying to seek attention.

Me: Nkosi.....

He opens his eyes.

Me: Baby come to mummy.

I say opening my arms to him .I'm scared no lie .

He smiles and shakes his head.

He points to the wall .1 look and it's written

Don't worry about me I'm fine just mourning my grandfather, please leave

I nod though I'm a bit freaked out. I will have to tell Nyoni about this.

I decide to leave closing the door behind me just hoping against hope that Thembi and Smanga won't decide to check on the kids.

I'm now in my room .I'm finding it hard to sleep and it's close to midnight .I'm just staring at the ceiling.

The door opens.

Damn why didn't l lock it.

Even if it's dark 1 can recognize that handsome frame.

He gets into my blankets. Is he mad?

Me: What are

Him: shhhhh MaBande l just want to sleep.

He spoons me five minutes later he's is asleep. I also feel my eyelids getting heavier. I let sleep take me just hoping Thembi won't find us like this in the morning.

Smanga

I couldn't sleep at the palace last night that's why I went to the city.

I hoot and hoot but noone takes action. Why are the guards not opening the palace gates for me.

Thembi: What is wrong with them? It's not like they can't recognize your car.

She says dabbing her eyes with them tissues. She's taking dad's passing badly they got along so well.

Me: 1 don't know.

I get out of my car press the intercom.

Voice: hello

Me: Thuba please tell the guards to open the gate for me l have been here for the past twenty minutes.

Her: They are following the Queen's orders.

Me: Queen's orders?

Her: Yes you are banished from the kingdom Smanga.

My ears must be playing tricks with me.

Me:What? Thuba this is not the time for your tricks open the damn gates!!! No answer.

I get back into the car.

Thembi: Are they opening the gates?

I shake my head no.

Me: Thuba said I have been banished from the kingdom.

I hit the steering wheel.

Me: I don't know what the fuck that means.

She holds my hand.

Her: let's wait I'm sure there must be an misunderstanding.

I decide to call Mom.

Me: Your majesty your guards are refusing to open the gates for me.

Her: Smanga I don't want to see your face here sonny.

Me: Mum?

She laughs.

Her: Mum me? I'm not your mother .Since your dad is late what else is left for you in this kingdom? .Just go Smanga you loved the city life better anyways .

Me: mom you ain't making sense please open the gates for me I just want to mourn dad this has got nothing to do with the throne I don't want it.

Tu....tu....tu

She drops the call on me.

I just bury my head into my wife's boobs and cry .l don't know what's going on but it

seems like I won't be able to mourn my dad.

Nomalanga

I'm greeted by the dirty yard first. Did she move out?

But then there is smoke coming from the summer kitchen.

Me: Aunty?

I call out.

She comes out from one of the huts.

She looks like she's been wrestling with demons.

Her: who are those?

Me: Mqabutho, Nkosiyabo and Nqobizitha they are princes.

She bows a bit.

The respect this village has for the royal family.

Her: How come you have them did you kidnap them?

Me: what no I'm their nanny.

Her: ohhhh

Me: are you okay?

Her: Our King is late how can l be and rumor says Nyoni the royal seer has been banished from the kingdom.

Me: What?

She takes the kids and puts them in one hut gives them my old toys to play with.

We are now sitting under the tree which used to be my father's favorite.

When we came to the village with Smanga I first asked to come see aunt they said they will be here for a month since

they will be in mourning so afterwards I have to go with the boys to the palace I can't believe I will live in the palace for a whole month.

I thought my aunt will chase me away amazingly she's being nice.

Her: I can't believe the King passed without fulfilling the

promise he made to your grandmother.

Me: What promise?

Her: it doesn't matter now what's the use of talking about he's late now isn't it .1 was just so focused on my grief that 1 never really paid attention to you that 1 punished you for

someone else's sin for that I'm so sorry Noma.

She says tears falling from her eyes.

Me: Aunty.....

Smanga's car enters the yard before I could say what I want to say.

As soon as my aunt recognizes the royal plates she drops to the ground.

Smanga gets out of the car and comes to us.

Him: ma'am please stand up.

Her: My Prince.

I see the neighbors peeping through their windows. I'm sure my aunt is going to be the talk of the village that she has been visited by the royal family.

Her: My condolences.

Him: Thank you ma'am .I'm sorry I'm here to steal your niece we have to be back on the road .

Her: You are going back to the city already? What are the funeral and all?

Him:It seems like I have been banished from the kingdom.

Her: First it was Nyoni now you this kingdom is falling apart and to think it hasn't even

been twenty four hours since Ngonyama gave up the ghost.

Him: You seem not to be surprised that I was banished.

Her: there is nothing surprising there my prince it just became clearer that the Queen was pretending to love you that's cause you are not her biological son .

Him: that's what she said how am I not her biological son I mean I'm the youngest.

Gloria: I really don't know the story just the villager's rumors.

Him: what are they?

She exhales.

Her: Your highness it's not my place to say.

Him: Tell me that's a command.

Her: Rumor has it that the king cheated with Nyoni's mother you are the result of the affair.

I have my hand over my mouth.

Shock is written over Smanga's face.

Her: The Queen forgave the King and raised you as hers. Whoever was heard talking about the affair was killed that's why you never heard anything.

Smanga: Noma the kids let's go.

With that he goes back to the car looking defeated.

I hurry up and take the boys.

Me: Bye aunty.

She gives me a hug.

That's new.

Her: Take care we will talk some day when you are not busy. Don't be a stranger.

Me: 1 will visit.

Bongani

Dad: Anyone at home?

Not Bongiwe and I racing each other downstairs.

I reach him first and crush him into a tight hug.

Bongiwe follows bumping into us.

*Her**: Daddy we missed you.

Mum: l always knew he was the favorite.

Me: that's not true my beautiful mother.

That has her smiling.

It's after mom and Bongiwe my twin sister have go to the kitchen that I ask Dad about what's bothering me.

Me: Dad remember you once showed me a picture of your mother.

He knows nestling his whisky.

Me: Well the other day I met a lady that looks exactly like her at the supermarket. *Him*: Really.

He says uninterested.

Me: Weird thing she called me *dad*

Him: Hmmmm

Me: Dad say something.

Him: what do you want me to say?

Me: Anything

Him: You met a woman that is supposedly looks like your grandma and she called you dad. What do you want me to say? You are just thinking too much there's nothing to it.

With that he stands up and go join the ladies in the kitchen.

I follow

Me: I want to go see grandfather how come we have never met him.

Bongiwe: that's a brilliant idea I mean we are twenty five

and we have never actually gone to our village why?

Dad: I don't want to hear about this nonsense ever again noone is going anywhere! I will be in the study.

He storms off.

Bongiwe: And that ?

She asks handing mom the knife.

Mom: My babies listen your father had a fall out with his family that's why we never visit over there okay. So just drop the issue.

Bongiwe: But mom

Her: Drop it let this be the last I hear of it.

I wonder what the fall out was about.

Nyoni

Me: Do you want to break down my door!

I yell going to open it.

It's Smanga.

Me:Your highness.

He pushes me aside and let's himself in .

Him: When were you going to tell me?

Me: That I was banished from the kingdom? After the funeral.

Him: I'm not talking about that .

Then what is he talking about? The promise perhaps?

Me: then what my Prince?

Him: When were you going to tell me that we are brothers.

I didn't expect that

Him: you are shocked l know?

Shit.

Him: You could have said something.

Me: There was nothing l could say. I mean you are the reason why I'm an orphan so it's easier to think of as the Prince of our land than a brother.

Him: What?

Me: The moment Nyoni the Great found out about your parents affair he tried to kill the king but he was caught in the act he got beheaded. Then my mom died giving birth to you. Thinking of you as a brother pains me cause of you I'm an orphan.

Him: Is that why you never said anything?

Me: Well it was a royal command that everyone in the Ngonyama kingdom should not say anything.

He looks hurt.

Me: Close the door behind you when you leave .

I go to my bedroom and lock myself inside.

It's such an emotional day for me. First the king's passing then the Queen's drama now Smanga has found out the truth.

It's just too much for one person.

He might think I'm shutting him out it's just that I don't know how to deal with this . It's something I knew but never paid attention to it .

And besides I have never seen him as a brother so I don't know how to treat him as one

[6/15, 18:39] Nicky♥ •: *Eleven*

Nomalanga

Grandma: He needs you now more than ever. You are stronger together the sooner you realize that the better.

Me: Gogo what do you mean?

Her: His is yours to love.

I wake up.

What was the dream about?

I go check on the kids first before going downstairs

There's is commotion.

Thembi: Where do you all think you are going?

The royal stuff have packed their bags.

One: The Queen has ordered us back to the palace.

Thembi: What ???

One: Yes she has sent a car for us so we are leaving.

Even them royal bodyguards have their stuff packed.

They all go out and get into the sent car.

Thembi is left defeated.

Her: 1 don't understand.

She cries.

I embrace her rubbing her back.

Me: everything is going to be okay.

Her: You are wrong it's about to get worse .l will have to find new stuff .The Queen will get what's coming to her l tell you

the Ngonyama ancestors don't play my dear .l will go lie down .

Me: May 1 take a walk?

Her: yeah sure

She says climbing up the stairs.

I wonder what Smanga must be going through if Thembi is broken like this.

Queen

The little girls are crying begging for their lives.

There must be around thirteen, fourteen.

Their are tied up with black ropes.

Me: Five is all you got?

The servant nods.

Him: Yes your majesty l believe they're friends l picked them up by the riverside they were drawing water. *Me*: Are you all virgins?

They all nod crying.

Perfect.

They are just what I need.

Me: Lock the doors.

The servant locks the door.

Me: Until them.

He does.

They look at me l guess trying to figure out what l want to do with them.

Me: You are free to go.

One: But you locked the doors.

Me:Did 1?

I ask changing my form.

One: Inyoka!!!! (Snake)

She screams.

They all start running around the room bumping into each other trying to get out of the room.

Just what I want I love energetic prey.

Let me feast on them virgins l need to strengthen myself.

Just in case Smanga might want to fight me .l know that he's the golden lion .

Mnx these ancestors have got favors imagine if it was Njabulo who had the power I was going to be unstoppable.

Nomalanga

I bump into him by the gate.

He really really looks bad.

Him: Where are you going?

Me: I'm taking a walk I want to clear my mind.

Him: I know just the place come with me.

We get into the car and he drives.

Me: Where are we going?

Him: To the first place I met you.

Didn't we meet at the police station?

I just relax on the seat wondering where he's taking me.

I don't know what to say to him so l just keep quiet.

Him: There's just something about you that calms me down.

I look at him trying to understand what he's talking about.

Him: You are my safe place if you weren't around 1 think 1 would go crazy.

He puts his hand on mine and drives with one.

I'm amazed that we are at the village.

We drive to the forest.

It's off limits for the villagers but me being me have always came here.

It's my grandmother that introduced it to me.

This is where she gave the amulet . From that day I could speak to animals .

He steps out of the car and opens the door for me.

He takes my hand and we go together hand in hand.

We go by the river and sit on the rocks just watching the river flow.

I have my head over his chest as if we are lovers of some sort.

I must be embrassed of myself. That moment Thembi starts being nice to me I go behind her back and do things with her husband.

Smanga: What things are you doing with me?

He asks kissing my forehead.

Before I go answer all the beasts of the forest come and surround us.

You might think I'm lying to you but I swear these animals are bowing down to us.

Me: Guys what is going on.

Elephant: We came to pay our respect.

He says blowing his trumpet.

Smanga looks at me and whispers to my ear.

Him:What's going on?

I whisper back.

Me: They said they are here to pay their respects.

He smiles a bit.

Shame poor soul I really can't imagine what his father's death is doing to him and those revelations that the Queen ain't his mama.

Deer: You are stronger together, both of your Kingdoms will prosper when you two are together. Both of our kingdoms what kingdom do l have ?

Smanga pulls me closer to him.

Him: Promise me one thing MaBande.

Me: What Ngonyama wami omuhle ?(handsome)

Him: That no matter what you will always be here ,right by myself. That when it gets tough you won't walk away.

For the kids sake I won't I will stand by his side. That's what Thobile would have wanted, irregardless of everything she was a good woman she just made a bad choice when it came to Njabulo.

Me: I promise.

I say giving him my pinky finger.

He chortles as we make a pinky promise.

We are now getting back into the car when he decides to grace us with his presence. *Him*: The last time I heard you were banish from this kingdom.

He says looking at Smanga.

Smanga: I'm leaving Njabulo.

Him: It's crown prince soon to be king of this kingdom.

Smanga: Yeah sure tell that to someone who actually cares bro.

Him: And you? I had heard you disappeared.

Me: ummn l ehmmm yah

I scratch my head.

Why am I suddenly stammering? This guy intimates me.

Smanga: She's none of your business.

Njabulo: 1 met her first.

Smanga: You are married.

He snarls at him.

Him: So are you dear brother.

Me: You never visit your kids.

They both look at me.

I want to know the kids come first to me.

Him: They died to me that moment Thobile took her last breath.

Me: Come-on 1 know they might remind you of her but why punish them? Why deny them the chance of growing up with their father.

Him: They have a father alright I gave them to my brother.

I don't think he knows that they don't share the same mother.

I think Njabulo doesn't completely hate Smanga l don't know how to explain it he's just maybe jealous of the guy.

Smanga: We should find a lawyer then sign them over to me. I will be their father by law, you can't take them away from me when they are older after I have raised them.

Him: Sure thing you do just that .

Smanga: Just do me a favour.

Njabulo: What?

Him: When dad is being taken to his final resting place may you please film the whole thing and send it to me.

Suddenly his expression changes and he pats Smanga's shoulder.

Him: I will make sure dad's funeral streams live little brother.

Smanga: Thank you.

He says getting into the car.

Me: Prince Njabulo 1 don't understand you one minute you are hot one minute you are cold.

He raises his eyebrows.

Him: What?

Me: One minute you are nice to Prince Smanga the other you are cold why?

He doesn't answer he just turns away followed by his servants.

Nyoni

Me: Kakubekuhle kubemhlophe bantu abadala .(talking to ancestors)

Her: Makhosi

She says clapping her hands.

I wrap her her herbs and hand her to them.

Me: Bath with these in a running stream and all doors are going to open. You will get the job.

Her: Ngiyabonga(thank you) Makhosi.

She says with tears falling from her eyes.

She stands up and leaves.

I'm trying to distract myself by seeing clients.

This thing of what's going on in the Ngonyama kingdom is not seating well with me.

I open my bedroom door and l get the shock of life as l see baby Nkosiyabo sitting of my bed.

I bow down face down on the floor.

Me: My Prince.....

Him: Your brother needs you. You can't hold it against him he didn't chose to be born the way he was born.

This guy so he won't tell me to stand up.

Me: But my prince 1......

Him: No Nyoni you know he is nothing without you. You are meant to be his advisor his royal seer.

Me: but l also got my own life

Him: Fulfil your purpose, you were born to be his protector.

Sucks being me 1 tell you.

Thuba

The palace is full .Them relatives are here . Even my family .

Mum: But my Queen how could you want to hold Ngonyama's funeral tomorrow.

Queen: Queen Sophie I will run my kingdom the way I see fit the king is going to be buried tomorrow.

Mum: Noone is denying that but then you should remember

that this is a very traditional family everything has to go according to the Ngonyama's traditions otherwise you feel the wrath of the ancestors.

Queen: Your majesty please save your speech for someone who actually cares we are burying my husband not yours so do you dare come tell me what to do in my kingdom.

With that she stands and walks away followed by her attendants.

My mom claps once.

Her: Is this the same woman that we married you to? I swear she was the most humblest sweetest person I have ever met.

Me: Your highness it's just grief speaking she just lost the most important person of her life.

Mom shakes her head.

Her: No 1 smell trouble this is not how things are done.

Can she shut up already.

Burying the king tomorrow will be an advantage to me that means by next week Njabulo will be crowned King and I will be his Queen.

Life has never been sweeter.

Mom: And were is the royal seer I understand he's the one that should be......

I cut her.

Me: My Queen I have to check on the crown prince we will talk later.

I say leaving her.

Who the hell does she think she is coming here telling us what to do this is not her kingdom.

Her: Wait for me l also want to see his highness Smanga.

Me: Dear mother the crown prince is Njabulo not Smanga.

Her: But.....

I leave her there shocked.

Shame she is so behind shame.

Someone has to make it their job to update her on the current affairs.

[6/17, 18:22] Nicky ::

Twelve

Three weeks later

Thembi

I run to the bathroom again and vomit like crazy.

Smanga comes to me rubbing sleep off his eyes.

Him: Babe are you okay?
You keep saying it's a stomach
bug ,babe I'm taking you to a
doctor this ain't normal.

Me: babe it's just a bug I'm good.

I say looking up from the toilet seat.

He strips naked as he gets into the shower.

I don't remember the last time he touched me.

He says he's in mourning l understand but for how long.

I'm scared to go to the doctor honestly.

Him: Ain't you joining me?

He says taking his head out of shower.

Me: Coming.....

We have drifted apart. Instead of us finding comfort in each other since we both lost the King we are growing apart.

He's not the same Smanga that was madly in love with me.

He's not the same Smanga who would send me ten thousand

texts when he was away from me.

I get into the shower. Nothing happens it's like he's no longer attracted to my body.

I even steal a glance at his member dololo it's not up and ready for action. After showering we both go to our respective closets and dress up.

We then go downstairs.

Noma: Good morning

She says chowing on her food.

We are served our food. We got new stuff after the royal stuff left.

Noma: I think Mqabutho is coming down with flue.

Smanga's face changes instantly.

The way he loves those bastards of his. And to think to this day l

haven't gotten a proper explanation as to how they came to being.

Not that I care I don't want anything to do with them it's easier to ignore their presence.

Smanga: Are you sure?

Her: Yeah but don't worry l got everything under control.

She says smiling at him.

I'm not a fool this woman digs my man and she's a threat to my marriage.

Me: Well if he's coming down with flue what are you doing here? Get up go nurse him.

She quickly stands up ,she's now a little scared of me

Serves her right.

I beat her up the other day when I got into her room and all I could smell was Smanga's cologne.

Smanga: Was that necessary?

Even the tone he uses on me nowadays has changed.

Where is my Smanga?

Me: She just said the kid is sick so she has to nurse it.

Him: Nurse it? It Thembi? What have the poor boys done to you that you hate them so much?

Is that a serious question?

Me: 1 just lost my appetite let's go.

And the fact that he called me by my name. It's now my new norm. He hardly says babe nowadays.

We drive in silence. Something that has never happened before. We always had something to say to each other.

Did he found out about Njabulo why the sudden change.

Speaking of Njabulo even since that day he called me at the hotel he has never said anything to me, he hasn't contacted me

not that I care anyways I just wanted his sperm.

Receptionist: My Prince the doctor is waiting for you.

We take the elevator to the doctor's office.

He knocks and we get in.

After telling the old creepy guy my symptoms he makes me take a pregnancy test.

Smanga is just seated browsing through his phone.

After a while the doctor demands our attention.

Him: Congratulations Mr and Mrs Ngonyama you are five weeks pregnant.

Shit is all my mind could say. Yes all I have ever wanted was a baby of my own. But what's the use of bringing it into a shattering marriage. I'm not sure where I stand with this guy anymore what if he decides that he has had enough of me. What will I do then with this baby?

I look at him. His expression is unreadable.

Doctor: You guys don't seem to be happy what's the problem.

Smanga: What's the use we are just going to lose the pregnancy again.

The doctor stares at him.

Doc: What do you mean?

Me: We have had four miscarriages doctor we don't have kids.

Smanga looks at me.

Him: We don't have kids?
And the kids we left at home?
Are those not kids?

Me: Oh please Smanga you can't expect me to call your bastards mine!!!

I raise my voice at him. That's something I have never done he pushed me.

He stands up.

Him: Thank you doctor for you time.

Doc: I thought we should first take some tests on her majesty so that we find out what was causing the miscarriages so as to avoid one during this pregnancy.

Him: There is no need doc we are traditional people we shouldn't have come here in the first place.

He picks up his phone and car keys.

He goes out without saying anything to me. I mumble a thank you to the doctor and run after Smanga

By the time I reach him he has started the car was this guy honestly going to leave me here?

We drive to an apartment.

He still hasn't said anything to me.

Before he knocks the apartment door opens.

There stands Nyoni in only a towel wrapped around his waist. His locks are hanging free. Wow damn I don't remember the last time I got some.

Smanga: Bhudi(brother)

Nyoni scoffs.

Him: 1 prefer Nyoni come in .

We sit on the couches.

Someone tell this guy to get dressed he's not doing me any justice.

Smanga

All I want is a relationship with my brother is that too much to ask for?

I have been trying for the past three weeks but it seems like the guy wants nothing to do with me.

I'm hurt by the fact that he doesn't want me to call him brother.

I was expecting him to be a better person than Njabulo but yoooh. Maybe I'm the problem

maybe I'm not lovable as a brother.

Nyoni: Let me get dressed how can l help you your majestys.

Thembi clears her throat.

Her: By first getting dressed Nyoni.

She says with her authoritive voice.

I used to find that sexy once upon a time. How she could be so strong and commanding. How she could stand her ground.

But I suddenly just don't like it when she does that especially to

Noma and surprisingly Nyoni too .

He stands up and goes dresses up.

I'm annoyed by her no lie.

The way she treats the kids as if they are some strangers we picked up at the roadside. To be honest I wanted to tell her the truth that they are not mine but since I don't know what she will do when she finds out their are Njabulo's I will rather say they are mine.

Nyoni comes back.

Him: Can I serve you guys something to eat?

I know he knows this is not a social visit otherwise he wouldn't have waited for us by his door.

ME: Can we get down to business?

He leads us to a room. It feels like his old hut back at the village.

Him: Shoes

He gives a cold stare to Thembi.

He's not really nice when he gets all ancestral.

She removes her shoes I know she doesn't want to but there's nothing she can do about it.

We now sitting on the grass mats as quiet as fuck.

Nyoni: I see a baby five weeks old.

Me: is it going to survive?

Nyoni: Yes

That's a first Nyoni has always told is from the first pregnancy

that our babies weren't going to survive.

Me: How is that possible? I thought that the ancestors were against us having children together.

Nyoni: They are not not saying anything. The only reply is time will tell.

I hold Thembi's hand and smile at her.

It must be the pregnancy hormones that make her annoying.

I know that I love her.

Me: This is what we always wanted.

She nods with tears glistening in her eyes.

Her: It feels like a dream Smanga l can't believe our baby is going to survive.

I embrace her. This is all I have ever wanted I should be excited as fuck but I don't know why something in me tells me that

there's is something wrong. Something is not adding up.

I just ignore the feeling.

I will just have to live in the moment and be happy. Maybe this is my father blessing us knowing veery well how much we wanted children.l will just have to be grateful.

^{*}Nomalanga*

Maid: Ma'am you have a visitor.

Okay so I don't know why Smanga asked all the stuff in this house to call me Ma'am when I'm just one of them.

Me: A visitor?

She nods.

I put Nkosiyabo on his cot he just fell asleep in my arms.

I go downstairs and right there seating on the couch is the guy l met at the shops the other day.

I'm suddenly so nervous. What is he doing here?

I clear my throat.

He stands up. He's pretty tall.

Him: Hie

He warmly smiles at me

Me: Ummm is it really you ?Dad? I mean you should be older.

I say seating my ass down. I don't trust my feet I'm suddenly feeling a bit weak.

He also seats.

Him: Do you think I'm Senzo Bande?

Me: Ain't you?

Why are tears suddenly clouding my eyes? Like come on he doesn't have to know that his absence affected me a lot. When he left me at the mercy of his sister's abuse.

Him: I'm not.....

The tears freely fall.

Him: But I'm his son Bongani Bande.

Oh so he has another family besides me. Is that why he left me at the village because he was taking care of his other family.

Me: How did you find me?

Why is my voice breaking?

The guy comes sits next to me and hugs me.

I just lay my head on his shoulder and sob.

He keeps rubbing my back telling me that everything will be okay.

Bongani

She falls asleep.

I love her l know for sure that she's my sister.

I did something that I thought I would never do in my entire life.

I went to consult a seer about her.

She the seer didn't tell me a lot just that we were of the same blood and where I could find her.

I don't care who her mother is how she came into being she's my little angel Though I know this will hurt mom I mean it's quite obvious that Noma is younger than us.

I wonder if Bongiwe will accept her just like I have .

She really is unpredictable.

A woman and a man come in.

The man doesn't look so happy to see me.

Him: And who the hell are you?

He looks like he wants to kill me l tell you.

Me: I'm sorry I'm her brother Bongani Bande.....

His facial expression changes at once.

Him: I'm so sorry l didn't know umm are you comfortable did the stuff treat you good ? Were you served food?

Me: yes thank you

I'm amazed why the sudden change of heart cause I said I'm her brother.

Thuba

Njabulo: Mother it's been three weeks when I'm l getting crowned?

She gives him a bored look.

Her: Njabulo not now please......

She's been avoiding this topic. I kept the end of my deal but she's failing to deliver.

Him: But my Queen you know that the village can't stay without a leader since I'm the crown prince.....

Her: Njabulo l said not now can't l mourn your father in peace why do you have to be so annoying ,your father's body hasn't even decomposed but no you are already thinking of his throne.

Heh she's mourning someone she killed?

Him: whether you are mourning or not the law is the law.

She stands up from her throne.

Her: The law you say

Him: Yes

Queen: What does the law say about the crowning of the king.

She looks at us.

I don't know.

Njabulo gives her a defeated look.

Her: That's right come to me with him now leave my presence.

Njabulo leaves l follow behind him.

Me: What do you have to do?

I ask as we reach our chambers.

Him: I have to look for Nyoni he's the royal seer.

Me: But he was banished from the kingdom.

Him: We should have thought of that before banishing him I don't think he will want to come crown me that go back to the city since he's banished.

Why am I getting the feeling that the Queen played me?

Nyoni

Me: coming

I go open the door.

What is she doing here? And why is she wearing a coat when it's this hot?

Me: You are back.

She gives me a weird smile

Her: Relax it's just me, l left Smanga at home.

Me: Do you want to consult about the baby your highness?

She pushes the door open.

She locks it after she gets in

She approaches me

I don't know why I'm moving backwards .l hit the wall .

She puts her arms around my neck and smashes her lips onto mine.

I push her and slap her so hard that she falls.

She stands up.

Her: Come on Nyoni l know you want it more than l do.

She says unbuttoning her coat.

Me: Mnx get the fuck out of my house I don't do skinny bonny bitches like you.

Her: Nyoni

I pull her by her hand and take her out of my apartment.

I close the door afterwards as 1 curse.

Heeh wonders never cease.

[6/21, 14:10] Nicky♥ •: *Thirteen*

Nyoni

I just stare at her as she continues to go on and on with her story. I have even forgotten half of the story already.

Her crocodile tears don't move me.

Me: Are you done?

Her: Nyoni please you have got to come back to the village.

I don't even know how she found me.

There's a knock on my door.

I open.

This sexy looking lady comes in .

Her: Hie sorry is this Nyoni's place?

I nod.

Me: You need help?

Her: Yeah 1.....

Me: shhhh not here.

I look at Thuba.

Me: Your highness please if you will excuse me l got some business to take care of .

Her: Nyoni are you seriously kicking me out of your place?
Me your crown princess? Your soon to be Queen?

Me: The last time I checked I was banished from the so called kingdom so get out!

I raise my voice at her .lt shocks her I'm known as a collected

person it's just that I'm tired of hearing about the Ngonyama shit.

She signals to her servants to pack up her stuff.

Her: You will regret treating me like this Nyoni mark my words.

I close the door after her.

Then turn to my guest.

Me: Sorry about that may we?

I say leading her to my work place.

Bongiwe

I'm crying uncontrollable.

I shouldn't have come here to consult.

Not knowing the truth was better. How could he? He's supposed to be my father.

The sexy seer hands me them tissues.

Me: I'm so sorry 1 didn't mean to ummm.....

Him: it's okay take your time sweetheart.

Sweetheart? Why is that making me smile?

Me: Is that a nickname you give to all your customers?

He scratches his head giving me a side smile.

Is he nervous?

Him: No it's just you . Do you have a problem with that? I don't want to make you feel uncomfortable

Me: No not at all.

Him: relax then let me prepare something for you to eat .

He's trying to make me feel better. I'm hurt no lie l don't think l will ever see my father the same way.

I'm just wondering why he would do such a thing to me.

I'm his only daughter his princess. Why???

I'm still silently sobbing as the seer cooks.

I don't have an appetite but then the guy seems to know his way around the kitchen. It smells heavenly in here.

Him: Come

I go sit at the kitchen island he dishes up for me.

Him: You know what?

He says taking my hand into his.

Him: It's not the end of the world.

Me: Nyoni you don't understand

Him: Make me understand.

The tear works start again.

Me:it's every woman's dream to have kids of their own. What hurts most is that I wasn't born like this .I wasn't born barren Nyoni. Saying it hurts a lot.

Me: And to think my husband left me because we couldn't have kids

He comes over to my side and sits besides me.

Me: 1 shouldn't be stressing you with my stories.....

He places his finger on my lips.

Him: shhh

I look at his eyes he stares right back.

His eyes there is just something about them that draws me to him.

I nervously smile. Truth be told I'm finding this guy very attractive.

Him: A beauty like you shouldn't cry.

He says wiping my tears.

I don't really know who started it but what I can tell you right

now is I have never been kissed like this before.

Our tongues communicate.

I can feel his body heat . I'm aroused as much as he is.

He picks me up and puts me onto of the table.

Look at me wrapping my arms around his neck.

A tiny little voice says *Girl you hardly know this guy*.

I ignore it. Only if it knew how much I need this.

This past few months have been emotional straining.

Not my ex husband always bringing women at what used to be our house. Have sex with them. He used to make me watch them and would spit the words *if feels so damn good to sleep with a real woman and not a barren bitch*

As his fingers move over my body he's awakening feelings l had forgotten exist.

My heart rate has accelerated.

He stops.

Me: ummm why did you stop?

Don't tell me this guy will leave me hanging like this. *Him*: I don't want you to feel like I'm taking advantage of you like umm l will just ...

He says wanting to walk away.

I pull him back to me.

Lock my legs around his waist and we continue from where we left off. *Thembi*

He puts them pillows behind my back.

Him: relax babe I don't want you to stress.

I have this ridiculous smile on my face.

Damn 1 love being pregnant.

Me: but babe I'm just a few weeks pregnant.

Him: we are not taking any chances this time, you have to carry this baby full term.

I pout and he pecks me.

Okay so maybe just maybe my marriage ain't doomed after all.

The brother to Noma spent the night here.

No guys come on I'm not crushing on him I'm just informing you . I'm not a bitch you know .

Him: Is there anything else you need?

Me: just a kiss and I'm good.

He chuckles as he pecks me.

Just wish Noma was here to see all this love I'm receiving.

I just can't help but think that she is the chosen one the royal family was talking about. I mean look ever since Smanga met Noma he has changed.

I exhale rubbing my so not visible bump.

I take my phone and dial a number.

Her: I had forgotten I have a daughter.

Me: My Queen you know that I love you it's nothing personal it's just that life has me by the balls.

Her: Language! See why l didn't want you to school at the city.

She's being dramatic this one.

Me: Mom don't worry I'm

Her: You are a princess
Thembi you have to behave like
one.

Then she wonders why I never call her.

Her: Now tell me why weren't you checking up on your mother?

Me: Your highness I'm having marital problems.

Her: Is Smanga cheating?

Me: worse than that! He has three kids.

Mom: What????

I start crying.

Me: He just came with them one day never explained anything to me and I'm expected to just accept them. Mom and he takes me for a fool he brought his baby mama with him and she's posing as their nanny.

That's the only explanation.

Like the way Nomalanga loves those kids they are hers.

I don't know why I'm only seeing it now.

So that means she really is his chosen one cause Nyoni had said Smanga can only have kids with his chosen one.

Mom: And you are only telling me this now? I told you that Ben 10 of yours was too good to be true.

Me: Mum what do 1 do?

Her: I didn't raise you to be a weakling fight for your marriage. Do whatever it takes.

Me: But mah.....

She honestly can't be suggesting that

Her: You know that's what I did look at me your father and I are happy.

Me: But your majesty I might be everything else but a murder.

She scoffs.

Her: My Princess sometimes happiness comes at a price. At the end of the day its your choice you do what you see fit but let me tell you one thing you will grow old alone and miserable you know how baby mama's are.

She has a point.

Me: Okay thank you I know what to do.

With those kids and Noma on my way I will never be happy.

I will have to kill them sooner than later.

I have to prepare and a good environment for my unborn baby.

Smanga

Bongani: Three more points man is what we need to win that cup.

He says sipping on his beer.

Me: I know right hopefully the wolves won't be a problem next week.

He shakes his head.

Him: Damn man l hate that team.

We laugh.

Noma: Are you guys hungry?

She says coming in into lounge.

Me: No and you bhudi Bongani?

Him: We're good angel.

She giggles. I admire their relationship.

She stands up.

Her: let me leave you to it then.

She walks away .I'm watching her behind .

Bongani clears his throat.

I snap out of it.

Him: Hopefully Stevens won't mess up like he did last time

Me: That guy annoys the hell out of me.

I thought he was going to say something about me checking out his sister. At least he didn't he's a nice guy very calm and collected. And yes I'm the one

who begged him to spend the night last night.

Him: what's in this disc?

It's the one that Njabulo sent to me .l haven't watched it yet . Maybe cause I'm still in denial .

Maybe cause I'm still expecting him to call me and tell me it was a prank he's alive and well.

Me: It's umm a recording of my dad's funeral.

Him: umm sorry I didn't know .Are you okay? My dad and I don't get along sometimes but I can't imagine life without him .

Me: I'm taking it one day at a time.

Him: yeah?

Me: 1 haven't watched it.

Him: Should we play it?

Me: You want to watch it with me?

Him: Yeah sure anything for you.

Guess I have gained a friend never had one before.

Queen

She comes in.

Me: A simple task and you can't do it.

Her: My lady you know she's stubborn.

Me: Come on you are supposed to be more convincing.

Her: I'm trying okay it's just that Noma seems to be cleverer than 1 thought.

Me: You are supposed to hurry up before she meets up with Smanga.

She clears her throat and starts playing with the hem of her red dress.

Me: What am 1 missing?

Her: umm they already live together.

Me: What??

I feel my anger surfacing.

Her: My Queen 1....1.....

She stammers.

Me: Listen to me make sure Noma is team us by the end of the week we can't let them mate with Smanga otherwise all our plans will be ruined. Do you understand?

Her: yes ...yes my Queen.

Me: Failure to do so l will take that red dress.

Her: No your majesty you can't do that I will came with Noma I promise.

Music to my ears.

Noma is the final touch.

Bongiwe

My body welcomes him. It's been fucking long.

A mourn escapes as he increases his pace.

Feel my walls tightening around his dick.

Him: Oh fuck

He groans as we come together at the same time.

He falls besides me. We ended up taking it to his room.

I brush his locks off his face

Me: That was amazing Mr Seer it's the best I've ever had.

I hope I'm not sounding like a bitch right now

Him: Really ...

He's sweaty.

Me: Yeah

Him: it umm was my first....

He whispers.

What do I say to that? Like am I supposed to believe a guy that

good but then why would he lie about something like this.

Me: THANK YOU

I say kissing him and getting over him sliding myself over his length ...

[6/21, 14:10] Nicky :

Fourteen

Nomalanga

Feeling so sad he's leaving.

Me: Don't you want to spend another night bhudiwakhe?

I say tightly hugging him

Him: You should come over this weekend at my place okay.

Me: 1 can't go anywhere without the kids.

Him: l didn't say don't bring them.

Me: Okay we will come.

I'm sure Smanga is going to agree. Hopefully he won't want to come with. He's behaving as

if Bongani is his brother and not mine.

He gets into his car and drives off.

Him: You feel like crying right.

I turn

Me: Smanga.

Him: l already miss him.

I roll my eyes.

Me: He's my brother not yours so you sir have to stay in your lane.

He steps closer to me.

Him: JJ will kill you dearest sharing is caring.

I step closer to him too. He's quite tall I'm now looking up at him.

Me: Not when it comes to Bongani we might share everything else. He wraps his hands around my waist.

Him: Is that so?

He asks staring down at me.

Her: And what the hell is going on here?

Talk about kill joy.

Smanga immediately leaves me.

Him: You are supposed to be resting.

Thembi: So that you play happy families with your baby mama?

She shouts.

Baby mama??

Smanga approaches her

Him: Thembi don't be dramatic, you are stressing the baby.

The baby???

Her: Yes

She says evily smiling at me.

Did I say that out loud?

Her: We are five weeks pregnant.

She rubs her stupid flat tummy.

Why am I suddenly so sad.

I get inside the house and go lock myself up in my bedroom.

What kind of game is Smanga playing?

I mean his actions towards me are a sign that he has feelings for me. Sometimes he even spends the night here.

What is the meaning of this?

I honestly thought they were having problems because for the past few weeks you could feel the tension between them.

I honestly can't expect them to break up just like that. Those people have been married for years.

I'm not blowing things out of proportion but I refuse to be played by a man. I'm too young for this shit.

I pack my clothes put them in a monarch.

I have been spending my money wisely.

I still have more than enough to rent a place.

Like he always does he just busts into my room.

He holds my hand.

Him: What are you doing?

Me: Leave my hand.

Him: MaBande

I continue packing my stuff.

Your girl now has clothes and all that.

I zip the monarch.

Match to the kids room and start packing their stuff too.

Smanga has followed me here.

Him: Noma please talk to me

Me: I'm sick and tired of being a spare wheel clearly l don't mean that much to you. You are just using me.

Him: That's not true 1....

Go to the drivers quarters.

Me: Mr Kyle please start the car.

Smanga: Start the car where are you going?

Me: Somewhere far away from you and I'm taking the kids with .l expect my money every month end .

Him: You are not taking my kids anywhere.

Me: I'm so not going to leave them with that go for nothing wife of yours. *Him*: That's my wife you are talking of .

That statement hurts a lot.

Thembi will always come first .Like come on this people have history they have been together through thick and thin .

Me: And what am 1 to you?

He avoids my eyes.

Me: Answer me what am 1 to you?

Him: I'm so sorry if I lead you on Noma but there has never been a day that I said I like you

I wipe my tears.

Me: Actions speak louder than words Smanga. Why are you making things difficult for us. Come on man we love each other.

Him: Noma

Mr Kyle's seems to be enjoying the drama we brought to his room.

Me: Mr Kyle please the car.

He nods and takes the keys.

Smanga: You are taking my car?

Me: It's not like you have one.

I'm helped by some of the servants to pack our stuff into the car.

The boys and I get inside.

Smanga: Boys 1 will come visit okay.

Mqabutho: okay ...

They look so sad it's as if they understand what's going on .

Him: Noma.....

I close the window.

Me: Mr Kyle let's go.

We drive off.

Gloria

A beautiful car parks into my yard.

At least today 1 decided to sweep it.

A woman comes out of it. I don't recognize her till she is closer to me.

She takes off her sunglasses.

Her: Gloria

She pops her gum in my face.

Her: I will say this once .Keep your brat away from my family you won't like the consequences .

What is she talking about?

Me: Angela what are you talking about?

She caresses my face with her long nails.

Her: I don't know what you guys named that inbred of yours. I have been told my son is meeting up with her I don't like that at the end of the day

the truth will come out and it will destroy my family. So if your brat means so much to you you will tell her to stay away.

Why is Noma meeting up with Senzo's son?

Is it the same guy she told me about the other time?

It's the only explanation cause 1 remember how the twins took after their father.

Me: The truth?

I laugh in disbelief. So she knows what really happened and she's still with that bastard.

Me: Woman nothing stays hidden forever.

Her: You better make sure it does .l would hate to have her blood on my hands .

Shes says that getting into her car and driving off.

She must feel real threatened by Noma to drive all the way from the city to come tell me this. It's time a put my bitterness away and step and be a mother I'm supposed to be to Noma.

It's never to late to do good.

I will first start by telling the truth. I was that close the other day before the prince came.

After that I will let her have her inheritance. My dad worked his

ass off for her it's time she enjoys her grandfather's blood and sweat.

I dial her number. She sent it to me the other day. Guess she bought a phone.

Her: Aunty

Is she crying?

Me: Baby how are you?

Her: I'm okay just umm boyfriend stuff nothing l can't handle.

Me: 1 want to see you.

Her: Will come over next we....

I hear a loud crash from the background.

Me: Hello hello

Noma !!!!! Noma!!!!!

Silence.

Oh no it can't be what I think it is. Don't tell me my girl has been involved in a car accident.

It can't happen not when I want to make things right with her

Njabulo

One of the members of the royal council Sibanda has requested to see me.

Me: Baba Sibanda

He bows.

Him: Your highness.

Me: Umm is everything alright.

Him: No

I scratch my head.

Me: ohhh

Him: Your highness our crops are failing our livestock's are dying even some of our water sources are running dry.

This is worse than I thought and guess what Nyoni ain't here to assist us.

Me: 1 will talk to the Queen about it.

He scoffs.

Him: Since when has the kingdom been run by a woman? You and your brother are weaklings.

Me: I'm still your Prince don't talk to me that way.

He bows.

Him: Forgive me your lordship it's just that I think the wrath of the ancestors is upon us cause we are not obeying the laws they left for us.

Me: it is no secret that Nyoni has been banished from the kingdom according to the law he has to crown me.

Him: Is that what the Queen told you?

Me: Isn't it so?

Him: it is but then we can replace Nyoni.

That's when she decides to grace us with her presence.

Her: Replace Nyoni? How?

Sibanda just stares at his shoes. He didn't even greet her .At least she didn't notice it.

Me: Mum the kingdom needs a royal seer. Things are just falling apart.

She sadly laughs.

Her: Of course they are Ngonyama is dead noone will ever be like him.

She says tears glistening in her eyes.

I'm such a dick getting my mother upset.

Sibanda: So what do you suggest we do?

Her: You all now finding a new royal seer will be difficult. Ever since this kingdom was born the Nyoni family has always been our seers. Amazingly their gift is passed down from generation to generation.

Me: Shit

This is so messed up .1 wonder why didn't she think it through before banishing Nyoni now things are falling apart.

Everyone stares at me even the servants.

Me: Forgive my language it's just that this is so frustrating.

Her: Don't worry I'm sure I will find a seer.

Sibanda: With all due respect ma'am I think that's the job of the royal council.

The eye she gives him.

Her: Just cause you said with all due respect doesn't make

your statement less disrespectful.

Him: Forgive me your highness.

Her: Get out of my sight!!

A lady in a red dress comes running into our courts. There is just something about her that keeps my eyes glued to her.

Queen: crown prince?

Me: Yeah ?1 mean my Queen.

Her: Excuse us.

I almost trip and fall as I'm stealing glances at the woman in red.

Smanga

I can't take it. The pain I feel in my heart it's as if it's breaking into two.

I take her hand into mine.

I shouldn't have let her leave now look where it got us. Should have told her the truth. That I love her but I'm scared to exploit it. It's not right I made a vow before God and before man that I will love Thembi for the rest of my life. And I'm a man of my word.

All those tubes connected to her scare me.

Me: Please wake up

She's in a coma.

The doctor comes in.

Him: Mr Ngonyama may 1 have a word.

I stand up.

Me: How are they?

He loudly inhales.

Him: We tried everything in our power.

No no.....

Me: Doc

Him: I'm sorry but only Nkosiyabo survived . We all wondering how he did it's a miracle.

Me: And Kyle?

I ask my voice breaking.

The doctor shakes his head.

Him: He didn't make it.

I can't have lost my two sons just like that.

Me: Aaaaaarghh

The doctor jumps.

Him: Did did you just roar?

He nervously asks quickly getting out the door.

I throw to myself to the floor and just cry.

Queen

Me:No 1 need her alive !!!!

Her: I don't know what happened. A truck just appeared out of nowhere and crushed into them.

Me: Stop playing with the hem of your red dress it annoys me.

Her: 1 get nervous around you.

Me: is that so?

I signal to the guards to go out. I shut the doors and windows with a clap.

I change to my snake form.

Me: You said I make you nervous.

I ask crawling to her.

I wrap myself around her.

Hissing into her ear.

Me: Pull up your dress.

She obeys.

She can't take it off otherwise she will die. This dress is the one giving her the powers she possesses. To how that came to be is a story for another day.

My tongue plays with her clit and she loses herself.

I fuck her with my long tongue till I see her vibrating and coming all over my mouth.

I change back to my human form.

Me: Clean yourself up.

She does so embrassed with herself.

She collects herself.

Me: So what do we do about Noma?

Her: 1 have an idea

Should have fucked her earlier.

Her: I mean we all know that Noma ain't the one that posses the power it's the amulet she wears.

Me: Listening

Her: let's steal it then we will be home and dry.

Sounds good.

Thembi

The way he is holding her hand.

Is what makes me not regret this not even a tiny little bit.

Me: Babe

He looks up. His eyes are bloodshot.

Me: How's she

I say holding his shoulder.

Him: She's in a coma.

Me: And the boys?

Him: Only Nkosiyabo survived he's fighting for his life.

Will have to find a doctor that will finish the job for me. I hate half done things.

Not Gorilla, Glorious whatever her name is running into the ward. She really is an older version of Noma. That tiny nose and pink lips. Eish even those curves.

Her: What the hell happened?

Smanga: I wanted to call you but couldn't I didn't know what

to say . I haven't even called her brother .

He says wiping away some tears.

Shame my man shading tears in front of women. I really made the right decision. I was going to lose my marriage to this brat.

Him: A truck crushed into them. I lost my two sons and the driver mah....

Not Glo whatever embracing him.

Well they should save their tears. Nkosiyabo and Nomalanga are yet to join the deceased.

Date: Jun 21, 2022

Fourteen continuation

Gloria

To hell with Angela my daughter deserves all the love and support she can get.

Him: Hello

He sounds like someone who was sleeping.

Me: Hie I'm your aunt Gloria

Him: Oh sorry hello Noma did tell me about you.

She talks about me and I have been nothing but evil to her.

Me: Please come to Angel's Hospital.

Him: why what happened are you okay?

Me: It's Noma she's in a coma.

Him: I will be right there.

I just hope my girl survives all this.

Me: Mama l know l haven't been a great person but please just save my daughter

I silently murmur just hoping that she heard me.

Doctor: Ma'am hie l meant to ask.

Me: yeah

Her: The necklace on Noma's neck.

Me: what about it?

Him: We failed to remove it.

I had forgotten about it. It's the other reason why I couldn't stand Noma.

Instead of the amulet being passed down to me it went straight to her.

I never got the chance the be mother nature like my fore mother's before me. It's a generational thing. *Me*: Don't worry about there are some things doc that science can't explain.

Him: You are one weird family ...

He mumbles to himself walking away.

Nyoni

Me: Don't break my door.

Before I even open I know that it's Smanga he's the only person who knocks like he's crazy.

Bongiwe goes open for him . She hasn't left yet .

She's only in my T shirt and I'm enjoying the sight.

Smanga: I couldn't get hold of you.

That's cause I had switched of my phone .Didn't want to be disturbed .

Bongiwe: Hie

It's when he notices her presence even though she's the

one who opened the door for him

Him: Oh so you two are busy fucking when you know that your sister is fighting for her life.

Bongiwe gives him a confused look.

No he can't possibly know.

Her: What are you talking about?

Him: About Nomalanga duh how many sisters do you have? Bongani said he's going to check on her.

She starts breathing heavily and balances herself on the table.

I help her sit down.

Her: So so.... It's true what Bongani said dad did cheat on mum?

She worships her father and it's hurting her that he ain't the angel she thought he was.

Her: And and and now 1 won't get to seeee her

Smanga seats his ass down.

Him: Don't say that she will have to survive otherwise l won't be able to live with myself.

I'm not stressing cause I know she will wake up. She can't die yet unless someone messes up with her fate. I'm just not ready to see her when she wakes up.

Bongiwe: Are you her husband?

She asks looking at his wedding band.

Him: umm 1 umm....

Me: No he ain't. Let's umm go to the hospital.

Will just have to face her l know she will be heart broken but there's nothing l can do about it

Bongiwe goes to get dressed.

Smanga: Honestly thought you were gay....

He whispers.

I playful hit his shoulder.

Me: She's my chosen one though I hated the fact that she had to first go through hell before we met.

Him: Sometimes 1 don't understand half of the things

you say but I love you all the same brother.

I hug him.

Me: Dude sorry I've been a dick it's just that it's hard on me no lie but well we can't change who we are right?

His smile priceless.

Him: You the only family I got man that's all I wanted for you to acknowledge me.

Gloria

Lady on TV: This is what is happening live. Animals around the world are out of control. Some have even attacked their keepers. As I'm speaking some zoos are empty.

What's shocking is that it's a global thing it's happening all around the world. Trees are just falling on their on ,grass is just drying up infact a lot of crops. Water sources are running dry. We all wonder what is going on? Is this the end of the world?

I switch off the TV.

I look at Noma. She looks so lifeless. What happened? Why couldn't she protect herself?

I look at the amulet around her neck.

If Noma dies without passing it on to someone it will be the end of the world.

She's just on a coma but already there's chaos.

Me: Babe you need to wake up. I need you the world needs you.

A guy comes in the resemblance is there.

My heart rate increases it's like seeing him again after so many years.

Him: Hie I'm Bongani ...

He says stretching out his hand. I can't shake it my mouth has run dry.

The memories just flood back .l can't do this .

I just run out of the room.

Tears flowing down my cheeks. Who am I kidding I haven't healed yet.

Voice: Close all the doors!!!!!

Someone shouts.

Voice: All the main doors now!!!

People are running around screaming.

Me: What's going on?

I ask a woman beside me.

Her: I don't know where they came from but it's bad it's seems

like all the beasts on the field want to get into this hospital.

Shit they are here for Noma.

OMG what do 1 do? What if
they are the ones who can wake
her up?

A woman screams as some frogs enter through the windows.

Thembi

Smanga has refused to leave that brat's side.

Me: I paid you so much money . You told me they will be dead within an hour what is going on?

Him: I have never seen anything like this before .Their

bodies are rejecting the poison l put.

Me: You expect me to believe that?

Him: Holy shit.

Me: Ain't nothing holy about shit

He points to the ground. I have never seen so many ants before in my whole entire life.

Like they start crawling unto the doctor.

He screams as he tries to shake them off.

There's a loud thud as he falls to the ground .His eyes are wide open and lifeless .

I run out the office .l can't believe l witnessed ants killing a whole grown ass man.

I bump into Smanga .His with Nyoni and a female version of Bongani .

Shit with Nyoni here non of my plans will work. How will I kill those two?

Nyoni: My princess

He slightly bows . I'm so embrassed no lie just wondering what's going on in that brain of his .

If Smanga wasn't here was he going to greet me?

Me: Nyoni....

It's the disgust in his eyes that answers me.

Bongiwe: It's chaotic babe where are all the animals coming from?

She asks looking at Nyoni.

Babe?

When?

Compared to her she makes me look bony and skinny. This woman is so thick and lovely. Sometimes I wonder how does one have so much flesh yet

manage to have a tiny waist and a flat tummy.

Nyoni just smiles down at her.

Him: Don't worry everything will be okay.

They walk of to Noma's Ward is it me or this lady literally ignored me.

I follow behind them.

Me: Hey I'm Smanga's wife ..

Why am I even greeting her? It's supposed to be the other way round.

She just weighs me from head to toe and clicks her tongue.

What am 1 missing here? Does she hate me cause of her sister or Nyoni told her what happened?

Njabulo

She's crying carrying two babies on her arms. What's weird is that she's crying blood.

Me: Thobile?

I call out to her. Shes wearing a pure white dress that's getting stained by her bloody tears.

She doesn't answer me she continues crying till she just fades away.

I wake up startled. When did leven fall asleep.

I get freaked out when I see her in the room.

Me: And and......

Her: Was just watching over you.

What's that supposed to mean?

Me: Had a weird dream.

Her: it was a message, two of your eldest sons have joined their mother.

What is she talking about? She can't possibly know about the kids I have with Thobile.

Her: I know about them and I know you are responsible for her death.

Me: How?

I know you all think I'm a jack ass but I was saving my marriage it doesn't mean I loved my boys any less ..

I feel my heart shattering. No parent has to bury their kids. It was one thing having them

being raised by Smanga but death?

Her: Your sister in law she planned the whole accident. She felt threatened by the kids so she decided to get them out of her way.

A fool that's what I am. Was busy thinking about my ass that I didn't think about the kind of

situation 1 was putting Smanga under.

The tears involuntary fall .My sons oh God my two sons......

Thuba

Things are getting out of hand this was not the deal at all. I'm the one who's supposed to be the Queen not Njabulo's mother.

Him: You can't start such a war crown princess you will be the first to die.

Me: Just do as 1 say!

Well will just have to kill her too. Njabulo and I need that throne.

The witch doctor gives me the herbs I'm supposed to used on the Queen. Will just have to drive her crazy.

I enter our chambers.

Me: And who were you talking to?

He looks around and just shruggles.

Him: Where are you from?

Tempted to tell him but he won't agree I know he will choose his mom over the throne.

Me:Are you crying?

Him: My brother just lost his two sons.

He says sighing heavily.

Me: Well that's good news.

Him: Excuse me?

Me: The fewer the people fighting for the throne the better.

He stands up.

Him: You are so unbelievably.

Walks away.

Nomalanga

It's her cold fingers I feel around my neck that have me waking up.

I sit up and see them all looking shocked.

I remove the drips connecting me to the hospital machinery.

And walk out of my yard.

Smanga is at my heels though he looks a bit shaken.

I open the door and there he is. My little warrior who saved my life.

I place my two fingers on his chest and he wakes up.

Smanga's is so amazed.

I pick him and carry him.

That's when the doctors come in wanting to check on us.

Me: Leave us we're okay l just want to go home.

They first argue and all but l stand my ground.

Gloria throws herself at me she's a crying mess.

Me: I'm okay aunty please don't cry.

Smanga: We are going back to our house.

And who's our ? Him and Thembi ?

I haven't let anyone hold Nkosiyabo . *Me*: Renting an apartment.

Nyoni: Can we talk?

He lied to me.

I ignore him.

Just hug my brother still tightly holding Nkosiyabo to my chest.

Her: Hie pumpkin

Hayboo a whole grown me a pumpkin.

She sounds nervous.

I hug her.

Me: I just need personal space.

I say to everyone in the room.

Smanga looks down.

Me: When I get okay I will talk to you guys but as for now I need my space.

Nyoni can't even look at me in the eyes.

Bongani gives me an understanding nod.

My sis whose name 1 don't know look like she just wants to bust out crying.

I walk out the hospital room with my little warrior.

He immediately transports us to the apartment.

I know they will all lose their minds looking for me at the hospital.

Date: Jun 25, 2022

Fifteen

Bongiwe

So last night l dreamt of this place. I hope it's the right place.

I have been a dreamer since I was a kid.

Sometimes when someone gets sick I would dream of the medication they could use and guess what they did get well again.

I'm nervous really cause I don't know what to say to her.

What if she doesn't like me. Truth be told she hardly paid attention to me three days ago.

I knock and wait.

She opens the door. I'm still not used to her beautiful innocently looking face. She really does look a lot like that Gloria chick who Bongani says is our aunt.

Her: Don't you know the meaning of I need space?

What did I tell you . She leaves me standing there . The door is still open I guess I'm supposed to get in .

Her hair is a mess ,she's just in some pyjamas and slippers .

Her: Forgive the untidiness I'm usually clean.

The sink is upside down. Dirty pots and plates are just scattered there.

Don't get me started on her living room.

Me: How are you?

That's when her flood gates just bust.

Her: I so hate Nyoni right now he lied to me. Made me believe that Mqabutho and his brother were going to grow up and be men. He knew he saw this he could have told me.

I put her head on my shoulder and she just let's it all out.

Her: I'm too young to be burying my kids this ain't right sisi this just ain't right no mother has to bury her children.

I think I have an idea of what she's going through.

I find myself crying with her. Her sobs are so heartbreaking. *Her*: How do l get over this?

Me: One day at a time pumpkin don't rush it sweetheart.

I say rubbing her back.

Me: Everything will work out just fine and you know what?

She shakes her head no.

Me: I'm going to be right here every step of the way.

Her: let's umm clean.

She says smiling through her tears. I guess she wants to try forget about it.

So this is me with my little princess cleaning her place up.

I don't even want to know how she came into being cause I'm sure that might break my heart.

I'm just going to focus on us.
All I ever wanted was a little
sister and here she is . A best
friend my own flesh and blood .

The place is sparkling after an hour.

Her: Thank you for coming I'm feeling a bit better.

Me: That's what sisters are for . Where is the baby I want to see him .

Her: His not here he had duties to perform.

What duties does a seven month old baby have?

Me: Duties?

Her: Yeah you wouldn't understand just take it like that .I'm sure he will be back soon .

We now sitting on the couch and it's a bit awkward.

We're not used to each other.

Her: So you're married?

Me: Recently divorced.

I exhale

Me: Couldn't take it anymore the guy was a dick.

Her: I'm sorry.

Me: Don't worry it happens to the best of us .But then I'm not single .

Her: You move fast.

She says with a smirk.

Me: Not really but the guy is Nyoni.

Her: Shut the front door !!!!!

Why is she screaming?

Me: Well the relationship is still new so yaah....

Noma: And she's blushing, oh wow

She looks so happy for me.

Her: Nyoni is a great guy like honestly you are in good hands.

That statement just leaves me feeling somehow.

Her: So have you guys you know.....

Me:I'm not about to discuss my sexual life with you

Her: Come on

She whines.

Me: Okay yeah we have but I'm not telling you the details

Her: How big is he?

What kind of question is that?

Me: I'm starving let's go cook.

We go to the kitchen.

Her: Still waiting for an answer

She says chopping the vegetables.

You can't miss the hurt that's in her eyes but I'm glad I'm keeping her occupied we all know grief tends to make people do stupid things.

I'm sure she has to see someone.

Me: Well he really is big l could feel him in my womb.

The smile that's on her face. I swear this one is naughty.

Her: you okay?

Mentioning my womb has made me sad. I can't believe I won't be able to make kids of my own.

Me: Well dad sacrificed my womb

Her: What?

Me: Yeah I don't know why. Please I'm not telling you this so that you hate on the guy it's just that I need someone to talk too.

She nods.

Me: So I can't have kids that's the main reason why my marriage ended.

Her: That's something that can be sorted.

She says smiling. What does she mean?

She walks over to my side and places her hand on my lower abdomen.

She closes her eyes.

A bright light shines through the room. I also close my eyes cause it's soo so bright.

I feel like something is moving inside of me.

I feel like I'm being made whole again.

It's after a while that she says

Her: It's okay open your eyes ...

I do

What just happened?

Noma: All is good now ,you now have to be careful no unprotected sex .

Me: Are you saying my womb is healed?

Her: Yeah ... It took a coma to make me realize who I really was .

She sadly says tears glistening in her eyes .

Her: if I had known earlier I was going to change a lot about my life but we are here now ain't nothing I can do to change the past.

I wonder if the past is the accident. Could she have done something to save the deceased?

Njabulo

Me: A simple task just a simple task and you failed. I trusted you with my kids lives damnit Smanga.

He looks worn out.

Him: Just leave me alone Njabulo l wasn't the one driving the damn truck. Accidents happen all the time.

He says pouring himself some whiskey.

Him: I already know 1 fucked up don't be on my case.

Me: I'm told your wife planned the accident.

Him: Och Njabulo that's just so low of you. I know the boys weren't her favorite but Thembi wouldn't do something like that She's a good woman.

Me: I'm going to investigate Smanga and I will come up with answers. *Him*: Whatever . I have a lot going on right now and my wife is pregnant l don't need your drama .

Me: Pregnant?

He nods.

Him: Five weeks . We consulted with Nyoni and yep the baby will survive .

The baby will survive ???

Does that mean it is mine?

Me: Woow I must be a scorer

He just gives me a look.

Him: Just go Njabulo will call you about the funeral arrangements.

He doesn't get it does he.

Me: Fine

He sounds so weak .I'm sure he hasn't eaten or slept for the past three days .

I bump into her as I'm about to walk out of their house.

I pull her by her arm.

Me: What game are you playing?

Her: leave me alone

She spits yanking her arm off

Me: I want my baby I want to raise my own seed.

Her: Fuck off. And what will you say to Thuba? Just stay in your lane.

Me: Do you have Noma's number.

Surprisingly she gives it to me.

I dial her number.

Her: hello

Me: Hey it's Njabulo ...

Her: What do you want? If you want to see Nkosiyabo you might as well go fuck yourself cause that ain't happening.

Me: it's Smanga he ain't himself.

Her: Tell Thembi what do you want me to do about it? I'm not his wife.

Me: But you might be the one.

Her: The guy feels nothing for me he told me I assumed that we were a thing.

Me: Listen Smanga is my only brother I might not be able to express it but I love that guy.

Her: You have a funny way of showing it.

Me: I'm serious .I wouldn't want anything to happen to him .

Her: it was nice chatting with you.

She drops the call. I hope she does something. He seems to like her a lot. I'm sure he will listen to her when she tells him to eat and sleep.

Smanga

Besides the red puffy eyes she looks amazing.

She comes in pushing Nkosi's pram.

She sits down.

I first talk to the little man who seems happy to see me.

I bow.

Me: Ngonyama omuhle.

His smile priceless.

I'm sure this one is going to be trouble.

Me: How are you?

She sighs.

Her: Find myself talking to them ...It just feels so funny seeing him alone.

She says staring at Nkosiyabo.

Her: Sometimes I find myself dishing up for them, preparing their baths taking out the

clothes they are supposed to wear.

I hold her hand.

Me: Noma.....

This is worse than I thought. I thought was the only one going through a lot.

It must really be hard on her. I mean she spent most of her time with them.

Me: Thanks for calling me . I don't know how to say this but without you I know no peace .

She looks aside and wipes a tear.

Her: Don't please.....

She says her lip trembling.

Her: Njabulo asked me to check up on you. He said you weren't yourself.

Njabulo???

Out of everyone I didn't expect him to care about my wellbeing.

Her: Please order he just sent a message now.

She shows me the message

Hey sorry to bother you again Noma but then I wanted to ask one last favor from you. May you please make sure that my brother eats and gets enough sleep he looks like a zombie. Please am really worried about him

If I didn't know his number by heart I would say she's lying.

That's touching coming from him.

I order for all of us. Funny how this feels like family the three of

us instead of my wife and our unborn child.

---*Fifteen continuation*

Thembi

Me: 1 made your favorite....

I say with a smile as 1 bring him a tray with his supper.

Him: Since when do you cook?

Me:1.....

Him: Let me guess . Your first time right?

I nod.

Him: The smell ain't even appetizing what more the taste. And those veggies were you butchering them?

He stands up.

Him: Good night wasn't hungry anyways.

I wipe away some tears.

Like the time I spent at the kitchen. I even cut my fingers and lost a nail in the process.

Then he does me like this.

Instead of my marriage getting better it's getting worse. He now doesn't even sleep in our room. If he's not at the boys' room he's at Noma's like who does that?

I feel like he's trying to be closer to them in a way.

Me: Hey Sipho here's some food.

I say giving it to our garden boy.

He wriggles his nose and has this disgusted look on his face. *Sipho*: No ma'am thank you but I had already eaten.

He says walking away.

I throw the food away .Ever since Njabulo came here Smanga hasn't been worrying about the pregnancy.

He ain't taking care ofe like he used to . Now I wonder what did Njabulo say to him?

Nomalanga

It's the notification on my bank account that has my mouth on the floor.

You have received \$7.5 million from Njabulo Ngonyama

Like why on earth would he send me so much money?

Him: Hello

Me: I think you made a mistake there is money you sent on my bank account.

Him: Don't worry please use it to take care of my son.

Ummm what?

Me: Oh?

Him: is it not enough?

Me: No it is 1 don't know what to say.

Him: Cool

He drops the call.

I don't know what to say l wasn't expecting this.

My relationship with my siblings is blossoming. I really do love them.

But I'm nervous about tonight.

Like they want me to meet their parents.

I would love to I have so many questions I need to ask. Like why did they leave me at the

village with Aunt Gloria and my grandparents?

Why did they only take the twins with? All those years I suffered didn't they ever think of me?

Nkosiyabo cries.

I go get him. He's one weird kid l tell you. One minute he's a

baby the other he's this powerful being.

Me: Someone is hungry.

I feed him . There's not a day that I don't think about my boys . We buried them earlier this morning . A tiny little ceremony . The attendents were Smanga ,Njabulo my siblings and I.

It was a heartbreaking moment but it is what it is. I don't know if I will be able to move on from this.

Sometimes I find myself hallucinating seeing them playing with their toys hearing their giggles.

Nkosiyabo has fallen asleep in my arms. Wonder how he is. Let's not lie to each other he knows what is going on . I'm just hoping he's not blaming himself .

I retire to bed taking my baby with. These days I don't put him in his cot I sleep with him I'm scared I might lose him to.

Next morning

Nyoni

Things have gone back to normal around the globe except at the Ngonyama kingdom.

Me: There's is nothing I can do Njabulo.

He scratches his head he really is stressed.

Him: But what should 1 do?
People come crying to me
telling me about their failing
crops their dying livestock like
what should 1 do Nyoni?

I shruggle.

Me: Worse will happen if the true crown prince doesn't ascend on his throne.

He scratches his head.

Me: You're not a bad person Njabulo that much l know.

Him: Nyoni you don't know anything about me.

Me: The only reason why you resent Smanga is cause of iNgonyama right?

He looks down.

Him: it doesn't make sense
I'm the only male in my family
who wasn't given the gift of
iNgonyama now I passed my
inabilities to my sons that's why
they died.

Me: It's not your fault that your sons died it was their fate.

He has this haunted look on his face.

Him: Why why?

Me: Listen the person who has all the answers is your mother.

Him: It's not like she will tell me anything .She has changed a lot dad's death messed her up so bad she's a totally stranger .

He has no idea she's the one who killed him.

Me: They are a lot of things you don't know Njabulo and it's not my place to tell you.

Her:Hey baby are you home.....

She shouts getting into my apartment. She now has her own key.

Njabulo gives me a weird look as Bongi comes sit onto my lap giving me a kiss. He clears his throat.

Him: Hello I'm still here.....

Me: Sorry this is my woman Bongiwe, babe this is ummm Prince Njabulo his highness.

Her: Your highness nice to meet you.

He nods.

Him: Likewise

Not her putting her one hand into my pants and stroking my member.

What is she doing? Njabulo is right here.

Me: ummm l my prince ehmmm yah I will call you.....

He stands up still giving me the weird look.

Him: okay I will be going back to the village tomorrow tonight will sleep at Smanga's place.

I'm going to tear someone's pussy today. She's crazy how

can she make me loss my cool like that in front of Njabulo.

She giggles in excitement as 1 pick her up

Thembi

Him: So it's true?

His voice is so full of hurt.

We entangle from each other.

Njabulo: Dude ummm listen l just came here and she threw herself at me I'm sorry.

He heavily sighs.

Him: who's the father of the baby brother?

Njabulo: it's mine

Tears just fall down.

Njabulo: it it happened the day I killed Thobile after that I swear Smanga I didn't touch your woman ever again till now.

Njabulo looks down.

Smanga: You're my brother out of everyone Njabulo you did me like this? Il trusted you around her . Thuba did tell me but no l dismissed it cause despite it all l trusted you .

Njabulo: I'm sorry bafo(brother) please forgive me.

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Him: Xola Ngonyama xola baba (begging for forgiveness)

I scream as Smanga changes into a grown as golden lion.

He roars as he approaches us . I hit the wall there is noway to run .

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He roars.

The hairs on my neck erect and l shiver.

Njabulo has his face covered with his hands. Guess his saying his last prayers.

Should I also start saying mine? Is this how my life ends?

I shouldn't have jumped to Njabulo's bed. Should have been satisfied with the love my husband gave me. He never at once made me doubt his love for me but then foolish me wanted more. I let people's words and comments get to me.

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Sixteen

Thuba

She drinks the drink l poisoned and finishes it all not a single drop left.

Me: You must have been thirsty your majesty.

She nods smiling at me.

Her: Yeah where's my son.

Me: He went to the city to bury his brother's bastard sons.

Her: Oh

Okay I put too much of the poison I expect her to drop dead any minute from now.

Her: I'm starting to get worried things are falling apart in this kingdom.

A servant comes.

Him: You highness the village has been infested with locusts!!!

He really is sweating wonder how far he ran.

Me: What?

Like this has never happened before in the Ngonyama kingdom.

Him: They are all over the fields I'm afraid by the time they leave they won't be anything left!

This is bad.

Queen: Okay I have heard you get out of my presence!

She raises her voice a bit. She looks worried. Who wouldn't be things that have never happened before are happening when she's on the throne people are beginning to whisper saying she's provoking the ancestors.

Him: But my Queen people are

I didn't see how it happened.
All I see is the guy on the floor with his intestines out of his stomach blood just gushing out.

I swallow. What the hell happened?

She looks at me.

Her: Why you just standing there tell someone to come

clean up this mess and the next time you try to kill me with poison you will be like him

She says pointing to the guy with her head.

I hurry out so scared what was 1 thinking?

I tell the servants to go clean up the mess as I run and lock myself in my chambers.

Me: Fuck

I scream smashing the mirror on the dressing table. Why ain't any of my plans working? I deserve this I have to be a Queen of this kingdom. What if that demon mother of Njabulo doesn't die what will happen to me.

I bandage my hand I have cut myself with them mirror glasses.

As I bandage a memory comes to me.

I think I was around twelve when I had cut my hand.

Smanga was the one who bandaged it. He was smiling down at me telling me to stop being naughty. That's when he kissed my forehead and told me he loves me I must always take care of myself.

I smile at the reminisce.

I have been playing this all wrong.

I'm trying to go against the ancestors that's was so stupid of me thinking that I will win against them.

If you can't beat them you better join them.

Smanga here I come babe it's been long I still love you. I have always had. I'm going to

make you king and I'm going to be your Queen.

Thembi

It's the young lion cub that appears in front of me out of nowhere that has me peeing on myself. What's going on in this house?

It the cub roars at Smanga bearing it's tiny teeth at him.

Does it think it can save us?

Smanga roars back and 1 tremble.

The cub slowly walks towards Smanga.

Smanga changes to his human form and the cub disappears.

Njabulo: Thank you Ngonyama for sparing my life ...

He says bowing down to Smanga.

Isn't he thanking him too fast?

Smanga just looks at him and goes upstairs.

I follow him.

He has his closet open he's packing his clothes.

Me: Babe please can we talk can we sort this issue out like adults. He just keeps quiet and continues with what he is doing.

Me: I am sorry Smanga l really am let's work things out.

Him: When Nyoni call me and told me that the baby ain't mine I couldn't believe it cause I trusted you If it was something else maybe I would have forgiven you .

Me: But I was doing it for us.

Him: Us? Thembi US? What did you say when l suggested that we get a surrogate? How was this about us when you made the decision alone? We were supposed to be partners damnit .l loved you l really did and you do me like this? Turned my back on my

people on my family ,on my father

His voice breaks

Him: I turned my back on my father Thembi cause of you for you Thembi for youuuuubut this is the thank you I get? Right fine you wanted to get pregnant for us .What about what I saw in

the kitchen? Were you also doing it for us?

Me: 1....1

Him: Move out of my way you stink of pee

The hurt

I don't move an inch

It's the look he gives me that has me moving.

Me: where are you going?

I call out to him.

He ignores me. Shit I played this all wrong it came and bit me right in the ass. Took out a huge chunk.

Nomalanga

I think my palms are sweating.

I'm so so so nervous . like hello this is my first time meeting my parents .

The door opens before I even.....

Him: Princess

He says kissing my cheeks.

I laugh Bongani is crazy sometimes.

He takes Nkosi and we get in.

We first take the sleeping Nkosi into his room before going to the dining room.

The stares 1 get as 1 enter the dinning room.

I expect them rents to run to me hug me and all but no they don't do any of that.

Instead the woman I expect is my mom gives Bongiwe a hot slap.

Her: This!!!!

She shouts pointing at me.

Her: Is the expected guest. She's the one I was slaving for in the kitchen? This thing!!!!!

The hurt.

Bongani: Mom

Her: Don't mom me get her out of my house right now!

Bongiwe stands up.

Her: You can't treat her like this she's a Bande! She's one of us!

She receives another slap

The mom of it: Don't you ever say that again that thing is not one of us

Bongani takes my hand and walks out with me.

We now in the car. I'm in shock I don't know what to say. I'm not even crying so much hate from a person who's supposed to be my mother or maybe she

ain't like that would be the only explanation.

It's after a while that Bongiwe comes carrying Nkosi.

Me: Bongi I'm so sorry 1....

Bongiwe: Pumpkin what are you sorry for?

Me: You got slapped

Bongani: Get in hun

He says to Bongiwe.

She does and we drive out the yard.

Bongiwe: See me coming here again!!!

Me: No sisi she's your mom don't stop coming here for me....

Bongani puts his hand over mine.

Him: You have been alone for the past twenty two years
We are here now we are your family and if the rents don't want to be part of it well there's nothing we can do about that .

Bongiwe: It's us against the world baby sis just the three of us ...

She says slightly smiling

Nkosi: Baaa baaa.....

We all chuckle

Bongiwe: I mean the four of us sorry kkkkkk

What did I do to deserve these people in my life .They love me so unconditionally .

I wonder why their parents don't want me. The father of it didn't even look at me he was busy on his phone.

Know what guess I shouldn't even worry about them

Let me focus on my siblings and my baby

Should also focus on getting better.

Thuba

I'm still trying to come up with a plan on how to get to Smanga when he calls.

No man like Smanga is calling me.

Maybe I shouldn't get excited .Like Njabulo is still at the city maybe he asked to use his brother's phone .

Me: Hello

Him: You were right

His voice sounds offish. He sounds like he's been crying or something.

Me: My Prince....

Him: Like Thuba I caught them on the act.

Me: What are you talking about?

Him: Njabulo and Thembi.....

What the fuck!

Why on earth would Njabulo cheat on me with that Thembi skunk.

Me: What!!!

I mean it's one thing wanting to cheat on someone maybe l wasn't even going to do it. How could Njabulo do this to me?

Two brothers making a fool of me cause of Thembi. What does she have that I don't?

Smanga: There's more

I seat myself down.

Him: They are five weeks pregnant

Lord kill me now.

Me: Smanga.....

I start sobbing.

Me: What ever did 1 do to that man to deserve this kind of treatment? Why did he do that to me?

Him: Njabulo didn't tell me his reasons but Thembi says she wanting to get pregnant.

This is a clap once situation.

Me: 1 can't deal with this it's better if 1 die.

Smanga: No Thuba what are you talking about?

Me: Clearly I'm not woman enough for Njabulo I would rather just die he can't disrespect our marriage like this.

Smanga: Noo Thuba listen to me....

Me: There is nothing to listen to he didn't just cheat he left evidence he left his seed inside of her how am 1 supposed to live with that? How am 1 supposed to get over it? It's better if I'm dead I won't have to go through this heartbreak 1 won't have to see them raise their bastard child.

I start sniffing.

Him: Listen don't do anything

Me: Smanga

Him: Come to the city and we talk about this.

Exactly what I wanted to be close to him.

Me: Smanga l don't knowl don't think there's anything to talk about .

Him: Please just come please

Me: okay.....

I drop the call. Mnx who could Njabulo do this? At least he has given me a good enough reason to divorce his ass and marry my Smanga.

Wow surely the ancestors are looking out for me.

^{*}Seventeen*

Sponsored

Noma

Me: Coming!!!!

Hebantu l wonder who's banging my door like a mad person. I'm sure neighbors are know thinking that l didn't pay my rent or something.

I'm going to kill someone nhasi(today)

Why on earth would Bongiwe tell him where 1 am?

The next thing he will be coming to visit whenever and how will I get over him?

Me: Hieee....

I greet trying to keep a straight face. It's hard with this man l feel like just jumping unto him and giving him a big fat hug and numerous kisses.

Him: May we come in .

That's when I notice the lady he's with.

Me:Oh

I fake smile opening the door.

They sit down and what do you know the lady puts her head on Smanga's shoulder.

Wonders never cease.

Can you believe the nerve of this guy. Bringing his side chick at my place.

Me: Is this a social visit?

Him: I want to ask for a favor.

I fold my arms crock an eyebrow.

Him: May ummm may you please allow her to stay with you for a while.

Her: What!!!

Smanga: your highness l don't trust you on your own please it's up until you get better

Her: But Smanga

She whines pouting.

Mnx just feel like breaking her neck who the hell does she think she is!

Me: Smanga can we talk?

He stands up and we go to my room.

I close the door and make the room soundproof with my

powers don't want the bitch to eavesdrop.

Me: You're now bringing your girlfriends to my place knowing very well how I feel about you?

He scratches his head

Him: That's Njabulo's wife she ain't my girlfriend ...We just found out Thembi and Njabulo have been sleeping together and they are having a baby.

Me: You are still not explaining why I have to stay with that thing that's at my dinning.

Him: MaBande.....

Me: No Smanga I'm sorry but the last thing I need is drama in my life.

Him: She says she wants to kill herself she's suicidal but I can't stay with her cause she kinda have them feels for me sooooo.....

Me: She's not your responsibility Smanga if she

wants to kill herself cause she got cheated on let her go ahead with it. She's not the first person to get cheated on.

Problem with you you want to make people's problems yours she's just going to use you.

Him: But Noma....

Me: No thank you I would have loved to help but I can't

live with a she devil how do l know that my baby will be safe l don't trust that woman.

He gives me a look l don't understand.

Him: And who are you to judge?

Me: I'm the very reason you are breathing right now I die you die with.

He laughs mockingly.

Him: Problem is you think you are all that!

Me: What's that supposed to mean?

Him: You have forgotten where you come from cause you now have a place of your own and you are gaining money through babysitting you now think you are better than everyone just yesterday you were a nobody a nonentity. No wonder why your parents don't want you

Me: What have my parents got to do with anything Smanga?

Don't try make me feel bad. I don't want that skank in my place let her go back to where she came from .

He sighs in disbelief.

Him: And If she kills herself?

Me: She won't . Smanga don't you see what is happening this lady is trying to use you she's

hurt and she wants to get back to your brother by being with you....

Him: I don't want her blood being in my hands I already have my sister's

He says looking down.

Oh so that's the story ,that's way he feels responsible for her .

Me: I will make sure she doesn't kill herself okay if she dies it won't be cause of suicide.

He just looks at me.

Me: Her death wasn't your fault get over it ...

Him: It's easy for you to say

Me: Smanga

Him: Let me go tell Thuba to go back to the village I can't stay with her.

I hold his hand.

Me: Why are you ignoring the feelings you have for me?

I don't even know where that question comes from .

He stares down at me.

Him: I don't want to be hurt look what Thembi has done to me . I have nothing to offer you I'm also infertile . You deserve a better man Noma .

Me: But it's you that I want.....

Smanga

The emotion that was on her face. It's was so real and pure. I just left her standing there in her room. I don't know what is wrong with me. Yes I do want to be with her but it's like something is stopping me.

She puts her hand over mine l remove it.

I'm driving her back to the palace.

Her: Smanga I need support from someone I know. But it's okay if you don't want to stay with me I can go live with that friend of yours.

Me: She refused.

She starts crying.

Me: Thuba not now please I don't have time for this. I also got my own problems I can't be babysitting an old woman like you. Your daughter needs her mother. All I can do for you is hook you up with one of the best therapist in the country.

Thuba: What's the use of living when you all hate me. Smanga if you take me back to that village I will kill myself.

Me: Go ahead.

I step on the accelerator. The faster we arrive the better. Thuba is being a nuisance.

What do you know she opens the car's door.

Me: What are you doing?

Her: Smanga drive back to the city otherwise I'm going to jump.

The wind rushes in I'm driving at a fast speed. When she jumps she won't survive.

I ignore her.

She tries to jump but the door suddenly bangs and closes on its own.

I lock the doors. Will just have to drop her off at the palace l don't think l will be able to stand her.

Thembi

Me: What do you mean the house is sold?

I ask the agent that's on my door step.

Her: Here are the papers ...How soon can you move out?

Wow just wow! How can Smanga do this to me.

Me: Next week.

Her: Next week!

She exclaims

Her: I'm giving you two hours.

She turns on her heel and walks away.

I pack my stuff and leave .l will just book a hotel room for now cause like there's no way in hell I'm going back to my parents palace .

Receptionist: Ma'am the system is rejecting your card.

Me: It must be the network try this one.

I say handing her the other one.

Her: I'm sorry but it seems like your cards have been blocked.

I feel like screaming.

I can't believe Smanga is doing this to me. Is he seriously not coming back to me?

I just have to put my pride aside and go back home.

Njabulo

Her: Are you even listening to me.

Me: Mom when am l getting crowned?

Her: 1 did tell you that Nyoni.....

Me: Just cut it out this was your plan all along isn't?

She walks up to me.

Her: Baby don't be like that I don't want this your father's shoes are too big for me to fill.

She's lying to me.

Me: whatever

Her: Njabulo.....

I leave her presence. I honestly don't know what to do with

myself anymore it seems like my life is crumbling right before my eyes.

Voice: Remove your shoes.

I do and enter the hut.

Me: Makhosi l need help I want to take what's rightfully mine.....

Gloria

He looks so peaceful sleeping in my arms.

Noma: You guys seem to get along so well.

I smile.

Me: The Prince is a peaceful child.

Her: Yeah

I go put him in his cot. I arrived this morning in the city.

Her: He didn't wake up?

Me: No he's still asleep.

Listen sweetie there's something
l need to tell you.

She sits up straight.

Her: Sounds so serious is everything okay?

Me: Yes umm

Lord where do 1 start?

Me: How was the dinner you had with ehhm your parents.

She scoffs.

Her: They hate me especially the mother of it like yoh aunty she was spitting venom. You know it's kind of sad cause I thought I would build a relationship with them without an questions asked.

She deeply inhales.

Her: Like the way 1 get along with my siblings.

Me: That's cause umm it's complicated.

She comes sit next to me.

Her: What do you mean?

Me: Don't hate me after what l will tell you

Noma: I can't hate anyone even if I tried you know that ...

Yah cause of the amulet.

Me: I had gone back home for holidays. I had had the privilege to go to boarding

school you do know you grandpa had some money right?

She nods I'm sure wondering what this has to do with anything.

Me: So umm as expected my parents were waiting for me. Please may I have a glass of water.

She quickly comes with it and l gulp it down.

Me: I was excited to see my brother it had been long he umm lived here in the city married and had twin babies.

I wipe a tear.

Noma: Aunty why are you crying what happened?

Me: 1 got into the compound and greeted your grandparents. I was so happy to see my brother so I threw myself at him in excitement. You know him being the only sibling I had I was so happy to see him .After the greetings I went to my hut to get off my uniform. My mom called out telling me her and dad were going to get some mealie meal. It was after about

ten fifteen minutes when he opened the door. I was only half dressed I didn't even think of covering myself with something I mean this guy used to bath me when I was younger. He had gift bags with him. I opened them and jumped in excitement the clothes he had bought for me!

It feels like I'm reliving that moment. Tears are now just

streaming down my face . I know I now look like a mess . Noma doesn't say anything she's still listening to me . Helping me wipe my tears here and there .

Me: To this day I still don't know how it happened but I.....ummm the next thing I felt his lips onto mine I pushed him away told him it wasn't right like the guy was my brother and

l was still a virgin. That somehow got him angry and he hit me and stripped me off the remaining clothes I had on me. He throw me on the bed and had his way with me. I did try to push off me but I failed. Tried screaming out for help noone came.

Noma: Aunty I'm I'm so sorry.

She says her eyes glistening with tears.

Her: I'm so sorry

Me:He left me like that in my hut .l didn't move or anything . Your grandparents found me like that asked me what happened. I told them everything . Thought they would take me to the hospital

but no they didn't want people asking questions.

Noma: What???

Me: Senzo went back to the city. Three weeks later l started vomiting and getting sick. My father was panicking but no not mama she told him everything was okay.

I blow my nose.

Me: My body started changing and l started getting fat . It was after my tummy started growing that it dawned on me that l was pregnant .

Noma: OMG

The shock on her face.

Me: Dropped out of school and gave birth nine months later to triplet girls. The other two died just one of them survived. I hated the kid cause she used to remind me of the misfortune that happened to me. I used to wish that she had died with the others.

Noma: Aunty

Her eyes are now so red.

Her: Where is your daughter where is my cousin .

She doesn't get it does she?

Me: She's sitting right next to me

Eighteen

Sponsored

Njabulo

I'm kneeling down naked in the grasslands. Luckily not a soul is in sight.

The baby wails as the granny l went to see picks it up.

She cuts off its head with no emotion on her face.

She pours the baby's blood all over my body. I can't believe we just killed a baby for its blood.

I wanted us to attack my mother but she said it was impossible because apparently she's a powerful witch.

I find that hard to believe but then I want this throne it's the only thing I have left.

Thuba wants to leave me she says she's taking my daughter with. Not that I care I mean Thembi is carrying my seed.

Her: Come with me

I follow her.

Her: You have to wash off here.

Me: Why?

Her: Cause this stream is flowing that means it will flow away with your bad luck.

Sounds good to me.

Smanga

I'm in this beautiful forest the view is so breath taking.

There's also a waterfall here.

All the fallen Ngonyama's seem to be here.

I kneel down before them suddenly feeling so small in their presence.

Dad comes up to me.

Him: Ndodana(son)

Me:baba (dad)

Him: I asked you to take care of my kingdom how come I

always hear my people's voices crying out in pain?

Me: 11.....1

Him: And your chosen one? Why ain't you marrying her?

Me: Baba.....

Him: I made a promise to her family that you guys will get

married when you grew older and the ancestors accepted it.

Me: But why?

He looks away

Him: That doesn't matter son. The more you try to fight this the more complicated your life will be. Please do as 1 say.

I wake up.

It was a dream it felt so real.

I hear a knock. Who's it it's just past one am

I go open and she comes in.

Her: Smanga....

She's sobbing 1 wonder what happened to her.

Me: What's umm what's wrong?

Her: Please just hug me.

I embrace her . I wonder what's wrong the way she's crying unsettles me .

Me: Hey...

I lift her face up wanting to ask what's the matter.

I don't, I feel myself being drawn to her eyes.

I look at her lips why are they suddenly appetising.

I find myself capturing them. She first hesitates but eventually kisses me back.

Queen

I can't read his aura there's just something off about him.

Me: Your highness what's going on I'm hearing rumors that Thuba is leaving you.

He takes in a deep breath.

Him: And how is it any of your business my Queen?

Me: My Prince I'm your mother I'm concerned about your well-being.

He ignores me and leaves the servants running after him. What has changed about him?

Her: Your majesty you called.

Me: I thought you had everything under control?

Her: Ma'am the Ngonyama ancestors have decided to

support him 1 know can't mess with his mind.

She says fiddling with her red dress.

No why ain't my plans going accordingly.

Me: If you can't mess with his mind anymore that means he will be together with Noma!

Her: I'm sorry but you know that my powers are limited.

Me: What do we do?

I say sitting on my throne holding my head.

If we can't mess with Smanga's head anymore that means he will come for his kingdom.

Her: Well look at the bright side ...

She must not bore me.

Her: Well if Smanga and Noma have an offspring it will be more powerful it will hail from two kingdoms imagine the power it will possess. Imagine if we can manipulate it. She's onto something.

Me: Bring me liver

Her: Fresh?

I nod. That's the only thing that will make me feel better. The lady in red's plan feels so farfetched what if they decide

not to have a child? What if they have it ten years later?

That won't stop them coming for me. Am l strong enough to hold them of?

Gloria

I bath Nkosiyabo. There is something about this baby that just calms me down.

I dress him up.

I don't know where Noma is .

She ran away yesterday after 1 told her the story behind her birth .

Him: Aunty hie ...

I guess he has a key.

Me: Bongani....

I try faking a smile.

The resemblance is just too much for me to handle. I feel my heart beat escalating.

Him: Are you okay you suddenly look pale?

Me: I'm I'm good

He comes closer.

Him: Where's Noma?

Me: She....she...visit

My vision starts getting blurry. Let me go lie down. I take a step then fall. The last thing I hear is Bongani shaking me then lights out.

Smanga

I steal a kiss and she opens her eyes.

I find myself smiling.

Me: Good morning mami.

Her: babakhe

I chuckle.

She snuggles closer to me.

Her: We are dating right?

She innocently asks.

I don't respond.

Her: Smanga you know you're replaceable right? Don't take me for granted I ain't desperate. They are a lot of guys I can date. And don't you ever forget I might be your chosen one but you're not mine.

I can't imagine her with anyone else.

Me: Listen mami 1 don't know what was going on with me but that's no excuse for treating you the way I did . I love you I really do ever since I first laid my eyes on you I've been in denial please forgive me for all the pain that I've caused you .1 promise you 1 will never ever break your heart again cause you're mine to love.

Her: I hope you mean every word you just uttered right now.

She says standing up going to the bathroom.

I follow her.

I just poured my heart out to her and she stands up as if l didn't say anything.

She's looking at the mirror sobbing.

I put my arms around her waist and place a peck on her neck.

Me: Mami what's wrong? Is cause of what I said.

She shakes her head.

Her: I'm a product of rapeI'm an inbred my father raped my mother . Gloria is my mother....

She says her bottom lip trembling.

Me: Babe.....

I don't know what to say this is so painful. Who does that?

I hug her and she just let's it all out. That bastard of a father doesn't deserve to live. But I don't think Noma and the twins will ever forgive me if I kill their father.

Her phone rings. We go together to the bedroom.

Her: It's my brother.

She says slightly smiling.

Her: Bhudi

Bongani: Please come to the hospital it's aunty Gloria

She drops to the floor and just wails.

I don't know what to do .l don't know how to comfort her .

So I change to Ngonyama and snuggle closer to her.

Eighteen (continuation)

Sponsored

Nomalanga

We walk into the hospital hand in hand.

The stares we get I'm guessing cause people know Smanga as Thembi's husband.

Bongani is sitting besides Gloria.

She's connected to them machines and has on an oxygen mask.

He stands up as soon as he sees. He first looks at our hands before he greets us.

Him: Hie

Me: What happened?

Him: She just collapsed the doctors are saying she's had a panic attack.

I exhale it must be cause of the resemblance Bongani has with "dad"

Me: Please excuse us?

The way his eyes pop out.

Me: Please I will tell you everything right now you are causing more harm being here.

Bongani: What are you saying? Am I not family enough?

Smanga: It has got to do with you looking like your father your aunt and dad are not in good terms.

Him: Ohhh.....

He places a kiss on my forehead.

I see Smanga folding and unfolding his fist. I see someone is jealous.

Bongani: Okay I understand lil sis take care of yourself okay I will call neh.

I nod.

He leaves.

Smanga: You're ready?

Ummmm

Me: What?

He walks to the other side of the bed.

He stretches out his arms and looks at me.

I walk to the other side and also stretch out mine. What are we doing?

He closes his eyes 1 do the same.

I feel some of my energy leaving me.

What's going on?

Smanga: Hie

I open my eyes aunty Gloria is awake.

She removes the oxygen mask.

Her: What what happened?

She asks.

Smanga: You had a panic attack mah but don't worry everything will be alright.

Why is Smanga looking at me l don't have anything to say to

her .l don't know what to say to her.

She looks at me with tears glistening in her eyes.

I'm also blinded by mine.

She tries to hold my hand.

I can't do this I leave the room.

All the memories of her ill treating me just flood back. She used to hit me for no apparent reason. Sometimes she wouldn't even give me food. The heartbreaking words she said to mel just can't.

Thuba

I'm packing my daughter's clothes.

We are leaving this palace. We are going to the city. There's is just no way that Smanga will let his niece sleep on the streets so I know he will take us in.

Servant: My princess come see.

She whispers to my ear. See what?

I follow her.

There she is. The servants follow her with her bags. The bloody bitch.

Njabulo has this ridiculous smile on his face as he welcomes her arms open .

Feel like puking they disgust me.

They hug each other and kiss.

Me: What is going on?

Her: Oh hie your

highnessyou are still here?

Me: What's that supposed to mean?

Njabulo: Didn't you send me divorce papers I'm getting a new wife what's a king without one?

No no no what are they talking about.

Me: I'm not going anywhere I'm not divorcing you I was angry and hurt cause you betrayed me but I love you so I have decided to stay

I'm not about to lose another man to Thembi.

Before he says anything a servant calls him aside.

I follow Thembi as her servants wheel her bags to her chambers.

Me: What game are you playing at your highness?

She chuckles.

Her: That's the question I should be asking you. I mean one minute you were leaving but as soon as you heard

Njabulo has married me you want to stay you're so pathetic.

Me: I'm pathetic? You should watch your tone. You might be older than me but I'm still Njabulo's first wife.

She claps once.

Her: You can't compete with me.

She says rubbing her tinynyana bump.

Her: I'm guessing you now want in because the Queen is stepping down in two days.

Stepping down? What's going on? Why am I not up to date?

Me:l don't know why you are so excited .I'm the crown princess.

She laughs shaking her head.

Her: I don't care about the throne and besides I'm the one carrying the heir.

She says with a huge ass smile.

I feel like slapping her but I will hold myself. I'm so frustrated.

Angela

I'm in disguise. A big scarf covering my head and huge sunglasses.

One of his bodyguards opens the door for me and 1 get into the car. He has a cat sitting on his lap.

He's busy brushing in with his hand.

Him: What can 1 do for you?

Me: 1 need a girl to get killed.

Him: Is that why you requested to talk to me personally?

Why is his cold voice turning me on?

I give him the picture.

Him: What did this innocent looking girl do to you? Why does she deserve to die? What

am l getting from this deal?l hate people who waste my time....

Me: Look what she has around her neck.

He looks at it.

Him: JamJam bring me my glasses.

He says with a little excitement in his voice.

He wears the glasses and holds the picture up. He rotates it at all angles to get a clearer view.

He whistles.

Him: Is that the amulet? The one that controls the world?

I nod.

Him: Consider her dead.

He says evily smiling.

Him: Imagine the things l would do when l get my hands on that amulet.

I really don't care what he does about it I just want that bitch

dead she's tearing my family apart 1 don't remember the last time 1 spent time with my twins.

That inbred has to die.

Nyoni

Me: Why are you quiet?

We are snuggled up on the couch watching a movie.

Her: umm it's nothing

I kiss the top of her nose.

She giggles.

Her: I'm I'm pregnant

I jump up running around the apartment screaming my lungs out.

Bongiwe: Babe babe are you okay?

I stop running around . I'm now even sweating .

I think of what she just said and start jumping up and down.

I take my phone.

Him: Bhudi.....

Me: Bafo 1 got a woman pregnant!!!!!

Him: Bongiwe is going to cut your balls off!!

Me: 1 mean 1 got her pregnant.

Him: wow I'm so happy for you so when are you marrying her?

Umm marriage .I start scratching my head .

Me: Smanga we just umm

Him: Marry that woman money ain't a problem l will help you pay the bridal price.

Me: umm okay

He drops the call.

Bongiwe just looks at me with a smile on her face.

Her: When should my family expect a letter from the Nyoni family????

See izinto zikaSmanga

Now I have to part with money cause I got super sperms.

Njabulo

Mom has the palace gates closed and the guards guarding them with huge ass guns.

There is march out there.

People have got posters and and shouting onto of their voices.

Them: Let the Queen step down we want the crown prince

to be crowned King it's been long overdue!!!!!

The royal council is mad. We are sitting around the throne room.

Sibanda: Your majesty you need to step down with immediate effect!

The look she gives him.

Her: l did say l will step down in two days!

The other councilors start shaking their heads.

Her: You all know that in order for him to be crowned Nyoni has to be present.

I chuckle.

Wow that baby blood really did work.

Sibanda: it's either that or the people crown him . The people have spoken give them their king!!!!!

It makes people love me.

She stands up.

Her: I don't see the point of this meeting.

She walks away.

Sibanda: Just step down nicely otherwise you won't like the consequences.

He calls out.

Me: Gentleman excuse me.

Them: No problem your majesty and don't you worry we will make you King.

Music to my ears.

Smanga

Something smells nice in here. Funny l didn't even hire help on my new house.

It's just normal place nje not that big.

I go to the kitchen. Then she is cooking with headphones on.

She's only on my shirt.

I hug her from behind and place a peck on her neck. She smiles nice guess she first showered.

Me: How are you?

I whisper to her ear.

Her: I'm okay....

Her voice is down but this the most angelic sound I have ever heard.

She switches off the stoves.

Me: You are done already?

I whine I wanted to watch her cook. Her moving up and down in the kitchen in that shirt.

Her: Yep and mister stop having dirty thoughts about me

Me: Oh you can now read minds?

I ask with a smile.

She pulls my hand.

We seem to be going to the bedroom. Is she giving me the cookie?

She makes me sit on the bed and disappears to the bathroom.

Maybe she's going to put on some lingerie.

She comes back she's still on that shirt.

She comes sits next to me.

Her: We are now one Smanga you agree.

I nod l love her.

Her: give me your arm.

She cuts my wrist with a razor.

She sucks the blood that comes out.

Her eyes turn golden and she starts behaving like a person who's having fits. It must be the Ngonyama blood doing that to her. After she has calm down her eyes turn back to normal.

She smiles and gives me the razor blade.

I cut her wrist and suck her blood.

Her: Smanga......

I have fallen on the floor. I feel my head spinning. I growl out.

She's there holding my hand through out it all.

I calm down after a few . I feel different l can actually feel her love for me . The hurt she's going through cause of the Gloria scandal . The pure love she has for Nkosiyabo and her siblings . I can feel everything even her very own heart beat .

She helps me stand.

Her: We are now one Smanga there's no going back. I die you die with you die I die with our hearts have combined we now share a heart.

Sounds scary but I love her that's all that matters.

I pull her closer to me and just kiss her .*Eighteen (continuation)*

Sponsored

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No no no what are they talking about.

Me: I'm not going anywhere I'm not divorcing you I was angry and hurt cause you betrayed me but I love you so I have decided to stay

I'm not about to lose another man to Thembi.

Before he says anything a servant calls him aside.

I follow Thembi as her servants wheel her bags to her chambers.

Me: What game are you playing at your highness?

She chuckles.

Her: That's the question l should be asking you. I mean one minute you were leaving but as soon as you heard Njabulo has married me you want to stay you're so pathetic.

Me: I'm pathetic? You should watch your tone. You might be

older than me but I'm still Njabulo's first wife.

She claps once.

Her: You can't compete with me.

She says rubbing her tinynyana bump.

Her: I'm guessing you now want in because the Queen is stepping down in two days.

Stepping down? What's going on? Why am I not up to date?

Me:l don't know why you are so excited .I'm the crown princess.

She laughs shaking her head.

Her: I don't care about the throne and besides I'm the one carrying the heir.

She says with a huge ass smile.

I feel like slapping her but I will hold myself. I'm so frustrated.

Angela

I'm in disguise. A big scarf covering my head and huge sunglasses.

One of his bodyguards opens the door for me and 1 get into the car.

He has a cat sitting on his lap.

He's busy brushing in with his hand.

Him: What can 1 do for you?

Me: I need a girl to get killed.

Him: Is that why you requested to talk to me personally?

Why is his cold voice turning me on?

I give him the picture.

Him: What did this innocent looking girl do to you? Why does she deserve to die? What am I getting from this deal? I hate people who waste my time....

Me: Look what she has around her neck.

He looks at it.

Him: JamJam bring me my glasses.

He says with a little excitement in his voice.

He wears the glasses and holds the picture up. He rotates it at all angles to get a clearer view. He whistles.

Him: Is that the amulet? The one that controls the world?

I nod.

Him: Consider her dead.

He says evily smiling.

Him: Imagine the things l would do when l get my hands on that amulet.

I really don't care what he does about it l just want that bitch dead she's tearing my family apart l don't remember the last time l spent time with my twins.

That inbred has to die.

Nyoni

Me: Why are you quiet?

We are snuggled up on the couch watching a movie.

Her: umm it's nothing

I kiss the top of her nose.

She giggles.

Her: I'm I'm pregnant

I jump up running around the apartment screaming my lungs out.

Bongiwe: Babe babe are you okay?

I stop running around . I'm now even sweating .

I think of what she just said and start jumping up and down.

I take my phone.

Him: Bhudi.....

Me: Bafo 1 got a woman pregnant!!!!!

Him: Bongiwe is going to cut your balls off!!

Me: 1 mean 1 got her pregnant.

Him: wow I'm so happy for you so when are you marrying her?

Umm marriage .I start scratching my head .

Me: Smanga we just umm

Him: Marry that woman money ain't a problem l will help you pay the bridal price.

Me: umm okay

He drops the call.

Bongiwe just looks at me with a smile on her face.

Her: When should my family expect a letter from the Nyoni family????

See izinto zikaSmanga

Now I have to part with money cause I got super sperms.

Njabulo

Mom has the palace gates closed and the guards guarding them with huge ass guns.

There is march out there.

People have got posters and and shouting onto of their voices.

Them: Let the Queen step down we want the crown prince to be crowned King it's been long overdue!!!!!

The royal council is mad. We are sitting around the throne room.

Sibanda: Your majesty you need to step down with immediate effect!

The look she gives him.

Her: l did say l will step down in two days!

The other councilors start shaking their heads.

Her: You all know that in order for him to be crowned Nyoni has to be present.

I chuckle.

Wow that baby blood really did work.

Sibanda: it's either that or the people crown him. The people have spoken give them their king!!!!!

It makes people love me.

She stands up.

Her: I don't see the point of this meeting.

She walks away.

Sibanda: Just step down nicely otherwise you won't like the consequences.

He calls out.

Me: Gentleman excuse me.

Them: No problem your majesty and don't you worry we will make you King.

Music to my ears.

Smanga

Something smells nice in here. Funny l didn't even hire help on my new house.

It's just normal place nje not that big.

I go to the kitchen. Then she is cooking with headphones on.

She's only on my shirt.

I hug her from behind and place a peck on her neck. She smiles nice guess she first showered.

Me: How are you?

I whisper to her ear.

Her: I'm okay....

Her voice is down but this the most angelic sound I have ever heard.

She switches off the stoves.

Me: You are done already?

I whine I wanted to watch her cook. Her moving up and down in the kitchen in that shirt.

Her: Yep and mister stop having dirty thoughts about me

Me: Oh you can now read minds?

I ask with a smile.

She pulls my hand.

We seem to be going to the bedroom. Is she giving me the cookie?

She makes me sit on the bed and disappears to the bathroom.

Maybe she's going to put on some lingerie.

She comes back she's still on that shirt.

She comes sits next to me.

Her: We are now one Smanga you agree.

I nod l love her.

Her: give me your arm.

She cuts my wrist with a razor.

She sucks the blood that comes out.

Her eyes turn golden and she starts behaving like a person who's having fits. It must be the Ngonyama blood doing that to her. After she has calm down her eyes turn back to normal.

She smiles and gives me the razor blade.

I cut her wrist and suck her blood.

Her: Smanga......

I have fallen on the floor. I feel my head spinning. I growl out.

She's there holding my hand through out it all.

I calm down after a few . I feel different l can actually feel her love for me . The hurt she's going through cause of the Gloria scandal . The pure love she has for Nkosiyabo and her siblings . I can feel everything even her very own heart beat .

She helps me stand.

Her: We are now one Smanga there's no going back. I die you die with you die I die with our hearts have combined we now share a heart.

Sounds scary but I love her that's all that matters.

I pull her closer to me and just kiss her.

Nineteen

Senzo

I'm looking at this Nyoni representative. He must be mistaken I sacrificed Bongiwe's womb.

Him: So we want to make things right marry your daughter. I know this is not how things are done but I'm the only family that Nyoni has.

He's shirt is a bit unbuttoned at the top.

He's phone falls and he picks it up. That's when I see it the Ngonyama imprint.

I'm already on my knees bowing down.

Him: And then?

Me: Your majesty forgive me for my inhospitality l didn't know.

Him: Stand up don't pretend to be an honorable man if it

wasn't for my brother 1 wouldn't even be here. If it wasn't cause 1 love your kids you would be six feet under.

I swallow what is he talking about?

Him: I know what you did to Gloria.

He spits on my face.

Him: You disgust me.

Me: I'm I'm so sorry please forgive me.

I say rubbing my hands together crying. Don't judge me I'm scared for my life. Legend has it that the Ngonyama family actually do turn to real lions. I

don't want to find out how true that is.

Him: You are apologizing to the wrong person . So when should I come for the lobola negotiations?

Me: You have to pay it to the ex husband's family.

I did want the money but I don't want to deal with this guy let them go there it's how things are done anyways.

He stands and fixes himself.

Me: 1 will umm 1 will walk you out your majesty.

He steps closer to me. He puts his hand over my chest it

suddenly turns to a paw with claws. I'm shaking.

Him: Do the right thing make things right with your daughter and her mother.

I feel a warm liquid flowing down my legs.

With that he leaves . I should get myself cleaned up and look for that woman who's my sister .

Njabulo

We come together. I roll off her sweating. That was one heavy session.

Me: You're okay

I ask trying to catch my breath. She has energy for days.

She nods and gets up.

She puts on her underwears then her red dress.

Me: You're leaving

Her: I have to leave before your mom starts looking for me.

Me: After she steps down tomorrow you will be the Queen you won't have to answer to her.

She smiles.

Her: I can't wait

Me: But what if she does something to stop me being crowned.

Her: She won't l promise let me leave before she suspects something.

She does her disappearing thingy

Thembi comes in.

Her: Hey why are you naked.

Me:l had a feeling you would drop by .

I say standing up going to her.

I kiss her and push her to the bed.

Will just have to shut her up and need my baby to be born safely.

The lady in red says she's carrying a boy.

Noma

Her:Pumpkin it's been long.

She says hugging me

Me: I missed you

I hug her tighter.

Bongani: Oh come sit down.

We laugh.

We sit and look at the menus.

Surprisingly we all order the same thing at the same time.

Me: Umm l called you here cause l got something to tell you.

Bongiwe: I also got news but start.

I inhale this is harder than 1 thought.

Me: Umm it's about Gloria and your father.

Her: What bout them?

Me: I'm not telling you this so that you start hating on your father but I think you deserve to know what's going on because it concerns you. I won't beat around the bush I will tell you

as it is. Your father raped Gloria and I'm the result.

Bongani hits the table.

Him: What!!!

Me: Calm down.

Him: Don't tell me to calm down he's a monster the person I've called dad for the past

twenty five years he he's a bloody motherfucker.

Bongiwe: Twinnie

She tries to hold her hand. He yanks it off and leaves.

We run after him but we don't catch him. He bangs his car's door and drives off.

Bongiwe hugs me with tears falling down her face.

Her: lil sis I'm so so sorry.

Me: it's okay...

Her: Nothing is okay. I wonder what is wrong with dad. First he sacrificed my womb now this this is unforgivable Noma I want

nothing to do with him anymore.

Me: babe.....

Her: no Noma no.....

Maybe telling them wasn't such a good idea after all.

Queen

I hope noone has seen that I'm not at the palace.

There she is the solution to my problems.

I could have sent someone but then I only got one day left so I better do this myself. I approach them they are in the parking lot.

I go for the city so that things became easier for me.

I put the gun on the small part of her back.

Me: Shhhhh you scream I'm going to kill you.

Bongiwe: Noma

She calls to her sister her voice trembling.

Me: Listen to me Noma you have to come with me both of you. You do something stupid I'm going to kill and there's noway in hell that you can save her. I'm a snake I infect her

with poison she dies nature's rules.

Her: What do you want from me?

The boldness!

Me: Get into the fucken car.

She does I push the sister inside.

I tie them with magical ropes that she can't break.

I'm in luck she's in pain so she's weak.

Me: Guards drive to the palace.

Well Njabulo the throne is mine sonny I'm going to use Noma.

As long as I have the sister I know she will do anything for me.

Lady in red

I rush to the dungeon.

Queen: Took you so long see what I have for you!

She evily smiles at me.

I play with the hem of my dress.

Me: Your majesty but how?

Her: That doesn't matter what matters is that we have the most powerful being in the world.

Me: Don't you think it's dangerous?

I whisper to her.

Me: This is suicidethey had a blood exchange with Smanga he will come for his mate.

Her: Let's worry about Smanga when he decides to pitch up right now let's work with her fast. I don't know about this I'm scared I don't think kidnapping Noma was a good idea at all.

Gloria

Ever seen a seven month old baby standing up and starting to pace around the room. It looking like it's in deep thought.

I'm scared no lie I've never seen anything like this.

He goes to the bedroom.

Nkosiyabo: Given me warm clothes to wear it's a bit chilly outside.

I have followed him to Noma's bedroom.

He gives me a look that says ,"lady didn't you hear what l just said"

I take his clothes

Him: So you expect me to dress myself up?

Says a baby that's walking and talking.

I dress him up 1 just think that I'm dreaming.

I tie his shoes and he just vanishes into thin air.

I hear a knock I fly to the door maybe it's Nkosi I wonder what trick he's playing.

Him: Hie.....

I try close the door but he blocks with his foot.

I feel myself dizzy this can't be happening.

I seat myself on the couch taking breathing exercises.

That's what my therapist says I should take deep breaths.

He comes seats opposite me. I keep hoping that maybe this is nothing but a bad dream.

He hasn't changed at all just grew older.

He clears his throat.

Him: I hate the fact that I'm making you this way.

I take the water jar on the table and just gulp down the water in it.

Him: Gloria

I try looking at him but I fail .

I'm blinded by tears. The memories just come flooding back why why did he do that to me? Why did he destroy my life?

Me: C...a...n c...a...n

I want to kick him out but l can't even utter a full sensible sentence.

Him: sisi.....

Me: You lost the right to call me that the moment you forced yourself on me!!!! I shout.

Me: I trusted you.....

Tears stream down. My heart breaks all over again.

Me: Why? Why did you do that to me? How could you!!!?

He just keeps quiet and looks down.

Me: You destroyed my life Senzo you destroyed me You broke me to this day l haven't picked up the pieces .

He still keep quiet looking at his shoes.

Me: I hate you! I hate what you did to me! I hate the parents for taking your side!

Him: is that the reason why you killed them?

I stand up and go stand by the window.

Me: 1 was angry and bitter but 1 know that's no excuse.

I wonder how he knows I'm the one who killed the parents.

Him: I'm so sorry . I'm sorry for taking advantage of you. I'm sorry for everything that I did that day. You're my sister my one and only and I love you. I know right now you don't even believe but since that day 1 I did that to you I haven't slept peaceful. I'm haunted by

your screams and cries. I wish I could turn back time so that we undo the past. I honestly don't know what came over me.

I steal a glance and see him wiping his tears.

Him:I really am sorry from the bottom of my heart. I hope that you will find it in your heart to forgive me. I will understand if you don't want anything to do with me afterwards but 1 beg of you please forgive me.

I'm wiping my tears with the sleeves of my blouse.

Me: It's it's not easy andand Noma is always a reminder ofof.....

I blow my nose.

Him: I'm sorry

Nyoni

It can only be one person who knocks like he's mad.

I open the door.

He pushes his way in.

Him: Why the hell dont l have my own key!

Okay why is he shouting.

I lean on the counter and fold my arms.

Me: What's up?

Him: What's going on with you Nyoni is it me or you no longer see things?

Me: You the reason Smanga my heart is clouded with hurt and anger ,the ancestors don't associate themselves with such .

I say pouring myself a drink.

Smanga: 1 thought we were over this Nyoni.

Me: You don't get it do you?

I say smashing the glass I was just carrying against the wall.

Me: it's so hard not to blame youlook at you you had a softer life than mine 1

He comes next to me and holds my shoulder.

Smanga: Nyoni when 1 didn't know you were my biological brother I always treated you like one, l love you please don't blame for for our parents sins. And please don't forget that dad always took good care of you Nyoni please please forgive me.....

I seat on the stools and just cry. I miss my parents no lie l just wish things could have been different.

Him: Don't you see that you're destroying my life I need you Nyoni and you know that please don't do this to me . You are supposed to be my protected you're supposed to help Noma discover who she really is .

He exhales

Him: Nyoni please can we get over our parents sins and focus on us. Soon you are going to be a father do you want your child to grow up in such an environment?

Me: 1 just miss them so much.....

Him: 1 know 1 understand 1 miss dad like crazy and at least you knew mom 1 don't......

I look at his eyes the pain that's there! I'm such a jerk.

Me: I'm sorry for blaming you it ain't your fault.

We give each other a brotherly hug. This time I really am over it I won't pretend.

Me: I need to go for cleansing.

Him: How long?

Me: About three days.

He runs his hand over his hair in frustration.

Him: okay fine do what you have to do but please get back here as fast as you can I can't leave you we need to go back to the village.

Me: Why what's up?

He shakes his head.

Him: I see you really do need that cleansing.

I will tell when you are back or rather your ancestors will do after your cleansing. I need you I can't do it on my own.

I wonder whatsup.

Thembi

Me: leave me....

I say to the maidservants after they have prepared my bath for me.

They leave.

I take out the little rolled up paper from my gown's pocket.

Pour the contents into my bathing water.

I strip naked and get into the water. This is the only way I will be able to keep Njabulo.

We all know that he doesn't like me much but these herbs are the ones that make him tolerate me. It will up until 1 find a plan to get back together with Smanga.

That guy loved me with his all l will just have to find a way to rekindle that love.

Nomalanga

I don't even know what he's doing here. What if the Queen

senses his presence and attacks him.

Me: Go back to Gloria Nkosiyabo

He shakes his head.

Bongiwe gives me the "have you lost it" eye.

Nkosiyabo is invisible. This kid keeps amazing me on a daily basis.

Him: I'm not here for you ,you got dad I'm here for her.

He says referring to Bongiwe.

Makes sense she's pregnant got no powers and well Nyoni is noway to be seen.

I wonder what the Queen wants with us.

Bongiwe: Are we supposed to eat this?

I laugh.

Me: I'm sorry my friends can't carry plates.

Some rodents have dragged bread from wherever they got it.

It's now dusty and all.

Me: thank you guys.

They smile at me and disappear. I'm sure they are so proud of

themselves saying it's a job well done.

Me: Don't worry sis Smanga will be here anytime soon.

She exhales.

Her: 1 hope so cause I'm hungry

She says looking at the bread brought in by the rodents.

She comes in.

Her: My Queen how can l help you

She says bowing down.

Me: Get away what do you want from me?

She plays with her red dress's hem.

Her: I want to help her majesty .I did tell you I wanted to help you discover who you are . It's just that you don't trust me .

I give her a bored look.

Bongiwe has this freaked out look written all over her face.

I'm sure it's the fact that the lady in red appeared out of nowhere.

Me: Get lost

Bongiwe: please before you do bring me something to eat.

Lady in red:but my lady you are mother nature. You can make edible fruits out of nothing.

I don't trust this woman but my sister really is hungry.

Can I make it with my hands tied with this magical rope.

Focus, concentrate

I remember Nyoni's words.

Bongiwe likes apples and bananas.

That's what I concentrate on . A few minutes later they appear .

Bongiwe: is it safe to eat those?

They removed her ropes. I guess they knew she can't help me with mine.

She takes the fruits and eats them.

The lady in red smiles.

Her: Stick with me and you will discover more things about yourself.

She says disappearing.

Bongiwe: How can a person be creepy yet beautiful at the same time?

She asks munching on her fruits.

I shruggle . She hasn't even offered me one imagine!

Njabulo

Sibanda: My lord people are disappearing from the gates .

He says as if I can't see that .I'm panicking but I ain't showing it .

I wonder if the baby's blood is losing its effect.

Me: leave my presence!!!

He goes out.

I decide to go see the old witch.

I enter the scary looking hut.

Me: I'm panicking people are now going back to the houses they are no longer protesting. *Her*: I'm seeing your mom having the most powerful being in her custody

Me: No that can't happen

Her: Don't panic she just signed her death wish.

Me: Who's this powerful being?

Her: Nomalanga Bande......

Twenty

Three days later

Njabulo

My mom is still Queen. She hasn't stepped down.

And the people I was putting my trust on they just disappeared.

Her: Your visits are becoming constant

Me: The baby blood is losing its effect so I brought something else.

I go to my car to get the twin babies I stole or rather my trusted guards stole for me.

She looks at the wailing babies then at me.

Her: Are you being serious right now?

Me: Please perform the ritual again l brought two babies so that this thing lasts for long.

Her: The only thing that will last forever is....

She says smoking from her pipe.

Her: Your son's blood. He's powerful he's a Ngonyama.

Pure hearted no ounce of hate in his soul.

I look at her as if she has grown horns on her head.

Yes I don't live with Nkosi well that's cause he reminds me of his mother but I love my son I can't kill him for the throne.

But then the lady in red did say Thembi is carrying a boy child

Smanga

He comes in . He rushes to his room . Opens a monarch and throws all of his clothes into it .

Me: Hie

I greet leaning on the doorframe of his bedroom.

Him: Hey

He says rushing to the bathroom taking all his toiletries.

Me: Are you moving out?

Him: We are or maybe should I say I am not coming back here

Me: I'm lost...

He just comes back from the *cleansing of it* starts packing saying stuff like he's not coming back.

Him: We are going to the village....

Oh he should have just said so.

Me:Did it work?

I say referring to the cleansing.

Him: Yes asshole now move out of my way, my wife and unborn triplets need me. *Me*: We are having triplets.

I smile at him.

He just shakes his head and continues his packing.

Me: So what will we name them? Scooby Doo, Sponge Bob and Spiderman...

He gives me a weird look

Gloria

Bongani is here. Today I'm a bit calmer his presence ain't affecting me that much or is it cause I have met the devil himself.

Senzo left his card said I should call him when "I'm ready"

He really must be out of his fucken mind. So cause he apologized he expects life to just go back to normal.

He expects us to have the normal brother sister relationship and be one happy family.

Bongani: So you didn't see them?

I shake my head no for the hundredth time.

Him: Where could they be their phones are off. I went to check them up at Nyoni's place, Smanga's and nothing dololo.

I exhale .I'm worried about them it's like they just disappeared.

Him: Where's Nkosi?

Why why is he asking about that creepy baby. Like he can decide to appear when he wants to and demands food

Like have you ever seen a baby who's just beginning teething eating roasted meat?

And Bongani just stands up and goes to the nursery.

I follow him I hope he's in there. The day he disappeared I went to report to the police they came back with me to this apartment only to find Nkosiyabo in the kitchen trying to crawl around.

What did I tell you? He's in his cot sleeping peacefully. If I had opened my big mouth he would have thought I'm crazy like the police man I had come with that day.

Bongani: He's asleep ...

He whispers to me. We back to the kitchen. He really is so worried about his sisters.

But what I know is they're safe like nature is still intact so that means Noma is alive and well.

Mike

The palace gates open. The driver drives through.

She's there waiting for us by the doors with her numerous servants.

The body guard comes open the door for me.

I approach her and make a bowing gesture.

Me: Your highness.....

She smiles.

Her: oh please the honor is mine. It really is a surprise that the mayor decided to grace our small village with his presence

I slightly smile at her busy patting my cat.

We follow her into the palace.

Her: The servants will show you to your chambers I'm sure you guys want to rest it's been a long drive

Me: Yes we are not in a hurry to leave. The city can be too much sometimes my Queen.

She nods.

Her: If you will excuse me l got duties to take care of .

She leaves.

The servants show us to our chambers.

I call a meeting in mine. The bodyguards come

Me: Gentleman you all know why we are here. We need to find this girl.

I say showing them Nomalanga's picture.

Me: I believe she's being held captive here. You bring her to me alive. If you fail take this amulet and bring it to me. Do you understand?

Them: Yes sir ...

Angela has been bothering me .l hope this job gets done quick .

I can't wait to get my hands on that amulet.

Thuba

We are having lunch. It's just the four of us. I heard we have visitors but I'm told they requested for their food to be taken to their chambers.

Noone is saying anything.

I look around the table and just realize that this is all my fault.

We used to be a happy family though Njabulo was a little bitter but we were happy.

I look at the seat reserved for the King and for the first time since I killed him I miss that man.

He was a good person. He was like a second father to me but

then I really don't know what came over me.

I was jealous of Smanga's relationship with Thembi.
Everything I did just had an effect on their marriage now look we now sharing a husband and none of us has Smanga.

Greed can really blind you. Sometimes you end up making drastic decisions.

You can feel the tension around the table. Njabulo looks like he wants to kill the Queen or something.

Thembi has this silly smirk on her face cause Njabulo chose to sit next to her.

I'm busy lost in my thoughts that I almost miss the servant announcing their presence.

A glass falls.

I look at the Queen she didn't did she?

I lift my eyes and look at them.

I stand up throw myself at his arms.

Me: oh my goodness 1 missed you so much.

I feel some hands pushing me off and a slap lands on my cheek.

Thembi: Have you no shame Thuba.

Njabulo: Guards take these men away the last time l checked they were banished from the kingdom!

The guards try to hold them but they just drop down dead.

Smanga: I'm not here for games. Let's sit down and talk like civilised people

twenty (continuation)

Season finale

Mike

My cat leads me to the dungeons.

I cast a sleeping spell on the guards so they don't bother me.

I've never seen such beauty in my life before. The picture I have didn't do her any justice.

The lady with her holds the bars of the dungeon.

Her: oh my gosh Mr Mayor please get us out of here.

She whispers I guess scared that someone might hear her.

I call two of my body guards. They open the dungeon.

The lady helps Noma stand up. I see her hands are tied with a magical rope.

We take them to our chambers.

Queen

I hope Smanga and Nyoni don't see how I'm shaking.

But I'm not going down without a fight.

Me: Smanga you were banished what do you want? You do know don't you that this is a criminal offence you could be hanged. Smanga I raised you I love you I wouldn't want you to die.

He chuckles

Nyoni claps his hands.

Nyoni: What a speech!

Smanga: Cut the act dear step mother, sit down!

His voice is so cold.

I sit down.

Nyoni: Sorry Smanga but I'm worried about my wife can 1 see her.

What wife?

Me: Are you accusing me of something dreadlocks?

Nyoni: Bongiwe sister to Noma does that ring a bell?

I release a breath.

Me: I don't know what you are talking about.

I keep a straight composed face.

Nyoni: let's do this the easy way no need for hard feelings give us our women give us the throne.

Njabulo laughs out loud.

Njabulo: over my dead body.

The look Smanga gives him.

Njabulo: I'm not intimidated by you dear brother. While we are at it I thought I should tell you that as soon as we get done with this nonsense I need full custody of my son I'm taking my son. *Me*: What son?

Thuba: Njabulo what are you talking about?

Nyoni: You really must be out of your mind so today you remember that Nkosiyabo is your baby?

Thembi: Wait wait slow down ,did you say Nkosiyabo is Njabulo's baby?

Bongani

He's struggling to breath.

Him: Son

please....lc...a...n.explain

He really is gasping for air.

I tighten my grip.

Me: Who could you?

I ask tears streaming down my face.

Me: the world is a better place without you ...

All that anger of him raping Gloria just surfaces.

Me: Noma had to live a very painful life cause of an ass like you.

Him: S..o...n

He says trying to loosen my grip.

I got into Bongiwe's room cause I'm missing her so much.

I saw her diary read it thought maybe I might find a clue about where she is .

I found out that my dad was the one who sacrificed her womb what kind of animal does that?

Me: And what you did to my twin sister is just unforgivable. Do you know the pain she went through during her marriage.

All those memories of her coming back home crying cause of the abuse her husband out her through just surface.

Me: Dad I'm so sorry but I can't let you live you have

caused enough pain in this family.

I further more tighten my grip.

I see the life seep out of his eyes.

He drops to the ground lifeless.

I look at his corpse and it sinks in 1 killed my father.

Like most people the first thing l do is go find my mom .

I go upstairs.

Before I enter I hear that she's on a phonecall.

I eavesdrop.

Her: No no l said kill Nomalanga not Bongiwe *Her*: What do you mean she will be a witness Mike don't you dare touch my daughter just kill Noma I will make sure Bongiwe never says anything about you

I open the door she jumps as she lays her eyes on me. *Her*: okay bye l will call you back.

She says dropping her call.

Her: Son your eyes are bloodshot why are you crying?

Me: I heard everything you just said. Are you the one who has my sisters kidnapped?

Her: Son 1 can explain.....

Me: I've been worried sick about them but no you the one who had them kidnapped!!!!

Her: 1...l just wanted Noma dead okay listen l will make sure that Bongiwe comes back here alive okay.

Me: Are you listening to yourself? You want to get my sister killed. Why do you hate her so much?

Her: She's a curse every inbred is .

I look at her.

Me: You know about dad raping Gloria and you did nothing about it?

She folds her arms across her chest.

Her: Gloria deserved it she always thought so highly of herself. All the money your father made would go to her. He would buy her clothes send her

to school do everything for her as if she didn't have parents.

After the rape your father focused on us so I guess she needed to be raped to get out of our lives she.....

I pick the vase that's on the dressing table and smash it into her head before she finishes her sick explanation.

She drops down blood gushing out of her head.

Me: Mom!!

I check her pulse she's gone.

Fuck what was I thinking why did I let my anger get the best of me.

I just killed both of my parents today. What kind of animal am 1? What will I tell the girls?

I go to the garage to get some petrol.

I pour it all over the house.

Light a match stick and throw it inside.

I drive away fast as the house catches fire tears streaming down my face it wasn't supposed to go this way.

Thembi

My ears must be deceiving me.

Did Njabulo just say Nkosiyabo is his son? Does that mean the brothers two were his sons?

It's now starting to make sense.

No wonder he cried so much at the funeral.

I mean look the first time he brought them to my house he threatened me.

I let out a shaky breath.

I'm the fool. Like how would I think there were Smanga's kids when noone could carry kids for him besides his chosen one.

It's just that with the way that bitch loved the kids l thought

I just assumed nonsense.

This guy loved me and he never at once cheated on me but what did l do l

I look at him his face is unreadable.

Seems like his not liking what Njabulo is saying.

Yena vele why would he demand his son after so many months.

I don't know what to say . I'm so ashamed of myself my heart is so broken . I killed innocent babies for what?

I feel my tears falling down as 1 think of the way that 1 treated them.

The way I used to beat them starve them and all ,all for what?

When I really look at it that's what destroyed my marriage, my cold heart towards those kids.

I try looking back at my life to see where I went wrong what made me lose my way. I remember Smanga and I were madly inlove there wasn't a thing this guy couldn't do for me.

I'm sure if he still meet his chosen one and married her he would have never made me feel unloved cause even though his ancestors had chosen someone else for him his heart had chosen me.

Why didn't l ever think of it that way?

Why did I want to find a solution outside my marriage?

I thought deceiving him will make us happy it just brought more problems to marriage.

Something that has to be built from trust and love not deceit.

I'm so heartbroken right now its like I can hear the blood of those babies screaming.

I hold my stomach as I feel a sharp pain cut through.

No no it can't be happening again.

That one thing that made me lose my marriage can't be gone.

I feel the warm liquid flowing down my legs and l know l don't need to be told.

My baby is gone.

Season finale

Twenty one

Thuba

It's the way that she screams that makes my heart bleed for her.

I run to her side.

Me: Thembi wait....

I don't even know what am saying.

Njabulo pushes me away and holds Thembi.

Njabulo: Don't you dare lose my baby Thembi.....

Nyoni: it's useless you should tell the maidens to help help clean she's lost the baby. A life for a life. *Njabulo*: What the fuck are you talking about?

Nyoni: She's the one who had your sons killed.

Smanga: What do you mean?

Nyoni: she's the one who planned the accident.

Smanga: unbelievable!

Smanga looks so hurt.

Njabulo is strangling her.

Him: How could you?

The Queen pushes Njabulo away from Thembi.

Queen: princess Thuba help her to her chambers.

Why am I the one who's supposed to help the murderer?

I get the servants to pick her up. We are a very traditional family no Western medicine is used in this palace so we call the midwives who come help clean her womb.

I go and shut myself up in my chambers.

What's this kind of life that I'm living.

How could Njabulo make a fool of me like that?

So he had not one but three kids with a woman he met at the city.

Whatever did 1 do to these brothers that they always chose other women over me?

Am l not good enough?
Am l ugly?

I don't know what is wrong with me

Tears fall down my face as 1 just look at my life and see how pathetic it is .

Like if we ever move on from this drama what does life hold for me?

What will I do afterwards?

Will I ever be able to live with myself?

Seems like I've been forcing things I've been forcing myself on people. They won't ever genuinely love me.

You might say what about my parents. Those people never really have been there they were

always too busy I doubt if they even love me that's why I spent most of my days at this palace.

Fuck it who am I kidding life won't ever be the same. Life has nothing to offer.

I look at my messy face on the mirror.

I chuckle.

The Ngonyama brothers never appreciated you honey.

I open the dressing tables' drawers.

Take out all the pills I hide in there. Since Nyoni left I could sneak in things like these.

I swallow every pill 1 find.

I feel myself getting drowsy. I take a razor blade and cut my wrists with a shakey hand.

What can we say I wasn't loved enough and I couldn't take it anymore. All I ever wanted all I ever yearned for was for some love was for someone who actually gave a damn about me.

It's a shame I never got any of that.

Mike

She doesn't even look scared or anything she's just calm.

The sister is eating as if this is the first time she has ever seen food. *Me*: You must have been hungry.

The sister: it's been three days imagine.

Noma refused the food l offered her. Which was a bummer cause l wanted to drug her.

Me: Nice amulet ...

She just stares at me not saying anything.

Me: Where did you buy it?

She just keeps quiet. I look at the sister expecting her to answer she just shruggles.

Me: I don't want to hurt you I'm just trying to make a conversation. She just flaps her eyelashes at me. This woman is so beautiful man.

Me: come on I'm asking an innocent question here.

Noma:shut up

Her voice angelic.

Me: Don't you want to talk to me.

Her: Stop pretending you and I both know you just want the amulet.

Bongiwe wipes off her smile.

Her: You son of a bitch!

Okay the mood changed so fast.

She stands up and gives me one hell of a slap.

Her: You ain't going to touch my sister, you hear me?

She says holding me by the collar.

I place my hand over her chest she drops down.

Noma: Nooooo!

Me: I've slowed down her heart now give me that amulet!

I'm done playing the nice guy card. I'm here for serious business. Don't know why Angela's phone ain't going through.

She should know that I'm getting the job done.

There's some shouting as some dreadlocked man marches into the chambers.

Me: The fuck....

He punches me. The bodyguards hold him he just throws them off.

Him: You had the guts to touch my woman!

Oh so the sister is this psychic's woman.

He kneels before her checking her pulse.

Him: What did you do to her you demon?

He says tears glistening in his eyes.

I would have done worse but I don't know I feel like my powers are being restricted is it cause of Noma's presence?

It must be the amulet. If it can do that imagine the power I will

possess. I will literally run the world.

I point my stuff at him. He's now floating in the air.

Shouting and yelling. He really is angry but what can he do. He's just a seer nothing special.

Noma: Put him down

She's still tied with the magical rope there ain't much that she can do.

I'm tired of begging her I'm killing her. I pick up a sword and throw it straight at her chest.

I expect her to fall down but instead a woman in a red dress drops just in front of her.

The sword has pierced through her heart.

She bleeding from her mouth.

Noma: No no lady in red no...

Lady in red: You never trusted me my Queen I told you I wanted to help you discover who you were but you never trusted me. I was a loyal servant to you I befriended your enemies so that I may be two steps ahead of them. I'm glad though that I managed to save my lady's life I hope that my death was not in vain.

Noma screams Nooooo As the lady in red gives up her ghost.

Her: You did not.

She suddenly gets so angry.

Me: Umm let's talk this through

Her: Put him down at this very moment

Her voice thunders

I'm not doing that. The guy is crazy.

Her: I said put him down!!

The ground shakes at her voice. But no I'm not going down without a fight.

I see the amulet glow as Noma gets more angry.

The magical rope that's tying her hands breaks.

My eyes pop out.

Me: impossible!

The next thing the guy drops down even though I'm not the one controlling it.

Okay this is my cue to run.

It's like she read my mind cause all the doors and windows shut.

Her: l told you to shut up you should have just listened!!

It's like many people spoke at once.

A plant grows from the floor.

I'm still shocked looking at it when suddenly the branches pull to the plant itself.

It wraps around me as 1 scream. What was 1 thinking taking on this mission.

I'm suffocating I can't breath. The plant keeps wrapping around me and squeezing me inside.

This can't be how I die.

Noma: Fool

I can taste the blood in my mouth.

Smanga

After Nyoni ran cause there was something wrong with Bongiwe.

I was left with Njabulo and the Queen.

Njabulo is still emotional over his baby. He's sitting down on the floor crying.

Him: How come 1 keep on losing the people 1 love?

As much as am angry this guy is my brother and I feel his pain.

Queen: Come on man up 1 didn't raise you to be a weakling.

He stands up.

Him: Fuck you

He walks away.

Me: Just give me my throne we both know dad left it for me and the ancestors chose me too.

She laughs.

Her: Who says rules can't be broken and changed? Smanga I'm the Queen of iNgonyama kingdom deal with it.

Me: How is it a Ngonyama kingdom when a Ngonyama is not the one running it .This kingdom is going to perish under your rule don't you see it? Don't be selfish I'm never going to strip you off the title of Queen mother even though you have recently changed I know deep down that the kind woman I used to call Mom still exists.

She laughs.

Her: Don't you get it that was just an act. Smanga I don't know what language you understand better but I'm not going anywhere (angiyi ndawo)

I don't like violence. What is this woman doing to me. I don't want to fight her.

Njabulo storms in again carrying a letter. His clothes are bloody. He's carrying a gun.

Him: Is it true mom what's written in this letter? Is it true?

Her: whose blood is that and what are you talking about?

Him: Thuba killed herself this is her suicide note

He snuffles.

Him: there's a part where she says she's sorry for helping you kill the king....

Tears run down his face.

Him: is it true mom did you kill my father?

Queen: it was for the good of the kingdom son

Njabulo: what

He let's out a breath of disbelief

Him: You're so wicked.

He shots her thrice.

She falls down.

He screams crying.

I go to his side comforting him.

I'm also heartbroken. How could Thuba and the Queen do this to us.

I'm busy comforting Njabulo when I hear a hissing sound.

I look and it's the Queen she has changed into a hideous snake.

Njabulo: what on earth....

I push him behind me.

She slides to us hissing.

I lost my sister to an animal. I won't lose my brother to a snake.

I change to my form and roar. Shielding Njabulo away from her.

She attacks I shield him. I jump to her trying to get a grip on her.

She slides off.

I roar at her bearing my teeth at her.

She shows me her tongue.

Her: You are going to die today Smanga.....hahaha

Creepy.

I jump onto her again this time I manage to scratch her with my claws.

She gets angry slides so fast and bites me on my neck.

Her: I'm going to finish you off.

Noma: No you don't !!!!!

She thunders.

Snake: impossible! Lady in red where are you! need help.

Noma: She's dead ...

Noma sits down and starts singing. Why ain't she helping me fight?

This is your fight Ngonyama

I hear her voice in my head.

Her singing reminds me of the first time 1 met her by the river.

But this time it ain't calming me down it's healing me.

I feel the poison the Queen injected on me fading of .

I leap at the snake. She tries fighting off but this time my grip is stronger.

She screams as 1 tear off her head.

Njabulo: Fuck is she dead.

He asks

Me: I hope so

He does the unexpected.

He runs to me and crushes me into a hug.

Him: I'm sorry for everything I put you through but I love you Smanga I really do I love you so much bro.

I hug him back.

Me:1 love you more big bro.

Noma looks at us smiling. Her eyes are a bit greenish wonder why?

Me: Where's Nyoni?

She looks down.

I panic.

Me: Noma

She leads us to the chamber.

Bongiwe is just lying there with her eyes closing ,Nyoni kneeling beside her crying .

Njabulo: What happened?

Noma: So guy he slowed down her heart she's dying.

Me: Babe come here.

We hold our hands together and heal her.

She coughs and opens her eyes.

Her: where's that sick bastard who wanted to touch my sister.

We all chuckle at least we won.

Final season

Three months later

Thembi

He knocks at my door.

Me: Coming!

I put on my earrings and run to the door.

Him: Woow you look amazing but you do know don't you that it ain't your wedding?

Me: come on I'm sure Noma looks breath taking she's still not mad at me that I refused to be her bridesmaid right?

He shakes his head.

Him: Nope she understands.

He opens the car's door for me he's such a gentleman.

I get in . He runs to his side and starts driving .

Him: I hope we're not late those two sisters of mine would eat me.

I love the relationship he has with his sisters. We met at therapy three months ago.

He was going through the shock of killing his parents and you all know I was going through a lot.

We kicked it off his a nice guy really.

Well what can I say therapy has helped a lot ,I've healed from all the things I was going through .

Smanga and I are good there are no bad vibes between us.

Shocker I'm now besties with the Bande sisters. Well it

started when Bongani introduced me as his girlfriend I thought you know there were going to be bad vibes and all but nah they are over that they are lovely people.

We're going to Noma's and Smanga's white wedding.

They had the traditional one three months back when they

were crowned King and Queen of the Ngonyama kingdom.

Bongani: I can't wait to see how our little princess looks like.

Me: I'm sure she's stunning.

Well Njabulo's daughter is under my custody after losing Thuba Njabulo just dumped her

on me. I wonder what's wrong with that guy always dumping his kids on people.

He said to me it was till he got back to his feet it's three months later but dololo he hasn't said anything about her.

Me: How do you feel about giving your sister away?

He chuckles he's going to walk her down the aisle.

Him: l already gave her away now she's stuck at that village.

I moved to the city with my man .like come on it was getting a little weird me living at the palace .

Me: They make the best couple.

He smiles at me.

Him: Nah we do.

He says kissing me.

I hope we won't crush

Gloria

Bongiwe is a crying mess.

Her: oh my God Noma you look amazing mtase.

She blows her nose with the tissues ruining her make up. It's those triplets she's carrying that make her crazy.

Noma smiles.

Her: I'm so happy

She says looking herself at the mirror. So she really bothered Smanga about the white wedding. You all know how they really don't matter much to royal families but no she said she ain't going to be the only woman at this age who didn't have a white wedding.

Me: I'm so proud of the woman you have became daughter

We have talked about and she's has forgiven me. We now have a tight mother daughter bond.

Well there was a bit of a tension amongst the siblings when they found out about the deaths of Senzo and Angela but then they sorted out their issues.

As for me 1 was like *Good riddance to rubbish* I'm glad that mother fucker is dead.

Her: Mom please don't make me cry

My heart warms up it's the first time she has called me that.

Me: Bongiwe please fix yourself up you know you're the best girl please don't ruin this wedding for us.

She picks her pregnant self up sulking and fixes herself up.

Smanga

I'm blown away as 1 set my eyes on her. Wooow
She's amazing.

With every step that she takes I'm reminded of all the stuff we went through together. I'm grateful to God that this woman never gave up on me.

Bongani is walking her down the aisle. I'm reminded of this

vision. I saw it that time 1 went to look for my certificates at Njabulo's house the vision never made sense then.

He hands her over to me after threatening me.

Nyoni is my best man and Njabulo my bride groom.

It really took a lot for me to convince them especially Nyoni.

I love how my relationship with my brothers is going so well.

Nyoni is back at being the powerful seer the Ngonyama kingdom has ever seen with Bongiwe beside him he's unstoppable.

The village is back to it's original riches. It's blossoming and the people are happy.

They are good to us and we are good to them. I'm sure my father is smiling down at me wherever he is.

Noma is an amazing Queen, she has discovered her full potential

and she's keeping the world at balance.

Though it's creepy how she's has a forest room inside the palace. Relax only small animals leave in there and well I'm not allowed to hunt in there whenever I feel like meat.

Me: You look beautiful my Queen .

She scoffs.

Her: As if there was a day 1 didn't my lord.

We say our vows and all. We had a wonderful wedding and my lady is happy what more can lask for.

We are now in our chambers.

We can't go to our honeymoon as of yet you know royal duties.

Me: What are you doing?

Her: I want to get off this dress.

Me: I'm the one removing it tonight.

Her eyes pop out. What? She thought she's going to die a married virgin.

I draw her closer to me.

I stare down at her.

Me: I love you MaBande

Her: I love you more Ngonyama yami .

Voice: thank you son for fulfilling my promise to the Bande family. Her grandfather saved my life and I made a blood promise to him that I will let his granddaughter marry you even though she was a peasant. Thank you Ngonyama l can now finally rest in peace.

Me: I love you most Nomalanga Bande, the wife of the promise.

I say capturing her lips.

The end