

« Les coulisses de ma Vie »



She has a legally recognized marriage full of memories with the president of Gabon. She fought to restore her broken heart and rebuild herself. On this journey she found truth, acceptance and understanding, discovering what is really means to have it all...

"I have learned that I can not go back and choose a different path. Good decisions come from experience and experience comes from bad decisions. I am a woman. I am a mother, I am me and I am proud."

"My husband the politician, utilizes the same plausible deniability in his personal life as often as he does in his policy making. For example, he initially denied that he fathered Sylvia Valentin's son, Nounedine, and thereby her child was unworthy of support for years, just as he has denied the daughter he fathered with Joyce Ondo. It should come as no surprise that he also denies that he and I have a family, and that we are still very much married. Plausible deniability is a pattern with my husband."

"The late night parties in Morocco with Smit Sidi were drenched in unimaginable debauchery..."

"It was a brisk and sunny Sunday morning as I sat nervously waiting to meet my blind date for tea. My best friend long ago was acquainted with one of Ali's advisors. They both decided he and I should meet and began the task of introducing us to one another. I was reluctant to meet him for I assumed he would be a jerk brought up with a silver spoon and he was reluctant to meet me assuming I was just an actress from LA. We were only expected to politely meet over tea for twenty minutes or so. Twenty minutes turned into three hours. We were captivated by one another. He missed his flight to china and had to board the later one. There was a calm energy when I left that day for I knew something special had happened between us. He shared this feeling. He later told me when he boarded the flight to Beijing there was a song playing aboard that mirrored the feeling he had about us. When he arrived in Beijing, he asked his valet, Mr. Park to go out and purchase that CD. Mr Park said, "but I do not read or speak Mandarin" Ali told him to then buy each and every cd the aircraft played that flight. Park returned to the hotel with a huge stack of cd's and Ali listened to every track until he found that song. We played that song at our wedding 5 years later."

"The atmosphere of our lives changed drastically when Maicent and his uncle came into our fold. I liked Maik, he was kind and modest, we were once very good friends. I relate to him being painted as the bad guy when he is just the fall guy"

Inge Bongo a concrétisé le projet de son livre qui paraîtra très prochainement sous le titre « *Mon histoire. Les coulisses de ma vie* ». Elle y passe en revue les moments intenses passés avec un « *prince tropical* ». Nous avons capté dans les réseaux sociaux des extraits de cette œuvre sulfurique où elle parle non pas de l'ex du Palais du Bord de mer, mais de son « *Mari* ». Elle dit tout. Petit florilège de ces « *coulisses* ».



Conversation INGE – Joyce

« Joyce Jennifer Ondo Engamba: C'est un irresponsable. Il a même nié que tu étais mariée. Je l'avais accompagné jusqu'à l'aéroport quand il s'est rendu à Madrid pour ton mariage. Il me l'avait même dit à l'Hôtel méridien à Paris. Il a également menti à propos de sa date de mariage avec Sylvia. Il a déclaré qu'ils sont mariés depuis 1989, ce qui est faux ! Ils se sont mariés en 2000. Honte à lui ! »

Joyce Ondo