

# AMAHLE'S DIARY

Season Three

WRITTEN BY: Sandisiwe Gxaba

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 01

#AMAHLE

He was still kneeling on one knee in front of me in a room full of my friends and family. He had a blue maroon box in his hand with teary eyes and his family was also there. People were shouting saying I should say yes. See marriage is a big step and you need to be sure you really ready for it or else you setting yourself up for grave disappointment and the thing about being proposed to in a room full of people you have less than 2 minutes to think and process it in your head that you really sure you want to do this with this person and at the same time you have to think a little faster so that he asking for your hand doesn't panic much. Damon Bess was sweating profusely, I smiled with teary eyes and nodded yes.

Him: is that a yes?

I nodded undoubtedly excited. It's obviously too soon but I want this

Me: yes. Yes, I'll marry you

Him: really?

He slipped the ring on my left hand. It was so shiny and beautiful; the rock wasn't as big but it was big enough for me. He chose the perfect rock for me and I was stunned because we don't have Cartier in SA unless he's had this ring for some time now, meaning he bought it the time we went to LA last year December holidays. He got up to hug me and we shared a kiss and people cheered for us. We broke the hug and kiss and we looked at everyone. Everything about this house screamed beautiful, antique with a hint of classy. It was empty but not that empty and looking at the amount of space it had where I am assuming was the lounge, there was a lot I could do with this space.

I was 20 and just said yes to marriage and a house. What the Fuck was I doing? How did I even end up here? I mean yes I love Damon Bess dearly, but was I ready for this? We've been through a lot but we came out stronger and we were determined on being together. Yes, I was young I know but I was head over heels in love with him

and I wanted to die with him and have our graves right next to each other when we no longer breathe this air.

Him: you sure you want to do this?

He said whispering in my ear, with our hands locked together as we stood there with people congratulating us and some ululating

Me: more than I've ever been about anything and anyone

He kissed me on the lips and people started clapping.

Many people started coming up to us to congratulate us and they stole him away from me in the process and I was left with my friends and to smile and thank people as they hugged me and congratulated me.

Siya: you know I'm the maid of honour right?

Jen: you wish. That's my job title girly. Right Ama?

Me: I... uhmmm

My eyes were wondering around looking for Chomp but I couldn't see her at all. And these two were arguing about being my maid of honour, luckily Amber came just in time

Amber: May I steal her for a moment?

Siya: yes, but not for long

Jen: chill, she'll be back and she'll choose

Amber and I walked away to some place quiet with people congratulating me on the way.

Her: Congratulations

Me: thank you

Her: are you sure though? Marriage is a big step

Me: it's not like we'll get married right away or anything, I still need to graduate first and be the woman I've been dreaming of becoming all my life

Her: good girl. Anyway I am happy for you and my brother. You make him the happiest he's ever been

Me: well thank you, I only hope to maintain that happiness

Her: I trust you will. Let me get you back to those two

Me: and here I was glad to be pulled away from those two

Her: hahahaha they can't be that bad

Me: you don't know them. They more or less like Tom and Jerry those ones

She laughed

Her: oh well good luck in choosing

Me: I need more than luck; I can't even find my best friend to bail me out of this one

Her: I'll get your fiancé to rescue you

Me: I would love that very much but for now let me go  
and waste time by our mom's

We walked together while she went to find Damon and I  
headed to Bomi and Mrs B. They each hugged me  
congratulating me.

Mrs B: I couldn't be happier

Me: well thanks Mrs B

Bomi: I'm proud of you

She hugged me again.

Me: thanks mom

Mrs B: and I'm proud to call you my daughter in law.

Damon chose well

I blushed and hid my face

Mrs B: ncooooh you so cute.

I blushed even more

Mom: do you know that Damon sent us a letter last week

Me: he did?

Mrs B: well he wanted to go with an email but his father  
convinced him that a hand written letter was the way to  
go in Xhosa tradition, it's a sign of respect

Me: oh my god. My poor baby

Mom: by the time I was done reading I was in tears, his XhoZulu is terrible

Me: I need to see this letter

Mrs B: what can I say, he had me helping him out and google translator

Me: oh my God! you know Xhosa?

Her: no Zulu, just a lil thou. Aren't they similar

Mom: they are a bit thou

Just then Lizzy walked up to me all smiles. This child adored me in the most sweetest cutest way. Amber was 6 months pregnant and she was big and very cute too, while Lizzy grew to look more and more like her mom.

Liz: Ama

Me: my princess

I said hugging her

Mom: this is your granddaughter right?

Mrs B: yeah she is and she is obsessed with your daughter. You would swear they were the same age

Mom: yeah well I'm sure she thinks they are, this one is too tiny for her age and short too

Me: hey I'm still here

Mrs B: hahahaha we know, just that it's true, Beth thinks you her age

Me: Lizzy do you think we the same age

She smiled and looked at her grandma then nodded

Me: what? I'm not your friend

Her: I'm sorry. We not the same age. Happy now

Mom: hahaha ok how old is this adorable young lady?

Her: 5 in August 30th

Mom: you look 3

Her: I get that a lot

Me: ha ha very funny little one. Come let's go find your uncle

Her: you such a spoil sport

We left the mom's chatting up a storm, they seemed to be enjoying each other's company.

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#DAMON

I saw my two princess walking towards my way so I decided to meet them halfway, I wasn't drinking alcohol today well either than that glass of Champaign but that was all.



Me: my princess and my younger princess

Liz: your fiancé missed you

Ama: what? Says who?

Liz: your actions

Ama: you too smart for your own good. How'd you know I'm called a fiancé?

Liz: I just know ok

The way she said it got me laughing. She had this fly attitude all of a sudden and I blamed Boobie

Ama: wow... uhhm ok then

Me: you made her like this so now you got to deal

Liz: there's Damien. I have to go. See ya'll

Me: uhhm ok, bye

Ama: bye Liz

She left us laughing and went to go bother Damien. Now he's not big on kids but he makes an exception for his niece who loved nothing more than to get on his last nerve. I pulled Ama close to me and kissed her. She broke it

Her: thank you

Me: for?

Her: this. Today and everything else

Me: yeah well you my girl and I will stop at nothing to prove to you just how much I love you Miss Ngesi

Her: and I love you even more Mr Bess

The night went well. My parents, Ama's parents and us went out for a family dinner. This is what my parents did when Amber got engaged too, they took her, Stu and Stu's parents out for lunch as a way of thanking them I guess and as a means of getting to know each other well and build a relationship. It was sort of like a family tradition. Dad took us to UShaka The Moyo, now the only problem here is that Ama hates The Moyo's food and this is my dad's treat so I can't you know; ruin it. We went in and were escorted to a table for 7, it was Mom, Dad, Bomi, Dan, Thando, Ama and Me. We ordered and Mahle said she'll just have something to drink, she's too nervous to eat of which that was all a lie. We engaged in a mutual conversation, Mahle and Me, the parents were giving us a lecture on marriage and how honesty is key to making it work and I must say they struck a nerve which only meant one thing, I needed to tell Mahle before she and I go further with this. Finally, the night came to an end and we all headed our separate ways. I

was now driving a Bentley, my first love. Mom and Dad had it delivered the day I was promoted to take over BESS. So we were on our way to the flat

Her: you've been awfully quiet. What's eating you?

Me: we'll talk about it when we get home

Her: ok you scaring me

Me: mh... So where are we buying you food?

Her: you'll whip up something

Me: na.a its already late to cook now. pick a place

Her: Circus Beach Café if you don't mind the drive

Me: anything for you

She smiled faintly.

Me: ok what's wrong?

Her: you invited everyone except Aya

Me: I did invite Aya

Her: you sure?

Me: yes I'm sure

Her: then why didn't she show up?

Me: you'll have to take that up with her

Her: maybe you should just take me to the flat, in case she's not feeling ok

Me: seriously Amahle

Her: I'm worried about my friend, she hasn't been herself lately and I kind of feel like I'm to blame

Me: did you try calling her?

Her: her phone is off

Me: try Sage then. She's at the flat

Her: fine. My phones are off, please borrow me yours

Me: sure

She took it and called Sage. She spoke for a while then dropped the call.

Me: and? she ok?

Her: yes she's fine

Me: so you see you have nothing to worry about

Her: I guess not.

Me: what will you be eating?

Her: the usual

I left her in the car with the key then went to get her, her usual and I came back after 15min then I drove us home, we were listening to Chris Brown on the way home and she was eating. We got to the flat, I parked and we headed up.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 02 – FLASHBACK TO CAPE  
TOWN

#DAMON

It was January first and most of the night Aya and I were keeping an eye on each so that she doesn't break her resolution and so that I don't look at these girls. We left the others at the club and took a walk on Long street with her arm hooked to mine. We were just talking about random stuff, well she was asking me relationship based questions and then from there I said I was tired and I was going to hit the bed soon and so she offered to accompany me to see the place we stayed in and I thought yeah sure whatever. So on the way to the flat we were just chatting randomly til we got to my room.

Her: ok, so how many girls have you slept with?

Me: do I name the number or should I name each of them?

Her: give me a number

Me: if memory serves me correct, 20

Her: you a slut!

Me: hey no judging. You asked and I answered you correctly

Her: that's my age dude

Me: I know, how many guys have you slept with?

Her: 10 I think or is it 11

Me: who's the slut now?

Her: you said no judging

Me: I'm not, I'm just asking that's all

Her: I wonder what my friend sees in you

Me: I'm a dream.

Her: to who?

Me: to Ama and every other girl I've been with

Her: good thing you haven't been with me

Me: hahahaha you wish I had been with you

She was sitting on the bed while I took my t-shirt off

Her: maybe

Me: huh?

Her: I'm joking chill. I don't want to be with you

Me: that's not what you were saying the day you asked me to close your window for you

Her: dude you don't forget huh?

Me: we over it

When I was done I got on my bed and switched my phone on while laying on my back and just answered some WhatsApp texts, next thing I know it Aya is sitting on top of me in nothing but a bra and a panty while she took my phone and put it on the side table. But the problem with all this is that she looked like Amahle and she smelled like Mahle

Me: what are you doing?

Her: this

She said kissing me slowly. I pushed her off lightly

Me: no, You drunk

Her: so are you

Me: I know but I can't do this. Get off of me

I was way too weak for this, and my body felt numb like I had drank something I shouldn't have. My head was very heavy I could barely do jack shiiit. I tried pushing Aya off me but I had zero strength in me

Her: she won't find out chill

Me: no she's your best friend and I'm her boyfriend

I said still trying to fight her off of me but she somehow over powered me. My vision was blurry and she smelt



like Amahle such that I think I was hallucinating her, she even had the same hairdo Amahle normally did. The F\*ck was wrong with me?

Her: argh you being dramatic

She was kissing me on my neck and her hand was rubbing on my D hard\*pun intended\* then one thing led to another and next thing I knew it she was grinding on my D. We only had one round I think and the next morning I woke up alone on my bed

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#AYA

Earlier on Damon and I made a pact to keep an eye on each so that none of us go astray in this club and I must say it was working pretty fine for us because no guy dared to approach me with him next to me and no girl dared to flirt with him with me by his side. Of course Jen hated that we were this close and said if we dare do something to hurt Mahle she would castrate Damon and she would kill me but we didn't pay no mind to her. I can't help but feel like Jen is somewhat jealous of the relationship I have with Damon. When Damon and I got

to his place, I wasn't planning on seducing him but wine does things to me that make me want the D. I know he's my Chomp's man but the minute he took his t-shirt off and was left in his boxers I just couldn't help myself, he was so damn hot such that I saw why Mahle was forever glowing and looking over his boxer's his D seemed big, as in the right size Big. it's not that I was a jealous person but I was jealous of Amahle, she had it all, everything I've ever dreamed of. She had the perfect boyfriend, the perfect mom and most of all the perfect ex, I mean despite everything that happened between her and Sandiso they still managed to maintain a good relationship which is more than I can say about me and my exes. So there you have it, I slept with Damon willingly and knowingly because I was jealous of his relationship with Amahle and I just wanted to see what it is that makes my friend spend less time with me and more time with him. After I left Damon's flat and caught a cab to our place, I bumped into Sandiso on my way in.

Him: where you from at 4am?

Me: none of your business

Him: I saw you leave with Damon Aya. Tell me the truth

Me: we friends, aren't we allowed to leave the club together?

Him: not if he's your best friend's boyfriend

Me: so what? that only applies to you and Siya and nobody else right?

Him: you know that's not what I'm saying but Ayanda when you come it at 4am smelling of his cologne what do you expect me to think

Me: .....

Him: don't tell me you slept with him Aya!

Me: ...

Him: he's your best friend's boyfriend Ayanda. How could you do that to her?

Me: argh please don't act like a saint

Him: I know I'm no saint but NEVER would I have slept with Amahle's friend and I don't care how drunk or high I was. I respect her that much

Me: I don't have the time for this

Him: you know she's coming tomorrow right? How do you plan on telling her?

I looked down

Him: you not going to tell her? Aya she's your best friend

Me: I know ok. I already feel bad and I don't need you making me feel any worse than I could.

Which was a lie, I didn't feel bad about sleeping with Damon but I did feel bad at the thought of Amahle finding out that I slept with her boyfriend, it would break her

Him: wow!

Me: Sandiso please promise me you won't tell her. I can't lose my friendship over this

Him: it's not my news to tell, it's yours.

Me: you right. I need to shower

Him: fine.

With that I went to my room to shower, I took my clothes off and I noticed I wasn't wearing underwear which could only mean I left it at Damon's place. I dialled his number and tried calling him but it went a voicemail a few times before he finally answered.

//Him: its f\*cken 4am, what do you want?

Me: please look for my underwear in your room somewhere

Him: what's your underwear doing in my room and off of you?

Me: you don't remember? We had sex, now please look for my underwear

Him: I don't have time for this Aya

Me: Damon please just look for it and give it to me today later on

Him: fine I'll look for it when I wake up. Bye

Me: Please just do it now

Him: you not my girlfriend

Me: I know that, your point?

Him: don't rush me. She's the only one allowed to

Me: Damon please

Him: hold on

I heard him fiddling in the background

Him: I can't find it

Me: did you check everywhere?

Him: it's not on the couch or near the bed so I don't know. Double check your clothes or bag or whatever

Me: fine. Thanks//

I didn't sleep with Damon with expectations that he would leave Mahle for me but him not making a move

on me even when drunk and the time I dropped my towel on purpose revealing my naked body and he didn't react in anyway either than picking the towel up and giving it to me, the guy really loved my friend. I figured I must have put it in my bag so I let things be and went to bed after showering.

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#SANDISO

Around 8 Alex came to wake me up because she needed a lift to the hospital so Atha, Simnikiwe (Siya's little sister) and I accompanied her and Kay to the nearest hospital, apparently she woke up worse. We were worried about her and the kids said they weren't letting us go without them as they were worried about Kay. We got to the hospital and luckily Kay travels with her medical aid and ID in her wallet so we didn't need to go to a public hospital. She was attended to immediately and I was left with Alex and the kids

Me: you guys hungry?

Alex: you can get the kids something, not me

Sim: you have to eat Lexa

Her: I can't eat, at least not until I know my friend is going to be ok

Atha: you have to eat

Her: just get me a smoothie or anything light

Me: ok, and you guys?

Sim: I'm going with you, hospitals give me the creeps

Me: fine, Atha?

Him: get me a big mac

Me: I meant breakfast dummy

Him: fine. Anything nice

Me: ayt then

We drove off to spar and she took those small trollies for me to drive while she went ahead of me. I couldn't stop thinking about this whole Aya thing and I was there but I wasn't mentally there. This was going to break Amahle. As I was following behind a hippy Sim bumped into this chick with my trolley.

Me: I am so sorry

She was still in pjay wearing pink shorts with a matching vest and pink vans with beautiful legs for days and dare I say she was flames. She had an afro tied up neatly, her afro was clean and neat unlike those I am used to. She

wasn't a darkie but she also wasn't yellow, she had a fair complexion that went well with her super black afro. For a minute I got lost in her eyes.

Her: its ok I'm fine

She said smiling at me. She had perfect teeth and I must say she was making me feel some tyya way.

Her: I'm Zekhaya Ncwana but people call me Lwethu

Me: Sandiso Langa but people call me Sands

She smiled again.

Me: so why do they call you Lwethu?

Her: its short for Vuyolwethu, my other name

Me: I'll call you Zek then

Her: hahahaha why Zek?

Me: short for your first name

Her: ok then. What's your other name?

Me: who said I have another one?

Her: hahaha you look like you have a second name  
yellow bone

Me: hahaha its Liam. Please don't ever call me that thou

Her: hahaha Liam it is

"There you are; I've been looking everywhere for you"  
judging by the voice it was an unhappy Sim.



Me: you left me here remember

Sim: so who's your friend?

Me: Zek this is my best friend's sister Simnikiwe, Sim  
this is Zekhaya

Her: nice to meet you

Sim: right back at you Zek. Love the Pjays and Afro

Her: thanks. and you look beautiful

Me: uhhm you were saying?

Sim: give me the trolley and we'll meet at the till

Me: ok then

Sim: Zek please give me your phone

Me: why?

Zek gave this nosey child her phone

Me: you'll regret doing that trust me

She took out her phone and started typing something on  
Zek's phone then gave it back to her after a while

Sim: thanks. Meet you at the till. Nice meeting you Zek

Zek: likewise, babe

We were left standing there together and I must be  
honest, I didn't know what to say to her

Me: why are you still in pjay's at 8am?

Her: Mom woke me up to do her rounds

Me: rounds? your mom works here?

Her: no she's an Auditor

Me: wow that's so cool

Her: it's not as cool as it sounds. Trust me

My phone rang and it was Sim.

Me: I would love to continue this conversation but that little one is calling me

Her: its ok. I'll see you around

Me: I hope so.

With that I went to find Sim. We paid and then we went back to the hospital. Atha and Alex were still sitting where we had left them. And turns out no-one has told them anything yet and Alu had been calling Alex every 5 minutes to check on Kay.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 03 – FLASHBACK TO CAPE  
TOWN

#AMAHLE

My brother didn't sleep a wink last night. I thought I had seen it all but this was real LOVE I swear. I'm surprised he didn't get on the next plane and head off to Cape Town the minute he heard of Kay's sickness. We were in the lounge with Dad

Alu: I have to go to Cape Town

Him: I thought you were all going tomorrow

Alu: yeah well plans have changed Mr Hlathi. My girlfriend is sick and she's not getting any better

Him: I'm sorry to hear that

Ana: But tomorrow is almost here Lu, can't you be patient for just one more night?

Alu: I know that tonight is special but we'll have to miss it if you guys want to go with me

Ana had left her car back in Mthatha and we came with Alu's so he was our only ride to Cape Town.

Me: dad you don't mind do you?

Him: I'm fine with it just as long as you check in whenever you make a stop to make sure you guys are still ok

Ana: thanks Dan

She went to kiss his cheek then we went to pack up for the road and just then Bomi walked in

Her: you guys are leaving?

Me: yep

Her: come on guys can't you leave tomorrow morning

Me: that was the original plan but Karen isn't getting any better and the last time we spoke to Alex the Doctor hadn't told them anything

Her: do her parents know?

Ana: she doesn't want them to know

Her: what is she pregnant?

Me: NO!

Her: your "no" says something else

Me: Karen is not pregnant mom and that I know for sure

Her: fine then. So I guess I don't have to keep my end of the deal then

Ana: come on mom don't be like that.

The deal was we stay for the whole week and then she gives us pocket money for Cape Town, her and Daniel

Her: you didn't stay the whole week we agreed on

Me: if you think about it we actually did. Today is the last day of the agreed on period

Ana: that is so true sis

Her: Damon is ruining my daughter I swear

Speaking of that one he hasn't answered my calls the whole of this morning.

Ana: so???

Her: fine you guys win. I don't have cash on me so I'll send it your accounts

Me: and so will dad?

Her: ha.a leave my husband out of this

Ana: but mom

Her: no! don't be greedy

Me: fine mom

She walked out while we continued packing and then when we were finally done we went to say our goodbyes to everyone then headed off to Cape Town. Alu was the one driving and we going to switch and let the other drive when the driver got tired.

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#DAMON

I woke up to dozens of missed calls from my girlfriend and her best friend with a headache from hell and I could barely remember what happened last night, I only had bits and pieces of last night. I got back to Mahle.

//Me: hey babe

Her: morning sleepy head

Me: hahaha why am I that now?

Her: because I've been trying to call you since last night silly

Me: I was dead asleep then

Her: I figured. So how was last night? bang any Cape Town chicks?

Me: uhhm no...

Her: chill I'm only joking mahn. I know you would especially with Jen there

Me: ha ha ha uhhm yeah I wouldn't even get the time to  
This conversation was getting bad as it went on. I felt really bad about last night and she wasn't making things any easier for me.

Her: is everything ok?

Me: yeah why wouldn't it be?

Her: well because you probably miss your day one

Jen budged into my room jumping on top of my bed

Me: your friend's here

Her: who?

Me: Jen and she's grabbing my phone

Her: hahaha put me on speaker

I did just that.

Jen: slut

Ama: I would swear right back but I'm with my brother  
and you with my boyfriend

Jen: argh shame mahn. it's so cute when you kids have  
respect for your brothers and boyfriends

Me: something you clearly were never taught

Ama: I beg to differ; she was taught but you know her

Jen: hahaha yeah well they don't deserve my respect

Me: you could learn a thing or two from Mahle

Jen: mcim. When are you getting your ass here already?  
that Aya bitch was all over your man last night

Ama: hahahaha hey that's my friend and she's not a bitch

Jen: she is when she's all over my friend's man

Me: I told you we were just keeping an eye on each other

Ama: hahahaha why?

Me: so that she doesn't fall for these boy's charms since she's going on a man cleanse diet this year

Jen: there's no such thing. That bitch was written lust all over her face

Me: NO

Ama: Aya doesn't want Damon mahn. You need to quit it with your wild theories

Jen: it's not theories. Aya is jealous of you but you too damn blind to see it my friend

Ama: No she's not

Jen: explain why she has most of the things you own

Ama: because she likes them I guess

Jen: you so dumb for your own good

Ama: this is a conversation to have together without my boyfriend. Babe are you still there?

Me: yeah I still am babe. Please tell this one to get out of my room already

Ama: Jen please leave my boyfriend's room

Jen: argh fine. I love you whore

Ama: love you too babe



Jen left my room and Mahle and I continued chatting till we dropped the call. //

I felt so much guilt lying to Boobie the way I did. I hate that this happened, Aya's call confirmed it. The squad and I went out for lunch and we left Jen in the house alone, said she wants to stay indoors and just be for the day and so we let her be.

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#JEN

I was left all alone in the house thinking about my future and where I am going with my career and studies, yes I may be very rebellious but I still want a future and to have things of my own someday. My studies in school were as good as they could be, I was going to graduate soon and become a Land Surveyor who is also a professional model, I was confused. I decided to clean up the house which looked like a pigsty. I started with the rooms and I found cheap looking lace panties under Damon's bed, I pulled them with the broom because I was not touching them. I went to put them in the bin and went to empty his bin and funny enough I didn't find a

condom wrapper in the bin which could only mean he had random unprotected sex with some bitch. My first thought was it was Aya but then again as much as she and I don't get along, she cared about Ama so I ticked her off the list. The real question was how am I going to tell my friend about this. As I was cleaning the lounge and packing things to their respective places there was a knock on the door and I went to get it. Standing on the other side of the door was my ex Jonas, I literally just froze. He still looked as hot as before except with a beard this time and some muscles ish.

Him: hey Jen

Me: .....

Him: may I come in?

I stood aside to let him in. I wanted to tear all his clothes off and ride him for dear life but I couldn't get past him having a child so I composed myself

Me: Andrew and Damon aren't here

Him: I know. I came to see you

Me: why?

Him: may I sit?

Me: suit yourself

Him: you look beautiful by the way

Me: thanks. I'm sure you not here for that

Him: may we go out for lunch

Me: who said I haven't eaten?

Him: I know you haven't. You don't eat before 12

Me: hmm

Him: so may we?

Me: I'm not going anywhere with you Jonas

Him: Jennifer please

Me: why don't you just say what you want to say over lunch now and then leave?

Him: I fucked up

Me: wow. Shocker!

Him: I deserve that I know. But Jen please find it in your heart to forgive me. If I could turn back time I would I...

Me: Jonas you have a child and there's no moving past that or forgetting that a...

Him: I know that b...

Me: let me finish. I know that when the child was conceived we weren't speaking but I would have never done that to you. I loved you too damn much to even sleep with anyone let alone kiss another man, I don't

care how rocky our relationship was I would have never done you like you did me Jonas  
this time I was mad and tears were coming out of my eyes.

Him: come here

He attempted hugging me but I hit him uncontrollably on his chest of which he did stop trying to hold me in his arms and he succeeded because I was crying in his arms. I was mad at him, he and I never really sort of talked about this whole thing instead I just avoided meeting with him so this wasn't easy for me. One minute we were hugging and the next we were having make up sex on my bed. It wasn't really just sex but it was that I've missed you so much lovemaking and it went on for more than 20 minutes I think, time just flew when we were together. We were just lying in bed cuddling.

Him: I'm really sorry Jen

Me: let's not talk about it

I can't say I had forgiven him or anything but I was on the verge of until his baby mama called him. I got off his chest and went to shower. I sort of went back to hating

him more than I did before. As the water was hitting on my face ice cold I felt him come in the shower.

Him: Jen I...

Me: Jonas why did you come here?

Him: I needed to see you Jen

Me: you saw me; why didn't you leave?

Him: because I'm afraid that what I'm about to tell you will make you hate me and I don't want such bad blood between us

Me: I'm sure there's nothing you say that could make me hate you more than I do now

Him: ouch. On new year's eve I proposed to Chantal

Me: get out

Him: Je....

Me: get the fuck out Jonas. I never want to see you again, Do you understand me?!

I was angry as in veins popping out kind of angry. I guess I knew that this day would come but for him to sleep with me first then tell me this. Wow. I just let the water run down my now burning hot skin, I just stood there motionless. I don't know how long I had been there but I heard noise indicating that my housemates were

now back so I decided to wipe myself clean and go join them in my light ass gown with my summer pjays on. I checked the time and it was past 7, I had dozens of missed calls from Jonas and a few from Mahle. I called her while going to the others

//Me: bitch

Her: whore

Me: slut

Her: cunt

Me: ok you win. What's up?

Her: I just got to the Cape and I want to surprise my man

Me: oh... I thought you were coming tomorrow

Her: I was meant to but not anymore. Send me your address

Me: ok will do

Her: friend are you ok?

Me: yeah I'm fine

Her: no you not

Me: I'll send you that address ok//

She called me back but I didn't answer, I sent her the address. Really I wasn't up for pouring my heart out and Amahle was going to make me do that. I joined the

others who were sitting in the lounge and conversing, Damon wasn't there so I went to check for him in his room and lucky me I walked in on him kneeling by the bed looking for something

Me: I threw it in the bin

Him: you startled me dammit!

He got up

Me: did you at least use a condom?

He looked down.

Me: wow. I don't know what is it with you men. If you going to cheat at least have the decency to use a condom!

Him: you can't tell Amahle Jen please

Me: I won't. You will

Him: and I promise I will just don't

I gave him a lecture well more like bite his head off for what he did, he told me it was a random chick so I needn't worry about it. I went to join the rest of the squad and ate the pizza they came home with while Damon was cooped up in his room.

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To Be Continued





\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 04 – FLASHBACK TO  
BEGINNING FEBRUARY BEFORE THE PROPOSAL  
AND AFTER SEAN'S PARTY

#DAMON

Amahle arrived a day earlier than she was supposed to and dare I say it wasn't easy keeping this from her. Aya begged me not to tell her but I couldn't because this was eating me up. Every time I tried to confess something would disturb me halfway and so I postponed til the holidays were over and we had to go back to Durban. It was lunchtime and Mahle asked me to bring her, her laptop from the flat while she was on campus. I had a spare key to her flat, I got there knocked but no-one responded so I went in and headed to her room where I called her to ask where she'd put it and she told me, I grabbed it and its charger then headed out, as I was going out the room I bumped into Aya coming out of the bathroom

Me: sorry I didn't know you were home

Her: what are you doing here?

Me: Mahle asked me to bring her laptop

Her: ok

There was awkward silence.

Me: I should go

Her: Damon please stop

I stopped and she pulled me into the kitchen

Me: yes

Her: I feel terrible for what we did.

I looked at her. "We?" did she just say "we"?

Her: I should have never tricked you into having sex  
with me

"What?!"

that was Sage. Aya and I just looked at each other  
speechless

Sage: now it all makes sense what you two were  
whispering about at Sean's house.

Aya: friend you can't tell Amahle please

Sage: give me reason not to

Me: because I will tell her myself

Aya: no Damon you can't tell her. She'll hate me

Me: and she won't hate me? Would you rather she found out like Sage did?

She kept quiet.

Sage: I don't believe you Aya. How could you sleep with you best friend's boyfriend? And you, how do you sleep with your girlfriend's best friend?

Me: it was a mistake

Sage: a mistake? Really Damon?

Aya: we learnt our lesson Sage and it will never happen again

Sage: so I'm supposed to just pretend like I don't know? How do I look at my friend in the eye and lie to her knowingly?

Me: that's not what she's saying Sage. Just let me be the one to tell Mahle please

Sage: fine. If you don't tell her I will

And with that she walked out.

Aya: Damon please. You can't tell Amahle

Me: this has gone on long enough Aya. I can't keep doing this to the woman I love.

Her: fine then do whatever

She stormed off to her room. I was left speechless til my phone rang and I was Mahle.

//Her: did you find it?

Me: yes babe I did

I said walking out.

Her: you must think I'm crazy for shoving it under the bed

Me: yeah well you're a weirdo like that. I'm on my way ok?

Her: and please buy me lunch on the way, I don't have cash with me

Me: I told you that this thing of changing bags is not cool

Her: yes dad. I won't forget my things again

Me: so what do you want to eat?

Her: KFC twisters or Nandos meals

Me: so I am supposed to go to Berea centre

Her: please

Me: fine. On my way

Her: I love you

Me: love you too//

I went to get her lunch then went to Howard UKZN. I stopped tutoring last year when my workload increased because I couldn't juggle. I got to UKZN and called her to come fetch her things in the parking and she got in and we kissed then she took her things.

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#AMAHLE

I succeeded in surprising my boyfriend back in Cape Town and I must say he was really surprised to see me but he was jumpy. Jen told me about her encounter with Jonas and I felt really bad for her. The whole time in Cape Town I think I only ever saw Aya twice or 3 times and she was always weird around me, Sandiso was also weird almost as though he was hiding something from me but Damon said I was just seeing things that aren't there. Turns out Kay had food poison which is what was making her sick and spend a day in hospital but they still don't know what exactly it was that she ate to make her sick like that. Of course I didn't head straight to Durban, I started in EC then went back to Durban to my friends and chosen family and this time around Aya kept herself

locked up in her room or came back to sleep and left before I woke up. I was really convinced I had lost my friend and every time we ran into each other she would tell me she was rushing somewhere or had a date so I was confused with her behaviour. I don't know what happened in Cape Town but I was sure going to find out. Damon called to tell me he was in the parking lot so I went over to his car. We were in his car in the parking lot and I had just taken my stuff.

Me: thanks again Nuni

Him: anything for you

He seemed a bit uncomfortable and out of place.

Me: you ok?

Him: yeah. What times your class?

Me: uhhhm 1pm

Him: that's in 15mins

Me: yep and What time is your meeting?

Him: same time so I have to go

Me: oh... ok

Him: I'll make it up to you ok

Me: you already did with the food

Him: I meant tonight dummy

Me: hahahaha you so dirty you! Ok then

He kissed my forehead then I got out and went to my friends.

Sha: where can I get my own personal Damon?

Me: hahaha somewhere in UShaka and if not there then Berea PnP

Jen: hahahahaha oh well goodluck Sha

Sha: why do I get the feeling you being Sarcastic

Jen: you know me all too well friend

Me: let's eat and go to class already

Dae got us each a 1/4 chicken piece, bun, chips and a can meal. He got me and Sha the same drink because he didn't know which one she would prefer. We ate then went to class which ended at 4:30pm. Sha left with her cousin and I called Dae to come fetch us and he did, luckily he was on his way out of the office. He parked and we went to him.

Him: you guys look drained

Jen: I'm ready to quit school

Me: you and me both

Him: just one more year you two

Jen: one that's not ending anytime soon

Me: it's like this month has other months in it

Him: you guys are acting up. Just next year you'll be graduating, just be patient

Me: that's not even motivation enough with these thousands of pracs and assignments

Him: have you guys found places you want to do your internships in?

Jen: haven't even started looking yet

Last year we did our in-service training in the same place so now we needed to do our internships

Me: the company we did our in-service in emailed me asking about joining them

Jen: I also received that email but I'm not ready to work serious stuff. My current career is suffering enough

Him: Jennifer you need a stable job

Jen: I get paid to look good

Him: I get that but you need that paper as a backup plan at least

Jen: argh I'll see

Him: aren't you guys hungry?

Jen: you almost didn't ask



Me: hahahaha I don't understand how you so skinny and yet you eat more than me'

Him: hahaha it's a skill she has

Jen: my mom is just as skinny

We kept chatting till we reached Musgrave shopping Centre, Damon took us to Spur and we were taken to a table for 3. We ate then Dae took us home, I had a lot of work to do and so did he so I went to his place with him and I was going to study and do my work in the spare room.

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#SAGE

Mahle came in the house in a hurry to take her things and told me she wasn't sleeping here tonight so I was hoping that Damon was going to come clean today. I had just gotten back from Sean's house, he and Amanda dropped me off. I was babysitting for them earlier on. Our classes were cancelled for today so we were going to school tomorrow. It was the week of Valentines. After putting my things in my room I went to Aya's room cause she and I needed to talk. I went in without

knocking, she was watching a movie or something on her laptop.

Me: we need to talk

Her: Sage I'm not in the mood

Me: I don't care!

I pressed pause on her laptop. She just looked at me waiting for the lecture of her life I'm assuming.

Me: you seduced your best friend's boyfriend

Her:....

Me: why Aya?

Her:...

Me: fine. Don't talk then but listen. You and Damon did was wrong! I want to blame you both but this is all on you Ayanda, I've known Damon long enough to know that he would never mess with any of his girlfriend's friends so what did you do?

Her: such little faith in me

Me: because I know Damon would never sleep with you in his right mind not even when drunk. So speak

Her: all I did was take my bra off and he was mine

Me: that's a lie and you know it so what exactly was it you did huh? Did you drug him?

Her: what? I wouldn't drug him. Everything Damon did was not against his will. He's not this saint you people believe him to be

Me: what I don't understand is why you would want to ruin your best friend's relationship over a dick

Her: it's not about dick Sage

Me: help me understand what it's about then

Her: Amahle has it all Sage!

Me: what?

Her: she has it all but she takes it all for granted

Me: ok you not making any sense

Her: Amahle had the perfect boyfriend but instead she chose to end things all because he was merely sleeping with some girl, I mean what did she expect that he wouldn't sleep with someone else when she is 6 flippin hours away from him

Me: you being ridiculous right now! What was she supposed to do? Stay?

Her: She was over Sandiso the day we arrived in Durban but she was fucken indenial

Me: huh?

Her: First day we moved into the flat Amahle bumped into Damon and she suddenly forgot about Sandiso and now she's been constantly hanging out with the same Sandiso and yet she has a boyfriend who adores her

Me: are you hearing yourself Ayanda?

This child. At that moment I was convinced she was high on something.

Her:....

Me: I'm listening

Her: Amahle gets the most perfect man but she just doesn't know how to take care of them.

Me: like?

Her: Why did she stay that long away from Damon?

Why did she stay for a while then go back to PE? She used to hate PE now all of a sudden she goes there regularly. Why? not unless she has a man in PE

I don't know when or how my hand got to her cheek but it did because what she was saying was ridiculous.

Amahle loves Damon more than anything, I know I haven't known her long enough but I know love when I see it and what they shared together was love and Aya was just jealous.

Her: What the fuck?!

Me: how did you get Damon to sleep with you? And I won't ask you again Ayanda

Her: I drugged him ok! I spiked his drink while we were driving to your place. When we got there I put on Amahle's perfume then I seduced him so he would think I was her

Me: are you hearing yourself? You did all of that because?

Her: because I want Damon ok! There I said it. I want what Amahle has ok!

Me: wow. I can't keep listening to this madness

Her: yeah well you asked and now you know!

She stood up and opened the door for me to walk out. I never knew she was that devious. I mean who the hell does that to someone they've been friends with since in the incubator til now. These people had been friends from since they were born, how could she do that to her? I walked out and went to my room and just threw myself on the bed. How was I going to face Mahle? Was I even allowed to tell her? Did Damon know that he was drugged when he slept with this girl? I couldn't be

friends with her shame, I just couldn't. I decided to flat hunt but that didn't distract me so I went over to Jen's flat instead.

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Sage never told Jen about Aya because Jen was going to KILL Aya. The relationship Aya had with Sage sort of went down the drain because Sage couldn't associate herself with someone that devious. Mahle tried talking to either of them but none of them was willing to share the real reason for the death of their friendship.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 05 – PRESENT

#AMAHLE

We got inside the flat and first thing I did was take my shoes off by the door but because I am loved, he picked them up and went to put them in the room while loosening his tie and shirt buttons. I followed behind him trying to unzip my dress but failing dismally while at it

Him: let me

Me: thank you

Him: you know you should have came to me in the first place right?

Me: I know but I didn't so deal

Him: uyapoxa ma uthanda Miss Ngesi

Me: yeah well....

I went to shower and he joined me. it was an innocent shower with zero sex and dare I say it was relaxing. We got out and I wore his t-shirt without underwear of cause and he wore his boxers while I tied my hair into a pony

tail. I was already in the covers when I remember the conversation we had earlier.

Me: there's something you mentioned you wanted to tell me when we get home

I said sitting up and supporting my back with the pillow

I am going to sleep on

Him: oh yes

He said sitting on my side of the bed and facing me. He looked serious which scared me, I mean he proposed a few hours ago in front everyone and now all of a sudden he's getting all serious with me... Doesn't look good if you ask me.

Him: uhhm I don't know how to tell you this

Me: if its bad news can't they wait til tomorrow at least?

I mean I'm too happy for bad news

Him: I've procrastinated this long enough

Me: ok Damon you scaring me like on the real

He looked nervous and he was shaking.

Me: hey hey, what's wrong? I'm sure that whatever it is we'll get through it

He looked down and played with his hands

Him: Amahle



Me: yes?

Him:....

Me: look, if it's that bad then I don't want to know. We'll talk about it some other time

Him: this can't wait any longer

Me: uhhm ok fine....

Him: Aya and I slept together

I kept quiet waiting for him to continue.

Him: I want to blame being drunk but that would be a stupid move and I understand if you don't want to be with anymore. I've been trying to gather up the balls to tell you ever since you arrived in Cape Town but I just couldn't bring myself to, even talking to you now I can barely remember how I came about to sleep with your best friend and for that I am truly deeply sorry

I just looked at him blankly with tears coming out of my eyes and from his too. Every inch in my body wanted to storm out and leave but I couldn't bring myself to. Yes, he slept with my best friend which is despicably wrong but at least he gained the courage to come clean about it before we got deep into this and for that I respect him, I truly do and his face on its own screamed guilt and

shame for what he had done. I wanted to be angry at him so badly but there was that one voice in my head telling me that if it were someone else they wouldn't have told me at all.

Him: I am sorry babe and if I could undo it I promise you I would

I was still speechless, it felt as though someone was choking me. I felt my chest burning and I just couldn't breathe or utter a single word. Yes, Sandiso hurt me but this was another level of hurt, how could my best friend do this to me and then lie about it? As for Damon yes he fucked up bigtime but for him to respect me enough and get real with me was brave.

His face was buried in his hands and for some stupid reason I wanted to take him into my arms and hug him for dear life and tell him that everything was going to be ok even though it wasn't. I got up out of the bed and walked towards the closet because this was too much for me to handle. Is there a sign on my forehead that says "cheat on me"? Like why was this happening to me again?

Him: please don't leave

I kept quiet and took out my clothes. He held my hands in attempt of stopping me.

Him: stay, I'll leave

I stared at him blankly. Why would he tell me to stay in his flat? Where was he going to sleep?

Him: I'll crash at my parents' house. Please just stay

Boobie

He let my hands go then kissed my forehead and took his car keys and left.

I wanted to stop him, I really did but my body just wouldn't budge and my voice just wouldn't come out. Why is it that the things you need the most fail you when you need them the most? I sank to the floor and just cried thinking about what had just happened a few minutes ago. I sat there playing with the beautiful ring on my left hand thinking about where I went wrong, where I failed him and just trying to understand why he would do that to me. Haven't I been through enough already?

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#DAMON

I didn't regret telling Amahle the truth because sooner or later it was going to come out and it was going to cause too much damage in our relationship so if she hates me, rather she hates me for being honest with her. I was going to go to my parents' house but it was already too late for that and I couldn't wake Amber up because she was probably tired and sleeping so I opted for sleeping in my car instead. I hated myself for sleeping with Aya I really did and if I could undo it I swear I would, I just wish I could at least remember half the events that occurred because I would have never slept with my girlfriend's best friend in my right mind. Even when drunk I would have never made the mistake of screwing my girlfriend's best friend and as much as I don't remember I still kind of blame myself for the turn of events. Maybe if I had listened to Jennifer when she warned me about Aya I wouldn't be in this mess but whatever, what's done is done and I have been keeping my distance from her as much as I could. Yes, I did invite her to the housewarming/engagement/promotion celebration because I know my girlfriend would have wanted her there. Sage has been trying to talk to me but

I've been avoiding her til I could come clean to Mahle about what had happened so now that Mahle knows maybe I can meet up with her.

I slept in my car and then the following morning I woke up and went to the flat hoping to see my fiancé but at the same time I wasn't ready to face her after last night. I got inside the flat and went to my room, the bed was as I had left it last night and she was sitting on a couch by the window. She made me get it last year, said it would be great for studying purposes and shiit. I contemplated greeting but hey I figured let me greet and hear her response.

Me: morning

She turned to look at me and dare I say she looked like she hadn't slept a wink and it was Monday meaning she had classes but lucky her they began at 1pm. It was 5am

Her: Hi

Me: I just came to get something to wear and I'll be out of your hair

Her: so you don't want to hear what I have to say?

Me: I thought I'd give you space til you ready to

Her: is it that or you just can't face me that I know what happened?

Me: well I don't really know what to expect

Her: why Damon? Why would you sleep with my best friend?

that's exactly the question I was hoping to avoid because I didn't really have an answer for it.

Me: I don't know. Honestly if I had an answer for it I would answer you but I don't

Her: did you at least use protection?

Me: I don't remember

Her: really?

Me: that night is pretty blurry Mahle I swear, I only remember half the things that happened Amahle. If I knew all the details I would lay them out for you

Her: tell me what you remember. How everything occurred

Me: I do...

Her: Damon you don't have all day. You have companies to run and right now you just wasting your own time. Tell me everything you remember.

I told her everything, well how I remember things to have happened even up to Jennifer's confrontation. And all this time she was listening attentively til I was finish.

Her: so when I called you that day when I arrived in Cape Town and I spoke to you and Jen, had she already confronted you?

Me: she confronted me later on.

Her: I want to believe you I really do but first I need to hear Aya's side of the story

I kept quiet.

Her: This belongs to you.

She handed me the ring

Me: no Amahle this is yours

Her: I need time Damon. I need time to process all of this

Me: what are you saying?

Her: that this ring came at the wrong time Damon she turned to take her bag

Me: Amahle please don't do this

Her: look I'm not saying it's over or anything but I just need some time and space to process all of this

Me: at least keep the ring with you

Her: it'll only remind me of how you hurt me on the day that was supposed to be the happiest so no keep it  
Ouch that hurt.

Me: Amahle please don't go. I am begging you  
I went to kneel in front of her and hugged her waist. She tried getting out of my grip but it was too tight. I didn't want to lose her especially not over this. We were now both crying.

Her: Damon please don't make this any harder

Me: you leaving me and I can't let you do that

Her: I just need space to clear my head Damon. Please let me go

Me: no if I let you go you'll never come back

Her: if you don't let me go now Damon then I'll never come back

Me: so if I let go you promise you'll come back

Her: I don't know Damon. Time will tell

I loosened my grip and she got out of it.

Me: at least take the Aston keys

Her: no Damon



Me: please Amahle. You won't let me take you to school and I don't trust cabs and I hate you going by taxi, please just take the Aston

Her: that's not your concern

Me: please take it Amahle.

I stood up and took the keys from the key bowl on top of the table and put it in her hand

Her: fine.

With that she walked out.

I have loved before but this was nothing like I had experienced before. How can someone so young hurt you so damn much? My heart was literally broken, like I felt it crumble into pieces as she walked out of the room.

I had never been that hurt. I texted my PA to cancel all my meetings for today I wasn't coming in. I sat on the edge of the bed and buried my face in my hands.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 06

#AMAHLE

I got to the car and leaned on the steering wheel and cried my heart out. My heart was in pieces and I left it in that room with he who was supposed to be my fiancé and he whom it belonged to. I loved Damon, I loved him dangerously even. I would die for that man and I know he would die for me too. I started the engine and drove off to my place, Damon kept calling but I would let my phone ring. This time it got so annoying I just switched it off. I parked and went inside the flat and went up to my room, I bumped into Jennifer about to knock on our door.

Her: hey you

Me: hi

I opened and I stood aside to let her in

Her: are you ok?

I walked to my room and unlocked the door and got inside, she was right behind me.

Her: babiza tell me what's wrong

I just kept quiet. I left the bag in the car because I don't want to put my business out there. I went to sit on the double couch and buried my face in my hands.

Her: what did he do?

Me: he slept with Aya

Her: no I don't think I heard you correctly. What?

Me: Damon and Aya slept together on New Year

Her: that BITCH! where the hell is she.

She stormed out of my room and honestly I didn't have the energy to follow her

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#JEN

Aya and I used to get along well until she started getting to close to Damon, that's when my attitude towards her changed because I felt like she wanted Damon. I didn't like Aya yes but for her to sleep with my Best friend.

That was huge. I was going to murder her! I was LIVID! I opened her door and she was laying on her stomach on top of the bed. I pulled her by her hair onto the floor

Her: What the fuck?!?

Me: you disgust me! I knew you were a bitch but this is beyond it!

I was on top of her hitting continuously til Sage came in and stopped me. She literally pulled me up from her and pushed me out of Aya's room.

Her: Jen calm down. Please!

Me: No Sage she deserves it

Her: come with me

She took me to the kitchen and gave me cold water from the fridge. And then led me to Mahle's room. She was seated with her knees up and her face down.

Sage: hey babe

Her: hi

We sat on either sides of her and both put our arms around her shoulders.

Sage: what happened?

Her: either than him sleeping with my best friend and claiming he doesn't remember half the events of the night? nothing happened

This whole time I was quiet.

Sage: what makes you think he's lying?

Her: who sleeps with someone and then not remember?

Sage: someone who was drugged

Me: wait what?

Her: what are you saying Sage?

Sage: that when Damon slept with Aya he was not in his right mind

Me: yeah well he was drunk

Sage: when have you known Damon to be a sloppy drunk Jen?

Me: so what? Aya drugged him? Why?

Sage: that's exactly what I'm saying

Her: how do you know all this?

Sage: Remember that day you asked Damon to pick up your laptop? Well I overheard them talk in the kitchen and Aya mentioned she threw herself at him

Me: this girl is really testing my patience I swear

Sage: later on I confronted her about it and she told me everything about how she drugged him and tricked him into thinking he was with you by putting on your perfume and stuff

Mahle was quiet this whole time and I didn't blame her.

I mean who would want to hear such news about their best friend?

Me: that cunning WHORE!

Sage: says Mahle has it all but she takes it for granted

Me: so what? She's jealous?

Sage: yeah pretty much. She wants what Amahle has and she wants Damon

Me: does Damon know he was drugged?

Sage: well he's been avoiding me ever since I heard their conversation

Me: ok why would he avoid you?

Sage: because I told him to tell Mahle himself or I would

Her: please excuse me

She got up from the couch and went to pick out an outfit.

Me: where you going?

Her: to class

Me: no you dealing with stuff Mahle. You don't have to go

Her: my life won't come to a standstill just because my boyfriend slept with my best friend Jen

I just kept quiet. Sage said we should give Mahle some space to process all of this and we left but I told her I'd meet her in school. Now I noticed she wasn't wearing

her ring and so I decided Sage and I should pay Mr Bess a visit.

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#DAMON

I really wasn't up for going to the office and so I didn't. I decided to drown my sorrows with a bottle of Stroh 80 and some loud ass music, I didn't care about the neighbours shame. I kept drinking and drinking til I passed out. about 15min into my nap I heard someone shake me uncontrollably

Me: what? What?

It was Jennifer with Sage. I had forgotten Jen had a key to my place for emergency purposes.

Jen: wake up

Me: leave me alone

Sage: come on Damon just wake up

Me: fine.

I sat up straight on the bed and tried to regain consciousness.

Sage: go wash your face. You look like a mess

I stood up and went to wash my face and went to drink ice cold water to sort of sober me up then I went back to join them.

Sage: I have been trying to call you

Me: I know. I finally confessed so get off my back

Jen: just listen to what she has to tell you Dae. Please

Me: fine. What?

Sage: I think Aya is in love with you

Jen: more like obsessed

Me: many girls are; you'll have to be a bit more specific

Jen: as in serious obsession. She wants you

I was hearing them but come on, we slept together once and I was barely conscious, how could she have caught feelings?

Sage: Damon she spiked your drink that's how you two slept together. Aya spiked your drink with some drug then put on Mahle's perfume to convince you to sleep with her

Me: what? Why would she do that?

Jen: cause she's a whore

Sage: no. Because she wants you Damon, she wants everything Amahle has



Me: it doesn't make any sense. They best friends, why would she go through such lengths?

Sage: I think Aya has always been jealous of Mahle but now it's beyond normal jealousy, she's suddenly obsessed

Jen: haven't you noticed how she buys everything Mahle buys?

Me: I thought it's these things you girls like doing of buying the same thing

Sage: its more than that. She wants you Damon because you with Amahle, why else would she drug you to have sex with you

Me: because I wouldn't sleep with her sober or drunk

Jen: huh?

Me: the first time she seduced me was last year when Mahle asked me to check on her cause she wasn't answering her phone. I got to the flat to check if she was ok and she asked me to come in to close the window she couldn't close, as I was done closing the window and preparing to leave she was naked and standing by the door

Jen: what? Does Mahle know?

Me: NO. She and I agreed that it never happen again and it never did up until cape town I guess

Sage: why didn't you let Mahle know?

Me: well you know how she overreacts. I didn't want to give her reason to be mad at me or her best friend

Jen: Damon she deserves to know. Do you know how it would look if she found out somewhere else? It would look like you enjoyed the show or you have a thing for her

Sage: I think you need to limit your friendliness because its attracting unnecessary attention

Me: I guess you right. So does she know?

Sage: yeah I told her the story and she didn't say or do anything about it

Jen: I think she needs time that's all

Me: I've been trying to call her but she hasn't been taking my calls

Sage: give her time. When she's ready to face you she will contact you

Me: and for now? What do I do? Wait? How am I supposed to live without her?

Jen: you'll have to deal I guess

Me: she took the ring off Jen. Said it came at the wrong time

Sage: she'll be back. give her time

Me: fine

We continued talking and drinking til they left because Jen had to go to class. I called the office telling them I'd be in tomorrow.

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#AYA

I know I may sound ridiculous but it's the truth, Amahle doesn't appreciate the men in her life. She's only forever trying to convince herself she's in love with them. I mean who the hell plays hard to get for 3 flipppn years with someone they claim to love and then when they finally have them, he makes one mistake and she runs to dump him. Who does that? I loved Amahle yes but the decisions she made when it came to men was unreasonable. I've known her long enough to know that her relationship with Damon wasn't going to make it because she's too much of a princess and Damon is a bad boy and those relationships never last. Jen got me good I

must say, she messed up my face and I was going to get her for doing this. I wasn't going to school looking like this. After I heard them leave I decided to go wash my face, my lip was busted badly. As I was getting out of the bathroom I bumped into Amahle. -kill me now! -

Me: morning. I didn't know you were back

Her:....

Me: Amahle I'm sorry

Her:.....

She was coming to the bathroom but she just turned back to go to her room. I held her elbow as a means to stop her but she turned to slap the shiit outta me

Her: you disgust me!

I held my cheek. Today just kept getting worse by the minute. She slammed the door of her room and I just went to my room, threw myself on the bed and cried. I mean how did things get to be like this? how did I become this vindictive? Amahle is supposed to be my best friend and I turn around and do her like this. I called Sandiso and asked him to come to the flat when he was free and he said he was free now but problem is that Amahle was here and her class was only at 1 so I

suggested that I go to his place instead and so I did. I got there and he let me in.

Him: whoa what happened to you?

Me: Jennifer

Him: as in Jennifer the chick you live in the same building who's friends with Amahle?

Me: yes her

Him: why what happened?

I just broke down and cried. He hugged me

Him: what's wrong?

Me: everything

I tried to calm down and I finally did.

Him: can I get you something to drink?

Me: water please

He left and came back with a glass of water then gave it to me. I drank it at one go.

Me: thanks

Him: ready to talk?

Me: I didn't know who else to go to

Him: its ok

Me: everything is a mess Sandiso. I shouldn't have slept with Damon

Him: you think? What happened?

Me: I didn't sleep with Damon because I was drunk or anything. I did it in my right mind, yes I was a bit drunk but it was my intention to get into bed with him all along

Him: whoa hold up. I don't understand

Me: I drugged Damon in order to get him to sleep with me

Him: you what???

Me: please don't judge me. I'm not like you, I can't get any guy I like just like you can get any girl you like.

Sandiso we've been in the same class since forever and I must admit I had feelings for you but you chose my best friend and I couldn't do anything about that

Him: what do you mean Aya?

Me: Amahle always gets what I want

Him: you sound delusional right now

Me: I know but Sandiso its the truth

Him: Aya you just as beautiful as Amahle, smart and great body. Why would you want your best friend's things?

Me: because Sandiso she gets all the things I want or the men I want to be with. At first she didn't want Damon

and then you two break up and suddenly they start

Dating out of nowhere. Who moves on that quickly?

Him: she caught me in bed with another girl Aya, what did you expect? When Mahle saw me, honestly I wasn't expecting her to forgive me for what I did because it was wrong but she did because she doesn't hold any grudges

Me: that's not the point Sandiso

Him: look even if she fell for Damon when she was still with me, at least she respected me enough not to pursue those feelings up until she and I were through.

Me: and you buy that

Him: I loved Amahle yes but who am I to stand between her and her happiness? She loves Damon and I respect that and their relationship, something you should do as her friend. Don't do something you'll later regret Aya.

Amahle is a good friend, don't make an enemy out of her

Me: I think I already have

Him: well then you need to make amends.

Me: I don't know if that's possible.

Him: if she can forgive me, surely she can forgive you

Me: the difference between us is that you and her are cousins, she and I are friends or at least used to be. I don't know how I'll ever face her

Him: everything is going to be fine eventually. You just need to change your ways

We continued talking randomly and he told me about this girl he met back in Cape Town when they took Kay to the hospital. Says the girl's name was Zekhaya and she was apparently amazing and turns out she lives in Durban but they haven't met yet due to their schedules, he thinks he's in love with her and all of that. I was miserable. I mean even Sandiso the player was in love with someone. When will my happiness come?

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To Be Continued



\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 07

#AMAHLE

It's been 2 weeks since the incident and I had been contemplating telling Bomi about what had happened. She and I spoke yes but every time she raised the topic of the wedding and everything related I would just make up an excuse or cut the call. It was Saturday morning and I was spring cleaning the flat because honestly I was bored and Jen and Sage went to some photoshoot very early this morning and Aya was nowhere around the house so thank God. As I was cleaning with earphones in my ear the music stopped and I looked at the screen, a picture of mom and I appeared on it and so did her name. I took the call.

//Her: hello my baby

Me: hey Bomi

Her: how you doing future Mrs Bess

Me: I'm gre...at mom and how are you Mrs Hlathi?

Her: I'm good... that great is not convincing at all

Me: really? aahh mahn

Her: what are you not telling me baby?

Me: what makes you think that?

Her: because every time I raise the wedding or lobola negotiations or amabhaso you freak out and make up some excuse about you being in the middle of something

Me: that's because I normally am in the middle of something... like now, I'm cleaning

Her: and cleaning can wait. talk to your mom

Me: there's n...

Her: ha.a don't say that. I know you hiding something from me. Should I call Damon and ask him maybe?

Me: no mom don't.

Reason I don't want her to ask Damon is because I don't want to put her in the middle of this. She's my mom and Damon could use her to get me to talk to him

Her: ok. Then tell me

I took a deep breath before talking.

Me: Aya slept with Damon the day before I went to Cape Town

Her: I'm sorry what? Which Aya?

Me: the one and only

Her: ok I'm confused.

Me: Aya spiked Damon's drink, put on perfume that smells like mine then had sex with him

Her: why would your best friend do something like that?

Me: apparently I take my boyfriends for granted and I don't deserve them

Her: what?!

Me: yep. She is apparently jealous of me and what I have especially Damon, says she's in love with Damon and has been for a while now

Her: ok ok this is ridiculous

Me: you think?!

Her: so what did you do?

Me: what else was I to do mom? I walked out on him and gave him his ring back

Her: ok. how did you find out?

Me: Damon told me he slept with her and that he could barely remember the Details

Her: when did he tell you this?

Me: on the night he proposed after we separated from you guys when we got to his flat.

Her: don't you think you overreacted?

Me: what?! No!

Her: yes, you did. Honey that's not how things are done. You see Damon was mature enough to come clean about what happened and to me that screams that he respects you and he loves you and wants to build your marriage on an honest base

Me: but mo...

Her: let me finish. Look the way things went with Sandiso is different from this ok. I understood when you ended things because honestly I would have to but with this one, honey you made a big mistake. That man loves you and he wants to spend the rest of his life with you. Yes, Aya slept with him but he was not in his right mind, it's not like he asked for it to happen like that. You see the thing about marriage is that it's not all roses and peaches, there'll be storms to test how strong your relationship is and best believe that it's those storms that actually grow you up and become the woman you were meant to. Trials and tribulations aren't meant to break us, they are meant to make us stronger and if you can't handle this alone then baby you not ready as you thought you were

Me: so you saying I shouldn't have walked out on him?

Mom how am I supposed to look past it?

Her: when you look at him can you picture him all over Ayanda?

Me: no

Her: well there's your answer

Me: I don't get it

Her: Damon doesn't disgust you baby so why should you make him pay for something he did not do on his free will? Someone else wouldn't have told you but he chose to come clean. I don't know about you but to me that right there is a real man who is willing to do anything to keep his woman.

Me: bu..t

Her: if you can't handle the truth as it is then you can't handle marriage or life baby

Me: ouch!

Her: what kind of mother would I be if I didn't educate you about the world you were planning on getting yourself into. You can't keep running away from your problems like you did with Sandiso.

Me: I didn't run away with Sandiso

Her: you think? Baby this is what I want you to remember every time you face trials or tribulations, remember that Love Overcomes all obstacles and Blessings come with burdens!

Me: so the engagement was my blessing and the truth was my burden?

Her: yes. Now I want you to swallow your pride and fix things with the man you trying so very hard to live without but cannot

Me: what makes you think I'm doing that

Her: because I know you and I know you love Damon and only he can make feel the way you do but still make you feel better. I have watched you two together and the love you two share is none like I have seen before. That man loves you flaws and all and so do you him

Me: yes, mommy

Her: unless you not sure anymore

Me: I know what to do. Thanks mom

Her: next time just tell me the truth like you did with the Sandiso thing

Me: I didn't want to bother you with my problems

Her: or maybe you were avoiding the truth

Me: hahaha maybe that too but thanks mom

Her: anytime. I love you baby

Me: I love you too mom

Her: bye now.

Me: bye//

That conversation went as I had expected it to and even more. Mahn this woman was my rock I swear. Who else could talk to me like she did and make me see things differently. She was truly a blessing. I decided to get back to my cleaning and when I was done I took a nap. I needed to process what mom had said and then decided when I'll go and see Damon so we can move past this and go back to normal, if there's such.

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#SANDISO

Zekhaya the girl I met back in Cape Town was studying Accounting in DUT and she was doing her 2nd year this year. after getting a lecture from the whole squad ganging up on me I finally gathered some balls and took her out on a date. She and I started dating the 1st of March and so far it was going great, I was meeting up

with Zek and taking her out to Pavilion. I went to pick her up at her flat on Russell street then we left

Her: so where are we going?

Me: you don't have to know

Her: but I want to know. What if you kill me? I don't want to end up like that boy on Uzalo

Me: hahahaha that boy was at the wrong place at the wrong time

Her: and I'm not?

Me: We going to Westville Pavilion to meet up with my friends. Nwabisa has been dying to meet you

Her: Nwabisa?

Me: that chick that's my desk mate

Her: oh her. why? She sounds crazy

Me: she is crazy and she just wants to know you that's all

Her: yoh

Me: come on babe please. She's harmless

Her: fine

Me: come on don't be dramatic now

Her: I'm not.



We kept talking till we got to Pava and they said to meet them at Wimpy and so we did.

Nwai: so you actually exist.

Me: ha ha ha very funny

she was standing nervously next to me

Me: guys this is Zekhaya Ncwana. Zek this is Nwabisa, Roland, Sanele and Xolisa

Nwai: Nice to finally put a face to the name. You more prettier in person

Zek: uhhm thank you. You beautiful too. Nice to meet you all

I opened a chair for her to sit and I sat after her.

Guys: like wise.

X: heard you doing accounting. Why that?

Zek: because I want to be a Chartered Accountant

Sane: seemingly everyone studying that wants to be a CA

Zek: it pays well

Nwai: I think I like her already. So baby girl, why this idiot sitting next to you? I mean you are too pretty for him

Zek: he just seemed all lonely and I figured I should do him a favour

Me: OUCH!

Ro: she fits perfectly in the squad. Keep her bro

Me: nah, ya'll are the reason I wont

X: your dick will be the reason she doesn't stay

Zek: what? is it\*She played around with her pinkie finger\*

Sane: my god! Dude she's perfect

Me: shut up you. And no its huge

Nwai: that's what they all say. Been there done that.

Sands this one is a keeper, we love her

Ro: of cause you would. I always knew you was low-key lesbian

X: please respect the guest and be normal for a change

Me: yes please guys be normal for once

Zek: are you guys dating?

Ro: Yes

Nwai: No

They said at the same time. and we all just laughed at them

Nwai: well he would love to date me but he doesn't qualify

Zek: huh... could have fooled me

Ro: see babe. We are meant to be

Nwai: Hell No. That crazy girlfriend of yours would literally fly from Pmb and kill me

Me: and you know her. she doesn't trip

We kept talking and enjoying each other's company. I loved that my friends accommodated her and she just fit perfectly into the crew. It was just awesome shame.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 08

#DAMON

A day turned into days and into a week and that into weeks. I haven't seen Amahle Ngesi in 3 whole weeks and I won't lie I've been miserable without her, at this time even my hair had grown and so had my beard. I missed her, I called her everyday hoping that one day she would pick up the phone and answer, I even sent her text messages and WhatsApp texts but nothing from her.

This one time I went to school and she literally avoided me and pretended I was not there. I know she was mad at me but it wasn't my fault or maybe I'm the one that led Aya on? Am I the one that led her to believe she stood a chance? The Aya incident taught me to take note of the girls I befriended. It was the 2nd week of March and we were approaching to week 4 of not talking, I avoided the family as much as I could. Every time they asked me about her I made up excuses about her being busy with back to back assignments and projects so they kind of

bought it while Amber who knows me the best in the family didn't buy the story. She literally ambushed me in the office this one time and questioned me about what happened and I had no choice but to tell her the whole truth and nothing less. It was a Friday and I was at the office busy sorting out cases and everything business.

"I apologise on behalf of that keyboard"

I knew that voice all too well. It was Amahle. I looked up and she was standing by the door looking as beautiful as ever or maybe it's because I hadn't seen her for such a long time

Me: uhhm hey Boobie

I went to hug her and she responded well by hugging me tighter and that kind of felt good.

Her: you look terrible

Me: do you blame me though?

Her: do you have a minute?

Me: for you? I have the whole day

We broke the hug, I went to my desk and I called my assistant to cancel all my meetings.

Her: hey you can't do that just because you the boss

Me: I've waited my whole life to do that

We went to sit on the couch.

Me: can I get you anything to eat?

Her: no, actually I'm here to take you out for lunch

Me: you know I'm paying right?

Her: let me please. I owe you

Me: lunch on you? I better pick the most expensive place then

Her: you'll never change

Me: hahaha well I look terrible so that's a start

Her: about the hair and the beard. I'm not going out in public with you looking like that

Me: hahahaha ouch! Why you throwing shade at a nigga?

Her: you white so you not allowed to use the term

Me: I'm dating a black girl so there's an exception

Her: let's go already.

Me: fine let me grab my stuff

Her: and the keys to the Bentley please

Me: wait what?

Her: you heard me. Keys to your baby

Me: But she's my baby

Her: oh well. Bye then

Me: ok ok fine. You so mean

Her: I'll take good care of her

Me: you better

We drove off and started at the salon then went to the restaurant. We ordered then the waiter left

Her: now this is the Damon I know and love

Me: yeah well...

I shrugged and she smiled

Me: I didn't think you would come back

Her: I told you I needed space

Me: ok and?

Her: I miss you

Me: you have no idea how long I've been longing to hear that

Her: hihhi. I'm sorry

Me: its ok. you here now. we are here now.

Her: no its not ok. I overreacted over something that wasn't even your fault. In this time, we were apart I realised that I am the one that pushed you to her which in turn led her to believe that I didn't want you or whatever and that was wrong of me. I guess I just didn't think my

best friend would try and get into my boyfriend's pants and succeed

Me: she had us both fooled

Her: please let me finish. in this time, I realised you too good for me and that maybe she's right, I don't deserve you and for that the only logical thing to do here is let you go about your life

Me: what? are you dumping me? like this? in a restaurant?

Her: I didn't know how else to Damon

Me: did it ever occur to you that Aya would say anything to ruin what you and I have huh? did it occur to you that I'm miserable without you Amahle? You said it yourself, Aya was the one to feed you all of this to probably break us up

Her: I'm also just as miserable

Me: Amahle I spent all my savings on this ring and that house all for you because you worth every dime and every rand. Miss Ngesi I love you and I can't live without you. This ring belongs on your finger and only yours, well also because it wouldn't fit anyone else's finger



that's how skinny her fingers were and I made fun of them whenever I got the chance too. She laughed at me

Her: they not that skinny hawu

Me: you think?

I took the ring out of my pocket. Yes, I kept it with me everywhere I went

Me: this belongs to you Amahle Ngesi

She gave me her left hand

Me: please don't ever take it off

Her: I promise I wont

Me: I love you

Her: I love you more

Me: I love you most

with that said she leaned in for a kiss and I just pecked her lips.

Her: ouch

Me: that's what you get for walking out on me

Her: you so mean. I'm sorry mos

Me: you know how to make it up to me or should I say down to me

Her: you so dirty

Finally, things were falling into place. My woman was back where she belonged, in my life and later on; in my arms close to my heart

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#AYA

Talking to Sandiso gave me a sense of peace. I lost all my friends from high school, not even Karen could stand my presence. They were all on Amahle's side and I didn't blame them, what I did was disgusting and unforgivable. That day I came back and I tried talking to Mahle but she shut me out. We lived in the same place yes but it felt like we didn't, she avoided me at all costs which scared me the most because Mahle is not big on the silent treatment ish so I kept expecting her to burst or something. The suspense was killing. After avoiding me for a week the day she finally spoke to me was nothing but painful. This is what happened

She barged into my room without knocking.

Her: we need to talk

Me: ok

I sat up straight. It was a Friday evening.

Her: you probably have been waiting for me to finally come here and deal with you right?

Me: yes

Her: I know, I've been busy with assignments left right and centre and today I submitted the last one, now I'm ready to hear what's on your mind

This is exactly what I was scared of.

Me: uhhm what do you want to know?

Her: everything Ayanda

Me: I think its best you ask me what you want to know

Her: you don't have that option of requesting me that.

Speak!

I told her EVERYTHING that happened in Durban.

Her: you really have no shame do you? You don't regret what you did at all

Me: cho...

Her: don't call me that. you lost all those rights when you slept with my boyfriend

I kept quiet.

Her: ok I get it you drugged him and everything. Why Aya? I thought we were supposed to be best friends

Me: we are

Her: correction. Were. A best friend would never do that to their friend. A best friend is a sister who would never go behind your back and screw the man their friend loves and wants to spend the rest of their lives with

Me: I'm sorry. I wasn't thinking

Her: Why did you do it Aya?

Me: please Amahle don't

Her: why Ayanda?

her voice was calm. she wasn't shouting or anything

Me: because I'm jealous of you. You have it all Amahle and hearing you complain about it all gets to me because you don't realise how fortunate you are

Her: you think I don't know how fortunate I am to have everything I have huh? what makes you think that?

Me: how you barely make time to visit your boyfriend during those long holidays and yet he makes it a point that he does

Her: you of all people should know that I just recently built my relationship with my father and not so long ago he lost his parents so excuse me for wanting to take care of my father because I have a man. And even if I wasn't that present in Damon's life much that still doesn't give

you the right to worm your way into his pants let alone seduce him when I sent him to check up on you because I was worried about you and I knew Jen wouldn't I didn't know she knew that.

Me:....

Her: so what did you expect huh? That you would drop your towel and he would pick you up and throw you on the bed and hit like he does me huh?

Me:....

Her: ANSWER ME DAMMIT!

Me: I don't know

Her: oh please don't tell me that bull shiit. You had your expectations when you took that towel off

Me: what do you want me to say huh? Yes, I was hoping he would do that but he didn't, instead he picked the towel up and gave it to me. It was embarrassing ok!

Her: wow!

Me: Amahle I'm sorry

Her: you don't even know the meaning of that word.

You disgust me!

Me: I'm sorry

I was now in tears.

Her: when did you fall for Damon?

Me:...

Her: if you really mean your “sorry” you going to answer me.

Me: I don't know. It was back in 2014 when you left to surprise Sandiso and he and I bumped into the club on Florida. He took care of me as though I was his girlfriend. He made me feel loved and cared for, something I hadn't felt in ages. I'm sorry

Her: stop. I've heard enough. You and I are done. we not friends anymore.

Me: I'm sorry Amahle. Please don't d....

Her: Ayanda you go around badmouthing me telling people that I'm unappreciative of the things and people I have in my life and you still expect me to just move past you drugging my boyfriend? Sage told me how you really feel about me Aya and seeing you right now I actually believe her and Jennifer. Jen was right about you all along!

She walked out of my room and that was the last time Amahle and I ever spoke.

Damon and I haven't seen each since the day he came to fetch Mahle's laptop. I tried calling him to apologise but instead he blocked my number so I couldn't reach him anywhere, I also didn't know where he worked so I was all alone. I couldn't bother Sandiso because he was busy with Zekhaya his new girlfriend. At the moment I was focused on nothing but school, I had no social life at all. I was barely at the house and I was starting to gain weight slowly by the day but I must say I was getting prettier too. I can't say it happiness making me gain weight but I know it was the stress because I stress eat, mostly brown bread with choc chip yoghurt.

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**#SANDISO**

So Zek and Nwabisa were fond of each other with completely different characters and seemingly it worked for them. it was Friday the 18th and the squad and I went out to UShaka except Xolisa, we were at Spur chatting. This time around I didn't bring her along because she was hanging out with her friends.

Ro: so have you tapped that yet?

Nwai: why does it have to be about sex with you?

Ro: if you had let me tap you, you would know by now

Sane: because Nwai sex is an important aspect of a relationship. but you wouldn't know because you've been riding the same dick for 4 years' now

Ro: no way. Seriously? isn't it tiring? or tired or boring already?

Nwai: nope. it's the best I've ever had

Ro: it's the only one you've ever had dummy

Sane: OHhhhh Burn!

They did that sizzle thingy with their fingers

I was busy texting bae and dare I say we were plain flirting and it was hella cool. I felt something icy inside my shirt

Me: dudes what the fuck????

Nwai: told you that would get his attention

They all fist bumped. I searched for the melting ice inside my t-shirt and I found it.

Me: why the hell would you do that?

Ro: because you being rude. Remember the rule? No phone on the table or else you get the bill

Me: argh fine whatever!



I put my phone on top of the table in the middle.

Me: who the fuck came up with this dumb rule anyway?

Nwai: me

Sane: because your boyfriend hardly calls or texts you

Nwai: oh please. He does all that and more. Something you can't do

Ro: so when are you hitting it?

Nwai: never

Me: what? Says who?

Sane: your actions idiot. You behaving like a wimp

Me: it's only been 2 weeks

Nwai: and you've taken her out more than 3 times. Why aren't you getting her into bed already?

Me: I'm a patient man

Sane: or you're a 5seconds nigga

Me: what?!

Ro: what doesn't she manage to get it up?

Me: fuck you guys!

Nwai: are you those "he has a great personality" kind of guys?

Me: oh my god! I'm not answering any of you

Sane: oh my god you are

he said playing with his pinkie and they all laughed and I couldn't help but laugh too. My friends were stupid crazy.

Me: dude I know for sure I'm bigger than you and you Nwai, I would paralyse you and Ro... You on your own league dude

Ro: that's because I was meant to be Venda

We all laughed at Ro...

Nwai: what? Ro is?

Ro: big enough lover, want to feel it

Me: sies man not at the table please

Ro: I'm not hard but I can always be for Nwai

Sane: you two should just get it over and done with already

We kept chatting til I settled the bill and we left Spur

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 09

#AMAHLE

After lunch we drove back to the office and I gave him his car keys and I went back to the flat. I decided to do a little grocery shopping before going to my place to pack up a weekend bag. I got to the flat and Aya was in the kitchen. She and I don't talk and next month I'm hoping I get a flat in Musgrave as I've been looking with Jen. Shockingly she's gained a bit of weight and she's lighter or maybe it's because I haven't seen her in a while. I just passed her and went straight to my room, I got in and threw myself on the bed. About 5 minutes later my phone rang and I took it out of my bag and it was my father.

//Me: daddy

Him: Hey princess. How are you?

Me: I'm good daddy and how are you?

Him: I'm also good. So your future in-laws called me today

Me: about?

Him: starting with the Lobola Negotiations

Me: isn't it soon?

Him: that's exactly what I said but they said the sooner the better

Me: why are they so impatient?

Him: I should be asking you that. When do you plan on getting married? I remember you once said you don't want those long engagements

Me: of cause I don't but this all to soon

Him: they were suggesting we start during April holidays

Me: what? Ha.a dad it's too soon. What does mom and Daniel say?

Him: well your mom also thinks it's too soon. She says you not some item we trying to get rid of

Me: hahaha true that. Wouldn't you guys rather do so beginning June Holidays instead. I mean at least then my friends will be back to assist me with everything

Him: I think June works best.

Me: what about Nathi's?

Him: Anathi's negotiations are scheduled for the last week of May and then September Holidays she wants to have her hen party

Me: Why so soon?

Him: she wants to get married this December on the 17th

Me: are you ready to let her go?

Him: do I have a choice?

Me: you not going to lose her or me

Him: I hope so. Uhhm your landlord called me

Me: what about?

Him: the flat owner wants to sell your flat

Me: but I'm moving out next month

Him: if you find a flat.

Me: yeah yeah. So what else did you guys talk about?

Him: well the owner says my credit record is good enough and she thinks I'm fit enough to own it

Me: what do you think? Do you want to buy it?

Him: thing is I don't need the money and I'm not sure if I want to manage a flat on top of everything

Me: how much is she selling it for?

Him: she says for about +-R40 000

Me: it sounds reasonable enough for a 3 bedroom

Him: yes it is reasonable but I don't need the money or the responsibility

Me: then buy it for me dad with my share of the money grandma and granddad left me

Him: why do you want to buy a flat with your trust?

Me: it's a great investment opportunity and it will help me take care of myself. Take it as the first step to independence

Him: I don't know ey

Me: dad come on, I can handle the responsibility of taking care of tenants

Him: if you think so then I don't see why not. But you'll have to consult your mom about this decision first. You need her signature too in order to access the money

Me: I'll talk to her

Him: are you coming back this Easter?

Me: yes I am, I'll come to PE for the weekend

Him: your sister will be here too

Me: awesome then she and I can plan the wedding

Him: typical girls. Listen I have to go I'm needed

Me: ok daddy. Bye

Him: bye princess//

Now I need to talk to mom about this decision and my fiancé about it. Mahn it feels good calling someone that. Why wasn't I told? I packed up my clothes and left for Damon's apartment but my first stop was to visit Liz and Amber then head to his flat. I got in the yard and parked the car and lucky me, Liz came out running and I'm thinking she thought I was her uncle. I got out of the car

Her: I thought it was uncle

Me: hello to you too

We hugged.

Her: where's my uncle?

Me: at work. Didn't you miss me?

Her: I did. Where have you been?

Me: school baby girl

Her: for a whole month?

Me: yep

Her: do I look 2 to you?

Me: hahaha is that a trick question?

Her: good one Ama. I know you and uncle Damon were fighting

Me: let's go inside

Her: so why were you guys fighting? you just got the ring.

Me: you too smart for your own good you know that?

Her: so I've been told. so what did he do?

Me: nothing bad ok?

Her: ok. Mom and dad are not here

Me: where are they?

Her: dad took mom out on a date

Me: who are you here with?

Her: Damien and the aunty

And really she was left with a Damien wearing his school uniform.

Him: hey future sis

Me: hey future bro

Him: we've missed you so much

Me: me too

We broke the hug.

Him: no I mean I've missed you in taking care of that

He said pointing at a Liz who was watching tv.

Me: hey that's your niece

Him: she's annoying AF

Me: its love. SO when will Amber be back?



Him: they just left so they'll be back later

Me: oh well I'll see them tomorrow then

Him: you leaving????

Me: sadly yes. I have to start on super before Damon comes back

Him: its only 2pm

Me: I know

Him: lucky him

Me: bye Damien

Liz stood up to take me to the car and I gave her a teddy bear I had bought her while buying groceries. She loved it and I left and headed to the apartment to start on cooking.

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#DAMON

I came home to a yummy aroma and that could only mean one thing, Mahle was cooking. Earlier on I received a text saying I shouldn't buy anything to eat so I guess it's because of this. She was in the kitchen wearing my t-shirt and an apron looking sexy AF, a look I

haven't seen in a while. I hugged her from behind and kissed her neck

Me: good evening future

Her: hey future

Me: Smells good, what are you making?

Her: I can't tell you but you'll love it

Me: I love you mna

Her: and I love you

I let her go and she turned to kiss me proper then she broke it.

Her: go change and shower, dinner will be ready in 15minutes

Me: you have no idea how long I've been wanting to hear that

Her: hahaha you make it sound like I was gone for a year

Me: it felt like it thou

Her: hahaha go already before I burn anything

I left and went to shower quickly because I was tired and starving at the same time. I had missed coming home to her in the kitchen cooking something nice for us. The love of my life was back where she belonged. Yesterday I had asked my dad to call Amahle's parents to ask about

the negotiations and when they can start, not that I wanted to get right onto it because there was no rush at all but I was hoping they could start soon so that whenever I want to take her on a business trip with me I don't have to ask anyone because come June I'll have to go to the states to check on those companies we recruited last year and I want my partner by my side. Dad told me that her father said the negotiations can only start in June when she goes home and she's free to handle all this and I was cool with that. Truth be told I was willing to pay whatever amount for her, my savings weren't completely dry as such. I still had a million in check so I was nowhere near broke. I finished showering and went to get dressed in a t-shirt and shorts as it was flaming hot. I heard the door open as I was putting my t-shirt on

Her: you don't have to wear that. We eating by the pool

Me: you such a perve

Her: only for you. Come

She took my hand and led the way. We got by the pool and the table was set, there were candle lights lit, two plates on either sides and a bottle of white wine in the middle of the table in that wine bucket.

Me: this looks beautiful

Her: hihi I hope the food tastes as the setting looks

Me: you the best cook I know

Her: hahaha sit while I go fetch the food

I took a sit and she came back with two plates. On the plate was a pie, creamed broccoli, baby carrots and potato wedges

Me: this looks good

Her: thanks. I tried

Me: I didn't know you could make a pie

Her: well I learnt today Mr Bess

Me: you really went all out huh

Her: hahaha shut up and eat dummy.

Me: thank you

She smiled and nodded.

Me: thank you for coming back

Her: hahaha yeah well I had to or else those texts and thousand calls weren't going to end

Me: hahahaha and they really weren't going to end til I have you here with me

We continued talking and eating and I must say the pie tasted GOOD! this woman was perfection shame. When

we were done she packed up the dishes and then went into the pool for a swim and other things that go down in the pool. We took it from the pool to the house and everywhere around the house where it was doable. You can't blame us for devouring each other that much, a month has been far too damn long ok?! when we were tied we cuddled. We were on the floor with a beach towel that hung by the towel rack near the pool covering us. We were in the lounge on the floor just pillow talking til we both fell asleep. It felt so good having her back where she was meant to be and where she would be for the rest of our lives.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 10

#DAMON

We were on our way to the flat as she was leaving and going home so she wanted me to go with her. Uyatefa loh ma ethanda I swear (she can be a cry baby when she wants). We left the Bentley at work and went with the Aston to her place, she was going to go drop me off at the office when she was leaving. We were just chatting.

Me: sure you don't want to leave tomorrow? I can make it worth your while

I said brushing her thigh making her giggle

Her: that's what you said to me two days ago Damon

Me: do you blame me though? I can't resist you dummy

She was the one driving, I nibbled on her ear

Her: stop it. I know but you going to have to try. Besides

I'll only be gone for a week

Me: why does it feel like you breaking up with me?

Her: argh you being dramatic right now

Me: and you love me still

Her: I don't have a choice. You cuffed me before I could explore my options

Me: what? girl please. Even if I gave you options you would still pick me

Her: and why's that?

Me: because I'm the man of your dreams lover

Her: now you just sound gay "Lover".

She parked the car and turned the engine off

Her: you coming up?

Me: nope, I'll wait here

Her: you know you can't ignore her forever

Me: well seeing her will only make me want to punch her face and I'm afraid I won't be able to help myself

Her: I wish I could punch her in the face but I don't have it in me. I just can't shake the thought of her being my best friend... well ex best friend

Me: your man is irresistible, so hot that people just gats to have a piece

Her: hahahaha this is not funny Damon

Me: was worth a shot

Her: too soon

Me: yeah I figured. But to answer you again, nope I'm not coming up with you

Her: finne. You such a spoil sport!

Me: tell Jen to make it snappy

Jen was going with Mahle for holidays. Something they planned a while back, Jen apparently wants to know where her newly founded best friend grew up and all that other ish. Jen has never been in the Eastern Cape EVER! She missed Bomi's wedding because she had to attend some family thingy that was going on and she also had a photoshoot in joburg so she was "exploring".

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#AMAHLE

I went up and started at Jens place. and lucky me she was done with everything... for the first time in forever

Me: wow, who knew it was possible

Her: what is?

Me: you being done on the required time

Her: hahahaha I'm excited. I packed my stuff yesterday

Meg walked in.



Meg: she aint lying about that. She is beyond excited,  
said she'll probably meet her prince charming there

Me: hahahahaha Mthatha boys are hot yes, but you don't  
want one trust me

Jen: what? why?

Me: because Mthatha is a small town yes but with big  
town tendencies. Everyone knows everyone and  
everyone is probably someone's ex

Jen: I don't care. Whoever came before me aint my  
business baby, what matters is who's there when I'm  
there

Meg: them nigga's are goin play you!

Jen: and I can play them back. Let's go already

Me: fine. We starting at the flat

Meg: keep an eye on her or else Aya will die

Me: hahaha I will try

Jen: you better than me shame

We were on our way to my place

Me: why's that?

Her: how do you just let things go like that? I mean that  
bitch drugged your man and forced him to have sex

Me: I'm not a violent person Jen. Don't you think I've wished to harm her and cause her pain as much as she has me but I can't bring myself to

Her: you too good for your own good

Me: hitting her or doing whatever to hurt her back won't make me feel any better Jen.

Her: but a punch in the face will, even if it's for 5 minutes

Me: just let it go friend. You beat her up really good on my behalf

Her: and I would do it again. Is Siya coming with us?

Me: she's already on her way there. Her brother slept over yesterday and they woke up and left earlier

Her: that Sbu nigga can get it

Me: you and Sage need to compose yourselves. He has a girlfriend he loves and would do anything for

Her: yeah yeah I know.

We were now in my room just chatting as I packed up a few shoes. I travel light because I have a closet full of clothes at home and a few shoes but I wanted my timbs here in the flat and my red bottom heels and to sort of clean up before I leave. Jen was telling me about stories

about her and her ex Jonas. There was a knock on the door and Jen went to get it while I fixed up my room.

Her: what do you want?

Person: to talk to my best friend

I knew that that was Aya so I decided let me just listen to them. My bedroom door was closed but I could hear them perfectly as they stood in the lounge

Jen: I'm surprised you even know the word

Aya: why wouldn't I?

Jen: oh I don't know. Because you tricked her boyfriend into sleeping with you

Aya: and I enjoyed every minute of it. Now where is Amahle I need to talk to her

I decided to stop returning my shoes in their box and go attend her.

Me: I'm here. What do you want Ayanda?

Aya: I... you were there all along? I didn't mean what I just said

Jen: yeah you did bitch

Me: jen please give us a minute... Finish up what I was doing in the room please

Jen: fine!

Aya: Mahle I am sorry, I didn't mean to

Me: just stop ok! stop it. Stop apologising for something you did on purpose. Aya you slept with Damon to get to me if what I ever did to deserve such from you I also don't know yet. And don't tell me shiit about being Jealous of me Aya!

Aya: I really do mean I...

Me: just stop it Ayanda! You were supposed to be my best friend. You were supposed to protect me from friends like you. Aya I loved you like no other and I did everything for you and for you to do me like this I really don't get it

Aya: Mah...

Me: let me finish. I don't know how you expect me to forgive you just like that because what you did is unforgivable. Keep your sorries I don't want them.

Aya: can you at least tell Damon I'm sorry?

Me: you can do that yourself. Get out of my room

Aya: I ....

Me: don't worry about when I come back home, I won't be coming back to stay here. I've already found someone for my room

I went to hold the door open for her

Aya: you moving out?

Me: just get out!

with that she got out. and jen gave me a lecture about how I should have beat the hell out of her because she's a bitch and all that. When we were done we went down with those things we were leaving with.

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#SANDISO

Today I was going home with Zek and turns out she was from Mthatha Hillcrest Extension. Yesterday she spent the night here and dare I say it was just perfect. No we didn't have sex, we just spent the rest of the night getting to know each other, we only slept this morning 3am and it was AWESOME shame. We showered and got dressed then left for Mthatha.

Her: how come you haven't tried getting into my pants?

Me: what kind of question is that?

Her: we approaching a month together and not once have you made a move on me

Me: and you want me to?

Her: hahaha it's not what I'm saying

Me: ok then what are you saying babe?

Her: argh never mind. forget I asked anything

She kept quiet and looked out the window. I haven't told her about my past as of yet.

Me: It's not that I don't want to get into your pants Zek, I really do I mean have you seen how hot and sexy you are? I mean I'd be gay to not want to tap that

Her: but?

Me: but I've fucked up all my previous relationships all because I rushed into getting into a girl's pants and not get to know her proper and with you I want to do things differently

Her: oh

Me: My first real relationship was with Amahle Ngesi

Her: The girl that's your cousin?

Me: yes, her. She and I didn't know we were cousins when we were dating so don't freak out. I chased her since grade 10 and I finally got her in grade 12 but now that she was finally mine I failed to keep her when I went to Joburg and she came here. long story short she came to visit me for Valentines as a way of surprising

me but instead she caught me in bed with this other chick I had lied and said we were just friends to her. and that was Mbali

Her: the friend with benefits chick

Me: yes, her. I had been sleeping with Mbali for some time before Mahle caught us in the act

Her: so that's why you hate surprises?

Me: pretty much. She dumped me and a few months later I started dating her once nemesis slash friend now

Her: I'm confused.

Me: there's this girl Sisanda we went to school with her and she and I once dated back then but it was nothing serious, she then slept with my friend and I dumped her at prom

Her: that was cold

Me: I know ey. But things happened and her started dating but it didn't last because I was still sleeping with Mbali back in Joburg and she found out by hearing a conversation I was having with Amahle last year at her mom's wedding so she dumped me and as if that was not enough I had fallen for Mbali who also told me that she

had fallen for someone else and so I ran away from my problems and came to study here instead

Her: wow, you've been through shitty things

Me: tell me about it. This is why I'm taking things slow with you because I want to be certain that I am doing things correctly and not screwing up

Her: well you are doing things right with me Liam

Me: well I'm glad to hear that and I'll try keep up the good work

Her: you will ok. I'll keep you in check

Me: you will?

Her: yes because I like you Sandiso and like you I also want to make this work

Me: I love you Zek'

She kept quiet and blushed.

Me: I'm sorry

Her: no its ok. I actually feel the same about you but I didn't want to be the one to say it first

we both laughed

Me: you women thou! What does it matter who says it first?

Her: it matters more than you think actually



I laughed at her and we continued chatting and singing along to Music playing but I wasn't singing seriously so she didn't know I could sing yet. The best part is that we had zero mutual friends on Facebook and she wasn't on Instagram, not that there was anything to hide but it fascinated me. She wasn't a feleb, she was just your normal kind of girl with less than 400 Facebook friends. She was just perfect for me.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 11

#AMAHLE

This year the plan was to move into a bigger place and much quieter than Glenwood so we opted to look for one in Musgrave so that we would be closer to our institutions and Sage could still walk to her school. Jen and I got home safe and mom was shocked to see me driving the Aston I was expecting a lecture or something or anything but instead she didn't say jack shiit. Sage called to tell us that she found us a 4-bedroom house we could rent out and it had a double garage but with enough space for 4 cars but we were only going to see it when we got back... Car Here You Come!

I was with mom and Dad in their new house still in Myezo and mom was renting out her old house to a colleague or something, we were sitting in the lounge just talking and stuff. Jen was upstairs on the phone with her mom

Me: so Sage found us a place to rent

Dad: that's great, where is it?

Me: it's in Musgrave and it's a clean house with 2  
garages

Mom: okay that's nice

Me: plus, its secured, it even has brick fencing around it  
and a remotely wired gate

Dad: wow sounds nice, where are the pictures and how  
much is the rent?

Me: well per room it's going to be R2000 with electricity  
and everything included dad and here are the pictures  
I said handing them my phone.

Mom: wow, its spacious and beautiful

Me: told you. So?

Dad: so?

Me: about the car

Mom: when you turn 20

Me: my birthday is in August mom. Come on

Mom: yes, and you'll get it then

Me: but mom you and Dad promised to get me one when  
I find a place with a garage

Mom: baby there are so many things on my plate at the  
moment

Me: but mom you promised

Dad: she's right honey, you did promise her and she lived up her end of the deal now it's your turn

Mom: fine. Call your father and tell him then

Me: ok awesome. Thanks dad

I said kissing his cheek then went up to my room to call him. He answered on the third ring.

//Him: I'm so sorry princess it's been so hectic here

Me: its fine dad. How are you?

Him: I'm good princess and how are you?

Me: I'm great. So we found a place in a safe neighbourhood and it has a double garage

Him: oh wow nice. Good for you princess

Me: so when can I get the car, I'm going back to Durban this weekend

Him: car?

Me: dad you and mom promised to get me a car only if I get a place to stay with a garage in a safe neighbourhood

Him: oh that. Have you guys spoken about buying the flat?

Me: yes that and no not yet but we will

Him: yes. Which car did you have in mind?

Me: I don't know

Him: seriously? look I'm at work at the moment and a patient just came in

Me: meaning you have to go right

Him: yes but I'll get back to you later on ok and you'll give me all the details of what car you want and costs and everything ok

Me: yes sir. Thank you

Him: ok bye now

Me: bye daddy//

I dropped the call and went back to the lounge all smiles with Jennifer who heard the whole conversation.

Mom: ok and then?

Jen: we need to start looking for a car

Dad wasn't with mom anymore; I'm guessing he had work to attend to.

Mom: ohkay then. it shouldn't be more than R200 000

Me: where's dad?

Mom: he went to attend a crisis at the restaurant

Me: shame mahn, how bad?

Mom: not that bad. Nothing he can't fix in time. Bring my laptop bag and lets car search

Me: you serious?

Mom: yes now go before I change my mind

I ran up to her room to fetch her laptop and brought it to her. We got online and started searching. I wanted a small 4 door car and Daniel was going to pay for my insurance and stuff while mom and dad were going to chip in together in buying the car. Everything was in order.

Mom: ok so tomorrow we going to EL first thing in the morning

Jen & I: seriously?

Mom: yes. You not giving us a choice here

Me: oh come on mom don't be dramatic, you and dad can afford it

Mom: now you sound like a spoilt brat

Me: sorry mommy.

Mom: you paying for your own petrol

Me: what?

Mom: yep. We give you enough money, so the petrol is all on you

Jen: plus, you have a fiancé

Me: come on guys

Jen: he is the CEO of BESS dude. local and international  
We kept chatting with me trying to convince them they  
weren't being fair but this woman wasn't hearing jack  
shiit, instead she reminded me that I was engaged to a  
lawyer and maybe I could ask him. and Jen was just  
laughing at me

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#DAMON

Mahle and I have been merely just talking about the  
wedding, making minor plans like how she wants a big  
wedding in her big garden in the back yard. The yard  
was huge and there was a backyard garden which was  
super beautiful and fit for my queen, we also spoke of  
moving in after the wedding which will be next year on  
our anniversary if all goes well this time around. Mom  
and dad never found out about Aya and I kept my  
distance from her by all means because if she and I were  
to ever cross paths I know it wouldn't be pleasant for  
her. I don't easily get mad but when I do one needs to  
stay clear of me because my anger consumes me and  
only Mahle can calm me down. She's only been gone for

2 days but it feels like an eternity. I missed her that much. Sean's baby was growing up to look like her mom and Amber's stomach was growing by the day. I went to visit my sister, I got to the house and she was sitting on the couch with her legs supported by a pillow.

Me: you get fatter by the minute

Her: wait till Amahle gets pregnant bro. Just you wait

Me: that one doesn't gain any weight. She eats more than me but she's still the same

Her: whatever rub it in.

Me: you still beautiful though with your hospital glove looking feet

Her: Damon I will murder you

Me: no but on the real though. Your swollen feet look like those plastic gloves when you fill them up with water

Her: ok. Get out

Me: I was only joking

Her: get out Damon

Me: fine I'm done with the jokes ok. So what are we expecting?

Her: a baby boy



Me: does Stu know?

Her: nope and I'd like to keep it that way

Me: ncooh look at you wanting to surprise the husband

Her: funny enough he only kicks when he hears his  
father and his sister

Me: hahahaha your own baby is annoyed by you, that  
must suck

Her: you think?

Me: speaking of my niece. where is she? I bought her  
something

Her: probably in her playroom  
she used a baby monitor to call her. the minute she laid  
her eyes on me she jumped up and hugged me so tight I  
could barely breathe. she finally broke the hug

Liz: uncle where's Ama?

Me: she's gone home

Liz: how could you?

Me: how could I what Liz?

Liz: how could you let her go home?

Me: little help here please sis

Amber: you on your own brother

Me: fine. Well just like your mom goes home every now and then, she is allowed to go home too

Liz: you boring. Who do you think I'm going to play with if you busy sending her off to Mthatha

Amber: ok ok now Liz you can go and play. The grown-ups need to talk

Liz: you not off the hook yet

Me: ohm ok ma'am

with that she was gone, I was seriously stunned. This child was beyond me! Amber laughed at me

Her: that's what you get for bringing home a young ass girlfriend

Me: lesson learnt. Damien will have to bring someone in his age group

Her: miss her?

Me: you have no idea

Her: young love is so cute thou

Me: yeah whatever. What's bothering you?

Her: nothing

Me: talk to me.

Her: you should probably go and see Aya

Me: what for?

Her: she came by to the surgery yesterday. well I met up with her there

Me: okay... I still don't see why I should see her when she almost screwed up my relationship

Her: Damon please just do. This might just change your whole life

Me: nah I'm not seeing her. She's caused me enough pain

Her: brother pl...

Me: I didn't come here to talk about Aya

Her: fine whatever. why are you here?

Me: I was bored at the flat and Sean is busy with his wife and kid and the rest of the squad is just scattered everywhere

Her: so I was your last option huh?

Me: pretty much sis.

We continued chatting and just being brother and sister till Stu came back home and I stayed for dinner then left.

My brother in-law was more close to my dad than me and I was cool with that because he's those boring programmer geeks.

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#AYA

I wanted to go home but I wasn't sure I was ready for those million dollar questions and stuff from my ex friends so I opted for staying in Durban. Yesterday I went to Amber's surgery because I wasn't feeling ok, she runs the surgery with this other GP guy and he told me that I had food poison that's why I was vomiting and he said he would give me antibiotics to take and all that other crap but funny enough these things aren't working because I still feel terrible even today. I was super bored so I decided to rearrange my room and clean up the whole flat from head to toe. when I was done I decided to take a long ass nap which was disturbed by my ringing phone, I checked the caller id and it was mom. Just great!

//Me: sis Tee

Her: yeh Ayanda

shiit. Did Amahle tell on me? Nah she wouldn't I'm just being paranoid that's all

Me: Mah

Her: what ever happened to coming home for Easter?

Me: sorry mom. I have this project I need to finish

Her: you better not be lying Ayanda. I don't want another Lihle episode

Me: wow mom thanks for the little faith you have in me

Her: I'm sorry my baby just that I don't know what to think when you don't come home yet all your friends are here

Me: relax I'm doing my assignments mom

Her: won't you come back for the weekend at least?

Me: I don't know mom. I'll see

Her: fine I won't pressure you then. How's school? Any boyfriends?

Me: school is great

Her: and?

Me: as for your other question I am not answering that one

Her: why not?

Me: it's just weird ok.

Her: I heard Amahle got engaged. You must be excited for her

Me: yeah

Her: doesn't sound convincing thou

Me: I'm happy for her

Her: I'm sure you guys don't sleep busy planning the wedding and how you going to be her maid of honour

Me: says who?

Her: well who else would it be if not you? You two are inseparable

Me: were. Things changed

Her: I don't follow

Me: mom look I have to go ok. Bye//

I was in no mood discussing Amahle and how she's getting married and shiit it was all too sickening and mom just would not stop yapping about it. I decided to go back to my beautiful nap and I fell asleep instantly. While sleeping I had this dream giving birth and it was just all too weird for me such that I woke up sweating like nothing before, I was heating up even. I went to drink some water and decided to take my key and just go for a walk, that's how traumatised I was from the dream.

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To Be Continued



\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 12

#AMAHLE

It was around 6pm so Jen and I went to ask for permission to go out with the squad to just have fun, innocent fun at Panarottis and mom said yes but we had to be back by 10 and not a minute late but knowing us we would be back even earlier than that. We reminded her of our sleepover at Siya's and she still told us that we had to be at Siya's crib before 10 because it's not safe to drive late. We fixed ourselves up and looked hella beautiful. Jen was wearing a black knee length long sleeve dress, it was loose fit but stayed perfectly on her body and red ankle boots. It was kind of chilly ish so she grabbed a long white knee length coat. I wore a loose fitted navy jersey, blue ripped boyfriend jeans and a black heel and we were on our way to pick Karen up who rocked up wearing like Jen except her dress was navy blue and her coat was black with red heels. We looked hot even if I say so myself. The plan was to go



back to one of our cribs after eating for a slumber party and who better than Siya's house because she and Sbu were home alone and Sim was in school. We got to Panarottis and found Alex, Siya and Sisa already seated. Trust Siya with being 5 min early. We greeted each other while screaming in excitement. Jen had already met Kay the only one she didn't know was Sisa.

Me: Jen this is Sisanda, Sisa this is Jennifer

Jen: it's a pleasure to finally meet you

Sisa: like wise.

We all sat down and ordered 2 bottles of wine first. courtesy of Jennifer and Siya. and the bottles came, the waiter poured us all and left the bottle.

Alex: dude show us the ring

I held out my left hand to her and Sisa.

Sisa: it's even beautiful in person

Jen: yeah well I taught him well

Me: hahaha bitch please. you weren't even there

Kay: Damon has taste!

Me: yeah he does

Siya: ncoooh look at her blush

Me: shut up

Alex: oh my God your cheeks are red dude

I covered up my face with my hands

Kay: hahahaha you so adorable buddy. So when's the wedding?

Alex: has she even started planning with everything?

Me: nope I haven't had the time to guys. It's just been hectic

Alex: I still can't believe Aya would do such a thing thou

Kay: it's just so unlike her

Me: yeah well shiit happens

Sisa: even I would have never gone through such lengths

Siya: you were a crazy one back in high school dude! I wouldn't be able to put it past you

Jen: what? NO ways

Sisa: hahaha yeah well I was a kid back then and I wanted nothing more than to be popular

Jen: I'm sure you and I would have been besties. What changed?

Kay: she grew up. Thank God we laughed at how she said that.

Alex: you made Mahle's life a living hell

Siya: I think I got it the worst ey

Sisa: hahahaha you had everything I wanted and more and what better way than to take advantage of the one thing I had control over

Jen: what's that?

Me: Netball, her aunt or cousin was the netball coach so she managed to convince her not to let Siya in

Jen: where have you been all my life? How the hell did you guys become friends then?

Sisa and Siya looked at each other and smiled.

Siya: like Kay said, she grew up and left those childish things behind

Jen: gosh you need to come to Durban with us, I need a tough cookie like you to help me handle that Aya bitch

Kay: that's a little too harsh Jen

Me: she hates Aya Kay so don't even catch feelings

Alex: what did she ever do to you?

Jen: nothing really, she just didn't like me first which gave me reason to not like her back

Sisa: dude that's messed up.

Sisa's phone rang and she answered while we kept conversing without paying attention to her. But what did

catch our attention was when she went all "I can't wait to see you too, love you".

Siya: uhhh who was that?

Sisa: who?

Me: the guy you were talking to on the phone

Sisa: who said it was a guy?

Alex: the giggles and the love you too

She imitated how Sisa said it

Sisa: it's this girl I've been seeing for a while now

Jen and Kay: girl?

Sisa: yep

Alex: you lesbian now?

Sisa: uhhh you can say that

Me: wow.

Siya: since when?

Sisa: I don't know... Last year

Kay: uhhh wow!

We were all speechless I won't lie. I never imagined Sisa being into girls. Not that there was anything wrong with her being Lesbo but come on, a little heads up would have been nice at least. The table just went dead quiet as in pin drop and everyone just kept eating

Jen: Mahle the bill is on you

Me: why's that?

Siya: because you engaged to be married to the CEO of many companies

Me: what? That's not fair. Kay help me out here

Kay: but its true though. You are literally the first lady dude

Me: no. He's the CEO not me

Alex: what's yours is his and what's his is yours

Me: now you guys are just sponging off of me

Siya: because we love you. Dude pay so we can go already.

Me: you guys suck!

I left them at the table and went to settle the bill but the waiter told me daddy Hlathi had already taken care of it so my money was safe.... for now, I didn't tell them about dad settling the bill for us, we all left and headed over to Siya's crib. Of cause when we got there we headed to Siya's room and started chatting, Sisa was a bit off and I don't blame her I mean we acted like she didn't just tell us she was lesbian.

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#SIYA

I don't know how I feel about my friend being lesbian.

Yeah sure men have hurt her but come on, really now???

We were all in my room chatting about random shiit when I decided we are going to talk about this Sisa being lesbian all of a sudden.

Me: so friend you decided to quit dick for a finger and a tongue?

Mahle: Hayi Siya (No Siya)

Sisa: no its fine Mahle. It's not like I just woke up one day and decided "hey, I want to be gay now"

Jen: ok, then how did it happen? you just tripped and landed on pussy and thought, this is fun

Kay: Jen what the fuck mahn?

Jen: I'm just tryna understand why a beautiful girl like herself would just become lesbian out of the blue or should I say out of the closet

Mahle and I were trying so hard not to laugh at what Jen had just said but we couldn't help ourselves such that we pinched each other to calm down. Luckily the lights

were off and I was sleeping on the floor with Jen and Mahle while Kay, Sisa and Alex were on the bed.

Sisa: guys being Lesbian is not a choice

Kay: but in your case it kind of is, I mean what other explanation is there?

Alex: guys quit throwing shade ok. I for one am happy for you Sisa just as long as you won't be wearing tomboyish and suddenly checking me out

We all laughed at her

Sisa: thanks Alex but no I will not be wearing tomboyish and don't worry about me checking you out

Me: I'm sorry I'm just having a hard time grasping the concept of this

Sisa: since when are you a homophobe?

Mahle: she's not, she's just having a hard time accepting this that's all

Me: no. I am just not understanding it that's all

Sisa: men have hurt me enough Siya

Jen: honey, Men have all hurt us but we still love them anyway

Me: you know my story but not once would I have resorted to being lesbian

Mahle: ok guys we get it. Siya needs time. I for one am also happy for you Sisa. If she makes you happy then so be it

Jen: if there's one thing I know about girls is that they will hurt you more than a boy ever will and we have Amahle and Aya as proof

Mahle: thanks Jen

Jen: you welcome

Kay: so have you guys had sex yet?

Sisa: hahaha yes Kay

Alex: and how was it?

Sisa: it was amazing. She made me feel comfortable in my body for the first time in a while

Mahle: so who is this "she"?

Sisa: her name is Zikhona and we met on campus

Me: she just had to share a name with my mom

Mahle pinched me.

Kay: do you guys use fingers and the tongue only or do you have sex toys?

Sisa: well she has sex toys and we use them every now and then

Me: you quit the real thing for a plastic thing... Wow



Alex: ignore her. So does she give you an orgasm?

Sisa: multiples of em

Jen: goodnight. I'm sleeping

Mahle's phone rang and she went to answer it in the bathroom while the rest kept asking and wanting to know details. I'm not homophobic or anything like that but the last thing I want to hear is how Lesbians have sex. I'm sorry that's not my cup of tea shame.

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#DAMON

It's been a long ass day and the last time I spoke to Ama was this morning when I woke up and via social media and I missed hearing her sweet voice so I called her.

//Her: my cupcake

Me: my caramel dip

Her: how are you munchkin?

Me: I'm good Boobie and how are you?

Her: I'm great. I just miss you Nuni

Me: hahahah funny for you to say that when you didn't even think of calling me

Her: ncoooh uyakhweleta and its cute

Me: no I'm not. I'm just saying

Her: well I wanted to call you but I'm with the girls  
having a sleep over at Siya's place

Me: I should have known. So who are you guys  
discussing?

Her: hahaha who said we were discussing anyone?

Me: well when girls get together best believe they will  
discuss someone

Her: well you saved me from a hectic argument

Me: about?

Her: remember Sisa? well she's a lesbian now

Me: wow

Her: I know right and Siya and Jen are on her case about  
how she dropped dick for a finger and plastic

Me: ok you guys are judgemental

Her: what did I do? I told her that I'm cool with her  
decision

Me: you sure you don't agree with Siya and Jen?

Her: I don't ok. Relax. If a girl makes her happy then  
I'm happy for my friend

Me: you sure????

Her: yes now let's drop this and talk about us. Today Jen and I were on Google and we came across this

BEAUTIFUL wedding dress by Vera Wang

Me: I've been waiting for this day.

Her: hahaha why's that?

Me: well I'm happy to hear that you are planning the wedding

Her: whoa hold up soldier, I only said I saw a dress ok. I'm only looking for a dress, I haven't started planning yet

Me: fine whatever you say. So tell me about this dress

Her: its perfect

Me: Jizas Krist. Describe it for me

Her: its White and its beautiful and perfect for me

Me: just forward me the picture babe

Her: fine I will and while I was at it I found the perfect ring for you

Me: you'll have to send me a picture. it better not be gold

Her: relax its not

We spent an hour just talking about our perfect wedding and her hen party(amabhaso) and stuff. After 2 hours of chatting we said our goodbyes and dropped the call//

I slept a happy man knowing that my fiancé was happy  
and content.

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**To Be Continued**

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 13

#AMAHLE

Ever since I got back I've been avoiding sis Tee at all costs because of what her daughter did and I didn't want to be the bearer of bad news to someone who loved her daughter so much. it was Friday the week before we were heading back to Durban. We got to EL after 3 hours of driving from PE in the early hours of morning and we headed straight to Beacon Bay at my gran's house. She was so happy to see us, it was Mom, Jen and Me. We went out for breakfast and got some time to catch up with my gran who loved Jen's character and after breakfast we took granny home and headed off to PE. We arrived at dad's place after 4 hours and we were exhausted. Dad was at work and I had a key so we got in and made ourselves comfy. Mom went to rest in the spare room because she was dead tired while Jen and I decided to take a walk on the beach just for fun. As we were walking and taking thousands of pictures in the

water and outside the water. I saw someone approach us,  
it was this hot muscled guy

Him: Amahle Ngesi is that you?

Jen: you two know each other?

Me: I don't know him dude

Her: you better know him. he is HOT!

this guy was nearing us

Her: be cool ok

Me: whatever!

The guy came and hugged me and I just froze.

Him: Oh my God its really you!

Me: uhhhhm yeah

He smelt good and he looked good. he was those hot  
dark guys. he hugged Jen too and broke it

Him: I'm Aseza. I went to primary with Amahle

I tried to think of an Aseza but nothing...

Her: I'm Jennifer, I stay in the same building as Ama

Him: nice to meet you. You don't remember me do you?

Me: guilty as charged

Him: I used to be the goofy nerd with glasses, I sat  
behind you in class and all the other kids used to call me  
four eyes

I tried thinking back and it all came back to me.

Him: your friend Aya used to take my pencils but you would always give them back to me during break

Me: oh I remember now

Her: wow you've always been a nice kid huh?!

Me: I guess

Him: wow you haven't changed a single bit.

Me: uhhm I guess I haven't but you've changed a lot.  
you're uhhm

he chuckled. this girl and flirting though! Jen was taken by this guy and he seemed taken by her too. they were busy flirting even. He asked me about my sudden leave from PE and where I am now

Me: we in Durban UKZN. you?

Him: still here in NMMU. uhhhm look I have to go but there's this party over at my friend's house and you should come through. its tonight at 7

Me: sure

He hugged me and whispered I should bring my hot friend along. then he hugged Jen and took my number said he would text me the details. we were left there just standing and drooling.

Her: if all PE guys look like that then I'm relocating to here

Me: hahaha and he's taken by you. said I should bring you with when he and I meet up

Her: I am so there. Mahn he can get it. tonight even

Me: you just met him

we kept talking til we figured it was time to go home and hopefully dad was home. we got in and this Natasha was busy cooking and it smelt divine. it was that same woman Dad once dated that other year when I came to visit.

Me: hey sis Tash

Her: hey baby. gosh look at you. Awusemdala (you've grown)

We hugged. She's the woman I once said reminded me of mom.

Me: sis this is my friend Jennifer, Jen this is my dad's girlfriend

Jen: nice to meet you

Her: like wise. When did you get here?

Me: about an hour ago



Jen excused herself and went to wash the sand off her feet

Her: so... let me see the ring lady

I showed her my left hand

Her: wow it's so beautiful

Me: thank you Tash

Her: he better treat you right

Me: or else dad and Alu will murder him

Her: you know it

Me: speaking of dad, is he back yet?

Her: he said he's on his way about 10min ago

Me: awesome. I should go shower. I'll be back

Her: ayt. see you in a bit

I went to check on mom first and she was still sleeping, driving is no child's play. worse I told her to let me drive but she refused, we came to PE with the Jeep and because she and Dan had just got it in Feb she didn't trust me with it. I went to clean up then we headed back down and we found dad sitting in the lounge. We both hugged him and then took our seats.

Him: so how was the trip?

Me: great though mom is exhausted

Him: your mom is here?

Me: yeah in the spare room

Him: flip.

Me: what?

Him: Natasha.

Me: speaking of her, when did you two "reunite"?

Him: we didn't. We just friends

Jen: with benefits

Him: what? no. She just comes by to check on me every now and then and she cooks for me

Jen & I: riiiiight

Him: it's the truth. We not dating

Me: we believe you

Him: so she bought a Jeep?

Me: yep... her and Daniel got it

Him: I see. I should go change

Me: before you do. there's this party we would like to go to at 7. We promise to be back before 12

Him: 11

Me: 11:30

Him: deal. Where is the party?

I told him the address. it was on the other side of  
Humewood

Him: that's the Johnsons residence

Me: oh

Him: they out of town and will be back next week. who  
are you going with? that boy is silly

Me: Aseza

Him: Nyalambisa?

Me: yes

Him: he's a good kid. ok then

Me: thanks daddy

We went to check on mom and she was up. We asked  
her if we could go and she said yes. We went to dress up  
appropriately and I must say we looked good. It was a  
beach party so bum shorts and a loose vest was the way  
to go with flip flop. Just as we were about to leave I got  
a call from my fiancé...

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#DAMON

It was a boring Friday and Sean invited me over for dinner at his place and so I was going to go there after showering. I decided to check on Mahle first.

//Me: hey you

Her: hey Nuni

Me: how are you? How was the trip?

Her: it was great. Jen loves it here

Me: Jen loves it everywhere babe

Her: hahaha don't be mean

Me: what are you up to?

Her: We preparing to go out

Me: go out where?

Her: this guy I went to primary with invited Jen and I to a house party

Me: you not going

Her: excuse me

That tone said otherwise. I know she heard me proper but knowing her she was going to make a fuss out of it

Me: you heard me. You not going to some house party

Her: why not?

Me: You going to a stranger's house whereby there'll be boys and stuff... I can't have that Amahle

Her: don't tell me you jealous

Me: no. I'm just looking out for my fiancé

Her: I don't need you to look out for me Damon. I can take care of myself

Me: you think. And what happens if those boys try something

Her: like I said, we going with a friend from primary

Me: when last did you see this friend?

Her: ....

Me: I thought as much. You not going Amahle and that's that

Her: if this is how things are going to be then I can't do this

Me: what?

Her: I can't have you trying to control my life

Me: that's not what I'm doing. Actually you know what.

Go to this party whatever. //

I dropped the call because I didn't want to argue with her over this anymore. I know how house parties work, guys only call girls over to these things only so they can get some and that's it. She called me back.

//Me: mh?

Her: why'd you cut the call?

Me: because I don't want to argue with you.

Her: I don't understand why you making a big deal out of nothing

Me: I think I told you what happened at Jade's house party Mahle and I don't want you to find yourself in such a situation

Her: I won't. Just relax would you

Me: Amahle please just listen to me for a change

Her: nothing wrong will happen Damon.

Me: fine go but please don't drink anything someone offers you

Her: yes, dad I wont

Me: I'm serious Amahle

Her: I know now relax would you

Me: fine. My phone will probably be on silent, Sean and Amanda invited me over for dinner

Her: have fun

Me: Thanks, you too. I'll call you when I get home

Her: thanks. Ok babe

Me: I love you

Her: I love you too//

I had a bad feeling about this whole thing. You know that pit in the bottom of your stomach as though something wrong is about to happen? yeah well that's how I was feeling at that moment and I just couldn't shake the feeling off. I wore comfy clothes and drove over to Sean's house. Their child was turning 1 this year May and he was the cutest thing ever. He had this cute charming smile that you just couldn't resist.

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#AMAHLE

Personally I think Damon was being dramatic. I mean I'm home going to a party with someone my dad vouched for. I didn't know Aseza that well and just because dad vouched for him it didn't mean he didn't have skeletons in the closet. I suddenly had my doubts about going but Jen was too excited so I couldn't do that to her. We got out of the room and looking dapper but we bumped into mom

Her: you not going out in bum shorts at night!

Me: come on mom

Her: take them off or stay home

Jen: geez Mrs H

Her: I'm for real Amahle and Jennifer. Take those off or stay home

Me: fine we'll change

We went back in and changed into dresses instead with bikinis underneath and a beach bag with our stuff and got out. Mom said we looked much better and we could go. I left the iPhone and went with the Samsung instead. We got to the address and it was packed, the cars parked there were cool but my boyfriend's was cooler. We got in and texted Aseza asking his whereabouts and he told us he was at the back on the beach. We went to find him and we chilled and I stayed away from alcohol while Jen disappeared with Aseza. I was left chilling with these other dudes and girls who were getting high, the whole time I was chatting with my friends on WhatsApp. This guy came to sit next to me

Him: hi

Me: hello

I didn't remove my eyes from my screen

Him: you not from around here are you?

Me: I actually am, I just don't go out much



Him: well it's my first time seeing you

Me: PE is a big town, you won't know everyone

Him: I make it my duty to notice pretty girls

Me: right

Him: I'm Chris Johnson

Me: Amahle Ngesi

Him: nice rock

Me: thanks

Him: you and your phone are inseparable huh?

Me: what do you want Chris?

Him: are you always this rude?

Me: to strangers? yes

Him: I'd like to be more than a stranger

Me: good for you

Him: nice car by the way

Me: thanks

Him: I can see you not interested so I'll leave

Me: bye

He got up and left. This whole time I didn't even look at him not once. I really wasn't interested and Dad warned me about him so I kept my distance though I must say he smelt GREAT! This chick came to sit next to me.

Her: do you know who that was?

Me: Chris Johnson

Her: only the richest 20-year-old in PE

Me: and do you know who I am?

Her: no....

Me: I'm Amahle Ngesi. Doctor Thandolwethu Ngesi's last born. I'm not fazed by his money

Her: NO way. you thee Amahle Ngesi

Me: yes

Her: Engaged to the CEO of BESS companies?

Me: yes... How do you know?

Her: I read an article about you and Damon Bess on this other Gossip blog

Me: and what blog is that?

She gave me the name and I looked it up same time.

There was even a picture of us. I knew Damon would be well known but I wasn't ready for this

Her: this is so cool. Is it true that your ring was 75 thousand, dollars converted into South African currency of cause?

Me: I don't know. I never looked it up

Her: by the way I'm Akhona and I am a big fan of your fiancé. I follow him on all social media

Me: I'll let him know

Her: please. May I take a picture with you for my blog?

Me: sure

We took a selfie and she thanked me. I excused myself to go to the rest room. As I was getting in I bumped into whom I'm assuming is Chris because he smelt like him, he pinned me on the closed bathroom door.

Him: we meet again Amahle

Me: may I pass?

Him: I don't handle rejection well and I most certainly hate being avoided Miss Ngesi

Me: I'm sure nobody does. Move please

He came close to me in attempt to kiss me and I slapped him.

Him: feisty. I like

Me: Chris MOVE

Him: make me sweet cheeks

I tried pushing him but he was too strong

Me: Chris move!

Him: I want you Amahle

He licked my cheek. While his hand grabbed my ass I was so disgusted

Me: as you can see, I'm not available \*I raised my left hand in his face\*

Him: that's just there to keep us away

Me: believe whatever you want to believe  
"is everything okay here?"

He turned to look and it was Aseza

Chris: yeah now bounce

Him: I was talking to Amahle

He backed away from me a bit

Me: yeah everything is fine now.

Jen came out of the same direction Aseza came from with her hair messy.

Her: what's going on here?

Me: we leaving

Chris: so soon?

Jen: friend you ok?

Me: yeah. Let's just go please

Her: ok cool

We left them standing there together and went to the car.

We got in and Jen could tell I was pissed so she shut up

and fixed her make up as I started the engine, I was pissed to a point where I could feel tears threatening my eyes, all I could think of was what if he had raped me or something? I heard someone knock on my window. It was Aseza. I turned it down

Him: I'm sorry for whatever Chris did

Me: yeah whatever

Him: Amahle I'm really sorry

Me: can we go?

Him: I'm sorry

I slid the window up and drove home. It wasn't even past 10 yet. Jen asked what happened and I told her, she wanted us to go back so she can give Chris a piece of her mind and make him pay but I told her not to and that I was tired and wanted my bed. I switched my phone off in case Damon calls and goes all "I told you so on me" and I was not ready for that. We got upstairs and changed into pjays and slept, well Jen was on the phone and she said Damon wanted to talk to me but I told her to tell him I was sleeping. Knowing him he was going to make a fuss if I told him.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 14

#DAMON

I've been trying to reach Amahle since last night but to no luck, her Samsung was off and her iPhone number would ring and go to voicemail. I called Jen last night and she told me what happened at that house party yesterday. I was LIVID! As in pissed to the core. I wished I could fly down to PE and kill this child with my bare hands. His surname was familiar so I looked him up, turns out he's a rich kid who blows his parents money up by living lavishly and doing lavish things with it. He was basically an egotistic child who does not know the word No, well this was judging by his social media and everything I gathered online and by talking to this Aseza boy. Yes I got Aseza's number from Jen because I needed to know this child who had the nerve to bother my fiancé. I tried calling her and after 4 attempts she finally answered my call.

//Me: I've been worried sick about you. Did that bastard hurt you?

Her: no I'm fine.

Me: What happened?

Her: nothing

Me: Amahle speak

Her: Jen already told you what happened Damon

Me: I want to hear it from the horse's mouth

Her: I get it Damon. You told me so. now can we drop it

Me: I didn't call you to argue with you. Please just tell me what happened

Her: He pinned me against a door and told me about how he doesn't handle rejection well and hates being avoided. He then tried to kiss me but I slapped him before he could. I tried pushing him out of my way but he wouldn't move an inch then he told me he wanted me and he licked my cheek grabbing my butt but I told him I was taken by showing him my ring but he said I should believe whatever I wanted to believe and that's when Aseza showed up

I was fuming with anger. I mean where the hell was this Aseza the whole time this guy was doing this to Mahle



Me: I'm going to kill him so help me God

Her: calm down. He didn't hurt me ok

Me: I don't care. He touched you Mahle. He tried to kiss you

Her: but he didn't

Me: Yeses Amahle what am I going to do with you.

Clearly if this Aseza boy did not show up in time he would have done more than lick you

Her: .....

Me: Dammit Amahle. I told you not to go to that party but NO you just had to play stubborn like you normally do. What was going to happen if he had pushed you into the bathroom and raped you huh?

Her: he wasn't

Me: what if Amahle huh? What if he had?

Her: Then I DONT KNOW OK! yes Damon you were right and I was wrong. It won't happen again. I'm sorry I put my life at risk

I tried calming down but I couldn't bear the thought of that asshole getting that close to my girl and I'm sorry I was not about to let it go just like that. He needed to know he messed with the wrong girl this time around.

Me: Amahle when I tell you not to do something it's not because I don't want you to have fun or anything like that, I say because I have experienced it before and it wasn't worth it. Amahle I don't know how I would live with myself if something ever happened to you especially knowing that it could have been prevented

Her: You're in Durban and I'm in PE. You can't always protect me Damon, I'm not a child

Me: I know you not but you are my fiancé and it's my job to protect what's mine. Yes I'm in Durban but I can prevent you from doing things you not supposed to... or at least that's what I thought

Her: I'm sorry

Me: its fine. Just that next time please don't fight me and just listen to me

Her: I promise to listen to you next time

Me: good. So did you enjoy yourself before everything went sour?

Her: yeah it was ok. I met this chick who has a huge crush on you

Me: oh?

Her: yep. She's your biggest fan and apparently there's a blogger who posted about our engagement

Me: I'm shocked it didn't make it to the news...

Knowing the press

Her: yeah well your PR team is on fleek

Me: always has been even when dad was still running the show

Her: well it probably leaked. You have followers and so do I

Me: yeah but our accounts are private

Mahle and I are only on each other's Instagram and not Facebook. I kind of feel like Facebook is too public and people get all up in your grill when you put things on Facebook and so we don't.

Her: yeah well somebody knows us

Me: so who is this blogger that has the story on us?

She told me and I got on my laptop to search the person and yep, there was a blog post about us and there was even an accompanying picture

Her: Babe???? Are you still there?

Me: hahaha sorry Boobie I was reading this article this girl wrote and I must say it's interesting

Her: I haven't read it yet what does it say?

Me: it's about how we are the perfect couple and stuff.

This person wrote about how you and I only began dating and yet we engaged to be married. Whoever wrote this adores us, or you and she seems to know a lot about you

Her: I should read it then

Me: you really should. This article gave me an idea

Her: I don't like the sound of that

Me: you know I've been interviewed for articles and stuff right, well ever since dad signed things over to me the press has been on my case so I was thinking how about we give them a story about our engagement and the video of the whole thing

Her: I don't know

Me: think about it babe. There's this business thing I have to attend in June and being the guest speaker and all I need my woman right by my side so I think it would be best to put it out there before they can be on our case asking all those who is she and what is she questions

Her: let me think about it Nuni and get back to you.

Me: ok babe take your time.

Her: you have our engagement taped?

Me: damn right I do. Knowing you I had to get someone to film it

Her: you know I love you right?

Me: you know I love you more right?

Her: hahahaha no I love you more

Me: ha.a I love you more

Her: you not going to back out huh?

Me: not a chance lover

Her: bye now I have to Go. Mom, dad, Jen and I are going car shopping

Me: what about the Aston

Her: that's your car babe not mine

Me: but it's under your name

Her: what?

Me: I changed things the day you walked out on me in case you got pulled over or something

Her: and where did you get my signature?

Me: I have my ways

Her: you know forging is a crime right?

Me: yep, but for you I would go to even the toughest prison

Her: whatever babe. but you know I want something that says ME.

Me: you and independence. So what car were you thinking of getting?

Her: mom and dad are willing to pay R100 000 each

Me: are you getting a second hand car?

Her: I don't want a second hand car, I want something nice and latest

Me: I would suggest you get something nice and small, a Yaris or something or even a Ford

Her: I don't know; I'll see Nuni. I should go

Me: ok. have fun

Her: I love you

Me: I love you too//

After that call I decided to shower and do all the necessary. My siblings and I were going out today to just have innocent fun as a whole. I called up a favour in PE and asked a guy I know to teach this boy Chris a lesson that way he knows never to mess with my girl again. Being a lawyer you make dangerous enemies and you also make dangerous new friends and that was ME. I had dangerous friends almost everywhere in SA.

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#AMAHLE

After the call with Damon I felt better. I went downstairs to join the fam which was apparently waiting for me

Jen: finally

Me: I was on the phone with my fiancé geez

Mom: lucky you people with fiancé's

Dad: can we get going?

We left and went out to Dad's range rover. This guy and expensive cars though, he was in love. He loved big cars and he afforded them. We were all in the car driving to the nearest car shop

Dad: so did you decided on whether or not you taking the flat?

Mom: taking a flat?

Me: flip I forgot to talk to you about that. I was thinking of buying the flat we currently stay in in Glenwood

Her: oh?

Me: with the money grandma and grandpa left me

Her: I think it's a great idea

Me: yeah?

Dad: well she needs your signature in order for her to get the money

Her: where do I sign?

Dad: I'll call the lawyer and arrange a meeting later on

Her: how much is it?

Me: R40 000

Her: sounds reasonable so ok I'm with it

Me: awesome

Dad: does your future husband know?

Me: not yet

Mom: there goes the Lobola increase

Me: come on don't be milking him dry now

Dad: you don't come cheap baby.

Me: I know that but come-on dad don't be drastic

Jen: aint like he can't afford you. Damon would pay whatever amount for you friend

Me: that's not something to say in my dad's presence.

You'll make him go above what he should call

Dad: I'm sure he won't mind paying R150 000 for you and 5 cows

Me: dad that's R200 000 in cash

Mom: you worth it though



Me: I know but come on guys

Dad: fine. What are you suggesting?

Me: at least R100 000

Dad: and 5 cows Mahle. and that's that

Me: you are sucking him dry I swear

Mom: the money is going to go towards your wedding  
and your hen party baby

Me: the wedding is going to be at our house dad and  
remember I'm not working yet I'm still a student

Dad: so what are you asking then?

Me: that you don't go beyond R100 000 daddy please

Jen: I wish I was Xhosa. You ouchea discussing how  
much you willing to be sold for

Dad: hahaha it looks like that but it's not like that.

Lobola is tradition that's all

Me: yeah one I wish never existed

Dad: yeah well tough luck princess

We got to the car shop and started looking around while  
Jen and Dad looked the other side I decided to ask mom  
about what went down last night because this morning I  
woke up and Tash was nowhere to be seen. Mom told  
me that Tash and Dad got into an argument about her

being in dad's house and dad told her straight up that Bomi was not going anywhere as that house still belonged to her and always will be and that if anyone didn't belong there it was Tash. I was shocked. Like dad would choose mom over his girlfriend in the blink of an eye. Mom continued to say she suggested leaving but dad said she wasn't going to sleep in some hotel or bnb when she has a home in PE. it was crazy by the sound of things and seemingly I missed out on the drama last night but it explained the tension between them this morning because knowing Bomi she wasn't supportive of what dad did last night. We kept car searching but I didn't find what I wanted so we went to the next and I fell in love with the 2015 Ford Fiesta 1.4 Ambiente which was R159 900.

The following day we left for Mthatha first thing in the morning. We got to Mthatha and Jen and I prepared to leave, Siya was going with us back to Durban because she apparently didn't want to hold the candle for Sandiso and Zek. Speaking of Zek, Sandiso brought her over for dinner at his home this other night and I must say she was a blast. She was pretty cool and I was happy for

them, Sandiso was once again in love and I was happy for him to have found himself again and found someone to keep him inline and in check. I gave him a lecture of course about him taking care of her and he gave me his word to never hurt her intentionally. He was happy, like really happy and his family seemed to like Zek so everything in Mthatha was in its rightful place.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 15

#SANDISO

it's been a week since we came back from Mthatha and Zek and I were still pushing this thing called a relationship and so far it was all roses and peaches. Seeing how she and Mahle got along I was more than happy to see that and the love my family showed her was just beyond words, life was content and so was I. Having heard all of my past and met Amahle she didn't judge me or act all funny and weird, she accepted me and my flaws and instead she loved me even more than before and so did I her. We were back in Durban and I had moved into Amahle's flat. Aya has been sick lately well I say that because she's been puking every morning. like today

Me: you should really go see the doctor

Her: I'm fine. Its food poisoning

Me: that's what you always say

Her: that's cause when I went to the doctor they said it was food poisoning. Stop stressing I'm not Zek

Me: yeah because she's prettier than you dummy

Her: hahahaha you wish.

We were in the kitchen together and I was making breakfast because Zek was on her way to the flat. She moved to Davenport last week so she lived close by, well she was staying where Siya once stayed. She refused for me to fetch her but turns out her parents were in town and they were going to drop her off here on their way to Mthatha. They were here on business but decided to take her out for breakfast.

Me: we both know she stays winning don't be jealous

Her: dude that smells disgusting

Me: no it doesn't. It smells great

your normal bacon and eggs kind of breakfast but with a twist because the egg was fried into peppers, onion and some cheese

Her: don't count me in what you making dude. I'm off to bed

Me: you just woke up

Her: well I didn't get enough sleep

Me: you slept at 7 dude

Her: argh just shut up and let me be

Me: go to the doctor Ayanda

Her: you won't let this go will you

Me: nope

Her: fine I'll go

With that she went to go shower and prepared to go to the doc. Zek came to the flat around 11

Me: hey beautiful

I kissed her soft plump lips

Her: hey handsome. how are you?

Me: I'm great how are you?

Her: drained. can we skip the breakfast?

Me: why what's wrong?

She switched the stove off and removed my pots

Me: ok what's going on?

She led me to my room and then locked the door after us.

She pinned me against the door and started kissing me for dear life, she then stripped my clothes off while still kissing me I took the liberty of taking control of things by picking her up and taking her to my bed and then stripped her naked while kissing her. I stopped

Her: why you stopping?

Me: are you sure?

Her: yes, I am

She pulled me to her she kissed me again and this time I went all in, I went down on her and damn did I take her to another world only she and I existed then when I was done I took a condom from my drawer and wore it then went in. she was tight but not virgin tight, after a bit of struggling I finally got in and I moved in and out slowly. I didn't want to fuck her, I wanted to make love to her right and make sure I hit every spot correctly. as I was busy hitting it I was studying her every moan, the way she would dig her nails onto my back when I go too deep or how she bit her lip when she felt herself cumming or how she would arch her back when she felt an orgasm. all these things she did made me fall in love with her more and more. we went 2 rounds then stopped, we were so tired we fell asleep on the spot.

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#AMAHLE

It was April and we had just come back from holidays. A week back to be exact. Siya, Sage, Jen and I had moved to this awesome ass beautiful house Sage found us in Musgrave. Sandiso moved in the flat I stayed in, Andrew moved into Jens ex flat with Meg and Sage found someone from their class to fill in her spot so basically Aya wasn't really alone in the flat but the Flat was mine and their rent money came through in my account. Jen worked as waitress at Musgrave Centre Spur just for fun. It was on a chilled Saturday and I was in the kitchen making breakfast when Jen barged in from her photoshoot tired AF, it was around 12 or so.

Her: what are you making?

she helped herself to some grated cheese. I hit her hand.

Me: omelettes now don't touch my food with those dirty hands

Her: they cleaner than you think. I'm hungry when will this be ready?

Me: in an hour

Her: yoh that's boring.

Me: whatever



Her: so when are you and our man moving to our new house?

Me: hahahaha when I graduate ok!

Her: that's boring

Me: hahahaha we are patient people lover

Her: I guess

Me: what's really up my friend?

Her: I ran into Jo today

Me: oh?

Her: yep. He was with his son. He's so cute I couldn't help myself

Me: so could this be you warming up to the idea of being second wife?

I laughed at her but she wasn't laughing at my not so funny joke. Jo hadn't given up on Jen even thou he was married

Her: No ways. He was begging me to take him back but in the middle of his begging his b\*tch rocked up behind him and hugged him from behind

Me: you lie!

Her: I wish

Me: what did you do?

Her: I left them standing there as a family. I couldn't deal dude

Me: I'm sorry

Her: for? Girl I met a man

Me: oh really now?

Her: yep and he of... \*Her phone rang\* it's a private number

Me: it could be important

Her: they can call again. Now as I was still saying

The phone rang again

Me: answer it

Her: fine...

She took the call

//Her: hello

...

Her: yes, this is his sister. Why?

....

Her: I'm on my way. Thank you//

Her: I have to go

Me: what why? what happened?

Her: Andrew is in hospital and my parents are in a no service zone. Fuck!

Me: I'll drive you.

I switched off all the stoves and removed the pots and went to tell Sage and Siya who said they would meet us at the hospital. I drove as fast as I could to the hospital Andrew was in.

Me: have you told Megan?

Her: no not yet I just. I

Me: don't worry I'll do it when we get to the hospital

Her: Thanks

We got to the hospital. I parked, we headed in and she headed to Reception while I called Megan and told her to rush to the hospital now. Sage and Siya got there and asked what happened and I told them I also didn't know yet.

Me: please call Damon

Sage: ok babe

I kept trying and still got nothing. Jen came back and told us that her brother was in a bike accident, he crashed into a truck and it was super bad as in he might not even make it. Jen was ripped. I didn't know what to do with her. She went to see him and just then Meg came in.

Her: Mahle what is it? Is it Jen? what's wrong?

Me: I'm afraid not. Its Andrew

Tears started rushing out from her eyes

Her: what happened to Him?

Me: Meg you need to sit down

Her: just tell me Amahle

Me: he was in an accident. His bike crashed into a truck.

Her: wha...t? How is he? Which room is he in?

Me: let me take you to him

We walked to the room where he was in and Jen was inside crushed in tears. I left them together with Meg and kept trying to call their parents and finally I succeeded and they said they are on their way here. I headed back to the waiting room

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#DAMON

I was bored at the flat missing my future and so I decided to go visit my sisi, I hadn't moved into the house yet as it was too damn big for me to live in alone and Mahle was waiting for us to get married first and then move in together. I packed up a picnic basket for us and a fleece blanket, I was planning an outdoor picnic for us.

I got in my car and drove to her house and I found her sitting in the lounge with her daughter

Me: afternoon Mrs Stu and my beautiful niecy

I picked Liz up and greeted her planting kisses all over then put her down

Amber: look what the cat dragged in

Liz: uncle where's Mahle?

Me: at her place

Liz: when are you guys moving to the house?

Me: when we are married

Amb: still here

Me: oh right

Her: idiot!

Me: what did I do?

Her: nothing. It just feels good making your blood boil a little

Liz: hormones uncle

Me: you know I hate you right Amber? Good one Liz

Her: you wish. so what do you have there?

Me: lunch. we having a garden picnic

Liz: yheeeeyi picnic

Her: what do you want?

Me: what do you mean?

Her: something's on your mind and you need me to help you with it, so what is it?

Me: it's nothing. I just missed my sister and niece and little one that's all

Her: Oh really

Me: yes

Liz: awesome. let's go

we went to the garden and set up the picnic.

Her: so what is really going on. What's on your mind?

Me: honestly nothing sissy. I swear

Sage called me telling me to rush to the hospital. I told Amber I would make up for lunch some other time and she understood and I left drove like a maniac to the hospital worried because I couldn't help but think something was wrong with Mahle. Every time I tried calling her it went to voicemail unanswered.

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#AMAHLE

As we were waiting in the waiting room Damon walked in worried AF he was literally pink. I went up to him and he hugged me as tight as he could.

Him: hey you okay

We broke the hug

Me: yes, I'm fine

Him: then why am I here?

Me: its Andrew babe

Him: what about him?

Me: he was in an accident. his motorcycle crashed into a truck

Him: how bad is he?

Me: he's in a coma..

we went to sit down and he buried his face in his arms and sat down.

Me: I'm sorry

I put my arm around his shoulder trying to comfort him

Him: ..... he's going to make it. which room is he in?

Me: follow me

Siya and Sage went to go get everyone food while we headed to Andrews room. Jen and Meg were just sitting there not saying a word.

Dae: hi

they both turned and didn't say jack

Him: how is he?

Jen: the doctor said he's badly wounded. They expecting a possible brain damage meaning he could lose all his memory or just half of it and he broke his leg and arm. it's just bad

Meg was quiet this whole time

Him: I'm sorry Jen, Meg

Jen: did you manage to reach my parents?

Me: yes I did but I'll call them again

Dae: you should stay here, I'll do it

He went out as I sat there with Jen and Meg after 10min or so

Meg: can you please get me water

Me: ok and you Jen?

Jen: I don't want anything thanks

I went out of the room and saw Damon and Aya seemingly arguing about something because their gestures screamed argument so I approached them

Him: you can't leave Aya

Me: why can't she leave?



Him: babe. Hey, I didn't see you there

Aya: I'm leaving and it's not open for discussion with that Aya left. Aya couldn't even look at me in the eye which made me more suspicious as to what was really going on here because.

Me: Damon what's going on?

Him: come let's take a sit

Me: Damon you scaring me. What is it?

Him: Amahle please.

Me: fine.

We walked over to the chairs and sat down.

Me: ok what is it Damon?

Him: Aya is pregnant and she's leaving  
-could things get any worse???

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 16

#AMAHLE

I don't know. I want to say I heard him but I also wanted to believe my ears were deceiving me. did he just say Aya was pregnant???

Him: please say something

Me: I need to breathe

I stormed out of the hospital and headed straight to my car-well his car because mine was only arriving next week Monday, they were sorting out the number plate thingy for me. I could hear him call out my name but I couldn't hear jack shiit, well I didn't want to hear him. I wasn't thinking straight, I was fuming with anger, I have NEVER not once been this angry in my life before so this emotion was new to me. I don't know how but I landed up in Glenwood and still in one piece, like I said I don't know how I was still alive considering how fast I was driving and just how much I was shaking with anger. I went up to the flat I used to stay in and I didn't

even bother knocking because I had the keys. I didn't have a plan or whatever so you can only imagine. The new house mate was there in the kitchen.

Her: hey

Me: ....

I just went inside Aya's room and locked the door. I was so pissed like even I have never seen myself this pissed. All that was going through my mind is that this was her plan all along, to get pregnant with Damon's child so that I could walk out on him and so that she can have him all to herself. How can someone be this evil? AHHHH!

Her: don't we knock anymore in this flat?

She was sitting on her bed reading a novel with her hair tied up. I pulled her with it to the floor

Her: what the fuck is wrong with you?

Never in my life have I ever beaten someone up before but today was different. Aya deserved it ok! I threw her on the floor and got on top of her and slapped her continuously because I don't know how to fight so you can imagine. I kept hitting with Aya screaming and begging me to stop but I just couldn't bring myself to that's how pissed I was. I kept hitting til there was a

knock on the door and judging by the voice it was Sandiso but it didn't stop me and it also didn't stop him from banging on the door. After 5 minutes of Sandiso banging I heard him argue with someone and within a blink of an eye the door was broken and Damon pulled me off of her while Sandiso helped Aya

Me: leave me alone Damon

Him: no Mahle

Me: let me go

I was now in tears mixed with anger. Sandiso carried Aya out and I'm assuming he took her to the hospital or whatever. Damon just hugged me tight and didn't let me go. I was screaming and cursing that he let me go but nope he didn't

Him: I'm so sorry Boobie. This is all my fault

I just sobbed in his arms. I mean why do things always turn sour for me? Why is it that every time I get a glimpse of happiness someone comes and steals it away from me huh? When will I ever be happy in this life?

Damon was still hugging me tight from behind til I calmed down. He turned me around to face him.

Him: baby I'm really sorry things turned out this way.

I didn't say anything instead I just walked out and went to my car. I got there and just looked at my hands, they were bloody-ish but not murder kind of bloody hands just bloody enough to prove I just hit someone and my ring had blood drops on it which I'm guessing were from the few punches I threw at her face. I heard the passenger door open

Him: let's go and get you cleaned up

Me: get out!

Him: Mahle please

Me: just get out Damon!

I was mad at him for leading Aya on. I was mad at myself for leading him to Aya and giving her the opportunity to fall in love with him and most of all I was mad that Aya will always be in our lives now.

Him: I'm not going anywhere Amahle

He locked the car doors and took the car keys. Just great.

Me: Damon open this car

Him: not until you talk to me

Me: there's nothing to talk about

Him: you almost killed her do you know that?

Me: I hope she's dead

Him: you don't mean

Me: why are you defending her? Do you have feelings for her Damon?

He chuckled sarcastically

Him: now you just being ridiculous

Me: then why defend her?

Him: I'm NOT DEFENDING HER DAMMIT!

He shouted startling me

Him: Amahle Aya could get you arrested for assault

Me: I don't care. let her

Him: you could spend years in prison. She's pregnant and there's witnesses Amahle

I just kept quiet. He was right, I could get arrested and yes maybe he could get me out of prison but I would have a record which would be bad for my career in future.

Him: I know you angry but so am I. I didn't ask to get Aya pregnant and you know that. You know I didn't sleep with her willingly and if you want this to be the end of us then so be it Amahle. I can't live my life paying for a mistake I didn't commit on purpose. You can't keep punishing me for this, yes she's pregnant with

my child but you should remember that the only thing connecting me to her is that child and nothing else.

He was right. Aya didn't have to be part of our lives, her child was. Yes, it sucked a lot but Damon was right, I can't punish him for something he didn't do or had no idea he was doing at the time. It was at that moment when I remembered mom's words; "Love Overcomes all obstacles and Blessings come with burdens". If I couldn't handle a mistake he did not commit, then how was I going to be able to handle marriage problems huh? He was facing me waiting for me to say something. I hugged him so tight and he hugged me back.

Me: Love overcomes all obstacles and blessings come with burdens. I love you Damon Bess and I'm scared to lose you

Him: you'll never lose me no matter what

Me: you sure?

Him: more than anything. you my life Miss Ngesi

Me: and you are mine

We broke the hug and he kissed me and I responded. We broke the kiss and he smiled and looked at me then he chuckled.

Me: what?

Him: I didn't know you had it in you Miss Ngesi

Me: what?

He was laughing this time

Him: I didn't know you could fight bruh. You literally went all Baby Jake on your ex bestie

I giggled. Was he really making fun of the situation?

Now of all times??? I punched his shoulder

Me: shut up

Him: ouch. Sorry.

Me: you know I could get arrested right?

Him: lucky you, you happen to be engaged to KZN's best lawyer

Me: yeah?

Him: yeah you are. Come here

He pulled me in for a short kiss then he went to his car.

The plan was to drive to Musgrave and meet at my place.

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#DAMON

I never knew Mahle could hit up until today. On the way to her place I called in some repair guys to fix the door to



Aya's room which I was forced to kick down so that my girlfriend doesn't do something she will end up regretting for the rest of her life. I knew she was crazy but this was beyond me shame, there's something about the situation that made me fall in love with her more than I did. I was driving right behind her and got to her place and we parked in front of the garages. They had a big yard but not that big. I got out and went over to her, we went inside and the door wasn't locked. We found Sage in the kitchen cooking or at least that's what I think because it smelled good.

Me: hey Sage

Her: hey guys\*she looked up and noticed Mahle\* What happened?

I looked at Mahle and she had some blood on her vest. she was wearing a white vest so it was easy to spot blood on it

Her: Mahle is that blood?

Ama: I need to shower. I'll be back  
she kissed me then left me with Sage.

Sage: what the hell happened Damon  
I grabbed a chair and sat.

Me: Aya happened

Her: what did she do now?

Me: she's pregnant

Her: WHAT?!?

Me: yep. She's pregnant and she's keeping it, well that's if it's still alive

Her: what's that supposed to mean?

I couldn't help but laugh at what I was about to tell Sage. I mean seeing Mahle on top of Aya beating the daylights out of her was just a masterpiece. I just couldn't get the picture out of my head, I felt bad for Aya really I did but what was funny was seeing Amahle in that position.

How angry she was and how pink her nose and ears were from anger. It was a cute and funny sight if you ask me.

Her: dude what?

Me: Amahle beat the shiit out of Aya. Aya's in hospital as we speak

Her: oh my God is she ok?

Me: I don't know yet

Her: dude why would you laugh?

Me: because it was funny. You should have seen Amahle bruh. I have never seen her that pissed before and I must

say it was a pretty hilarious sight and the way she threw punches at Aya

Her: gosh you so evil. The poor child almost died

Damon

Me: dude if I hadn't kicked the door down she probably would have died

Her: what?

Me: by the looks of things Mahle got in the room and locked the door behind her and beat the shiit out of Aya

Her: wow!

Me: I never knew she was that strong up til today

Her: Jen will be so proud

Me: speaking of Jen, how come you here?

Her: well I remembered how we left the door unlocked so I came back, I was on my way back actually

Me: has there been any change? Has his parents came yet?

Her: no they haven't. Their flight was delayed so they'll only be here tomorrow afternoon and Andrew is still the same

Me: all these things are happening at the wrong time you know. If Jen finds out Aya is pregnant she'll kill her

Her: yeah she will so what are you suggesting?

Me: that we wait until the Andrew story settles down before telling her because she will retaliate

Her: I still can't believe Mahle actually beat someone up. She just doesn't look it

Me: yeah she doesn't and funny enough I've just fallen in love with her more. Seeing her in action brought up some unknown feelings

"Hahahaha geez you're a weird one"

I turned and Mahle was leaning by the kitchen door that led to all the other parts of the house

Me: hey you done

Ama: yep. Ready to go?

Me: yes

Sage: I'll meet you guys there ok?

Me: ok then. Bye

We walked out just talking and laughing but mostly care free. We got to the hospital and Sandiso and Zek were in the waiting room with Siya. Mahle had a few bruises on her knuckles and she also hurt her middle finger with her ring. I'm assuming the ring turned while she was hitting

non-stop and it hurt her in the process but it wasn't that bad.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 17

#SANDISO

I've seen Mahle angry but I have never seen her like that. It was like something had taken over her and unleashed this beast I had never seen before. Even Zek who hasn't known her long enough was shocked to have witnessed such from the one lady she respected as much as she did my mom and sister. We managed to get Aya in hospital on time and her face was pretty messed up, like really bad. She had bruises almost all over her face, Mahle really did a number on her. Imagine having to answer to the doctor as to what happened, Zek and I said we found her like that to avoid any further questions but apparently its hospital policy to involve the police on assault related things so there was kind of no way out of this. We had to give the hospital Aya's parents details, everything was a mess. We got to the hospital and found Siya sitting in the waiting room pressing her phone, after attending the doctor we went to join her and told her everything or at

least what we knew and dare I say she reacted shocking to the situation. She wasn't sympathetic towards Aya instead she was glad Mahle finally did something about everything that's happened lately. Personally I thought she was cruel to say that about someone who was once her friend but Siya being herself she didn't care instead her main concern was Amahle. Amahle walked in with Damon, his hand was around her neck and hers around his back. They looked like nothing had happened this past hour, they were happy. They came straight to us.

Ama: Any news on Andrew?

Siya: still no change. Hey how are you? Sandiso filled me

Ama: I'm good.

Me: the police are asking questions

Ama: is she up?

Me: no she's unconscious at the moment, said they'll be back when she wakes up and the hospital called her parents

Ama: ok

Damon: what did you guys say to the cops?

Me: that we found her like that

Him: mmh.

Ama: I should go check on Meg and Jen.

With that she and Damon left.

Siya: I don't know who that Mahle is but I love her!

Zek: wow!

Me: I know right. I expected her to be beating herself up about what happened but nope, she seems perfectly normal

Siya: yeah well Aya turned her into the monster she is.

Me: Aya is not the only one to blame here. Damon is just as guilty

Siya: Zek can I ask you something?

Zek: yeah shoot.

Siya: say your best friend sleeps with Sandiso because she's jealous of you and she doesn't even use a condom

Zek: what?

Siya: Sandiso is awake but he's not really awake, he's been drugged and made to believe he's actually having sex with you

Zek: how?



Siya: by your best friend using the same perfume as you do. What do you do about that because now she's pregnant with your man's child?

Zek: I would fuck the bitch up

Siya: you see what I mean

Zek: wait is that what happened?

Siya: you didn't know?

Me: no I didn't fill her in

Siya: well that's what the so called bestie did to my friend. Aya deserves to be here, I know I sound evil but she might as well have a miscarriage.

Me: dude that's cold and evil

Siya: that's not even half the pain she caused Mahle

Zek: but babe Siya is right though. Aya made her bed and now she should lie in it

Me: both of ya'll are crazy. Nobody deserves that

Zek: ncooooh you so sweet

Siya: yeah I wonder when did he get like that

Me: I met a girl

Siya: nice. I am happy for you.

Aya's doctor came to us and told us that Aya was ok and they stitched her up where necessary and that we could go and see her

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#AMAHLE

On the real I didn't feel bad about fucking Aya up but the problem was going to have to explain sis Tee how things got to be this bad. As for the police I suddenly didn't care about going to prison cause as far as I'm concerned she deserved it all. Damon stopped me before going into Andrews room.

Him: how are you going to deal with Aya's parents?

Me: I don't know yet. I don't even want to think about it

Him: you know they only 6 hours away right?

Me: it's their daughter's fault she's even in there

Him: yeah but still babe

Me: worry about keeping me out of prison ok

Him: you got it

Me: I can handle Aya's parents

Him: ayt

He kissed my forehead and we went in. Meg was staring into airspace and Jen had her head face down on her arms on the bed while Andrew's machine's just beeped non-stop as a sign of him being alive.

Us: hey

Jen raised her head and turned to look at us.

Her: hi

Meg: hi

Dae: any news?

Meg: no nothing yet. All they keep telling us is about a possible memory loss and how badly injured he is

Jen: why don't mom and dad just get here already. Fuck!

I went to hug her while Dae comforted Meg. It was a sad sight. I've never seen Jen like that before, I've never seen

Jen that vulnerable before so it sucked really bad. I felt

sorry for my friend and what hurt the most is knowing

that there was nothing I could do to make her feel better.

The doctor came and asked us to come back later, said

they needed to check on Andrew and all that so we left.

We got back to the waiting room and Sandiso, Siya,

Sage and Zek were still seated there.

Jen: when did you get here?

Sands: about 2 hours ago if I'm not mistaken. I heard about your brother, I'm sorry

Jen: thanks. Why are you here?

Sands: Aya

Jen: what happened to her?

Sage: Mahle happened

Jen: I'm sorry I'm not understanding....

Siya: Ama beat the daylights out of her

Jen: what? Oh my God I'm so proud of you babe

She literally got up to hug and kiss me all over my face, I couldn't help but giggle. This child was crazy you guys

Siya: she finally tore a page off of your book

Jen: I need to see her. Which room is she in?

Sands: We have to go. We'll be back later

Us: bye

He and Zek got up and left.

Jen: ok, what's up with him?

Sage: he doesn't approve of the way Mahle handled things

Jen: ok and how does he think she should have reacted?

I shrugged my shoulders.

Jen: so what did she do this time around to deserve landing up in hospital???

Siya: she's pregnant

Jen: Excuse me what?

Me: she's pregnant Jen

Jen: guys I'm sorry

Me: we good Jen

Jen: I still cannot believe you did that! without me even.

Ok wasn't this girl sad about her brother a few minutes ago? Jen was a crazy one, sometimes I wonder how she and I ended up being this close. Despite everything she was a great person as a whole, she protected those she loved and care about and she would do anything and everything to make those she loves happy and content.

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#DAMON

Later on Mahle and I bought something then went to my place. Siya and Sage went to their place, Jen and Meg refused to leave the hospital in case Andrew woke up.

On our way home I got a call from a friend in PE. I was

hesitant to answer but I had to take the call or else Mahle would be suspicious.

//Me: hey what's up?

Him: Nigga has been taken care off so we good

Me: you didn't k...

Him: no I just put him in hospital and made sure that he remembers never to mess with the Mrs again

Me: ayt. Talk some other time. Thanks a lot bro

Him: anything for you bro

Me: did you hear Andrew got in an Accident?

Him: O'Connor?

Me: yeah him

Him: no ways. How is he?

Me: its bad dude

Him: shiit. How's Meg?

This guy is those guys you don't want to cross. He and Andrew went to high school together and they've been friends ever since, he and I met through Andrew when he was in trouble with the law and I helped him out. He's not a bad guy as per say but he's also not someone you want as an enemy. I asked him to scare Chris, just to shake him up a bit and he did just that.

Me: she's a mess

Him: I can only imagine. That girl has it bad for that guy

Me: when are you getting someone who has it bad for you?

Him: hahahaha you know me and girls mahn. I can't keep em like you wimps

Me: hahahaha no you just don't want to keep em

Him: I do want to keep them but my lifestyle is too dangerous for a Mrs

Me: so you say

Him: yeah whatever. Get back to the Mrs and tell her Keith said hi

Me: fuck you dude

Him: I'm kidding mahn geez

Me: bye asshole

Him: bye Mr Bess//

I parked the car and we headed inside.

Her: what was that about?

Me: argh its nothing

Her: lies

Me: promise you won't get mad

Her: what did you do?

Me: nothing bad

Her: just speak

Me: Chris is in hospital

Her: Chris?

Me: that Johnson kid that messed with you

Her: what the hell Damon

Me: it had to be done ok. He needs to know that he can't mess with my woman and get away with it

Her: so what? Are you going to hurt everyone who messes with me?

Me: if I have to yes Mahle. These boys need to know that they can't hurt you and get away with it

Her: you unbelievable. I thought I asked to drop this

Me: consider it dropped.

She warmed the food up for us

Me: don't tell me you mad?

Her: I'm not

Me: your actions say otherwise

Her: I just don't approve of how you handle things Damon. You can't just go around making enemies

Me: excuse me for wanting to protect my girlfriend



She dished up for us and gave me my plate then poured us juice and went to the lounge

Me: really Mahle?

She ignored me and ate her food while watching tv. I was not going to have this I'm sorry. I switched the tv off and questioned her trying to find the real reason she was mad but Mahle being her she made it hard for me. Instead she resorted to sex rather than answering and I was not about to say no. It's been a fucking long day and sex was just what I needed to get things off my mind.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 18

#AMAHLE

It was a Sunday and my fiancé woke me up to go to church, we were going to the morning service at Berea DCC. The pastor was conveniently preaching about forgiveness today and dare I say it struck a nerve because I felt guilty about hurting Aya and putting her in a hospital bed. I'm not an evil person and that's a fact, I'm not mean, I am a humble sweet caring person and for me to do that to someone was just not even if what they did was wrong and despicable but still she was human and she didn't deserve what I did to her. After church I was quiet and lost in thoughts.

Him: where's your head at?

Me: huh?

Him: where were you? I've been blabbing all alone for the past 5 minutes

Me: oh I'm sorry babe, I've been thinking about what I did to Aya

Him: oh?

Me: I'm not a monster Damon. I'm not this evil person and I'm definitely not someone who hits a person to that state

Him: you right. You not that person babe and you'll never be that person. You were angry

Me: but Anger shouldn't make me hurt someone like that

Him: yes, but anger comes in many ways for all of us babe and we handle it different from the rest. Yesterday you finally let it all out, what you had been bottling this whole time. Aya was the last straw

Me: but still. What I did is unforgivable

Him: what are you suggesting?

Me: that we go visit her

Him: and what if her parents are there?

Me: then so be it.

Him: ok

He drove us to the hospital to see Aya. We got there and I asked him to go in alone and he let me be. Aya was facing the other side when I walked in so I was unsure whether she's asleep or awake. Her parents weren't there.

Me: hi

She turned and she looked my side. She had a blue eye, a busted lip and some scars here and there on her face. It was bad but she still looked pretty.

Her: what do you want?

Me: you have every reason to hate me and not want to see me I completely understand but please hear me out.

I'm here to apologise

She kept quiet and looked at me in shock, the kind of "Seriously?" face.

Me: look I'm sorry. You don't deserve to be here on that bed especially because of me. I feel terrible for what I did to you yesterday and I know you probably won't forgive me but I'm sorry Aya.

She kept quiet without saying a word. I headed for the door.

Her: wait

I stopped in my tracks.

Her: you had every right to be mad. Frankly I don't blame you at all, you were angry and I made you this person you are and for that I am sorry.

I kept quiet

Her: and no, it was not my plan to get pregnant with your fiancé's child. I mean I'm only 20 and the last thing I need in my life right now is a baby. I bought the morning after pill that day but I don't know what it was that distracted me from taking it and I end up not taking it. I know you don't believe me but I didn't ask for this, I didn't want to be pregnant Mahle and now I am. I found out yesterday that I was 3 months pregnant and the first thing I thought was getting rid of it because I didn't want to cause you anymore pain than I already have but then when I was about to do it I just couldn't bring myself to. I couldn't bring myself to kill a soul that did no wrong to anyone. When I bumped into Damon yesterday in the corridor he asked me what I was doing there, the sonar was in my hand so I couldn't hide the truth from him. So I told him I was pregnant and that I was leaving Durban to be out of your lives for good with hopes that I won't ruin your lives any more than I already have

This whole time I was quiet. So what? she's just going to up and leave with hopes things will go back to normal?

Her: and that's when you came and heard what you heard.

Me: so what? you mess everything up then leave? is that how you do things now?

Her: Amahle I am tired of this war between us. I am tired of everything ok and if getting rid of this baby I'm carrying or leaving Durban will do me good then so be it

Me: Aya that's called running away from your problems. That baby you carrying has a father too you know. This decision is not up to you alone

Her: you or Damon to not have a say in what I do with my body

Me it may be your body but it's still his sperm that fertilised your egg Aya and I can't let you leave with my fiancé's child or kill him or her

Her: keeping it will only make things worse. Why don't you let me get out of your hair once and for all? Aren't you tired of having me part of your lives?

Me: you not the one that's going to be part of our lives, your baby is and if you care about getting my forgiveness. You will keep that baby and you will stay in Durban

Her: how am I supposed to raise this child alone

Amahle? My parents will probably disown me and cut

me off financially. This child will only put my life on pause

Me: no you have that power over your life, even if you can't take care of the child. the child has a father who has financial means to take care of it. Aya please don't do something you will regret for the rest of your life.

Abortion is not the way to go

You probably think I'm mentally deranged for convincing Aya to keep the baby but I'm not. I'm against abortion. Yes, Aya and I aren't friends any more but that doesn't mean that I'm just going to stand back and let her kill my future husband's baby, I'm sorry I can't do that it's not in my nature. As for Damon he will take responsibility for this child, I don't care whether he was under drugs or in his right mind when he came inside her but he will take responsibility because this is his child. Yes, I'm young for all this but I know exactly what I am getting myself into and I'm ok with it all. Love overcomes all obstacles.

Her: fine.

Me: fine?

Her: I'll keep it. But I'm still leaving Durban

Me: Aya please don't

Her: why Amahle? There's nothing left here for me?

Me: yes, there is. You doing something you love and passionate about here Aya. Yes, we not friends and our friendship can never be repaired but I will be there for the baby and you

Her: why are you doing all this Amahle? Damon hates me

Me: like I said. You carrying his child and I only want what's best for my relationship with my husband and what's best for his child. As for Damon he will just have to deal. You two will have to make peace, meaning no tension between the two of you. I don't trust you around him don't get me confused but what I'm saying is that you two can live on a mutual ground without any tension between you and him for the sake of the baby

Her: oh

Me: Again, I'm sorry for what I did to you. Bye Aya  
I walked out of the room and went to find Damon and I found him sitting in the waiting room looking so hot in his black chino, white shirt, red shoes, red tie and black blazer.



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#DAMON

I saw my beautiful fiancé walk up to me in her knee length black dress, red heels and red blazer with a black bag. She looked stunning with her hair tied up to those bun thingies you ladies like to do, her hair tips were gold/blondish so they stood out in that bun she had tied up. and sat next to me while putting her bag on the floor.

Her: I just spoke to Aya

Me: ok?

She had her serious face on meaning whatever it is they spoke about was something I could not get out of whether I wanted to or not.

Her: Aya told me she almost aborted the baby yesterday

Me: so she didn't miscarry after what happened?

Her: she didn't mention anything about losing the baby and I didn't go anywhere near her stomach so chill

Me: ayt... And?

Her: I managed to convince her to stay in Durban. That baby is not hers alone so she can't raise it alone  
I did not like where this conversation was going.

Her: what I'm saying is that you have to take responsibility for your child Damon.

I attempted speaking but she put her index finger on my mouth

Her: let me finish. Yes you weren't in your right mind when you made the baby but it doesn't change the fact that it's yours which makes it my step child and I can't let her kill it because of her selfish acts because the child did not do anything to no-one. That baby deserves life like everyone else in this world

Me: ok I hear. So what exactly do you expect of me?

Her: I'm not asking you to befriend Aya or whatever but the two of you are going to have a child together so you guys will need to learn to live with each other. As in tolerate one another for the sake of the baby

Me: yoh ha.a Amahle that's too much

Her: I know but it's not impossible Damon. You need to forgive Aya for the sake of peace and for the sake of the baby she is carrying

Me: Amahle I can't

Her: yes, you can Damon. I'm not saying have a relationship with her and accompany her to appointments

or whatever but all I'm asking is that you forgive her and I'll handle the rest from there

Me: what do you mean?

Her: that I will go to appointments with her if need be, I'll be the bridge between you two or whatever the term is. All you need to do is be a father to that child

Me: can't we just adopt the child and then have nothing to do with the mother?

Her: no Damon. a child need's its mother

Me: this is too much Amahle. I don't think I can do it

Her: yes, you can Damon. I know you can because I will be by your side every step of the way

could she be any more perfect than she is??? this the woman I've only ever dreamed of being with all my life and now she was finally mine. I mean not once has she kicked me down when I was already down instead she took it as an opportunity to raise me up. As young as she is she has a big heart and it is for that I will never screw up again. I promise to love this woman for as long as I live.

Her: what do you say?

Me: that you the best thing that's ever happened to me

Her: and so are you to me. I love you

Me: and I love you

Her: how's Andrew?

Me: he woke up but he doesn't remember anything or anyone.

Her: what?

Me: doctor says he's suffering from amnesia and it will take a while for him to recall everything

Her: oh my God How's Meg holding up?

Me: her boyfriend doesn't have any memory of her babe, she stormed out and left. said she'd be back later

Her: and Jen?

Me: she's just happy her brother is up but you know Jen. She doesn't give away anything

Her: shame mahn my poor friend. how are you holding up?

Me: like that truck driver will spend the rest of his miserable life in prison

Her: come on don't be like that. He also suffered in the process

Me: at least he still gets to walk again while my best friend will be wheelchair bound for the rest of his life

Her: wait what?

Me: the doctor says Andrew will never walk again. his spinal cord is messed up pretty badly

Her: can't they do something about it?

Me: they mentioned something about this other operation they can perform, that is giving him an artificial spinal cord. he explained what it was but you know me. apparently its super expensive and can cost more than millions. there's a doctor in Columbia who specialises in these things, he calls this surgery the Spinal Cord Bypass surgery

Her: and what did his parents say?

Me: they said they can't make a decision about him without Meg who is not answering her phone wherever she is.

Her: she'll be back. she just needs to clear her head. I don't know how I'd handle you not remembering me

Me: you're a superwoman. I know for sure you would find a way to make ends meet.

We continued talking randomly about everything and how I would try make peace with Aya for her sake. We later went to check on the O'Connor's before we left and

Meg was still not back. We headed to my home because lunch was at 2pm and we didn't want to be late. Aya's parents rocked up and they had a word with Amahle and by the looks of things they weren't happy with their daughter. Her father didn't want to believe his daughter would do such a thing but he had no choice, I offered to pay damages because I heard it's a culture thing Xhosa's do but Aya's mom said it wasn't necessary since their daughter literally raped me or whatever. Now my main concern was my parents and how mom would take the news.

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-Kill me now!

To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 19

#AMAHLE

We were on our way to Damon's parents' house and I must say he was pretty nervous, I could tell. So I held his hand on the gear, he looked at me briefly with a faint smile and eyes back on the road.

Me: you overthinking it.

Him: you think? They going to be disappointed in me

Me: I got your back either way. We in this together

Him: thanks

I brushed his hand.

Me: that's what a wife is for. To be by your side whenever no-one else is

Him: where did I get you though?

Me: hahahaha Ushaka slash Pick n Pay slash Club in Florida need me to continue?

Him: hahahaha you know that's not what I meant

Me: I know babe.

Him: I promise to spend my life making it up to you

Me: you already did

Him: how?

Me: you put a ring on my finger, you got me the house of my dreams, You the man I've only ever dreamed of being with

In the car Justin Bieber "Life is worth Living" from his album purpose.

Me: listen to this song

I said turning the volume up a bit

Him: oh?

Me: look, everyone deserves a second chance. If I can forgive the person who molested me as a kid, who am I to not forgive you? I'm in no position to judge you for something you didn't ask for and so is your family. They don't have a right to hold this against you. "The meaning of forgiveness people make mistakes, doesn't mean you have to give in. Life is worth living again"

I sang that part with Justin Bieber

Him: wow. You give me purpose Miss Ngesi. Where would I be without you though?

Me: I don't know. You tell me



Him: hahaha no but on the real thou. I love you Amahle  
Ngesi Mafaku Ziqelekazi Thahla Ndayeni Dakhile  
Mpondokazi

Me: and when did you learn my clan names?

Him: googled them

Me: ncoooh you so adorable though

Him: I make it my duty to know my future wife ey

Me: hahahaha you better if you want to keep her

Him: crazy as she is but I love her

He sang along to Purpose who was now playing

Me: hahahaha no stop please. let Bieber do it

Him: hahahaha I thought you loved my singing

Me: haha what gave you that idea

Him: you never complained before

Me: I actually have you just choose to ignore me when I  
do

Him: hahahaha you know you suck right?

Me: of cause you would know

Him: OMG!

Me: feels good to finally use that line on someone

Him: hahahaha you know you sick right?

He said that parking the car inside his parents' house and turning the engine off.

Me: I know and you love me still

He got out and so did I and he came to take my hand as we made our way to the front door. We rang the bell and his mom who was so happy to see us came to open for us. Judging by the empty cars Amber and her Stu weren't there yet.

Mrs B: My babies

Him: really mom

Me: Afternoon Mrs Bess

We hugged after she was done hugging her son.

Her: such formality. I thought we were past that

Him: she's a respectful child by nature mom. She can't help it

Her: I see. Well how are you my angel?

Him: good mo...

Her: I wasn't talking to you idiot.

Me: hahaha I'm good Mah and how are you?

Her: that's better. I'm also good. Son, how are you?

Him: oh so you care?

Her: don't be dramatic mahn.

We made our way inside a lounge that had Damien and Mr Bess. Mr Bess got up to greet us

Him: Miss Ngesi. Son

He hugged me and he and Damon shoulder bumped.

Me: Hello sir

Dae: hi dad

Him: I thought I told you to call me dad Missy

Me: hihhi sorry dad

Him: Damien come say hi

He came and greeted us then went back to his seat where he was pressing his phone.

Him: you kids and your phones

Dae: hahaha oh dad let him be

Him: he can't hear anything with that phone

Dae: that's what you get for buying him the latest iPhone

Him: it's your mother and sister who spoil him

I left them chatting and went to join Damien in the couch as he punched on his phone and I'm assuming he was chatting with a girl because he would blush every now and then and he barely answered me full sentences. I decided to go and help Mrs Bess out in the kitchen and she let me help. We were just talking randomly or let me

say I was trying to find a way as to break it to her that my best friend was pregnant with her grandchild. Damon and I's plan was that he handles his dad and I talk to his mom. and so far I was failing dismally because I didn't know where to start so I postponed it for after lunch.

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#DAMON

Dad and I were slowly becoming besties. The father and son we once were such that Damien was a bit jealous of our relationship. I asked dad to talk to him in his study and he led the way, we got there and he poured us scotch.

Him: so what did you want to talk about?

Me: You'll need to sit down for this one

Him: uhhm ok sure

We went to sit on the couch. Dad had those indoor offices with your typical brown leather couch and a pile of books behind is desk. You know those typical study offices they show in these movies.

Him: why are you so nervous? Is it that bad?

Me: pretty much.

I decided to put the scotch on the table before I broke the glass, that's how shaky I was.

I told him the story. Everything that happened in Cape Town up til yesterday's events and those of today. He kept quiet probably trying to process what I just told him.

Him: so this girl is in hospital?

Me: yes

Him: and are you sure that the baby is yours?

Me: judging by how far she is, there's no doubt that its mine

Him: Your mother won't like this

Me: I know

Him: and what did her parents say?

Me: they don't want me to pay damages

Him: it's only fair, I mean you not to blame for this pregnancy

Me: yeah

Him: and Amahle? you two seem fine

Me: she's been amazing dad, supportive throughout this whole saga and she reckons I should take responsibility

for this baby because its mine and it can't be punished  
for its mother's sins

Him: she's right though. You have a smart girl right there  
Damon and she loves you unconditionally and by the  
looks of things she would do anything for you. Don't  
mess it up. If she says take responsibility, then I reckon  
you should because she knows what she is doing

Me: yeah she does. She promised to stand by me no  
matter what

Him: yes, just don't disappoint her son. Please

Me: I promise I won't. She also believes I should make  
amends with Aya

Him: what now?

Me: I know right

Him: why would she suggest that?

Me: for the sake of peace between my baby mama and I

Him: well I guess it makes sense

Me: but dad that child almost ruined my relationship

Him: yes, but everyone deserves to be forgiven. We not  
God to make such decisions. Forgive that child like your  
wife has forgiven you for everything

Me: I guess you right

Him: damn right I am. Come let's go join the rest before your mother thinks we talking business here

Me: yeah you right. And you know how she feels about bringing work home

We got up and went to join the rest. Amber and Stu were here by now with Liz, we greeted them all and lunch went well. After lunch late Damien went up to his room while the woman cleared the table and Mahle and I offered to wash the dishes but mom insisted we put them in the dishwasher and just have some family time. Liz was sleeping upstairs in her mom's old room so it was Amber, Mahle, Mom, Dad, Stu and I who were left in the lounge.

Mom: so Mahle what is it that you and Damon wanted to tell us?

Mahle and I looked at each and she gave me the go ahead. I told them everything and by the time I was done mom was furious. She wanted to go to hospital and give Aya a piece of her mind. One thing about my mom is that her chill levels are on a zero where her kids are concerned. She becomes a Jennifer in the blink of an eye where her children are concerned.

Her: I want to meet her

Me: no ways mom.

Her: Amahle how are you so calm about this? How are you still here?

Ama: because Mah I love Damon and I will always be by his side no matter what happens. Mom taught me that love overcomes all obstacles and we will overcome this one too

Her: but she is your best friend

Amber: you unbelievable shame.

Ama: so I've been told but I'm not going to throw my future husband into the wolves because he's having his first born with someone else either than me

Mom: I can't believe you

Dad: I'm proud of you Amahle

Mom: No don't encourage this David. Amahle is too young to play step mommy

Amber: have you seen her with Liz? She's a natural mom plus her and Damon are finding a way to make it work, I think you should let them

Ama: no disrespect Mrs Bess but Damon is going to be my husband whether he has a child or not and in this



case he will have one and what kind of partner would I be to let him drown for mistakes he didn't even commit on purpose? He didn't ask to have a child with Aya but you as his mother should be proud that he is willing to take responsibility for his actions. You've raised your son well Mrs Bess, don't try change him now

Amber: she's right mom. Had it been someone else they would have suggested Aya get rid of the baby but he didn't because you raised him well and Amahle has groomed him properly. Your first son is about to make you a grandma again, the least you could do is come into terms with everything and accept his baby

Hearing my ladies speak like that was heart-warming.

Ama promised to stick by me and she was doing just that

Dad: I know it's hard to accept this but Damon is a grown man and he is the man we've always wanted him to become. Let's support him

Mom: I guess you right.

Me: so does that mean you???

Mom: yes, I'm fine with how you guys are handling things and I can't wait to meet my grandbaby even

though I would have loved for you to have your first child with your wife but ok whatever.

We continued talking and Amber and Stu left while Mahle and I stayed a bit. Mom was warming up but not fully there yet, she still wanted to meet Aya and give her a piece of her mind and I said it would be arranged. It was time for us to leave so mom took us out and she asked Ama to give us a minute so I gave Ama the car keys and she went to the car while mom and I sat on the stoep.

Her: I never thought a day would come where your father was the one backing you up and not me

Me: I knew you would be a hard nut to crack, we all did

Her: so everyone knew except me?

Me: except you and Damien

Her: you know I hate being the last one to know things

Me: take it this way, we saved the best for last

Her: hahahaha what a way to make your mom feel better.

You have a good girl right there honey

Me: I know mom

Her: don't mess this up ok

Me: that's the same thing dad said. I won't mom, I promise

Her: good. Bye now your lady is waiting

She kissed me on the cheek and I headed to my fiancé.

On our way home I told her about my brief chat with mom and I thanked her for being awesome. Everything was in order as it should be. We got home and got in bed chatting about today's lunch and everything else. This woman loved me and I will never take her love for granted EVER.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 20

#SANDISO

Zek and I were laying in bed talking about the events of the weekend. It was Monday morning as in around 4am

Me: speaking of which. What was up with you?

Her: meaning?

Me: we had sex Saturday for the first time and you pretending like it never happened

Her: oh that. Too much happened then with the whole Aya thing

Me: yeah well we can talk about it now

Her: what's there to talk about?

Me: dude you practically raped me

Her: what? No ways! You wish

Me: I mean I know I'm irresistible but come on girl

Her: hahahaha oh is this why you wanted to talk about it huh

Me: no, I want to know what was bothering you Saturday when you came back from your parents

Her: I was having a crappy day that's all

Me: yeah right

Her: my parents are getting a divorce

Me: what?

Her: yep.

She got off my chest and sat up, I sat up too.

Me: I'm sorry babe

Her: My father has another child with another woman

I don't know how to respond to such things. I mean what do you say really?

Me: how did your mom find out?

Her: he's been sending this woman money for some time now and mom is the one who handles the house receipts and everything so she saw things not adding up then she confronted him and he told her the truth. Said he wasn't seeing her though but he was supporting her financially I just hugged her tight because no words can make anyone feel better. I mean if I was in her shoes I wouldn't want people to bullshiit me and tell me I'll be fine when I very well won't be. I kept quiet and let her cry in my arms til she felt better.

Me: I'm really sorry babe

Her: its ok. I'll get through this

Me: I'm always going to be there for you ok. We'll get through it

Her: thank you

Me: it's my job

I kissed her forehead on the side and she smiled. My girlfriend was beautiful though, I mean like she was naturally beautiful and simply amazing. We laid back and she put her head on my chest. I think she was sleeping even. in my mind Trey Songz simply amazing was on repeat and I couldn't help but sing it, in a low voice of cause as I played with her soft afro

Me: her head is on my chest. sun comes rolling in. we lost in these covers and all I feel is skin, I slowly kiss your face beautiful in every way. you are you are. see I'm a man that don't believe in much, but I'll be damned if I don't believe in us. like how we played fight up in the bathroom. next thing you know I'm making love to you, girl promise me you'll never change. You aint perfect but you worth it.

I stopped.

Her: why'd you stop?

Me: you're awake kanti?

Her: duh! Continue I'm listening'

Me: nope you've heard too much already

Her: how come you never told me you could sing?

Me: it never came up

Her: you have an amazing voice

Me: thanks

Her: now come on continue

Me: I'm sleepy. Let's sleep

Her: you such a spoil sport

Me: I love you too babe

Her: mxm you suck

Me: of cause you would know

She laughed and pinched me playfully. I tickled her then we pillow fought and then that turned into sex which was Simply Amazing!

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#AYA

It was a Monday morning and I was being discharged today. Mom and dad have come to visit me over the weekend but mom said we would speak at the flat, while

dad just couldn't hide the disappointment in his face and I didn't blame him. Mom and dad came to fetch me and doc told me to take it easy for the next couple of days and apparently stress wasn't good for the baby's growth and everything else. We drove back to the flat in silence.

Mom: hungry?

Me: no

Her: you have to eat for the sake of the baby

I just kept quiet. Who am I to argue? If this was how the rest of my life was going to be then I should have just aborted this "baby" that's putting my life on hold. I hated every second of this pregnancy. She stopped at Berea centre in front of Nandos

Her: what are you going to eat?

Me: Lemon and Herb chicken with chips

Her: ok cool

with that she took her bag and went to get me food and then we drove back to the flat. I didn't have my key so we had to call hoping someone was home and lucky us Sandiso was home. He buzzed us in the main gate and then opened the door for us.

Him: look whose back



I smiled faintly

Him: Molweni Ma, Ta

Them: hello.

Dad: I didn't know you stayed here too?

Him: I only moved in after Easter

Dad: I see.

Him: it was nice seeing you guys, missy here is your key. I need to prepare for school

Mom: oh ok thanks neh.

Him: no problem

My door was shockingly fixed and the lock was changed. My room was actually clean and I was curious as to who went through that much trouble. Dad put my bag on the mini sofa in my room then came to sit on the bed with mom. I offered to warm the food but mom said it could wait.

Mom: Ayanda I want to hear the whole story from you. How did things get this far?

I told her EVERYTHING! from the very first time I fell for Damon up til how I landed up on a hospital bed

Dad: pack up your things we going home. You and Durban are done

Mom: Honey calm down

Him: Ha. a you've spoilt this child for way too long

Tabisa. We should have pulled a plug with the Lihle thing but no "she went through enough and she didn't need us being hard on her"\*he quoted that with the fingers and all\* Aya deserves a beating fair and square  
Tabisa

Mom: and how is a beating going to fix things huh?

She's pregnant Tabiso and she could lose the baby

Him: then so be it. You have spoilt Ayanda for way to long and this is me being a father. I've stood back and done things your way now let me do them my way

Dad took off his belt. I had never seen him that angry before. I'm not a mama's baby as per say but I am a daddy's little girl so seeing my father like that, ready to murder me was the last straw. I was super scared.

Mom: I will not let you hit our daughter Tabiso. if you want to hit her you'll have to go through me!

Him: wow! Just wow!

He put his belt back on and walked out. Mom just sat down and buried her face in her hands.

Me: Mama I'm sorry

Her: pack up your things we going home

Me: but Mama I have school and this I...

Her: I do not care Ayanda! Either that or we cut you off financially

I wasn't expecting that! I just sat there and tried to process all this. Would my mom really do that to me? I thought she valued education more than anything. She tried calling dad but she wasn't winning. So she went to warm the food up and came back with it then we ate. My phone rang and it was Amahle.

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#AMAHLE

Remember Mondays my classes start at 1pm. Damon dropped me off to fetch my baby and after that I went back to Musgrave. The girls were head over heels in love, taking pictures left right and centre. Sage asked to take it for a spin and Jen and Siya weren't about to stay behind. I opted to remain behind while I tried to reach Aya because when I got to the hospital they told me she was discharged so I tried calling her and she answered after sometime.

//Me: hey

Her: hi

Me: I went to visit you but was told you discharged

Her: yes, they discharged me this morning

Me: oh nice

Her: Amahle why are you calling?

Me: just to see how you doing

Her: well I'm good.

Me: where are you?

Her: at my place

Me: ok I'm on my way. //

I called Sage and she told me that they on their way back. They arrived after 5 minutes and she gave me my car keys and I drove to Glenwood. I called Aya to open and she did. She looked drained!

Me: hey

Her: hi. Come in. Mom's in the room

Me: oh ok.

Her: can I get you anything to eat?

Me: no thanks I'm good

Her: ayt.

We went to her room.

Me: morning Ma

Tee: Hi Mahle

Aya was packing her things into her suitcases.

Me: going somewhere?

Tee: yes, we taking her home

Me: what about school?

Tee: she'll go back when the baby is born

Me: But ma what about Damon

Tee: what about him?

Me: he's the father, shouldn't he have a say?

Tee: he can come to Mthatha to see the baby but Aya is not staying in Durban and that's not open for discussion Amahle.

Me: oh

Her: why do you care anyway? After everything Aya has done to you

Me: I care because she is carrying my future husband's firstborn Ma

Her: wow you unbelievable. You really are too good for your own good

Me: I just want peace between all of us

Her: and you've forgiven Aya for what happened?

Me: to maintain peace then yes I have

Her: and Damon? has he?

Me: he's been busy but he was planning on visiting when he gets off of work today

Her: and you trust that Aya won't do anything?

Me: he wasn't going to come alone

Her: so much for having forgiven yet you can't even trust her around your fiancé

Aya: I am still in the room and you talking as if I'm not here. Mom I know I messed up and I don't expect Amahle to forgive and forget. You need to understand where she is coming from, I messed her life up and instead of turning her back on me like she should instead she's trying to make peace between us the least I could do is meet her halfway

Her: but your father will not let you stay here in Durban and I am with him on that. If Damon wants a relationship with this child, then he'll have to make ways

Aya: I don't even want this child nje

Her: tough luck. You made your bed now you have to lie in it.

Aya: how about you adopt it when its born?

Me: excuse me?

Her: that's absurd. You don't carry a child for 9 months then give it away. And besides, Amahle is not even finish with school, let alone married or ready to play mommy

Aya: but people do it mom

Me: I don't think it's right for a child to be away from its mother Aya

Her: of cause it's not. Aya is being ridiculous.

Me: sis Tee I have to go prepare for class but please don't leave before 1pm

Her: fine whatever, her things are a lot anyway

Me: bye and have a safe trip.

Them: bye

Aya walked me out and we spoke briefly about Damon coming over during his lunch time to make amends. I told her not to dare think of aborting the baby let alone wanting to give it up for abortion and she agreed. We hugged and I left and headed over to Mr Bess's work place.

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To Be Continued



\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 21

#DAMON

I was in a meeting with one of our investors and I must say it was intense. This guy doesn't like me I swear; why else would he grill me like that? My PA knocked and I let him in because I was sick and tired of this man. So my PA is this fly gay guy named Patrick but he calls himself Pat and wants everyone to call him that, he and Mahle are the worlds besties.

Him: Sorry to disturb but sir your client is here

He said winking at me which was code for Mahle is here

Him: and you don't want to keep her waiting

Me: I'll be there in 5

Mr Tony: but Bess we are not done here

Me: I believe we are sir.

Pat walked out.

Me: look, I'm not my father ok? and I won't let you talk to me anyhow. You either learn to work with me or take your money else where

Him: what?

Me: you heard me, now please I have to go attend my client

And with that I held the door for him and he walked out. Mahle was by the reception chatting up a storm with Pat. I went to hug her from behind and kissed her on the cheek

Pat: no office romance boss

Her: jealous much

Me: that only applies to you guys

Him: no fair. And No sweetie I'm not jealous. I have my own

Me: hahahaha yeah whatever. Babe lets go to my office

Pat: don't do anything I wouldn't

Her: hahaha and what exactly would that possibly be?

You do everything even things that should not be done

We all laughed

Him: exactly sweetheart, What's an office for then?

Me: bye pat.

We walked to my office laughing. He and Mahle don't stop talking so I had to. We got to the office and I kissed her. then broke it.

Me: to what do I owe this visit?

Her: you won't like what I'm about to ask of you

Me: remind me again why I'm wifing you?

Her: because you love me and you want me to be happy

Me: what is it this time?

I led us to the couch in my office.

Her: Aya is going back to Mthatha today

Me: ok?

Her: I need you to go over to the flat during your lunch time to see her and make amends

Me: I have a meeting

Her: can't you reschedule it?

Me: can't they leave another time?

Her: nope. They leaving today. I kind of already told them you would come during lunch

Me: and you didn't think of confirming with me first?

Her: that's why I'm here. To confirm

Me: you know that's not what I mean Amahle. I have work to do and important clients to attend to. The Aya matter can wait

She sulked knowing very well I don't like seeing her sulk

Her: don't you care about your child huh? She's leaving Durban and probably never coming back by the looks of things and a child needs both his parents

Me: yeses Amahle! Can't I just call her and tell her we cool?

Her: but babe that's not right

Me: what's not right is you ambushing me in my work place forcing me to make amends with Aya when I have business to take care of

Her: fine then

Me: look, I'll see if I can make it whenever my meeting ends

Her: thank you thank you thank you

Me: I'm not making any promises. I'll see

Her: that's good enough for me.

She got up to sit on my lap and wrapped her arms around my Neck and sweet talked me and thanked me and all that other stuff then she left said she had a class to prepare for. This child was something else I swear; she was going to be the death of me struu4God! I went back to work til it was lunch, I decided to ask my client to

meet 20min later because there was an emergency and she agreed to do so then I headed off to Aya's place.

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#AYA

Dad was now back and he still wasn't talking to me or mom. Mom and I were packing, she was packing my appliances and dishes and all that while I packed my many clothes. Dad was just sitting on the couch not saying jack shiit and fixated on what was playing on tv. I went to give mom some take for the boxes when the house phone rang indicating someone was at the gate and needed to be opened for, I answered and it was Damon Bess. I let him in and I opened the door for him. He greeted my mom and then me then asked to talk to u. It was exactly 1pm on the dot and Sandiso was in school, they left at 9am. We went to my room, he greeted my father and he responded.

Dae: I'm sure you already know why I'm here

Me: Amahle filled me in

Dae: I'm here to make amends.

Dad: why? you didn't do anything wrong

Dae: well for the sake of peace between me and my child's mother

Dad: let me guess, Amahle put you up for this

Dae: guilty as charged sir. She also mentioned you leaving with Aya

Mom: yes, and it's not open for discussion

Dae: I'm sure it's not but I would like to support Aya financially. Take care of the babies needs and everything, since she won't be here for me to do so

Dad: what are you saying son?

Dae: that I want to take responsibility for my actions. I believe that I led Aya on unintentionally leading to this

Mom: oh

Dae: yes. So if you guys will let me, I would really like to go about this the right way and pay for damages and everything else

Dad: fine whatever. Here are the banking details. There's no need to go about this traditionally anyway

I just stood there as they spoke about my case like some guy talk show. It hurt really but I had no say in what happens and how things are handled. I decided to continue packing to distract myself from all this

Dad: well thanks son. Feel free to visit when you happen to be in Mthatha

Dae: I most certainly will sir. Not to be rude or anything but I have to go. I have a meeting to get to

Dad: its fine. See you when I see you

Dae: goodbye and have a safe trip

I decided to accompany him out.

Me: I'm sorry for everything I have put you through  
Damon

Him: its fine. We good

Me: are we really?

Him: yes. If there's anything you need concerning the baby and that includes cravings, don't hesitate to text me. You and I will only communicate via text and nothing more. If I am not available Amahle will attend to it, you'll have to send me your banking details so that I can transfer you a monthly allowance and please send me a copy of the sonogram whenever you visit the doctor and get one.

Me: uhhm ok

Him: have a safe trip Ayanda. Call me when you about to give birth so that I am there when my child is born

Me: will do.

Him: is there any chance that this child might not be mine?

Me: you the only person I slept with this year Damon and counting how many weeks it's been it all goes back to the first

Him: oh. I have to go. Bye

Me: bye.

I went back inside and texted him my banking details and he responded with an ok and that was all. Seemingly that was all that was going to be happening and I didn't blame him. Actions come with consequences and I learnt that the hard way. I slept with him yes but I didn't think pregnancy would come out of it and I wasn't even ovulating at that time so I don't know how this all came about. I finished up packing, dad had hired a moving truck for my things and he paid them with the money he had just gotten for Damages from Damon and I know he did that to spite me and nothing more. We bought something to eat then drove off to Mthatha in silence so I decided to nap. I was tired a lot lately.

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#AMAHLE

I was in class when I got a call from Damon but I rejected it and so he sent me a message telling me he just came from seeing Aya and her parents and everything was ok. I was proud of my boyfriend for stepping up even if I manipulated him into doing so but still I was proud. After class we went to our next class. There was still nothing new with Andrew and I was shocked that Jen even came to school with everything but Jen told me that her brother was going to be fine and that he would want her to continue with her life. We were in the lecture hall waiting for our next lecturer.

Me: before the call Saturday you were telling me about a man you met

Jen: man I met?

Sha: Jen met a man? Is he real?

Jen: ha ha ha Sha very funny

Me: You mentioned that after leaving Jo and his family you met a man

Sha: you met up with Jo? When?

Jen: Saturday. Oh that man. It's this guy that offered to drop me off at home. He works at FNB

Sha: does he at least have a name?

Me: how does he look?

Jen: his name is Matthew and he's tall and very hot.

Me: have you looked him up on Facebook?

Jen: you know me. his profile is clean as in no funny business, no wild partying he seems like a good boy

Me: age?

She kept quiet and searched for something

Me: Jennifer O'Connor how old is he?

Jen: 27

Me: excuse you?

Jen: you heard me

Just then our class rep walked in and told us our lecturer was busy so we can go we'll meet tomorrow instead. Jen got up but Sha and I made her sit her ass down.

Sha: he is old for you

Jen: I didn't say I was going to date him

Me: you know Andrew would never approve right?

Jen: well then it's a pity he doesn't even remember me

Sha: come on don't speak like. Andrew's memories will come back

Jen: well then until then I'll be having some fun

Me: you know Damon won't allow it right?

Jen: he doesn't have to know

Me: what?

Jen: you not going to tell him Ama

Me: you putting me in a tight corner here

Jen: oh well sorry

Sha: let's go to the caffet to wait for our next lecture

Me: Sha you still looking for a place in Glenwood?

Sha: yes

Me: I have a place available at Ellan

Jen: who's gone now?

Me: Aya. She's leaving today

Jen: finally, we'll have that girl out of our lives

Jen was dramatic she literally pretends to bow down and thank Jesus

Me: you evil

Jen: but you love me still.

We continued chatting waiting for the next lecture, Aya texted me saying that she left the key with the building caretaker and that she was gone.

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To Be Continued

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Dad: well thanks son. Feel free to visit when you happen to be in Mthatha

Dae: I most certainly will sir. Not to be rude or anything but I have to go. I have a meeting to get to

Dad: its fine. See you when I see you

Dae: goodbye and have a safe trip

I decided to accompany him out.

Me: I'm sorry for everything I have put you through  
Damon

Him: its fine. We good

Me: are we really?

Him: yes. If there's anything you need concerning the baby and that includes cravings, don't hesitate to text me. You and I will only communicate via text and nothing more. If I am not available Amahle will attend to it, you'll have to send me your banking details so that I can transfer you a monthly allowance and please send me a copy of the sonogram whenever you visit the doctor and get one.

Me: uhhm ok

Him: have a safe trip Ayanda. Call me when you about to give birth so that I am there when my child is born

Me: will do.

Him: is there any chance that this child might not be mine?

Me: you the only person I slept with this year Damon and counting how many weeks it's been it all goes back to the first

Him: oh. I have to go. Bye

Me: bye.

I went back inside and texted him my banking details and he responded with an ok and that was all. Seemingly that was all that was going to be happening and I didn't blame him. Actions come with consequences and I learnt that the hard way. I slept with him yes but I didn't think pregnancy would come out of it and I wasn't even ovulating at that time so I don't know how this all came about. I finished up packing, dad had hired a moving truck for my things and he paid them with the money he had just gotten for Damages from Damon and I know he did that to spite me and nothing more. We bought something to eat then drove off to Mthatha in silence so I decided to nap. I was tired a lot lately.

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#AMAHLE

I was in class when I got a call from Damon but I rejected it and so he sent me a message telling me he just came from seeing Aya and her parents and everything was ok. I was proud of my boyfriend for stepping up even if I manipulated him into doing so but still I was proud. After class we went to our next class. There was still nothing new with Andrew and I was shocked that Jen even came to school with everything but Jen told me that her brother was going to be fine and that he would want her to continue with her life. We were in the lecture hall waiting for our next lecturer.

Me: before the call Saturday you were telling me about a man you met

Jen: man I met?

Sha: Jen met a man? Is he real?

Jen: ha ha ha Sha very funny

Me: You mentioned that after leaving Jo and his family you met a man

Sha: you met up with Jo? When?

Jen: Saturday. Oh that man. It's this guy that offered to drop me off at home. He works at FNB

Sha: does he at least have a name?

Me: how does he look?

Jen: his name is Matthew and he's tall and very hot.

Me: have you looked him up on Facebook?

Jen: you know me. his profile is clean as in no funny business, no wild partying he seems like a good boy

Me: age?

She kept quiet and searched for something

Me: Jennifer O'Connor how old is he?

Jen: 27

Me: excuse you?

Jen: you heard me

Just then our class rep walked in and told us our lecturer was busy so we can go we'll meet tomorrow instead. Jen got up but Sha and I made her sit her ass down.

Sha: he is old for you

Jen: I didn't say I was going to date him

Me: you know Andrew would never approve right?

Jen: well then it's a pity he doesn't even remember me

Sha: come on don't speak like. Andrew's memories will come back

Jen: well then until then I'll be having some fun

Me: you know Damon won't allow it right?

Jen: he doesn't have to know

Me: what?

Jen: you not going to tell him Ama

Me: you putting me in a tight corner here

Jen: oh well sorry

Sha: let's go to the caffet to wait for our next lecture

Me: Sha you still looking for a place in Glenwood?

Sha: yes

Me: I have a place available at Ellan

Jen: who's gone now?

Me: Aya. She's leaving today

Jen: finally, we'll have that girl out of our lives

Jen was dramatic she literally pretends to bow down and thank Jesus

Me: you evil

Jen: but you love me still.

We continued chatting waiting for the next lecture, Aya texted me saying that she left the key with the building caretaker and that she was gone.

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To Be Continued



\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 22

#AMAHLE

It was the last week of May on a Friday and I was on my way home. I took a flight to PE because that's where Nathi's negotiations were going to be held and she asked Alu to also be there to help dad and to make sure that Dad doesn't call a ridiculous price that is unreasonable. The flight to home was a long one because of the excitement but I finally got there and Alu came to pick me up at the airport

Him: hey youngin

Me: hey oldie

We were in each other's arms hugging like there was no tomorrow. we broke the hug

Me: I've missed you

Him: so have I you youngin. Where's that fiancé of yours?

Me: hahaha at work

I never told Alu about the saga because he was going to murder Damon and disapprove of our relationship. My brother was pig-headed where o was concerned or where Nathi was concerned, he wasn't going to care whether it was his fault or not so no Mom, Dad and Nathi kept it between us all after a lot of begging of cause because Nathi hates hiding things from Alu. He took my bag to the car and we went to Humewood

Him: heard Aya is pregnant

Me: yep

Him: who's the father?

Me: I don't know. she refuses to tell

Him: is that why you two including Karen don't talk to her anymore

Me: what makes you think that?

Him: well I know Karen and Aya aren't in good terms and you barely upload pictures with her plus she I didn't see pictures of her during your sleepover during Easter

Me: you are too observant for your own good

Him: hahaha I know. So what did she do this time?

Me: I want to tell you but I can't

Him: why's that?

Me: because knowing you, you'll go on a rampage

Him: talk to me sissy

Me: promise me you won't judge or discourage my life choices

Him: ok

Me: promise

Him: fine I promise.

Me: Aya is pregnant Damon's baby

Him: what? And you still marrying him? What the fuck Amahle

Me: you promised not to judge or discourage me

Him: I didn't know I was promising to such nonsense. You calling the engagement off Amahle

Me: No

Him: excuse me?

Me: you heard me. No! You don't see me meddling in your relationship and telling you who you can be with and who you cannot be with

Him: since when do you disrespect me and go against my word?

Me: since I found a man I love and loves me back

Him: oh so its dick that's making you think with your brain and not your heart

Me: stop this car

Him: I'm not doing that

Me: Aluncedo stop this fucking car. We done here

Him: we done when I say we done

Me: stop this car or I jump of while its moving

Him: fuck! Fine.

He found a place to stop and I got off. Alu was being dramatic for shiit. If mom and dad can let me make my own decisions why can't he? I'm not 5 anymore. He drove off. The only problem is that I left my bag with everything else in the car so I was basically stranded. All I had was R10 in my pocket and that's not even enough to get me a taxi home, its two taxi's home by the way. I looked for a place with a payphone and I found one. I called dad but his phone rang unanswered then I tried mom but nothing. I didn't know Nathi's number by head so I called Damon and he answered after a while.

//Him: Damon Bess speaking how may I help you?

Me: such formality

Him: hey you, why are calling me with an unknown number?

Me: well first I don't know where I am. I left my whole bag in the car

Him: where's the car?

Me: Alu and I argued and I told him to drop me off I'd find my own way home.

Him: what? So what he just left you?

Me: pretty much. I left everything in the car, could you please call my sister and ask her to come get me. Mom and Dad's phone ring unanswered

Him: ok give me 5 minutes

Me: I'll call you after 5 minutes then//

My call minutes were finished so I just stood there with the lady running the container waiting for 5 minutes to pass so that I can try Damon again. I was scared really because I was in a shady neighbourhood in a container to be exact. Yes, I walked to some shady township and luckily found a container. Luckily I wasn't dressed that expensively but I was scared I might get robbed or even raped in this place. Alu didn't take the normal straight forward route we normally use because apparently there

was a lot of traffic on that road so he took a bypass instead. It was past 4 already. All-star was killing me! at that moment I really hated my brother no doubt.

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#Nathi

We were busy going up and down preparing for tomorrow and Alu and Ama were taking their precious time knowing very well we needed the extra pair of hands. I felt my phone vibrate in my pocket and so I took it out, it was Damon.

//Me: brother in law

Him: hey sissy in law

Me: if you calling about your fiancé we also waiting on her to get here

Him: Amahle called me saying she can't reach your parents and that she was stranded in some place she doesn't know

Me: what? were they hijacked or something?

Him: no she says she got into an argument with Alu and she asked him to drop her off

Just then Alu walked in alone.

Me: did she mention where she was?

Him: no she said she doesn't know but I said she should call me after 5 minutes because the number she's calling from is an unknown.

Me: I'll ask dad to go fetch her ok. Thanks for letting me know

Him: please find her Anathi

Me: don't worry we will ok

Him: thanks. Let me wait for her call. Bye//

I was fuming with anger. How could he leave our sister stranded in a neighbourhood she does not know. I stormed off to him and I threw a slap on his face

Him: what the fuck Anathi

I threw another one but he held my arm before I could slap him again. I was furious. How could he?

Me: what the fuck is going on in that head of yours huh? could you leave our little sister stranded

Just then Bomi came over to us.

Her: this is no way to behave Anathi, Aluncedo. What's all this about?

Me: he left Amahle stranded somewhere

Him: he asked me to drop her off and I did just that

Mom: What? Aluncedo how could you be so careless?  
Mom was mad and so was I. She was shouting. And dad came to us

Dad: what's this noise about?

Mom: Why don't you ask your son? Where he left your daughter?

Dad: Aluncedo uphi uAmahle (Where is Amahle?)

Dad was not a loud person but when he did get loud everyone would stop and listen. Alu told him where he left her and Dad and mom went to look for her.

Me: wow Alu. You really did it this time

Him: what was I supposed to do huh? let her jump out of a moving car?

Me: Amahle is not that stupid. We both know she would have never done that. Have you any idea how dangerous that township is Aluncedo. I swear if anything happens to her I will kill you big brother

Him: argh please don't be dramatic. She's probably fine. Why didn't you tell me Ayanda was pregnant Damon's child?

Me: it was not my place to tell

Him: oh wow you really going to bullshiit me right now?



My phone rang and it was Damon asking whether we found her yet but I told her nope mom and dad were out looking for her. He was worried shame and the time now was 5pm already and it was dark and cold. PE weather sucks bigtime if you ask me. you get 4 seasons in one day. I tried calming him down but nothing worked. I promised to call him the minute they walked in with her. Alu left me talking on the phone but after the call I went to find him. He can't chill when my sister is out there feeling scared and probably freezing. I found him in his room with his earphones plugged in. I pulled them out

Him: not this again

Me: you not even sorry for what you did

Him: she'll probably be fine

Me: I wonder if Karen would approve of this. What about Tatiana huh?

Him: don't you dare drag them into this

Me: You left your girlfriend's best friend in some shady neighbourhood Aluncedo. How would you feel if someone did that to Karen huh?

Him: ....

Me: I thought as much. If anything happens to my sister Aluncedo it won't matter whether you my brother or not. I don't even want to think of what dad will do to you. With that I walked out to the kitchen to help out but my mind wasn't there. I almost burnt the muffins I was baking.

Sina: come, go take a seat

Me: nah I have to continue

Her: no, you need to sit down and wait for your parents who are going to come back with Mahle still in one piece

Me: have you ever been to that neighbourhood Sina? My lil sister won't survive there

Her: Mahle is a big girl. At least you guys know where to start looking.

Sina took me to the lounge and she gave me a glass of water. I just sat there and waited for them to show up at least but nothing. Instead distant relatives came in and I had to fake smile and all that other b.s

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#AMAHLE

I called Damon till I ran out of cash. That's how bad it was, I even ended up using this lady's phone and promised to repay her airtime. I mean how can my own brother be this cruel to me? last time I spoke to Damon he told me that he managed to reach my sister and my parents were going to come for me but I've been here for more than 30min and still nothing, it was getting dark and I was freezing cold. Never in my life was I that cold, I even missed those ugly sweaters your granny buys you for winter. I was sitting on the door step of the container playing with my ring.

"You might as well just hand it over"

I looked up and three coloured boys were standing in front of me. They looked around 16-18 years old. They looked dirty and scary, they had scars on their faces. They were literally creepy, they looked like ex-cons or something

Guy 2: how much do you think we can get for it?

Guy 3: argh it's probably fake. Let's just get what we came here to get

Guy 1: she's wearing a limited edition converse. What are the chances of it being fake? This girl looks like a princess

Guy 2: what shoe size are you?

I kept quiet. I was so scared.

Guy 1: Dylan asked you a question here

He showed his knife, that's when I got really scared

Me: 4

Dylan: my little sister is a size 4 and those will fit her perfectly

"Do we have a problem here Shane"

I turned to look and it was the lady running the place.

Shane is guy 1.

Him: no ma'am it's all good.

Her: are you ok?

Me: I'm fine thanks

Her: you sure sweetie?

Me: yes, thanks.

I was now on my feet

Her: Wena Shane I'll tell your father about this

Him: please sis Nono don't tell dad. You know he'll send me to mom

Her: clearly that's what you want. Apologise to this girl

Them: sorry

Me: sure

Her: if I ever see you causing trouble again I swear you'll be on the first bus to Cape Town

Him: I promise it won't happen again. Guys lets go.  
they walked out super quickly and ran.

Me: thank you so much I owe you my life

Her: you can't be going around wearing expensive things in this neighbourhood. How did you even end up here?

I told her what happened.

Her: you really are a princess

Me: it's not like I was really going to jump out of a moving car. I'm not stupid

Her: yeah well you behaved like it. Aren't you a bit too young for this drama in your life?

Me: I'm 20

Her: you way too young for this child. How are your parents allowing you to go through with this?

Was she really judging me right now for my life choices? This woman is being dramatic and she has no right. Thank God her phone rang so I wouldn't have to

answer her, it was Damon calling telling me my parents are around the neighbourhood. I have never been so happy to hear those news I was literally jumping up and down also because the jumping made me feel less cold. I decided to tone it down and wait for them.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 23

#BOMI

How could a day that started off so good end up so pretty bad? Thando and I were searching high and low but we just could not find her. I wanted to be positive and not think of the worst but I couldn't help myself, she's my only baby and I can't lose her. Not now. Thando could see me panic so he put his hand on top of mine as a way of consoling me.

Him: we'll find her

Me: we've been driving for 30 minutes now and still nothing. Thando what if so....

Him: nothing happened to her I swear

Me: how could Aluncedo be this careless? Yeses mahn. My phone rang and it was Damon. I answered same time.

//Him: hello Mah. have you found her?

Me: no not yet we still looking

Him: she called me a few minutes ago and she's scared and cold.

Me: did she mention where she was?

Him: She said she was calling me in a container I told Thando to look for a container and he did. We passed it when we first reached the township.

Me: ok we see it. Thanks Damon

Him: please just find her and tell me she's ok please

Me: we will find her don't worry

Me: We found the container. I'll call you again

Him: thank god. ok please do. //

Thando parked the car and we got off to check inside the container. I had never been so happy to see my baby, she was wearing a vest, nude leather all-star and blue skinny jeans with literally nothing else. The minute she saw us she ran to hug us.

Me: are you ok? are you hurt? Thando you'll have to check her out

Her: mom relax I'm fine. Thanks to sis Nono here

Nono: Hello

Me: thank you so so much for taking care of our baby.



I was kissing her countless times. Thando took off his jacket and gave her to wear because her skin was freezing cold.

Him: is there anything we can do to repay you?

Nono: No I'm just glad you found her that's all

Ama: I owe her airtime. Lots of it

Thando searched his pockets and turns out he left his wallet but he found R100 suck in his back pocket.

Him: seems like I left my wallet back home. Will this be enough to cover it?

Her: its more than enough. Thank you

Us: no thank you.

Her: nice meeting you Amahle

Ama: like wise. Thanks again

Her: don't mention it.

We walked out with my baby and went to the car. I got in the back so she could sit in front for the heater. I knew Damon loved her but this was just beautiful. Seeing how much he loved her and how much he cared about my daughter made me see why she was marrying him. I was proud of my daughter's choice of man.

Me: I'm so glad you're ok

She was shivering and I didn't blame her. It was hella cold now, like I said 4 seasons in one day. Thando turned the heater on for her. She said thanks and that was all she said for the rest of the trip home. We got home and Nathi came out running to the car, she opened the door on Ama's side and hugged her for dear life.

Ana: I'm so sorry. Are you ok? did they hurt you?

Ama: I'm fine.

Thando stormed into the house and knowing him I had to follow before he hurts our son and lands him in a hospital bed. He got in and threw a punch at him, so hard he hit the wall then held him with his t-shirt and raised him with the wall. I tried getting him to stop but he was too strong even for me. I begged him to put Alu down and finally he did, just then Nathi and Ama walked in. I told them to give us some time and Nathi to take care of Mahle while I handled this. Thando put him down after countless begging and a lot of apologies from Aluncedo. Thando walked out to probably cool down and I was left with an Aluncedo. I was defeated honestly, I told him to just get out of my sight and he did just that. I went to check on the girls, when I got in Ama's room she was in

the shower and Nathi was on the phone with whom I am assuming was Damon judging by the conversation. She told him Mahle would call him after her shower then dropped the call.

Me: he really loves her

Her: very

Me: how is she?

Her: she's in the shower

Me: I'm worried about her Nathi

Her: I'm sorry for Alu's behaviour mom

Me: you not responsible for the things he does

Her: I can't help feel I am. What was going on when we walked in?

Me: you father trying to kill your brother

Her: what?

Me: he punched him so hard Anathi

Her: how is he?

Me: he's alive if that's what you asking

Her: well he deserved it!

Me: don't speak like that about your brother

Her: what if something had happened to her Mah? How would we be able to live with that? He is her big brother,

his job is to protect her and not put her life in danger like that

Me: let's just be glad she's ok.

We sat there and waited on Mahle to come out of the bathroom.

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#AMAHLE

I hated my brother with all that I am. How could he do that to me? His little sister, the one he's supposed to protect and he goes on and puts my life in danger. Damon on the other hand was super worried he said he was on his way to PE but I begged him not to come because I wasn't up for a fight between my brother and fiancé. I was inside my bathtub sitting crying because Autumn weather is super cold ok? especially in PE. Nothing happened to me either than running out of money to call but the lady at the container borrowed me her phone to keep using when dad got there he had to repay her airtime that I almost finished. He gave her R100 because that's all he had in his back pocket and the woman thanked her so much for his kindness. I didn't

know my sister cared that much about me up until I saw her run to the car and pull me in for the longest hug and question me being ok and making sure that there was no strand of hair missing on my head or else she was going to kill Alu for what he did. At this moment I wanted nothing to do with him. I decided to get out of the water before I catch a cold on top of having frozen today. I had pruny fingers even, I was in the tub for more than 30minutes. Well it was mom's knowing that reminded me that I was going to catch a cold and that Damon was calling nonstop. Trust my fiancé to panic. He knew I was alive and well but he wanted to hear it from the horse's mouth I guess. I dried myself then covered myself with a towel and went out. Mom told me Damon was going to call me in 5 minutes' time and she said its fine I can sleep they had everything covered for tomorrow. Nathi didn't want to leave my side but mom made her leave. I lotioned my body and wore my black and white onesie with cow ears. It was super comfy and warm, just then my phone rang and it was Dae.

//Me: future

Him: thank goodness you're ok.

Me: you worry too much

Him: do you blame me thou?

Me: I guess not.

Him: how are you?

Me: I'm fine. I'm home in my room wearing my pjays

Him: and did anyone hurt you or try any funny business?

Me: well I almost got mugged my ring but the lady at the container came through for me

Him: oh good. I'm glad you're ok

Me: yeah so am I

Him: what really happened between you and your brother?

Me: well he was being judgemental about me sticking with you even after hearing Aya is pregnant your child

Him: I'm sorry

Me: I will defend you til the death of me Damon. That's how much I love you ok?

Him: but I'm the reason you almost got hurt today

Me: no my brother is. You not the one that left me stranded in the middle of nowhere, he did

Him: but still Mahle. You sticking with me is causing conflict

Me: then so be it. I don't care. My mother, my sister and my dad haven't deserted me because of my choices. As long as I have their support then I'm good

Him: I truly don't deserve you I swear

Me: well you do Mr Bess and you remember that ok!

Him: let me let you get back to your family ok. I love you more than all the words in all dictionaries combined together and all the sands in the oceans all around the world

Me: You know I love you more than all the sand granules of all the oceans around the world and all the words in all the books of this world. Goodnight Mr Bess

Him: goodnight Boobie//

Calls with him you guys are heavenly. I decided to go help out in the kitchen, I wasn't going to sit in my room and depressed because that's not why I came to PE. I didn't tell dad about the incident of having my ring almost being stolen because he was going to kill Alu. I think I got my anger from dad come to think of it because only he lets his anger get the best of him. Even as kid's dad never hit us let alone shout at us, he left all

that to Bomi because he knew he would hurt one of us if he ever dared to lay a hand on us.

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#ALU

Ok I know I'm an ass for what I did and I regret it deeply. Today I put my little sister's life in danger and I'll never forgive myself for that. Dad overreacted though, I mean seriously now? A punch to the stomach? The punch was so hard I literally flew to the wall. If it weren't for mom I'd probably be in a morgue right now. I got to see why he never hit us or scolded us when we were kids because he is dangerous. I think I'm mad at Damon because of my mistakes which I know for a fact Karen would leave me for. I'm no angel and that's a fact and I feel terrible for having done what I did to Karen but I couldn't help myself. It was late and everyone was calling it a night. Nathi walked into my room.

Her: you have some nerve you know that?

Me: what are you on about now?



Her: how dare you judge Damon when you yourself are about to become a father next month? Does Karen even know Aluncedo?

Me: What the hell Nathi?

Her: For your information Damon did not cheat. It was Ayanda who did all of this because of her jealousy for Mahle ok? Ayanda drugged Damon in order to sleep with him and at least he was man enough to come clean about it to Mahle before things got rough. Which is the least I could say about you Aluncedo

Me: watch how you talk to me Anathi

Her: or what? You'll leave me stranded in the middle of some shady township too? Oh please

Me: don't you think I hate myself for what I did?

Her: My friend is pregnant with your child big brother and she's ready to pop soon. If you hated yourself, you would have come clean already rather than leading a double life. Do you realise you stringing two amazing ladies along into nothing but hurt? Karen loves you Aluncedo and so does Tatiana.

Me: I know that ok? don't you think I know that? Don't you think I haven't tried coming clean?

Her: clearly you haven't tried hard enough Alucedo because they are still convinced that you with either of them

Tat is that one ex you can't get over no matter how hard you try. She's the kind you cheat on and fuck around but she still stays because she loves you. Tat and I broke up because of my stupid childish ways and then we met again beginning last year, one thing led to another and now she's pregnant with my child and she's due to give birth next month. Karen's course keeps her super busy that I only ever see her on certain weekends and things got really bad when she got to her second year, I barely saw her. I only saw her once in a while or once a week so being a man I got tempted to cheat and now here I am. I know there's no justification of what I did but it's done already. I can't lose either of them because I love them both

Me: I don't expect you to understand

Her: wow! I can't believe you.

Me: whatever Anathi. Get out of my room

Her: fine.

with that she walked out of my room. She had a point though. I need to tell them the truth but how do I tell them the truth without losing any of them?

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 24

#AYA

It was May 29 Sunday and Sisa and I were meeting for a Sunday lunch or whatever you call it. I barely left the house because I had no friends but Alex and Sisa visited whenever they could, said they were wrong for picking sides and that they should have never got involved in this whole saga well that happened after I wrote them all an apology message. I was trying to turn my life around for the better. I regret what I did to Amahle and Damon and I always will. My tummy was huge and visible. Mom and I were ok with each other, she would buy me baby clothes every now and then when she saw something cute at the store and she always bought neutral colours because we didn't know the baby's sex yet. Damon kept his word of supporting me financially, he sent R5000-R10000 every month. Dad still wasn't talking to me and it sucked really bad but I kind of got used to it. I met Sisa's girlfriend and she was pretty, she had dreadlocks

and everything and she dressed up like a boy but in a stylish way. Zikhona was a nice girl and she made Sisa happy so automatically I was happy for her and Alex was as single as one can get, said her course does not allow her to be in a relationship as it was fucking her sideways. The squad was coming back this week due to preparations for Amahle's lobola Negotiations. I was bored at home doing nothing when Sisa invited me out to Mugg and Bean at Ngebs; said I needed to get out of the house more because I was becoming coloured now.

That's how light skinned I was. I took a taxi and went to Ngebs, when I got there she wasn't there yet so I had to sit all alone and wait. I called her and she said she was in a taxi on her way. I was pressing my phone busy on Instagram going through people's posts. When I was suddenly intoxicated by this cologne so I looked up and before me stood a fine ass black man in a suit.

Him: uhhm hello, is this seat taken?

Me: uhhm not at all. Help yourself

Him: I must say pregnancy suits you

Me: oh thanks

Him: wont the father kill me for talking to you?

Me: I doubt he minds. He and I aren't together

Him: his loss

If only you knew.

Me: mmh

Him: so why is a beautiful lady like you sitting alone?

Me: I'm waiting on a friend

Him: seems like she stood you up

Me: she wouldn't dare. No-one wants to mess with a pregnant lady

Him: hahaha damn right. I'm Siph

Me: Ayanda

Him: and together we are SiphYanda

Me: ha ha ha ha very funny. You barely know me and already you combining our names. Slow your role player

Him: a man can only try his luck.

His phone beeped and he looked at it.

Him: look I would love to stay and chat some more but I have to go

I knew he was too good to be true.

Me: sure

Him: where is this friend of yours? I don't feel comfortable leaving you here alone

Me: I'm in a public place. What could possible happen?

Him: for one some jerk could come up to your table and annoy you making you hate all men

Me: what?! No

Him: you can never be too sure with a pregnant lady ok  
I got a text from Sisa asking my whereabouts and I told her, said she was on her way she just got in at Ngebs by the food lovers Market side.

Me: well worry no more because she's here

Him: where?

Me: she just got in the mall she's coming

Him: are you trying to get rid of me

Me: didn't you say you had to leave?

Him: yes, but not until I know you safe with this friend of yours Aya

Me: fine suite yourself

We sat there and just continued chatting til Sisa came in and he finally believed me then he asked for my number said he might never bump into me like this again so please and I gave it to him then he left. I was left to deal with a curious excited Sisa who was raving about how hot he was and how I'd be a fool not to date him. We had

lunch and it was fun, it felt good having a friend again. After lunch we went to look at baby clothes, I was really praying for a girl because I didn't want to be the one to give Damon an heir. At least if it's a girl then she'll get married and leave the Bess legacy behind to build her own with her husband. Lunch with Sisa was great, after everything I went home and went straight to bed. When I woke I had about 5 missed calls and a text that read "You probably think I'm a stalker or creepy but I'm not. I'm interested in you Ayanda and I want to know more of you. Please give me a chance? -Sipho". I wanted to respond but who was I kidding, I'm pregnant and the last thing I need is a man selling me dreams. What guy wants a pregnant girl anyway? I texted Sisa and told her about the message and calls and she scolded me and told me to give him a chance, he might actually be my prince charming and after the call with Sisa my phone rang and it was Sipho asking to see me again some other time if possible, whenever I was free. I wanted to believe he was genuine but I couldn't let my guard down. What if he wants to play me?

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#AMA

Yesterday Ana's Negotiations went perfectly without much drama. Bandile paid R140 000 for her, well the lobola was R135 000 and the rest of the money was for those things such as mvula mlomo and everything else. She was not happy with how much they made him pay but Bandz didn't mind, he said it was worth it. My dad says he called that much because Nathi is well educated and she has a job and she owns her own things. What is it that she can't do on her own that a man will do for her? Well that was dad's logical explanation for calling that much money. After the negotiations we served our guests food and then desserts and after everything was done they left except for Bandile who went for a spin with his now wife. Alu and I haven't spoken all day and honestly it didn't bother me at all. Dad was ok, well he was neutral to be exact you just couldn't tell what he was thinking. He and Alu only spoke during the negotiations and that was the only conversation they ever had for the rest of the day.

It was now Sunday Dad was now sitting in the lounge chatting with Daniel. Shocker? I know right. Who knew? I went to cuddle myself under daddy's arm.

Me: I like this

Dad: what's that?

Me: both my father's getting along

They were watching a match playing on super sport.

They were both Man U fans apparently

Dan: hahaha soccer brings everyone together baby girl

Me: I see that. Can I get you guys anything?

Dad: I'll have a refill, what about you Dan?

Dan: same here and some snacks please

Me: coming right up.

I went to get them their refills, they were drinking Heineken. I bought them muffins and a bowl of Doritos.

Dad: thanks princess

Dan: thank you Mafaku

Me: you welcome

Dad: you must be drained

Me: you have no idea dad. If this is how it's going to be during my negotiations, then no thanks they can wait

Dan: I thought you wanted to be Mrs Bess already

Me: hahaha don't get me wrong I do but today was tiring yoh

Dad: yeah well, being a wife is even more tiring, trust me

Mom came in and went to sit next to Mr Hlathi. It was past 6 already and Em, Sina and sis Tee were gone back to Mthatha.

Her: what are we talking about?

Dan: how being a wife is tiring

Her: and how would you guys know?

Dad: the things you endure in marriage yet still manage to look your best in everything you do

Her: hahahaha yeah well you have to. I mean you don't have a right to look your worst, you do so to confuse the enemy

Me: oh is it?

Her: yep. Women are vultures out there so you have to stay looking fresh so that they don't dare think they got to you

Me: man probably have it easy huh?

Her: yeah they do

Dad's: What???

Dan: are these women hearing themselves T'do?

Dad: I doubt they are. Who is there to endure hurt when you pms'ing huh?

Dan: dude that's nothing. What about when they pregnant?

Dad: having to wake up at 2am in the morning to satisfy their cravings that are outrageous

Me: you guys are exaggerating

Dad: you think? Your mother would wake me up at 2am to go buy her biltong. Imagine

Her: its nice ok?!

Dan: and this one is really fussy ey

Dad: she preferred her biltong from this one place. It was another garage in the other side of town man

Dan: I know exactly what you mean. She still has those episodes

It was great having my family like this for a change. We were happy, Gran came to join us in the lounge and joined in on the convo about how mom was fussy as a baby too. It was just perfect if you ask me. My very own personal heaven. Nathi also came back and we had some

great time with mom and dad telling us how we were as babies and how we are now. They were telling those embarrassing stories. Those you never want bae to know about ok. In the middle of that I got a call from Future.

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#DAMON

It was a Sunday and I was at my parents' house for our Sunday lunches and stuff. After lunch Dad, Stu, Damien and I watched a match on supersport. Dad and I were Man U fans while Stu and Damien were Chelsea fans. I missed Amahle Ngesi no questions asked. Like it was really bad you have no idea. Last time I spoke to her was in the morning and the rest of the day she hasn't been reachable via phone so I decided to try my luck and she answered.

//Me: I swear to God you have a Damon in PE

Her: even if I did, he still wouldn't measure up to you

Me: hahaha don't flatter me Miss Ngesi

Her: is it working?

Me: no!

Her: oh my god you blushing

Me: shut up. How did the negotiations go?

Her: they went perfect. They made me wish mine could come now but then again they next weekend so I'm chilled

Me: you must be drained

Her: you have no idea. I could really use your foot massages right now

Me: transfer your feet to Durban and I'll massage them for you

Her: hahahaha you get crazier by the minute I swear. Is that even possible?

Me: well if you can detach them from your body then I don't see why not

Her: you belong in a mental institution I swear

Me: only if you'll be my doctor then I don't mind being admitted

Her: Where did you come from?

Me: between Lillian Bess's legs

Her: sies mahn wena. What are you doing?

Me: watching a match. My fave team Man United was playing

Her: my dads were watching that. Fun fact, they also love Man U

Me: my convo points just went up then

Her: why's that?

Me: I'll know what to talk to them about when I run out of things to talk about

Her: makes sense I guess.

Me: yep. What are you doing?

Her: I was chilling with my family talking about the good old times

Me: ones you didn't exist in I'm sure

Her: hahahaha hey no need to put it like that now

Me: yeah so what embarrassing things did you do as a child? and childhood names I need to know about?

Her: hahahaha NO! my lips are sealed!

Me: don't worry your fam will tell me about em

Her: no they won't. I'll make sure they don't

Me: whatever. I received an invite to a launch in Germany

Her: that's Awesome. What are they launching?

Me: cars. It's an annual thing. Want to go?

Her: that's the one Dan and mom went to when Dan proposed

Me: don't expect a proposal from me thou

Her: hahahaha I don't Mr Bess. So when is it?

Me: it's the 2nd weekend of June

Her: Awesome. I'm there

Me: of cause you are. I wasn't going to rock up alone

Her: why can't you be normal for once

Me: then I'd be boring and that's not my style. Where are the negotiations going to be held?

Her: East London my gran's house

Me: why not PE?

Her: because I prefer my Grammy's house for such things

Me: ok then... I guess

Her: yep. Babe I have to go ok

Me: fine. Enjoy the rest of your evening

Her: thanks lover. You too//

Call me obsessed but I can't go a day without talking to her. Its unnatural for me to, I try to but instead I end up crazy and end up calling her. Call it the honeymoon phase or whatever but I love my woman and I don't see



myself reaching a point where she annoys me because I don't plan to annoy her. Well there's the good annoying and then there's the other annoying, I plan on sticking to the good annoying with her.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 25

#BOMI

Seeing how well my family got along together was simply amazing. The only person missing was Aluncedo so I went to look for him and I found him starrng into thin air in his room.

Me: it's not right to overthink

Him: mom. I didn't see you there

Me: come join us

Him: no I'm good.

I closed the door and went to sit in front of him on his bed.

Me: you can't keep beating yourself up about what happened

Him: what if something had happened to her mom? what if she had been r...

Me: but she didn't. She's not hurt or anything

Him: Nathi told me she almost got mugged Ma. She told me they pulled a knife on her. Mom I failed her as a brother

Me: What you did was wrong no doubt but avoiding her will only make things worse. Amahle loves you more than anything and she will forgive you, you know your sister

Him: if I were her I wouldn't forgive me for what I did

Me: then thank God she's not you. Apologise to her.

That's all she wants from you

Him: do you know why we argued?

Me: she told me. You her brother, you have every reason to behave like that but its time you woke and realized that she's not that little girl you once knew. Amahle is growing up into the woman she wants to be

Him: but mom Damon fuc... I mean slept with Ayanda, her best friend

Me: yes, but he owned up to it. Something most man fail to do nowadays.

Him: but still mom

Me: yes, I get it but he didn't do it intentionally

Him: well that's an excuse we all use to get away with murder

Me: I don't follow

Him: Remember Tatiana?

Me: Nathi's friend?

Him: she's pregnant with my child. She's due next month

Me: and you hid this from us why?

Him: because I'm scared of what you guys would say

Me: does Karen know?

Him: no. She'll leave me if I tell her mah

Me: and she'll leave you if you don't

Him: I can't lose her mom. She means everything to me

Me: if she really is what you say she is to you then you would have told her already Aluncedo. And Tatiana?

Was it a one-night stand or what?

Him: we got back together last

Me: so you and Tat are dating while you dating Karen?

Him: yes

Me: Aluncedo this is juvenile. You too grown for this bull. You need to come clean to both these girls before the baby is born.

Him: I've tried mom

Me: well clearly not hard enough. They deserve to know the truth. Both of them. Fix this Aluncedo before things get out of hand more than they are now

Him: I will mom

Me: come let's go join the others ok. We'll figure everything out together ok?

Him: please don't tell dad

Me: you know he deserves to know

Him: I promise to tell him as soon as I handle the mess I'm in

Me: ok deal. Fix it soon ok

Him: I will mom

We hugged and went to join the rest of the family. There was tension between Alu, Ana, Ama and Thando. They weren't on speaking terms, when I came in with Alu Nathi excused herself. This family needed some fixing. A lot of it too.

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#AMAHLE

We were all in the lounge. The whole family, when mom came in with Alu the mood suddenly changed especially

Nathi. My sister is more angry than I am, I was ok with my brother and all I wanted from him was an apology and nothing more but he's been ignoring me and everyone else. I love my brother and I understand his concern but this is my life and he needs to let me live it how I want to. If Damon and I aren't meant to be together then we won't be but until then can I be allowed to love like never before? please.

Ana: May I please be excused

Mom: sit down Anathi

Ok shiit was about to go down. Nathi sank back in her seat.

Mom: Amahle cima lo tv (Amahle turn off the tv)  
yep ish was about to go down knowing Bomi. I did as told

Dad: ok Sinobomi what's going on here?

Her: first of all, this tension in this room needs to end NOW!

Dad: excuse me?

Her: I didn't stutter. You can't keep pu...

Dad: hold it right there. Aluncedo deserves to be punished for what he did. He deserves more than a silent

treatment even; he deserves a beating for what he did. He put my daughter's life at risk Sinobomi because of his selfish ways. What if something had happened to her huh? Then what Sinobomi? What if those kids had hurt her or better yet, killed her? then what?

Dad was fuming. Dad is those people whom if something once pissed him off and when he talks about it again he gets angry all over again. I was scared of him when he got like that shame, he never calls mom's full name unless he's really pissed!

Mom: but none of that happened to her Thando. Amahle is alive and if those boys were going to hurt her they would have but they didn't. Can't you see Aluncedo is beating himself up about it enough

Ana: clearly not enough because he still looks fine to me while my sister has a cold because of him.

Alu: sissy I'm really sorry for leaving you stranded in the middle of nowhere. It was wrong of me as a brother because I'm supposed to protect and not put your life at risk like that.

Dad: you damn right you shouldn't have. What the hell were you thinking Aluncedo?

Me: its ok Alu I forgive you. You my brother and you were just looking out for me

Ana: what? Ha.a Amahle he did the opposite of looking out for you. he wasn't thinking because he knows he's done far worse crimes than Damon has

Ok whoa. What's Nathi on about?

Alu: thanks youngin'

Dad: Aluncedo what is Anathi talking about? Anathi what are you talking about?

Mom: Thando calm down

Dad: don't tell me to calm down Sinobomi. Aluncedo what is Anathi talking about?

Mom: Aluncedo umithisile (Aluncedo has impregnated)

Dad: wow! Just wow. Who is she?

Mom attempted speaking

Dad: ndithetha no Nyana wam Sinobomi (I'm talking to my son)

Mom: excuse me?

Dad: you heard me. This does not concern you, you not his mother!

Mom: oh wow really Thandolwethu? You going to pull out that card on me now? After everything I've done



How did things get to this kanene? I mean one minute we all smiles laughing and the next we all arguing. Mom stormed off out of the room and Daniel followed her.

Alu: you have no right to pull that card on her dad. She's more of a father than you'll ever be!

Dad: Excuse me?

Dad was on another level. He charged at Alu and grabbed him by the neck and raised him up high his feet were dangling. Alu's back was against the wall

Dad: how dare you come into my house and disrespect me like that huh?

Nathi and I attempted to stop dad but nothing. This man was strong

Me: dad put him down please. You hurting him

Ana: Alu just flipppn apologise nawe

Alu: NO! how dare he disrespect Bomi after everything she's done for us Anathi huh? That woman raised us when we didn't have a mother to do so. She was there when he was too busy with work. She was there when he couldn't attend our meetings because he was too busy fucking the babysitter!

I couldn't believe that my brother would say such a thing. My jaw was on the floor. Dad didn't budge at all instead he tightened his grip on him I could see Alu's veins popping

Me: daddy please stop you going to kill him

Daniel luckily came into the room and managed to break dad's grip on Alu and Alu fell to the floor coughing like anything. Nathi went to go get water for him while I tried fanning him.

Dan: Thando this is not how things are done!

Dad: let me deal with my family my own way ok!

Dan: No! I can't let you hurt that child. You've already hurt my wife enough. Don't do this. You not a monster

Dad: you don't know me! Leave me the fuck alone. I won't be disrespected by my own flesh under my roof

Daniel had dad against the wall with his arm on his chest. Daniel is stronger than dad and that's a fact.

Dan: I know you angry but don't let anger make you do something you will later regret

Me: dad please. You know Daniel is right

I could see dad calm down. Alu got up and stormed out of the house. Daniel let go of dad. Nathi and I were

terrified. We've never seen dad like that before, Nathi was even in tears.

Dad: fine

Ana: I need some air

She walked out. I was left with both my fathers. Daniel got out and went to lord knows, I'm assuming he went to find mom. Dad got up and headed upstairs. I just sank to the floor and cried, my father almost killed my brother. I went upstairs to find my phone and dialled Damon's number. I needed him right now

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#DAMON

I was about to hit the sack when my phone rang. I checked my screen and a picture of my beautiful wife flashed up so I took the call.

//Me: I see you didn't get enough of me huh?

She just cried. Ok now I was worried, Mahle is not one to call crying so whatever it was must have been really bad.

Her: Damon I want to come back to Durban

She said in between cries

Me: Boobie what's wrong? What happened?

Her: Please come to PE. I need you

What she was asking of me is impossible. I have a board meeting tomorrow; I want to go to her really I do but the future of the company depends on tomorrow's meeting.

Me: Boobie what happened?

She just cried even more. I really didn't know what to do anymore

Her: I miss you. I need you

Me: I'm on my way. //

This girl really has me by the balls. I packed a weekend bag because I don't know how long I'll stay there what's worse is that it was past 8 already. I called dad, he answered after some time.

//Him: son

Me: dad I need a favour

Him: depends on how doable it is

Me: I need you to attend tomorrow's meeting for me at 8am

Him: what? Why?

Me: dad I can't explain. Amahle called me crying and she couldn't talk or tell me what's going on. I just have to go to PE

Him: this girl has you by the balls I swear.

Me: that's what I said

Him: fine I'll be there, this better be important Damon

Me: thanks dad I owe you. //

I called the airport asking them to set the PJ I'm on my way. I got to the airport and headed straight to the PJ.

When I got to PE I called Mahle to ask where she lived and she told me, I hired a car and found my way using a navigator on my phone to her crib. I called her when I got there and she came out in pjay and a gown. PE was so flipping cold you guys. I got out to hug her and we got in the car.

Me: hey Boobie

Her: hey. Thanks for coming. Please just drive elsewhere

Me: uhhm ok. You going to tell me what happened?

She directed me to the beach. PE is cold on its own and then she decides she wants the beach. Have you guys have any idea how cold it is by the beach in the early hours of dawn? It was around 1am in the morning. We

stopped and we got out of the car, mind you I am wearing a t-shirt and shorts because Durban weather doesn't disappoint. This person already had flu so this was a suicide mission.

Me: can we please go back to the car I'm freezing

Her: you can wear my gown

Me: seriously Amahle. You already have the flu, let's get in the car its freezing cold here

Her: fine

We went back in the car and I switched the heater on.

Me: you called me crying. What happened?

Her: My dad almost killed my brother  
did she say "almost" seriously now???

Me: almost?

Her: Alu impregnated his ex-girlfriend and dad got mad and strangled him

Me: I'm sorry

Her: Dad pulled the "they not your kids" card on mom

Me: wow. and how'd your mom take it?

Her: she packed up her things and went to East London with Daniel

Me: I'm sorry

I pulled her in for a hug.

Her: thanks for coming

Me: anything for you

She broke the hug and looked at me in the eyes

Me: what?

Her: I love you Damon

Me: I love you too

With that she kissed me and the kiss escalated to sex. it was our first time having car sex and it was amazing.

This girl was something else I swear! After sex I took her home and I went to a bnb so I could catch some shut eye because tomorrow or today I was going back to Durban.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 26

#AMA

I appreciated Damon for dropping everything for me. He was truly heaven sent. It was now the first week of June and Aya was turning 6 months preggies, plus my negotiations were happening this weekend. She was beautiful you guys like you have no idea. When we came to Mthatha Monday 30 May I went to see her and I must say pregnancy looked good on her you guys. I was warming up to the idea of her being pregnant and I accepted the situation as it was. I know you probably think I'm stupid or whatever but I forgave her for everything that's went down because I don't hold grudges. If God can forgive us who am I to not forgive her for her mistakes. Besides she was trying to make our friendship work, she was a good girl and I know for sure it wasn't an act. She did everything and anything to regain my trust and friendship. Her and Damon had zero communication. It was a boring Wednesday and mom



was at work so I was home alone. Siya and Karen were back for the holidays but I saw them all yesterday. So in the midst of my boredom I called Aya up and asked her what she was doing, she told me she was sleeping so I drove mom's i8 to her crib. Their housekeeper was there and she told me I could go up to her room and I did just that. She really was sleeping because she was still in bed at 12 O'clock!

Me: intombi ayilali emini sisi (a girl does not sleep in the afternoon)

I said jumping on top of her bed.

Her: its only 10

I went to open the curtain.

Her: what the hell Mahle?

Me: its past 12. Wake up

Her: why?

Me: because we going out. Now get up

Her: you suck

Me: trust me I know. Now go wash!

She got up and went to shower while I made her bed for her and picked out an outfit for her. It was June so it was cold outside. I was wearing Royal Blue High waist mom

jeans, white polo neck, nude knee length coat and my white heels. For Aya I took out Black jeggings, white polo neck, yellow leather jacket and her tan timbs. She was going to look super-hot. She wasn't that big because she was a size 34 and her belly was well rounded and just cute. She came out of her bathroom wearing a robe.

Her: thanks

Me: you welcome now get dressed.

She stood there and looked at me

Me: what?

Her: I can't get dressed in front of you. My body is terrible

Me: honey I've seen your body countless times. Stop pulling tricks

Her: you haven't seen my pregnant body

Me: exactly why I'm not going anywhere. Stop being dramatic and get dressed

Her: you don't quit huh?!

Me: nope.

She took off her robe and got dressed. She looked exactly how I had imagined she would look.

Me: come let's take pictures

Her: what for?

Me: because I want us to. Now stop being weird and let's take pictures.

I took out my phone and we took mirror selfies then we took more selfies using a selfie stick. We looked adorable with our hair tied up into messy buns. Then we headed out to Ngebs. I was planning on taking her "baby clothing" shopping and get her some clothes and get me a few things. We got to ngebs and first place we went to was Wimpy to grab breakfast. We ordered and waited for our food.

Me: pregnancy really looks good on you lady

Her: thanks but I can't wait to pop already. This one is wearing me out

Me: argh shame mahn. It will all be worth it when you hold her or him in your arms :)

Her: I doubt it. I literally have a soccer player in my stomach bruh

Me: is he kicking?

Her: yes, she is kicking

Me: can I feel?

Her: sure

I put my hand on her belly and boy was this one a kicker.

Me: hahahaha you have a stadium in there

Her: dude you have no idea.

Me: I heard pregnant woman crave a lot of sex, how true is that?

Her: hahahaha I'm not answering that Amahle

Me: I'll take it as a yes!

We both laughed. For the first time in ages it felt like old times. We were happy having breakfast and just chatting, her telling me about her pregnancy and me telling her about how my sisters negotiations went and how big of an event it was. It was awesome shame no doubt. I settled the bill and then we went to Kiddo to shop for baby clothes.

Her: these prices are ridiculous Amahle

Me: yeah but it's my treat in case I miss your baby shower

Her: hahaha I doubt I'll even have one. I don't deserve it

Me: every woman deserves a baby shower ok! Now look at how cute this is

It was a pink onesie. Baby clothes were the cutest thing you guys. I kept capturing those special moments with

my friend. Yes, you heard me, she was my friend even after everything. From Kiddo we went to Earth child and bought a few things. The clothes and baby stuff cost R5000 in total. We went to put them in the car boot then went back up and went to shop for ourselves. After we were done shopping she said we should go grab lunch/dinner at Mugg and Bean and that's what we did. Today was well spent I swear. We enjoyed ourselves and we genuinely laughed together without pretence or whatever. Mugg and Bean was her treat, she insisted on it to be. After settling the bill, I took her home and sis Tee was happy to see us getting along again. We offloaded her things then I went home to a mom and dad who were cosy in front of the fireplace. It was past 6 when I got home.

Mom: and then where are you from?

Me: Aya and I went out and it was so nice mom

Dad: so you two are friends again?

Me: you can say that. I can't keep making her pay for her mistakes. She knows what she did is wrong and she is paying for it

Dad: wow

Mom: I raised her well. I am so proud of me

We laughed at her.

Dad: but you right thou. You did raise her well honey.

She has a golden heart like yours

Me: you going to give her big head

Mom: I'm still your mom silly child

We continued chatting about a man she met last Sunday and I told her about the planning on how to go about the Lobola negotiations that were happening this Saturday. I was nervous and excited about everything. Jen and Sage were coming tomorrow because Jen was now in love with Mthatha and Sage didn't want to miss out on my Lobola ceremony weekend or whatever. We were all going to go back to Durban Sunday late.

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#DAMON

I missed the meeting Monday and dad briefed me on what happened, I told him about why she called me and dad laughed at me. Said Mahle was just like mom, the stunt she pulled seems like something mom would do. Actually she once pulled something like that on, dad had

to fly back from London only to find out it was nothing major. Well judging by Mahle's insta posts it seems as though she spent the day with Aya today. My sisssy invited me over for dinner today so I went over to her place straight after work. It was Liz who got the door.

Me: hello you

Her: why didn't you tell me you having a baby?

Me: I didn't think I had to

Her: well you had to.

Me: how do you even know?

Her: I heard mom and dad talking

Me: oh of cause you did.

Her: is it a boy or a girl?

Me: we'll just have to wait and find out then

Her: you suck

I put her down. This little monster was silly, I see why she and Damien didn't get along shame.

Me: who's here?

Her: Damien, mom and dad

Me: awesome

She led us to the lounge and I greeted everyone. and I sat next to my sissy who had her feet rested on top of a pillow on a double couch.

Her: I see your wife and baby mama are besties again?

Me: seems so... I don't know with Amahle I swear

Her: she has a heart of Gold

Me: it will be the death of her sis

Her: yeah well that's up to her then

Me: she's been hurt more than enough but she doesn't give up. She keeps seeing good in those that continue to hurt her

Her: well it's in her nature to be the way she is and you can't change her brother. Be glad you have someone like her because such people are rare to find.

Me: I guess so but I fear for her sissy

Her: it's only fair you do bro

Me: did I tell you when she got to PE her and her brother got into an argument and he left her in the middle of some shady township

Her: what? No you didn't tell me.

Me: she had nothing on her, no phone no money no nothing. She almost got mugged sis



Her: what? What was her brother thinking?

Me: that's what I also would like to know

Her: how did she get home?

Me: well she called me and I called her sister. They went looking for her till they found her. When they found her she was freezing cold Amber

Her: you must have been panicking like shiit. Knowing you

Me: I'm scared to lose her sissy

Her: I know bro

We kept the conversation til dinner was served, Stu was the one preparing dinner. After dinner I went home and the Mrs called me before sleeping telling me about her day and how fun it was and all that and how she couldn't wait to see me soon. After 30min on the phone we dropped the call and went to bed.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 27

#AMAHLE

It was Friday and all my friends and I were at my gran's house. Dad was spending the weekend in a hotel. He and Alu still weren't on speaking terms so I honestly don't know how they plan on going about my negotiations when they can barely stand each other. Mom and Dad were also not on speaking terms, dad tried reaching out to mom but mom said they will be cool the day dad apologised to Alu and Alu forgave him but you can imagine how that worked out. Dad didn't dare apologise to my brother. Sage and Jen arrived yesterday and so far it's been Awesome having all my friends around me though it wasn't the same without Aya. I invited her to come but she thought it would be best she didn't come to minimise the drama, her and Jen still can't stand each other and not even I could mend that bond. Damon was arriving today later on with his father and uncles, well seemingly Mrs Bess and Damien tagged along because

they have never been to EL and they wanted to visit this East London they've heard me speak of a lot but I was only going to see them Sunday after everything. I asked dad to meet me for Lunch and I texted Alu to come too. They needed to fix this thing of theirs or at least put it on hold til my perfect weekend is over. The last thing I need is them fighting. Dad was the first to arrive.

Him: hey princess

Me: hey daddy

We broke the hug.

Him: how are you?

Me: nervous

Him: then you can imagine how Damon feels. I'm proud of you princess. You have grown to be an amazing woman

Me: thanks daddy

Just then Alu walked over to our table.

Alu: NO! Amahle what's he doing here?

Me: please sit down Oldie

Alu: fine. Why are we here?

Me: because I hate this fighting between the people who are supposed to represent me tomorrow

Alu: well blame your father

Dad: me? You the one going around making babies  
without a ring on your finger

Alu: oh please like you any better? Did you marry mom  
before you impregnated her twice?

Dad: I don't have to listen to this. Bye princess

He said standing up

Me: sit down dad!

Him: I'm not going to sit here and be insulted by this  
boy

Me: you either sit down or you not representing me  
tomorrow

Dad: what?

Me: you heard me. Daniel doesn't mind being the head  
tomorrow

He sank back in his seat. I know which buttons to press  
on my father you guys.

Me: You and Alu need to put this nonsense of yours  
aside for my sake or else you both won't participate in  
my negotiations

Them: what?

Me: Malume Tabiso is more than willing and So is Daniel

They looked at each other

Me: Tatiana is giving birth this month and that won't change. You either deal with it or risk walking me down the aisle on my wedding day too. And you Aluncedo. You've disrespected dad enough and you need to apologise to him for having spoken to him like that or else I tell Karen about Tatiana tonight.

They both looked at me in shock. Yes, I know giving them ultimatums was wrong but what better way was I going to get them to get along for one weekend?

Me: You both owe each other an apology.

I looked at dad

Dad: fine. Aluncedo I'm sorry for everything. I overreacted about the pregnancy and I'm also sorry about talking to Bomi the way I did.

I looked at Alu waiting for a response.

Alu: dad I'm sorry for the way I spoke to you I was out of line. I am mostly sorry for disrespecting you under your roof and here I was wrong. You have every reason to be mad at me for what I did to Amahle last week and

you also have every reason to be mad about the pregnancy thing

Me: was that so hard?

They both smiled.

Me: great then I guess we good to go but you still need to apologise to mom dad and wena Alu you need to tell Kay before she finds out some other way that'll be unpleasant for both of you.

They both nodded

Me: ok then we good. I will see you two around  
I hugged them both and left them at the restaurant because little princess always gets what she wants.

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**#KAY**

We were going up and down preparing for Ama's negotiations while she went to meet up with Alu and her father to fix their relationship. Being with the girls and everyone was pretty Awesome, its such moments that one treasures. We took videos for Instagram and lots of pictures while working, you know how girls are always wanting to post everything they do. Ama came back all

hippy and happy, she told us how well everything went with her dad and Alu so they were set for tomorrow. Jen was truly something else shame, I loved her. Ama's mom excused us and told us we could go chill because we've been on our feet since 5am and now it was around 1pm.

Jen: I just spoke to Damon and he is on his way

Ama: you more excited than I am

Siya: better not pull an Aya on my girl or else I'll murder you and hide you where they won't find you

Jen: hahahaha honey I have my own men ok!

Me: men??? how many are they?

Jen: well I have one in Durban and another in PE who conveniently happens to be in EL

Ama: don't tell me you talking about Aseza?

Jen smiled

Sisa: ok??? what are we missing? who's Aseza?

Ama: some boy she had a one night stand with during Easter when we went to PE

Sisa: do people still do that?

Siya: people who aren't screwing girls, yeah

Me: oh come on Siya don't start

Alex: don't mind her Sisa. And yes people still do one night stands every now and then

Me: Alex what are you not telling us?

Alex: nothing

Sisa: mmh

Ama: Alex Goodman... Have you been?

She hid her face

Me: yeah she's been busy this one

Siya: better be using a condom then

Alex: I learnt my lesson with Andile so no I don't take chances

Ama: good!

Just then Alu and his father came in all smiles and happy. They greeted us and Mr Ngesi left us with Alu

Jen: Mr Alu Sexy Ngesi

Me: hahaha this one is mine Jen

Jen: I know. But I still perve anyway

Alu: and I appreciate the attention but I love this lady's attention more

He said kissing my cheek

Me: hahaha don't flatter me wena

Siya: get a room please



Alu: somebody is jealous

Siya: as if.

Jen: I would love to stay and enjoy your yumminess but

I got to go

Ama: play safe

Jen: I always do. Bye my lovie and sexy one

Us: bye.

The girls engaged in a conversation while Alu and I engaged in our own. Bandile came to call him, said they needed him outside.

Him: I'll be there in 5

Bandz: ayt

Me: you just got here

I sulked

Him: hahaha I know cutie but I have to go. Look how about you and I meet tonight when everyone's sleeping?

Me: yeah?

Him: hell yeah. We goin make a movie

Me: hahaha you nasty. Just go already

Him: please keep my phone, I don't want to drop it or lose it

Me: and what if someone calls?

Him: then you answer

Me: fine... Bye now

He gave me his phone then kissed my lips and left. The girls started making noise

Me: oh shut up

Sisa: you two are just cute shame

Sage was out helping in the kitchen. Said she was too grown to be chilling with us

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#SANDZ

Lobola negotiations are a big deal in the Xhosa culture. My family travelled to East London to help out with everything, it wasn't as awkward thou. I went with Zek while the rest of the fam was already there. Her mom allowed her to go with me said that she needed the distraction from all the divorce and stuff. We had just arrived in EL and so I called Ama informing her, she told me to bring Zek over rather than leaving her at the hotel alone and so we went to Beacon Bay together. I parked and we went in. I bumped into my sissy.

Me: hey beautiful

Her: hey mntase. Hey Zek I didn't know you were coming

Zek: Hey Sina, I also didn't know I was. I only found out this morning

Me: yeah whatever, you need the distraction Angel

Sina: whatever you doing Zek, do keep it up

Me: ouch why's that?

Sina: because you nicer to me lately

Zek kept quiet and laughed

Me: I've always been nice to you

Sina: mmh...

Me: where's Amahle?

Her: in the lounge

Me: thank you. Babe lets go

Sina: I'll see you guys around

We went inside passing a full kitchen, we greeted and headed to the lounge. The girls were all there except Aya, Sage and Jen. Sisa and I's eyes met and it was kind of uncomfortable.

Us: hey

Mahle got up to hug us. And the girls greeted us back

Siya: Zek it's so good to see you. My God I love your dress

Kay: you love it, I want it.

Ama: hahaha guys please calm down. Uhhh Guys this is Zekhaya Vuyolwethu Ncwana and Zek this is Sisa, Karen, Alex and the rest you know them

Zek: nice to meet you

Me: uhhm will you be fine?

Ama: yes, she will. Now relax and go be with the other men

Zek smiled.

Zek: Ama is right. I'll be fine ok

She kissed my cheek and I gave her my phone to keep and I went to join the rest of the men outside.

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#ZEK

Well this was going to be a long day, being in the same room with my boyfriend's ex whom things didn't even last for long. Mahle was a cool one, its Sisa I didn't know about or was not sure about. She kept giving me

weird looks like she wanted to say something or whatever.

Kay: it's so nice to finally meet you. We've heard a lot about you

Me: good things I hope

Alex: hahahah trust me, good things only. You even beautiful in person

Me: oh please guys stop you making me blush

Siya: help yourself to muffins and everything else on the table

Me: thanks. Aren't you guys supposed to be running up and down preparing for the negotiations and everything else?

Ama: hahaha we suppose to but we were given a pass to get busy with our hair and everything girly

Sisa was doing Siya's hair. While the rest were painting each other's nails and stuff

Me: wow you can do hair. Maybe you can do something on my afro

She's been quiet ever since I walked in so I figured lemme make conversation

Her: what do want done on your Afro?

Me: can you plait?

Kay: she's the best.

Her: I'll see what I can do when I'm done with Siya

Me: awesome thanks. So wena what made you decide on braids? Last time I checked you kept it natural

Alex: argh this one is a special case. Those braids won't even last a month

Ama: let alone 2 weeks

Sisa: then I will murder her

Siya: says the person who can barely last a week with weave on

Ama: its itchy ok so I stay away from it and keep my hair natural

Me: are you guys always like this?

Kay: they practically sisters like that

Me: Its cute really.

Alex: You never showed us the video of your engagement Amahle Ngesi

Ama: I thought you saw videos of it from Siya

Kay: ha.a we want the whole video tshi

Ama: fine lemme look for it upstairs

with that she headed up stairs. Sisa didn't seem like she liked me and I didn't understand and seemingly Alex picked it up.

Alex: and then wena Sisa what's your problem?

Sisa: nothing why?

Kay: you've been weirdly quiet ever since Zek walked in

Siya: and you've been pulling me while at it

Sisa: it's nothing

Siya: you know I love you right

Sisa: uhhm yes. Your point?

Siya: My point is you broke up with Sandiso not the other way round and Sandiso wasn't going to sit around waiting for you to come around.

Kay: oh Siya

Siya: No Karen she must know. wena You've moved on and so has he so you better accept that Zek is his girlfriend and she makes him the happiest he's ever been same way Zikho makes you happy

Alex: yes, Siya we get it you're a no filter but come on don't be mean

Siya: no guys this her acting weird around Sandiso's girlfriend has to stop and friend this is out of love but you making Zek a little uncomfortable

Sisa: I didn't realise I was. I'm sorry Zek

Me: its fine really

Ama walked in

Siya: good now can we get back to doing my hair :)

Sisa: I'm really sorry Zek

Ama: you girls and drama, what did I miss?

Kay: nothing buddy.

With that she switched the dvd player on and inserted the disk. It was just beautiful. We watched in silence with a few "ncoohs" in between

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To Be Continued



\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 28

#DAMON

The trip to EL was quite a long one but exciting at the same time. This time around Mahle warned me to pack a few winter clothes because the weather wasn't friendly as such and I did just that. She still had flu so I took her advice and dressed up a bit warm but not like "grandma's child" warm. We landed in EL and we drove straight to a hotel. We settled in and I called the Mrs but she wasn't answering her phone. I tried again a couple of times and still nothing

Mom: she's probably busy you know

Me: I know but still I want to see her, it's been ages

Damien: you obsessed bro

Dad: no. He's in love something you are yet to learn about

Dae: he saw her Monday dad

Me: yeah so?

Dae: you obsessed big brother

Mom: and that's the good kind of love. Marry a man who loves you more than you love him and watch him make you love him more and more

Dad: yep that's true love

Dae: so dad loved you more than you loved him?

Mom: well in my case yes. I liked your father but the things he did made me fall in love with him by the day and I never not once regretted marrying him

Dad smiled, well more like blushed and we all laughed at him

Dae: somebody's blushing

Dad: shut up boy. Men don't blush

Me: but you do Mr Bess

Mom: hahahaha hey stop it. He's still adorable to me

Dae: eueew mom

Me: you wouldn't understand child.

Dae: yeah whatever

He went to plug in his play station in the tv.

Me: family I'm off to see my fiancé see you people later.

Dae: while you at it bring her over so we can play

Dad: you mean so she can whoop your ass again

Dae: dad! No

Me: hahaha you know she plays better than you kiddo.

Bye now

I left them and on my way I received a call from miss Ngesi.

//Me: the next Mrs Bess

Her: Mr Bess

Me: I'm in East London and I want to see you

Her: I want to see you too Nuni

Me: well then I can't come to your home so where do we meet Boobie?

Her: I'll meet you in Vincent mall at Spur Nuni

Me: better be on your way out ke

Her: I'm in the car headed to Vincent chill

Me: relax I'm chilled.

Her: good. See you in a bit//

I drove to Vincent mall and I got there and waited around waiting for her call saying she's here because I didn't want to wait at spur and look like some loner there.

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#AMAHLE

I got to Vincent and I called Damon telling him I just got to Vincent mall and I'm in the parking lot coming to him and he told me he was just roaming around his on his way to Spur now. We met at the door actually and you can imagine how that went, it didn't feel like we saw each other Monday, it felt like ages since I saw her. The hug and kiss and everything was just beautiful.

Me: Nuni

Him: Boobie yam

Me: I've missed you so much

Him: hahaha I know. Your hug said it all

Me: let's just go inside already.

Waitress: table for two sir?

She said eyeing Damon out. I looked at her

Me: yes, duh!

Her: this way please

It was some white girl. She wasn't even cute for that matter. We got to the table and she put the menus in front of us

Me: thank you

Her: I'll be back after 5 minutes to take your order

Him: sure thanks Mel

She blushed and walked away

Him: somebody is a little jealous

Me: of? Her? Oh please

Him: ncoooh you so cute yazi

Me: shut up

Him: well the family is here except Amber and Elizabeth

Me: aaah mahn. Why'd you leave my little princess?

Him: cause she's annoying

Me: now you sound like Damien

Him: hahahah speaking of Damien he said to bring you back so he can whoop your ass

Me: you mean so I can whoop his ass right?

Him: his words not mine. the rest of the fam and I said what you just said

Me: hahahaha tell him I'll make up for it when we return to Durban

Him: I'll tell him. So what are you having?

Me: chocolate cake. I'm not hungry, well I can barely eat

Him: you and me both. let's get fries

Me: now you just want to fatten me

Him: yeah so?

Me: ha.a I love my figure

Just then this Mel chick walked up to our table.

Her: ready to order

She said looking at Damon, I put my left hand over Damon's and he smiled at me.

Him: my Fiancé and I will have large chips

Her: and anything to drink?

Me: sprite for both of us

Her: coming right up  
with that she disappeared.

Him: your jealousy is a major turn on by the way

Me: shut up Bess

We just sat there and talked about anything and everything, except I had to be back home before 5pm so this reunion wasn't going to last long as it was already 3pm. Our food came and we ate and continued talking.

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#KAREN

Mahle left us to meet her sweetheart while we continued doing whatever we do best, chat up a storm. Alu would come check up on me every now and then. We were chilling chatting about men obviously.

Siya: I don't get it. These men fuck up and you people still go back to them, why?

Zek: because we love then Siya

Jen was back and Sage came to join us. Sisa was now doing Zeks hair.

Jen: and because their sex game is on fleek. It's not easy to leave a man who gives you good dick bruh

Sage: hahahaha of cause Jen would say that. Sometimes I wonder if you really 19

Jen: yeah well good dick is hard to find okay

Me: but it's not even about the dick, it's because of the love he gives

Sisa: if he really did love you in the first place don't you think he wouldn't have fucked up in the first place

Alex: it's not as easy as you make it sound

Siya: enlighten me please

Zek: there are temptations out there and sometimes we push them to the limit

Sage: excuse me?

Jen: that's bull and you know it. Say you in an abusive relationship, physical and emotional abuse, would you stay?

Zek: I don't know, maybe

Alex: look it's not easy to walk out you guys

Siya: so what? rather stay and enjoy the  
uqeqeshwa(disciplined) by someone who didn't even  
raise you let alone carry you for nine months?

Me: love overcomes everything

Sage: except a beating and disrespect. You people  
misuse this concept. You let these boys fool you all in  
the name of love

Siya: thank you Sage. We so fixated in this whole  
marriage business that we simply turn a blind eye to  
what he's doing because we so desperate to be loved

Sisa: it's not even like we desperate for love, it's the fear  
of being alone

Me: you've been single for 20 years right and you never  
felt you needed a man in your life then this one guy  
comes into your life and suddenly you can't live without  
them? come on how dumb can you get

Alex: ok Karen. You and Alu are in love right?

Me: yes more than anything



Alex: good. If you found out Alu has been leading another life you know nothing about, would you leave him?

Me: ofcourse I would. I've been leaving without him most of my life. What's going to be different without him?

Sisa: everything because you used to the same routine and having to conjure up a new routine sucks

Me: is that why people stay? because of routine?

Alex: no because of love

Sage: we young, I don't think we even know the concept, let alone understand it

Jen: that's so true but we take a chance anyway

Sisa: Ama seems to know it

Sage: love comes differently for all of us. Just because she found it at 20 doesn't mean the rest of us will find it at 20 or will be as lucky as she was

Alex: then don't say we don't understand the concept all because we young because maturity is not determined by age but by intelligence

Jen: and besides Amahle's situation is different. Amahle has a strong heart than any of us. She can handle these things

Me: she's human still

Siya: yes, but she's a different kind of human. She was made to withstand some other things. She really has a strong heart, ever heard the saying "Love is not for the weak"

Jen: or "Love is not for the faint heart". Those sayings are there to remind us that if we not strong enough then we ought to play far from love. We can't keep dating for the sake of dating all because we young

Alex: and relationships are supposed to be practise for marriage. Relationships are there to help us understand how marriage is not a game

I heard something ring in my pockets. I took out the phone and it was Alu's, it was an unknown number.

Me: sorry guys. I should take this

Jen: beware answering a man's phone

Siya: Jen's right friend

Me: he told me to guys relax. Alu has nothing to hide

Sage: lucky you

I went to a quiet place and answered.

//Me: Aluncedo's phone. Karen speaking who's this?

Person: this is Sima, where's Aluncedo?

Me: he's a bit busy at the moment can I take a message?

Person: tell him Tatiana is in labour

Me: you'll have to be a bit more specific than that

Person: just tell him that Kara or whatever

Me: ok will do. //

Tatiana is Aluncedo's ex, why would Sima or whatever be calling to tell him his ex is in Labour? doesn't make any sense. I went to look for him outside and I couldn't find him, Sandiso told me he was in his room to fetch something. I went up to his room and knocked once before entering.

Him: hey Angel, miss me?

Me: Sima called. Said Tatiana is in labour.

He looked down.

Me: Aluncedo why would you be getting calls about your ex being in Labour?

He didn't answer he searched for something.

Him: I have to go

-Why would he be in a rush to get to his ex when I'm here with him.... unless... nah it's not his baby right???

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 29

#DAMON

It's been an awesome afternoon with Mahle but sadly she had to go and funny enough that Mel chick wrote her number on the slip she gave me.

Ama: does this child really not see me? honestly

I couldn't help but laugh at Mahle

Me: clearly she doesn't see you

Her: and you entertained her

Me: what did I do?

Her: you allowed her to flirt with you Damon

Me: are you for real right now? you literally heard me say "My fiancé and I" want this or that. come on don't be dramatic

She sulked and I laughed at her more. She was making an issue out of nothing

Me: since when are you jealous anyway?

Her: mxm

Me: but you so adorable when you pout. Come here

Her: don't touch me

We were in the parking lot together.

Me: hahahaha why do girls like doing that anyway?

Her: what?

Me: why is it that girls don't want to be touched when they mad huh?

Her: Why don't you ask Mel?

Me: when was the last time you had your period?

Her: what's that got to do with anything?

Me: because you get this cranky when you going to be on your periods

Her: I'm not going to be on my periods. You just like entertaining girls

Me: Yep you just proved me right. Your period is coming

Her: mxm

Me: what can I do to make you feel better huh?

Her: nothing

Me: come let's go buy you Magnum choc mint

Her: ok

Me: I knew you wouldn't say no

I laughed at her as she sulked. This girl thou... The things I go through because of mother nature shame. We guys have it the worst.

Her: stop laughing at me or else I'll tell dad to milk you dry

Me: hahaha so she speaks

Her: mxm Damon!

She walked faster and I caught up to her and held her hand as we walked to pick n pay to buy her this magnum of hers. After that we went back to the parking lot

Her: thanks

Me: ay ay ay I have a dramatic wife shame. To think that all of this will be heightened when you pregnant

Her: shut up

Me: relax I love you anyway

Her: I know you do. I should go

Me: tell me you love me first

Her: I don't love you

Me: hahahaha you know that's a lie

I said pulling her close to me as I leaned on her car. I attempted kissing her and she shoved the magnum in my mouth. After shoving it in my mouth she laughed at me.

I'm not a magnum fan you guys, I feel like its normal ice cream that's expensive for shiit!

Me: oh so you think this is funny huh? I'm so going to get you

She ran around the parking lot in between cars and I chased her. We looked like kids. Love with the right person is Amazing shame. It felt good playing with my girlfriend. I caught her and picked her up and spun her around. She was still eating her magnum.

Her: ok ok you win. I'm sorry

Me: is that how you apologise now

I said tickling her

Her: now stop and I'll apologise properly then

She said in between laughs and I stopped. tiptoed and kissed me and who was I not to respond. She broke it

Me: why'd you stop?

Her: I'm not tryna give you a boner now

Me: I hate you

Her: and I love you

I accompanied her to her car and we kissed one last time before saying our good byes to each other then headed our separate ways.



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#ALU

We were still in my room and I must say hurting Karen is not my intention, never has and never will be but this whole thing is a mess and its one I can't fix. Amahle will be pissed at me and that's a fact but she'll have to deal shame. Karen was mad and I could tell this by her ears and how her eyes would arc.

Her: you not leaving until you tell me what's going on  
Aluncedo

Me: Karen I don't have time for games

Her: and you think I do? The sooner you answer me the faster you can leave and go to your ex

Me: Tatiana was pregnant my child and she's about to give birth so if you could please step out of the way I need to go

I could see the pain in her eyes as tears creeped out of her eyes. She didn't ask any further questions, she just stepped out of my way and I went out. I didn't want her finding out like this I swear but she forced me and I was not about to miss the birth of my first born child. I

literally ran down the stairs bumping into Anathi-just  
what I need-

Her: whoa dude slow down before you knock someone  
down

Me: Anathi just get out of my way ok!

Her: Not until you tell me what's going on

Me: I don't have time for this. Anathi get out of my way!  
My sister can be stubborn at times. She didn't budge, she  
just folded her arms waiting for me to answer

Her: Where to?

I picked her up by grabbing her arms on either side and  
moving her out of my way while she shouted saying I'm  
hurting her and shiit. I went to my car. Minute I got to  
my car I redialled the last number on my received calls.  
It rang for a while before it was answered

//Person: Hello?

It was Sima, Tat's bestie from Grahamstown. They were  
neighbours.

Me: Sima hi, where's Tat?

Her: We at the hospital. Get your ass here

Me: I'm on my way Sima relax

Her: fine whatever//

Sima doesn't like me, never has and probably never will and mna I've gone past that whole stage of impressing the friend to get to the girl. As long as Tat loves me then I'm good. I got to Grahamstown after 3 hours and I called Sima asking for directions and she gave them to me. I got to the hospital and rushed inside to enquire about a Tatiana Cruise and the receptionist told me after me telling her I was her boyfriend and stuff. I got to the room and she was sleeping with a Sima seated next to her carrying our little product. See Tat lost both her parents when she was 18 which is when she and I also broke up, she has a little sister who is 3 years younger than her who is studying at Rhodes doing her final year. Tat is 2 years younger than me and she is working for an accounting firm up in Cape Town and also supporting her lil sis financially.

Me: hey Sima

I whispered

Her: hi

Me: May I?

She handed me the baby. I played with my little boy who was the most cutest thing I have ever seen.

Sima: his name is Alungile Tyler

I nodded and kept playing with my boy.

"when did you get here?"

Me: a few minutes ago. Hello mommy

I went to kiss her forehead and handed little Alu to her.

Sima: I'll come check on you later

Her: thanks a lot friend

Sima: don't mention it

With that she walked out.

Tat: she really doesn't like you

Me: and I don't understand why

Her: hahahah do you really have to ask

Me: how are you doing?

Her: like I've just been hit by a bus

Me: I'm sorry...

Her: its ok. I'm sorry

Me: for?

Her: tomorrow is your sister's negotiations and you here  
with me

Me: yeah well she has a stand in for me

Her: well still

Me: blame him, he's the impatient one not you

Her: and he gets it from you

Me: aaah whatever. He's taking my surname

Her: he'll take your surname the day you put a ring on it

Mr

Me: and I'm planning on it chill. My dad wasn't happy to hear the news

Her: yoh he must hate me more than ever

Me: well he doesn't have a choice because I am going to marry you and no-one else

I wasn't selling Tat dreams. I really did love her and wanted to marry her but I also wanted to marry Karen too. I was dead confused as to who to pick. Do I go with the mother of my son or my girlfriend who is currently mad at me?

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#AMAHLE

I got home excited of the afternoon/evening I just had. I enjoy spending time with my fiancé. Shoot me! The girls were busy helping out around the house. I bumped into Nathi

Her: where have you been?

Me: with Damon

Her: I thought as much. Any idea where Alunredo went?  
Last time I saw him he stormed out of the house rushing  
somewhere

Me: did you try calling him?

Her: it goes to voicemail. He probably switched it off

Me: and Karen? Did you ask her?

Her: heh yazi I haven't seen her in hours

Me: I'll look for her and ask

Her: think they had a fight?

Me: nah I doubt

Her: Alu looked pretty mad and last time your friends  
saw Kay was when she went to give Alu his phone

Me: argh those two barely fight, I'm sure Kay is  
probably sleeping or whatever

Her: ok cool then. when you find her please get her to  
call her boyfriend and tell him to come home dad wants  
to talk to him about tomorrow.

Me: will do

I went upstairs to look for Kay but I couldn't find her in  
any room. She wasn't in mine or Alu's. I went back to  
my room to wash my face and I found Karen sitting on a

closed toilet seat with tears streaming down her face. I went to kneel in front of her

Me: hey what's wrong?

Her: nothing. I'm fine

Me: no-one cries for nothing Karen Young. Talk to me

Her: ....

Me: what did Alu do?

Her: he has a baby with Tatiana.

Just then a message came in saying his sorry he won't make it for the negotiations but he promises to make it up to me. Tat gave birth to a baby boy. -Just great Alu-

Me: I'm so sorry Karen

Her: did you know Tatiana was pregnant?

Me: I only found out last week Sunday

Her: and you didn't think to tell me?

Me: I wanted to but it was not my place to tell

Her: cool

Me: I'm really sorry Kay

I said hugging her tight. My friend was really hurt and there was nothing I could say or do to make her feel better. I gave her headache pills because she had a headache, I left her trying to sleep in my room and I

went to find Nathi and I found her in the kitchen with everyone else. I asked for her to follow me I need help with something and she did just that, followed me to Granddads study office.

Her: hey what's up?

I showed her the message Alu sent.

Me: this

Her: what?

Me: Karen knows

Her: how?

Me: well Alu did give her his phone when we were sitting in the lounge

Her: you think Tat called?

Me: what other explanation is there?

Her: Karen must be a mess

Me: she's currently sleeping up in my room

Her: Shame I can't imagine what she's going through

Me: I can. It sucks hearing your man is someone's father and not your child's

Her: shame mahn. Do you think they'll survive this?

Me: Karen is nothing like me sis. This is too much for her



Her: we can't all be strong like the future Mrs Bess now  
can we

Me: hhihi sadly. I should go inform dad

Her: I'm sure he knows and is probably on Hulk mode  
wherever he is

Me: hahaha you know him all too well. I'll ask Bhut  
Tabiso to fill in for him

Her: good choice. Just make sure they don't milk the  
poor guy dry

Me: yoh those two. I bet they'll charge him half a million  
and I'm not even done with school yet

Her: hahahaha yeah they will. Come let's go find dad

Me: I'll tell dad while you tell mom

Her: coolios.

With that we got out and headed our separate ways to  
find our parents.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 30

#AMAHLE

The negotiations went accordingly and Damon and I went back to Durban Sunday night because the coming weekend we were going to Germany for a car launch plus Vacation so you can imagine. Besides we both needed the break from everything that's happened these past few days and Bae needed a break from work but a CEO never sleeps. You know what they say, build in your 20s and relax in your 40s. Damon's baby was growing and I must say he was warming up to the idea of becoming a parent, you can blame me for that. I was super excited about the baby and having a nephew so I got Bae into the spirit and him having been around his pregnant sister and feeling the baby kick built a little of excitement. Dae, Aya and I picked some baby names with and we opted for Iyana because it's a beautiful name and Melanie because it's a pretty name and Melanie's are normally pretty. And if the baby happened

to be a boy then he would be Liyanda or Derrick because the "D" thing is a thing at the Bess residence and he wanted his son to have the same initials as him. DB. Dae and I went to go to Germany but seemingly Mr Bess had other plans. After Germany we went to Las Vegas from LV we then went to New York City and from there we went to Milan Italy for Fashion week and through all these travels I was meeting celebrities left right and centre. I managed to take some pictures with a few well known celebrities in all these travels, I use "P" because my guy has met all those people before... perks of being a Bess I guess. I was content with myself but we had to head back to reality back in SA after our early honeymoon or at least that's what he called it. I got him a wedding ring while we were in New York and I made him wear it on his left hand, this vaca was sort of an elopement too for us. hahaha jokes. We weren't officially married yet but I was tired of being the only one with the ring.

It was now August OUR birthday Month and so far it's been great. It was August 20 the week before my birthday on a Saturday and the girls and I decided to go

to the beach to let loose and just have fun, it's been a while since we hung out as girls and we were going to make the most of this weekend plus the girls felt the need to celebrate my birthday earlier in case Damon wants to have me all to himself. Speaking of Damon, I last saw him yesterday when he bought me lunch to school, he's been super busy lately but we don't go to bed without calling each other that's for sure. We all went with flops, loose vests and shorts with our bikini's in our bags ofcourse. We got to ushaka and went to grab breakfast first at that big Boat place. after that we took a walk around ushaka checking out their clothing stores and taking lots of pictures. We bumped into Zek with this other chick as we were getting out of Spitz with our super cool shades. We greeted each other.

Zek: guys this is Nwabisa she's Sandiso's desk mate and Nwai this is Jennifer, Amahle and Siya, the ones I told you about

Nwai: nice to meet you guys. Zek can't shut up about you guys

Siya: what can I say, we Awesome like that

Zek: nah cause you guys have zero filters just like her

Nwai: yeah well somethings need no filters sweet cheeks

Jen: I think I like you already

Me: so what are you guys doing here?

Nwai: it's my birthday and she decided to spoil me for breakfast since my asshole of a boyfriend is not available

Zek: he said he was coming later on mos

Me: sorry

Nwai: I'm chilled about it

Jen: see Mahle, this is how you are allowed to react when your man is unable to do something

Nwai: what other reaction is there?

Zek: not throwing a bitchfit duh

Siya: and this is why they cheat. When he knows you barely care he'll come crawling but when you show him you care he'll take advantage

Nwai: where have you been all my life?

Me: ha.a Nwabisa please don't encourage this madness

Jen: too late. We already like this lover.

Zek: and you wonder why they don't stick around?

Jen: trust me they stick around, they keep coming back to us mean ones cause we not clingy and we exciting to be with

Me: yep you'll die single wena shame

Jen: honey I model for a living. Who wouldn't want all this?

Nwai: I knew it. I knew I know you from somewhere

Jen: see. I'm recognized. Wait where do you know me from?

Zek: Her friend Roland who wants to bang her has all your pictures on his phone

Nwai: nigga joined Pinterest specially for you

Siya: why haven't you banged Roland?

Me: that's all you picked up from that Siya?

Siya: yes, duh!

Nwai: because I have a man

Jen: so?

Me: Hayi don't be bad influences on the girl

Nwai: trust me I've considered it but the minute I sleep with him; he'll stop giving me the attention he's currently giving

Me: oh wow

Jen: you the missing puzzle piece we've been needing

Me: I have to call Sage

I went to call Sage while they continued chatting on their way to Ushaka Marine play world and we played water games and had lots of fun. Zek invited us over to her place for Nwabisa's surprise party and so we went.

Andrew's operation was a success and he only came back in June as he was attending therapy that side to help cope with the new spinal cord and finally regained his memory in July with Meg by his side 24/7. Meg never gave up on Andrew and Jen was there for him always, Damon also called him every day to check on him til he regained his memory. Turns out he only remembered his life before Meg but therapy helped him a lot.

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#### #AMAHLE – FAST FORWARD

So this person I call my fiancé who happens to be the most craziest person I have ever met decided to fetch me from school on Friday and take us to the airport. I asked him where we were headed but he was secretive about it only for us to end up in Botswana in this beautiful resort in the middle of the forest. It was perfect if you ask me. Turns out he bought me clothes to wear when I'm there

which was mostly summer dresses and hats because it was HOT! I don't recall a single day were I had a cold birthday and this one was no different from the rest. The weekend was meant for us and us alone meaning all communication with the world was cut off. Instead we had a camera for pictures so goodbye selfies till we meet again Sunday or Monday. We left our phones in his car at the airport, careless you may think but with a car like Mr Bess's. People go all the way in protecting it ok, even if it means them dying just so the car is safe. So far the weekend was going great. We had a LOT of sex you guys it's not even funny, I remember being paralysed in my lower region because that's how much sex we had. I was woken up by a singing Damon.

Him: girl I still kiss your hair in the morning, make you breakfast in bed while you yawning and I don't do everything how you want it but you can't say your man won't be on it. Cause I know true love aint easy and I know it's you cause you complete me and I just don't want you to leave even though I give you reason cause baby sometime, I can tell just by your face this point of us been gone for so long and I know and I know there's



no replacing what we have going on for so long. but when it hurts, I can make it better. But if it works it's goin be forever. We've been through the worst made it through the weather our problems aint the pain but love don't change

Damon Bess was singing. Not as in terrible donkey sounding singing but as in John Legend voice kind of singing. Where had he been hiding this voice all along huh? He had a tray of breakfast with a red rose on the tray and he was sitting on the other side of the bed with the tray between us. I was shocked. I was astonished even. How did I not know he could sing?

Him: happy 20th birthday Boobie

He kissed me on the forehead. I was still in awe.

Me: so I've had a John Legend in my life for 3 years and not once did you think of tipping me off

Him: I don't know what you talking about

Me: You Damon. You can sing

Him: I didn't know I could

Me: you not funny

Him: eat up we going somewhere

Me: thanks. but I won't finish this

Him: that's why there's 2 spoons dummy

Me: even on my birthday you still insult me

Him: it's this love thing you know

Me: whatever Mr Bess

We ate while talking about him being able to sing all this time yet not once did he think of telling me and I scolded him for making me leave my phone because then I would have captured the moment on video for insta. yes, when you have a hot man like mine with a super-hot voice like his you'll want to brag about it in public. He was laughing at me and calling me dramatic. We finished eating then went to shower and after our shower he picked out a white summer dress for me with royal blue suede heels and he went with a white loose t-shirt, royal blue joggers and white sneakers. We went out and about sightseeing in Botswana then he took me out for lunch after massive shopping. Every time I mentioned I liked something he would put it in the trolley then we would pay and go to another shop. This man spoiled me too much. We also bought baby clothes for our baby girl. Damon and I decided on Iyana Melanie Bess and Aya was like she's down for whatever name we went with.

after lunch/dinner we went back to the resort to pack because all roads lead to Durban and tomorrow its back to reality. When we landed in Durban I took out our phones and switched them on. Messages came in floods and I mean real floods. in all these texts it was one from Aya that caught my attention, it read; "Happy birthday to the birthday girl Who has more than enough on her plate but still has time for others There I stayed up the whole night trying to find the perfect way to wish you a happy birthday but also because Iya wouldn't let me sleep. So I opted for the obvious, speak my mind. I just want To say happy birthday to the most amazing lady I know So I thank God for your presence And gracing us with your beauty Sweet and loving and you are Adorable and gentle but always Naturally beautiful with your Dedicated personality plus that Incredible soul although your Soft and tender heart and we are Incomplete without you cause you are Wonderful to us all but most of all Encourages me to do better And your name says it all so continue being the beautiful soul that you are And remember this one is for you **HAPPY BIRTHDAY** Chomp" by the time I was finished my eyes were

clouded with tears. this was just beautiful so I decided to respond to it by saying; "First of all Chomp I'm so speechless. Thank you! This is by far the best birthday wish ever... Thank you sooo so much buddy. I just want to say What is a birthday? Some say it's a celebration of life Some say it's a day where you get to do stuff and get away with it and to Some it's just an ordinary day except the part where everyone wishes you a "Happy Birthday"... Stuck in confusion I ask myself again What is a birthday? What's so special about it? Why do people fuss over it? But then again I sit and remember the joy on our parents faces when they first held us in their arms The process of going through those 9 months thinking of what they going to name this precious gift growing inside her The thought of who he/she is going to look like and how they going to love us despite how we turn out To me a birthday is basically all of the above It is a yearly reminder of how life is unpredictable To me a birthday is a day where you enjoy having made it up this year To me a birthday is a constant reminder of how good nigga J is to us by keeping us this long to rectify yesterday's mistakes To me a birthday no scratch that, To

me OUR birthday is basically a celebration of how 20 years ago We never thought we would be friends and then enemies and then friends again basically what I'm saying is OUR birthday is a joyous day worth celebrating The impact you have on people's lives mine in particular is just AWESOME and when I feel shattered inside I know I can count on you Happy Birthday birthday mate Be blessed with many more decades to come <3 <3 I love you bucket loads Chomp" then I hit send. I noticed I had tons of missed calls from sis tee, including voicemails. the first one was telling us to rush to Mthatha Aya was giving birth in Mthatha Hospital.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 31

#SAGE

Yesterday Siya and I drove down to Mthatha because it was Aya's birthday plus Amahle was unavailable to spend her birthday with us and Jen went home to spend the weekend with her brother and the rest of her family so Siya and I were either going to stay home and be bored or go surprise Aya tomorrow on her birthday. Siya, Alex, Sisa, Aya's mom and I decided we want to throw Aya a baby shower on her birthday because its super cute plus next month she's giving birth and we probably won't even be around for the birth to meet little Iyana Melanie. We arrived at Siya's home very late and her parents welcomed us with open arms. Xhosa people are actually not what people paint them out to be... I'm just saying by the way. We didn't even sleep much because Siya, Sisa, Alex and I were going over to Aya's place to do a little decor and lay out some of the pressies we bought her and those Damon Bess bought.

Us: morning everyone(yawning)

Tee: Morning guys. Thank you so much for doing this

Alex: she's our friend and we love her

Sisa: what times did you guys even get here?

Siya: 10pm

Tee: that's dangerous. But I'm glad you here

Me: wouldn't miss this for the world. We wronged Aya  
by picking sides Sis Tee and We sorry

Siya: yes we Sorry Mah

Her: you here so it doesn't matter

We group hugged and started on the decor. I'm a great  
baker by the way so I baked the cake while Siya did the  
cupcakes and the rest decorated the place. Missy was  
sleeping and it was around 3am in the morning.

Siya: after this we going to bed bruh! I'm drained

Me: you didn't even drive

Her: I know duh!

Me: what you doing is a good thing. I know it wasn't  
easy for you to forgive her but I'm proud of you friend

Her: hahahaha you and Ama's goodness is sort of  
rubbing off on me

Me: and I'm glad it is.

Her: think Mahle knows?

Me: I didn't tell her.

Her: hahaha she would have dropped Damon and came here instead

Me: and that's exactly why.

Her: this is the first birthday they spending apart

Me: really?

Her: yes. Even when Ama moved to Mthatha, Ama's mom and Ama went to PE to spend it with Aya. They've always been together

"Less talking and more baking ladies"

Alex was standing by the door

Siya: hahahaha less talking means less baking. We drained

Alex: I'm sure you are. What you guys are doing is nice

Me: yeah well it's the least we could do after everything

Alex: yeah but Aya understands where you guys are coming from.

Siya: still we were wrong.

Alex: and she forgives you so stop beating yourself up.

You making up for the lost times

Me: how has she been anyway?



Alex: she's been fine. She has a boyfriend who adores her without ulterior motives. Everything turned out great

Me: that's great, she'll have to tell me about him

Siya: and how's the pregnancy?

Alex: she's had a few contractions here and there this week but the doctor said it was normal. She's due on the 1st

Siya: nccoooooh we having a spring baby

Alex: yep

Me: that's so cute. Sharing a star sign with your baby and baby daddy

We continued talking til I was done with the two cakes. One was dark pink and black for her with a black heel on top (edible shoe) and the other cake was light pink and white for the shower, it had nice baby decorations written Iyana in pink. My work was perfect even if I say so myself. We finished around 5am with everything and Siya and I went back to Siya's home to shower and sleep for an hour before spending the day with our beloved friend. We owed her that much

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#AYA

Today was my birthday slash Mahle's birthday and honestly I was tired and didn't want to wake up. The little one also hasn't given me a chance to get some shut eye. She's been kicking all night. Yes, she by the way, my wish of carrying a baby girl came true. Truth be told I wasn't keen on that whole baby name picking business, Amahle was more excited about this baby than I was but then again I understand her. She's always loved babies more than me. I woke up with severe cramps that would come and go every now and then, Doc had told me that when I'm close to birth I'll have contractions every now and then but they will get really severe when I'm close to being due. I woke up to a message from Siphonyanda and it read: "Morning sexy mama slash beautiful slash birthday girl. Today is your day to flourish more than you normally do on a normal boring day unlike this one. I hope to see you today by the way so make time for me in that schedule of yours. Uhhhm what am I forgetting again??? oh right may the lord bless you with many more years to come and a happy pregnancy. Just 3 more days' mummy til your last month with that one in there

so better make it count. I love you missy <3 " I smiled alone under the covers and my soccer player started kicking nonstop. I guess the message excited her too. There was a knock on the door at 6am. Imagine? I pretended to be sleeping but nope this person wouldn't go away, I heard the door open slowly and then noise filled the room. I just covered myself with my blankets. there was lots of noise in my room and a lot of screaming, these people telling me to wake up. I won't lie I missed this. Someone pulled the blankets and before me stood Alex, Mom and Sisa with cake singing happy birthday and all that. For once I felt special and appreciated, something I no longer knew or was used to but it felt good. Dad still wasn't talking to me. I was content for that little time, this year my birthday was Sunday. They told me to shower and wear something pretty we were going somewhere and I did as told, I went to shower and when I came back my bed was made and there was a crown on my bed written Mommy-To-Be and pink and white clothes. It was a white maxi dress and a pink sandal, I fixed my hair up and went downstairs and what do you know. It was my baby

shower and dare I say everything was just beautifully planned out shame. There was mostly mom's friends and people from our neighbourhood. The party went on with gifts and everything and in the midst of it all the last people I expected showing up were there. Sage and Siya with Sands and Zek. I honestly didn't know how to act or whatever because last time I checked they unfriended me. Sage and Siya came to me.

Sage: Happy birthday pretty mummy. And I'm sorry for throwing you into the wolves when you needed me most

Me: uhhm thanks. Its ok Sage, I get where you were coming from

She broke the hug

Siya: I've been a bitch and I'm sorry. This is for you and this is for her. Happy birthday friend

Me: thanks Siya

We hugged. I was sad Mahle wasn't there but then again it was her birthday too and she was probably on a baecation... You never know with her. The day went well and I still hadn't heard anything from Mahle. I did text her a happy birthday speech but she didn't respond at all. Siya told me that Damon took her out for the weekend to

Botswana and their phones were going to be off the whole weekend, they were only going back to Durban today. As for Sipho I couldn't get away and I explained to him and he was ok with it. Said tomorrow was ours though and I told him I'll hold him to it. My life was sort of back to normal because for a change I was genuinely happy. It was around 8 when there was a knock on my door, I told the person to come in. My dad walked in carrying a gift wrapped in white and pink paper.

Him: can I come in?

Me: yeah sure

I sat up straight.

Him: I'm sorry. I have failed you as a parent Aya, I've failed you as a father and I apologise for my actions. It's not every day one wakes up and they suddenly going to be a grandfather. I handled things the wrong way and for that I am deeply sorry my baby. I should have handled things differently. This is for you guys. I didn't know what to get to be honest because nothing was big enough.

He handed me an envelope.

Me: what's this?

Him: open it

I opened it and it was some papers. I took them out and read them.

Me: you opened her a trust fund? Dad this is too much

Him: I actually opened it 3 months ago, I wanted to tell you but I was too ashamed of the way I'd treated you.

Please forgive me

I was now in tears and so was he. I jumped up to hug him super tight as a means of thank you and he got the idea. I broke the hug because contractions were on fleek.

It hurt so bad I felt the bed wet.

Me: I think my water just broke

dad panicked and took me downstairs. He shouted for mom to come through with everything. never have I ever been in so much pain before. I was crying even.

Me: daddy it's too soon. She's not due for another month

Him: well she decided she wants to come early

Me: where's mom

Him: she's coming

Me: you have to call Amahle and Damon dad. they said to tell them

Him: but baby th

Me: dad just call them.

He called them but seemingly he wasn't winning. I was panicking like mad. Mom finally joined us dad drove like a maniac to Mthatha Hospital. Mom was in the back with me trying to reach Mahle and Damon but nothing, she tried sis Bomi who gave her Damon's house telephone number and mom called that but still.

Me: keep trying. I'm not having this baby without them

Mom: b...

Me: mom plea... aaaaahh

contractions hurt more than getting your virginity broken. they were period pains intensified. Mom kept trying til what seemed like she reached them then she paused halfway.

Her: honey you bleeding

Me: what?

Her: you bleeding. Tabiso she's bleeding. drive faster.

Dad: everything is going to be ok honey just hang in there

Mom: just drive Tabiso. I can't lose my only baby. Not now and not like this

This whole time I was in pain. I would scream in pain every now and then while mom shouts dad to drive fast and drive through red robots. We were by the engine robots and I was now scared. blood is not a good sign. it never is. We got to the hospital and I was rushed to medical care. they told me they had to perform an emergency caesarean on me, I tried arguing but it was hopeless. All I was praying for was my baby to make it. I remember hearing the doctors say that only one of us was going to make it. Mom was with me all the way, they asked her to choose between me and the baby. I wasn't out, only my lower body was numbed out. I told them to do anything and everything to save my baby. I begged them too and that's exactly what they did, save her. I heard her cry at a distance but I also heard the sounds of machines beeping. My doc and some nurses were panicking, they asked my mom to be escorted out. I said a short prayer; "Lord I am not worthy of your blessing but thank you. Thank you for saving her for me. Thank you for having kept me up til this point and I know that she will be taken care of wherever I end. I have sinned more than once but today I humble myself



before asking you to forgive me for my sins. father in  
your name Amen." and with that it was lights out for me.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 32

-AS YOU READ THE FOLLOWING INSERTS  
PLEASE REMEMBER THAT ALL THIS IS 100%  
FICTION SO DONT CATCH FEELINGS THAT  
MUCH OK FAM.-

#TABISA

I was still admiring my granddaughter sleeping  
peacefully on a bed next to her mother's when sounds  
started beeping.

Me: Doctor what's going on?

Dr: nurse please escort Mrs Ndabeni out

Me: what's going on? What's wrong with my baby?

Nurse: please come with me Ma'am

Me: No I'm not going anywhere until you tell me my  
baby is going to be ok

Nurse: please let the doctor do his job ma'am

She said escorting me out of the room. I have never felt  
that helpless before. My husband came straight to me  
and he held me tight

Me: they have to save my baby Tabiso

Him: they will do everything in their power

Me: they said she lost a lot of blood Tabiso

Him: yes, but she'll pull through. Our baby is a fighter  
I know he didn't believe what he was saying himself but  
he had to be strong for me. That's what husbands are for  
actually. His job is to tell me everything is going to be  
ok even when he knows it won't be. We just sat there  
waiting for the doctor to tell us something. He came out  
with a disappointed look.

Tabiso: Dr how is she?

Him: we tried everything sir but too much blood was  
lost. I'm sorry for your loss

Me: NO no no no. Get back in there and try again. DO a  
blood transfusion if you have to? Just save my baby girl

Him: I'm sorry Ma'am there's nothing we could have  
done to save her.

Me: I want to see her

Him: follow me

We got inside the room and my baby was covered in a  
sheet. Reality struck. My baby was gone and there was  
no bringing her back. I cried so hard, nothing anyone

says can make the pain of losing a child go away. Aya was our only child so you can imagine how attached I was to her. What hurts is knowing that one minute your baby is here and the next they gone just like that. I sat there starring at her lifeless body.

Me: Things weren't supposed to turn out like this. You were supposed to give birth and meet your baby and take care of her with the help of your mother. You were supposed to wake up exhausted and excited to meet Iyana. You weren't supposed to leave us Ayanda. How are we going to raise Iyana without you? what do we even tell her? How is she supposed to live with herself knowing that you sacrificed yourself to give her life?

Tabiso just stood there crying.

Him: I'm so sorry.

I was mad at my husband. He avoided Aya at all costs in this pregnancy.

Me: you should be. My baby wouldn't be here if you hadn't been selfish and thought of no one but yourself. You killed our daughter Tabiso. You stressed her!

I was shouting at him. I was mad and hurt, my emotions were all over the place and all I wanted was someone to blame.

Him: you have every right to be mad at me but I did not kill our daughter Tabisa. Yes, I wasn't there for her enough but I loved her. I loved Ayanda just as much and you have no right to blame me for her death. I understand you hurting, so am I and us fighting won't solve anything. It won't bring her back

He was no crying and so was I. He was right. Being mad at him wasn't going to bring Aya back.

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#DAMON

Ama has been quiet busy reading her messages such that she didn't even notice we were home.

Her: Damon something's wrong with Aya

Me: what?

Her: I don't know I was listening to sis Tee's voicemails and we have to rush to Mthatha now

Me: its past 10 Mahle can't we wake up and go tomorrow

Her: no Damon we have to go now. Sis Tee mentioned something about Aya bleeding. Damon what if she lost the baby?

Me: no don't think like that. We leaving then

I called the airport and requested the BESS PJ to fly us to Mthatha ASAP and asked them to organise send my car to Mthatha because that's were everything like toiletries and stuff was. Ama was in panic mode. I held her hand as a means to calm her down but nope it didn't stop her from shaking. Finally, we got to the airport and we flew to Mthatha whereby we had to wait for my car for 30 whole flippin minutes and it finally arrived then I drove straight to this Mthatha Hospital with Ama directing me. I was flying in the robots; I was going to deal with the traffic fines later in life. We got to the hospital I parked and we went inside. We found Aya's parents seated on the chairs with Aya's mom crying on her husband's shoulder.

Ama: molo(Hello)

Me: hello

Aya's dad got up to hug Amahle. and he shook my hand then he showed us to Aya's room and her mom was there. Mrs Ndabeni was there crying beside her daughter.

Ama: Mah

She turning to look at us. And went straight to hug Amahle

Her: I'm so sorry Amahle. The doctors tried everything but she lost too much blood she broke the hug. -Ok whoa hold up! Ema hanyane hle! Who died?

Ama: no sis Tabisa. No!

Her: I'm so sorry baby. The doctors could only save Iyana

So what? Aya was gone?

Ama: So what? Aya is gone?

She nodded as tears rolled down.

Me: ha.a sis Tabisa. No!

Her: I'm so sorry baby. I tried calling you the minute we left the house but both your phones were off

Not once have I seen Amahle cry like that before. Yes things went sour between them but these people have been the best of friends since forever despite their fights

they loved each other. Amahle loved Aya even after she had wronged her. Her cry cut so deep I have no words to describe it. (If you've watched "The Vampire Diaries" that scene where Jeremy; Elena's brother died and she burnt the whole house down, well that was Amahle's cry at that moment.) I wanted to comfort her but she was already in Aya's mom's arms so all I could do was just sit back. I really felt her pain, her cry cut so deep I felt my cheeks getting wet. I do not wish death upon anyone no matter how bad their sins are; death is never the answer. after some time of crying she broke out of her arms. At that moment I felt as though everything was my fault. Maybe if we hadn't left our phones we would have got here on time but I had to be selfish. We should have never left our phones! I did kind of blame myself. The way Mahle cried I went out to get a nurse because she was crying uncontrollably, it was so bad she had to sedated. The nurse got us a room for her.

Me: will she be ok?

Nurse: yes, it's just going to put her to sleep that's all

Me: ok thanks.



With that the nurse walked out and I was left with a sleeping Amahle. Last thing I remember was brushing her hand and next thing I knew it I was out like a light. I guess the driving tired me out. I was drained shame

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#AMAHLE

I woke up in a strange room I did not recognise, I looked around trying to regain consciousness and then it all came back to me. I was in hospital and I looked and saw Damon sleeping next to me, I attempted sitting up but I guess I woke him in the process. All this while I was trying to recall the events that happened and it all came back to me; my best friend was gone and she gave birth to a baby girl and I was sedated... Sounds about everything. You see I've been hurt before. I've lost loved ones before but I never thought I would lose my best friend. Yes, it did hurt when I lost my grandfather but this was nothing compared to that pain. For some reason this hurt even more. I know she screwed me over but I still loved her, she and I were making progress. I had even forgotten she was pregnant my fiancé's baby that's

how close we were now. I don't hold grudges that's just who I am. It all felt so surreal you know? I mean one minute a person is alive and the next they gone in the blink of an eye. I couldn't control the tears from coming out. My friend was really gone. how was I going to live without her? what about Iyana? how is she supposed to grow up without her mother? Every child needs their mother! Yes, I was mad, I was mad at Aya, I was mad at Iya, I was mad at Damon, I was mad at myself and I was mad at God. Yes, she sinned but to punish her by death? that was unfair. Who was going to raise Iyana if not her mother? Who was God expecting to take care of that little girl who was now motherless? If I can forgive, why can't he huh?! Damon woke up.

Him: Hey you

Me: can I please have some water?

He poured me a glass of water and helped me drink.

Him: I'm so sorry Mahle

Me: have you seen her?

Him: no not yet

Me: I'd like to meet her please

Him: ok.

He walked out. I was left there processing everything. I have just lost my best friend. A few minutes later Damon came with a nurse and an incubator. The nurse walked out and left us with Iya. Damon picked her up and handed her to me. She was beautiful, probably the most beautiful on this earth. She was white.

Me: Hey Yana. Welcome to this world little one. I'm so sorry I missed your birth twinnie. I promise to make it up to you and your mommy by being there for you always

Him: she's beautiful

Me: yeah she is

There was silence in the room. Yana was sleeping and I was just watching her in my arms, she looked like she belonged in my arms but I'm no mother. At least not yet. "I know you said you weren't ready to be a mother yet but Hlehle Iya needs you. You were the closest to her mother and I find it fair that you take care of her and raise her up."

Damon and I turned to look at the door and sis Tabisa was standing by the door with tears on her face.

Her: I'll visit Durban whenever I can to help out if need be but I'm not able to. I don't think I'm strong enough to raise her guys.

This woman was dropping a bomb on me. I'm 20 for Christ sake, I'm not ready for a baby. I'm not stable enough for a baby, heck Damon and I haven't even moved in together.

Me: I know you want what's best for Yana but sis Tabisa I'm not ready for a child, Damon and I aren't even married yet let alone staying together. We won't be able to raise this child. I loved Aya and I love her baby just as much but this kind of responsibility we are not ready sis Tabisa

Damon was quiet. I mean hello back me up here.

Him: Amahle is right. We not ready for a baby yet. We not even living together, how are we supposed to raise this child

Her: I'm sorry for putting this on you just like that. It's just that I want what's best for my grandchild and who better than you guys. There's no manual on how to raise a baby, you just go with your instinct and pray you doing it the right way

Me: sis Tabisa can we please just think about this. Yes, she's Damon's child but this is too much and this is not the right time to even have this conversation

Her: I hear you. Please just think about it.

With that she walked out. I handed Iya to Damon and I got out of bed. I wasn't really admitted so I was free to go home. It was around 3am already.

Me: please take me home

Him: you sure?

Me: yes, I'm ok. I just want to go home Damon

Him: very well.

We called a nurse in to return Iya where she belongs and we were told that they were going to release her on Friday because she was premature and they needed to monitor her and make sure everything was fine. We left and went to Amahles home.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 33

#AMAHLE

We got into the car and drove off to Myezo. Damon has been to my home so he knew the road. We got to Myezo and I unlocked the door and we got in and headed straight to my room. I was going to deal with Bomi and Dad in the morning but for now I didn't have the energy to wake them up, let alone talk about the events that happened about an hour ago. Damon hasn't said a word and neither have I, I didn't want to talk about what happened especially what sis Tabisa asked of us. We got into my room and I took my clothes off and wore my pjays while Dae took off his clothes and was left in boxers only. We got under the covers and he cuddled me, he fell asleep before me but I couldn't sleep at all. Every time I closed my eyes I would see my best friend laying in that bed cold as hell but at peace. Damon was dead asleep and I didn't blame him because the whole trip was all too tiring but I couldn't sleep. I got out of

bed as cautious as I could and went downstairs in the lounge. I just sat there thinking about everything that's happened. I hated that my friend left and we weren't really in good terms as such. I thought about what sis Tabisa had asked of me and quite frankly I couldn't. I couldn't. I'm not a mom, I'm not ready to become one. Damon and I have spoken of becoming parents and having a kid of our own but we spoke of having one when I turned at least 25 because at least by then I'll have a stable job and I'll be financially independent with everything I've ever wanted. I'm not those trophy wife kind of girls so you can imagine how big my dreams are. I wasn't ready for such responsibilities mna shame. I just sat there and got lost in thoughts.

"When did you get here"

That was mom voice no doubt, she switched the lights on.

Me: hey mom

Her: morning. Oh my goodness you crying, what's wrong? Did Damon do something?

She came to hug me and I just cried in my mom's warm arms. Something I haven't done in a while ever since adulthood kicked in.

Her: hey you can talk to me.

Me: she's gone Mah. She's gone and I never got to tell her how much I love her

Her: who is Hlehle?

Me: Aya. She died right after giving birth

Her: Oh my.... I'm so sorry

She let me let it all out on her pjays.

Her: I'm so sorry baby. what about the baby? did she make it?

Me: yes. she's healthy and she's motherless

Her: I'm really sorry baby. She knows how much you loved her and she will keep that with her wherever she is.

Her: where's Damon?

Me: upstairs sleeping

Her: has he met her?

Me: well sort of but we'll go today later on

Her: Tabisa must be a mess

Me: yeah



We sat there in silence til the sun came up. around 5 I decided to go to my room to check on my husband who was sleeping peacefully. I kissed his forehead and he opened his eyes.

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#DAMON

I felt something cold on my forehead. I tried opening my eyes and first thing my eyes landed on was my girl. my future wife. The ever so beautiful Amahle Ngesi with red eyes, looked like she hadn't slept a wink.

Me: hey you

I rubbed my eyes and sat up straight.

Her: morning.

Me: come here

I pulled her into my arms. The thing about trying to console someone who just lost one of the many people they love and treasured the most in this world is that you don't know what to say to them. Nothing you say can make them feel any better. I don't care how many people you've lost but you never get used to the pain of losing

someone you love. You never get over losing someone so I needed to count my words before I say them.

Me: I want to lie and say everything is going to be fine and that the pain will go away but it won't instead it will always be there and you'll always miss her but look at it this way, she will always live in little Iyana

Her: I'm sorry for being selfish

Me: there's nothing to be sorry about babe

Her: you didn't spend enough time with your daughter

Me: we can always go this afternoon to see her. I don't mind

I kept quiet and so did she.

Me: I should find a bnb and leave before your parent's wake up

Her: hihi they know you here

Me: what?

Her: well mom asked and I told her you spent the night.

It was too late for you to drive to a bnb anyway

Me: if Mr Hlathi kills me, it's all on you

Her: he wouldn't do anything to you. Just get dressed and let's go have breakfast.

We did just that then we went to have breakfast with her mom and dad. We greeted and that was all that was shared in the table either than Mr Hlathi then informing us he needed to get ready for work and leaving us all sitting there eating.

Bomi: I'm sorry but I have to ask. What's going to happen with the baby?

Ama: I don't know. Aya's mom suggested that Damon and I take her and raise her as our own, said she would visit Durban every now and then to help out

Bomi: how do you feel about that Damon?

Me: honestly I don't know because Amahle and I aren't married yet and she has her studies to concentrate on

Ama: true a baby is the last thing I need right now

Bomi: so what are you going to do? I mean Tabisa is in no right mind to care for a new born now since she just lost her own

Me: well I'll talk to my mom and ask her to raise her til we are stable enough and have moved into our house together

Bomi: I think that's a great idea. Mahle?

Ama: you really think it's wise to take away the one reminder of Aya from her parents?

Bomi: well isn't Tabisa the one who suggested you do?

Ama: she's grieving Mah. She's not in her right mind to make any sane decision right now

Me: why not have a meeting after Aya's funeral instead and discuss this matter. I'll call my parents to come to Mthatha so that we can discuss this as a family and come to a decision that will be best for Iyana

Ama: fair enough. I'm going to shower

With that she walked out and headed up stairs. I was left with her mother.

Her: she's not coping

Me: even after everything, she still loved her Mah

Her: yep that's my daughter. How are you?

Me: I don't know honestly. I keep thinking about my daughter who'll grow up without having met her mother

Her: I managed to raise Alu and Ana without their real mother with the help of Thando. I think Ama can do it

Me: what about school Mrs H?

Her: you find a balance in between. We will help wherever we can

Me: thanks Mrs H

Her: has she told the rest of their friends?

Me: I doubt she has. She's just been out of it ever since she heard. We had to sedate her

Her: oh my poor baby. Aya was like a sister to her, I don't blame you guys for sedating her

Me: yeah. Speaking of which let me go check on her

Her: ok I'll see you later on. I need to call my friend.

With that I put my bowl in the sink and went up to check on Mahle. I found her on the floor in her room crying and I didn't say anything, I just pulled her into my arms and let her mourn her best friend. Nothing I say was going to make her feel better anyway.

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#BOMI

I don't know. Losing Aya came as a shock, I could only imagine what Tabisa and Tabiso were going through. I mean I don't know how I would go about my life without any of my kids. Yes, kids, Thando apologised for his behaviour after lunch with Mahle and Alu that day. I loved his kids as though they were mine so if I

were to lose any of them I don't know how I would go about my life. I felt Tabisa's pain because Aya was like my daughter too, I practically raised her. I had my face buried in my hands sitting on the couch in our room. I felt my husband's hand around my shoulders.

Him: I know how much you loved her but right now you have to be strong for Tabisa

Me: I know but how Daniel? Nothing I say or do will make her feel better

Him: you right but the feeling of having someone just there going through this with you is all she needs.

I kept quiet. He was right thou

Him: I lost both my wife and my child on the same day and I had them buried them on the same day. Yes it hurt losing them the way I did but the support system I had is what kept me going. It's what's got me this far today. I am where I am because of my friends and family who went through the pain with me. Yes, you won't feel like your presence is enough but trust me it's more than enough

His words hit to the core. He was right. It was my friends support too that helped me go on without my father so I needed to be there for the Ndabeni's.

Me: thank you

Him: anytime

We hugged and he kissed my forehead.

Him: you not fine now but trust me the going will get easier

Me: I know. You should get to the office

Him: and leave my wife

Me: your wife will be fine. I need to get ready to go the hospital anyway

Him: fine. Get rid of me

Me: I'm not tryna get rid of you. I need to shower and you are a distraction

Him: I have a meeting anyway. I'll call you when I'm done ok

Me: ok. I'm sure I'll be at Tabisa's house when you come home

Him: I know. I'll come by after work ok

Me: ok. Bye now Mr Hlathi and enjoy the rest of your day

He kissed my lips.

Him: I'd say enjoy yours too but there's nothing to enjoy. Bye Mrs Hlathi I love you

Me: and I love you Mr Hlathi

With that Daniel left and I went to shower to prepare for going to visit my friends.

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To Be Continued



\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 34

#AMAHLE

After all, that crying I got up out of Damon's arms and went to shower. I needed to tell the girls but where was I going to start? I left Damon in the room and went to shower and when I came back I found him sitting on the edge of the bed pressing his phone. I didn't say anything and neither did he, he just looked at me with pity and got up to kiss my forehead before going to shower. I took my phone and conference called the squad. I doubt sis Tabisa had the energy to inform anyone yet.

//Siya: hey babies

Me: hey everyone

Them: hey

Kay: I take it we back from our early honeymoon huh?

Sisa: obviously the fact that she's calling us

Alex: so how was it?

Sage: wait where's Aya?

Me: there's something I need to tell you

Sage: ok, but add Aya first

Me: Aya gave birth yesterday night

They screamed in excitement

Siya: O.M.G pictures please. God she must be exhausted

Kay: we want to see our newest member please

I don't know but tears just rolled down.

Alex: Sisa we going to visit her today!

Sisa: ofcause we are

Sage: ncooooh mahn now I wish I never left

Kay: I wish I could come back

Me: COULD YOU GUYS PLEASE JUST STOP AND LISTEN FOR ONCE! Geeez!

Alex: chomee are you ok? Did something happen?

Me: Aya is gone

Siya: wait what?

Kay: gone where Amahle? What do you mean?

Me: I mean she died giving birth.

Siya: n....//

I just cut the call. All I wanted was for them to know and that was that. What they do with the news is on them. I couldn't handle that conversation. I found myself sitting helpless on the floor and Damon holding me to his bare

chest. This was just too much to handle, not that I'm comparing or anything but losing my grandfather didn't hurt this much. Why did losing my best friend hurt this bad kanti?

Me: I just... I can't. I can't do this Damon. I don't want to

Him: I know. I know my Angel

Me: She's really gone Damon and she's not coming back

Him: I'm so sorry

Me: I just... Maybe if we had gotten here sooner or faster

Him: there's nothing you could have done to save her

Mahle

my phone kept ringing but I was in no mood to answer. I just wished to stay in bed all day and mourn my friend but knowing Aya she wouldn't want that of me. She would want me to get up and live to the fullest. So after the session with Damon I took out things to wear because her parents need me and Damon needed to see his child.

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#DAMON

I don't care how many times you've wronged anyone but death is not something I wish upon for anyone. Yes, Aya wronged us and put my relationship on the line but she did not deserve to die especially on her birthday and Mahle's. I mean how is Amahle supposed to celebrate her birthday now? How is she supposed to go on without her best friend huh? It sucked that Aya was gone and I feared that Mahle was never going to be the same after this. Well Ama got up to pick an outfit for which I'm assuming she was going to go to the hospital. Her phone didn't stop ringing and it was her friends calling, I decided to answer it.

//Me: hi Siya

Her: thank God you with her

Me: yeah I am.

Her: how is she?

Me: she's... uhhhm I don't know

Her: I can only imagine. She loved her

Me: yeah she did

Her: Damon please take care of her. Please just be there for her

Me: I'll do my best

Her: Please Damon. I'll only be able to get there

Thursday

Me: don't worry. I'll tell her you coming thou

Her: thanks Bye

Me: Bye//

After the call I put her phone on the bed and went to look for something to wear in my bag.

Me: that was Siya calling

Her: I heard

Me: she said she'll only be able to come back on

Thursday

Her: ok

Me: when are you going back to school?

Her: next week

Me: and the test you writing Friday?

Her: I'm not going to write it

Me: Amahle you can't do that. If you fail it, you'll have to redo the whole semester next year

Her: then so be it

Me: I know you hurting but baby please. At least go write your test and come back to Mthatha immediately after writing. Your education is important

Her: and so is planning Aya's funeral

Me: Aya has family Amahle. What is it that you will do that they won't do huh?

call me insensitive or whatever but come on. Your life cannot come to a standstill because you lost someone you love. You can mourn their death and still go about your life, the least you could do is find comfort in knowing that they are at a much better place and they will always live inside you or beside you. She didn't answer me, she just got out of her room and went elsewhere while I finished getting dressed. I called my PA asking him to clear my schedule for the day and told him I was going to be back tonight so best he schedules them for tomorrow instead. Yes, I was going back to Durban tonight because the company needs me. After getting dressed I went downstairs and found Ama sitting on a barstool staring into airspace.

Me: ready to go?

Her: sure

We walked out together and went to my car she got in the passenger seat and I in the drivers and went to the

hospital. When we got there we found Aya's parents and Bomi. We greeted.

sis Tabisa: Damon can I have a word with you?

Me: uhm ok.

We walked on the corridor. And headed towards the nursery.

Her: I'm sorry for upsetting Amahle

Me: its fine

Her: no it's not. Come let's see your daughter

We went in to my daughter. She was the most beautiful thing ever you guys have no idea. She was white in complexion. I just admired her and spoke to my baby girl and got lost in the moment

Her: she's beautiful

Me: Very

Her: I think she likes you

Me: hihhi I'm her dad after all, she has to

Her: Damon I cannot raise this child

Me: what are you suggesting Mrs Ndabeni?

Her: please understand where I'm coming from before you freak out. This baby is both you and Ayanda's and

the plan was that she was going to raise the baby and you would visit whenever right?

Me: yes

Her: but things have changed. This baby needs her parent and you are that. I'm not trying to dump this baby on you or whatever but Damon Tabiso and I are old, we can't take care of this baby

I didn't know what to say. All I know is that I wanted my baby to be wherever I was and if this was the only way to get her then so be it.

Me: I hear you Mrs Ndabeni but what about you guys? wont you want to see your grandchild?

Her: that's a given. Ofcause we will want a relationship with the closest thing to our daughter

Me: then what are you proposing?

Her: that when she is old enough she come spend holidays with us

Me: that's doable

Her: and we can visit her in Durban whenever we can

Me: I'm ok with that

Her: Amahle will be hard to convince thou

Me: that I know but what other solution is there?



My little angel was sleeping in my arms so I put her back in the incubator and we walked out.

Me: we'll have to have a meeting with my family and yours after the funeral

Her: fine by me.

When we got to the waiting room Tabisa suggested we just go home all of us because there was nothing left to do at the hospital either than visit her grandchild who was going to be there for a week. The doctor said we would be able to take her home on Friday, they needed to keep her to make sure everything was normal. We all left and went to Aya's home. Amahle's mom helped Aya's mom spread the word about Aya to family members and family friends. An hour later Sisanda and Alex arrived.

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#Alex

Aya's death was unexpected. Just yesterday she was having the best day ever and now she's gone just like that. Life is a strange thing. Sisa and I went to Aya's home, the decor from last night was still put up. I'm

guessing they didn't have the time to remove it and Sisa and I were planning on removing it today. We didn't go to school because there was a shutdown of some sort, you know WSU and strike tendencies. Amahle's mom was in the kitchen making something to eat.

Us: morning Mrs Hlathi

Her: morning girls

She hugged us.

Her: I'm sorry about your friend

Me: yeah me too. How's Amahle?

Her: a mess

Sisa: I can imagine

Her: she's in Aya's room if you want to see her

Us: thanks Mah.

We went into the lounge and found Aya's parents, Damon and some neighbours. We greeted everyone.

Us: we sorry about Aya

sis Tee: I'm just glad you guys are here. Thank you

Me: no problem

With that we went to greet Damon and headed upstairs to Amahle. Damon got up and headed to the kitchen. We

found her sitting on the floor with Aya's favourite teddy bear.

Me: Hey

She didn't barge not once let alone flinch. We went to sit beside her and just comforted her.

Sisa: we sorry friend

Her: ...

Me: does Siphso know?

Sisa: I don't have his number

Me: me too

Her: her phone is on the dresser

Sisa got up to take her phone and came to us.

Sisa: I don't know her pattern and she has so many missed calls

Amahle held out her hand to Sisa and she inserted the pattern and gave it back to Sisa

Sisa: thanks

Sisa went by the window to make the phone call.

Me: I know how much you loved her

Her: we've been friends since birth Alex. How am I supposed to go on with my life without her?

Me: I know Mahle. We all loved her and yes it's going to be hard for the first few months but eventually we will get through this

Her: I just... I don't know. And now sis Tabisa wants Damon and I to take Iyana

Me & Sisa: wait What?!?

Her: yeah I know

Sisa: but she's right Ama. Bhut Tabiso is hardly around with work and all and sis Tabisa on the other hand leaves work at 4

Her: but how will we be able to take care of a new born? I just turned 20 yesterday. Damon just took over his dad's businesses and he's always travelling abroad. How will this work? I have school

Me: you stronger than you think. You more capable than anyone I know. Only you can figure all of this out and not break one single bit

Sisa: Alex is right. You are a very strong woman Amahle. Heck I look up to you and I'm older

Her: only by a year smarty

Sisa: my point is. You can do this. Yes you don't think you can now because of everything that's happened but you can do this friend.

Her: I just don't know you guys

Sisa: what did Damon say?

Her: he suggested there be a meeting after the funeral to discuss this with family

Me: you see. You and Damon can do this

Her: there's a lot to think about here Alex

Sisa's phone rang and she went to get it while I tried to console Mahle because honestly she wasn't dealing. This was hard for her as it was for all of us but it did hit her harder than all of us.

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#BOMI

While I was busy making food for Tabisa and Tabiso Damon walked into the kitchen.

Him: need help?

Me: not really

He sat on a barstool.

Me: a lots on your mind, talk to me sweetie

Him: I just... I don't know Mrs Hlathi

Me: ok let me take this to the lounge and I'll be back

With that I walked to the lounge to give the others food and I went back to the kitchen. Damon had his face buried in his hand.

Me: it's all going to work out

Him: I don't see that happening anytime soon.

Me: all she needs is time to mourn her sister

Him: I know Mah trust me I do and I am with her all the way but she refuses to go back to Durban what's worse is that Friday she's writing a major test

Me: she has a test? I didn't know about that

Him: it probably slipped her mind.

Me: can't she write it sometime next week?

Him: apparently not. I did call Jen to ask and she told me that the lecturer has put it off for far too long.

Me: she has to write it thou. I know now's not the right time but it's just something that has to be done

Him: I know. I tried convincing her but nothing. Her not writing it means a zero and that could lead to her repeating the semester next year

Me: and graduation?

Him: I doubt that's going to be possible

Me: no she has to go back. When are you leaving

Him: tonight. I've missed out too much of work already

Me: CEO never sleeps

Him: hahaha yep

"Ahem, Good day"

Damon and I turned to find a young man standing by the door, I say young because he looked around Mahle's age but he was in a suit.

Me: hello. Can we help you?

Him: uhmm I'm Siphon Ndamase I was called by Sisanda and she mentioned something about Aya.

Me: what relation did you have to Aya?

Him: she's my girlfriend. We only started dating in June

Me: oh my god

Dae: I'll go call Sisa.

He left us both standing there.

Me: uhm please come in.

He walked in. I didn't know what to say honestly I think it would be best he had this conversation with Sisanda

Him: is something wrong with her?

Me: I think you should wait for Sisa

Him: is it the baby?

He really looked worried shame.

"Sipho what are you doing here"

We both turned and Tabiso was standing by the door.

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#DAMON

I got to the room and knocked, they told me to come in and I did just that. I found them sitting on Aya's bed talking. For the first time Amahle was sort of ok. She looked like she was making progress, they were talking and laughing and going through a photo album. I'm guessing its Aya's album

Me: uhhm Sisanda there's a Sipho asking for you

Her: flip, ok thanks.

She got up off the bed and went out of the room.

Ama: oh my gosh come see

She said calling me. I went to see what I was being shown.

Her: this is a picture of me and Aya as kids. I didn't know she still had this



It was a picture of her and Aya missing their front teeth  
it was cute and funny too because they were soooo dirty  
and they had the widest smiles ever.

Alex: what was going on here Amahle?

we were all laughing

Ama: hey you not allowed to laugh

She said pinching me

Me: ouch. How can I not. I can't believe that this is what  
I'm actually marrying

Her: hahahaha no no no. That's not what you marrying,  
this hottie right here is

Me: I'm traumatised close this please. Now every time I  
kiss you I'll picture the child in this picture. Ha.a

Amahle

she punched me playfully

Her: you'll get out of this room if you going to make fun  
of me

Alex: still in the room guys

Us: sorry.

Ama: so the day before that Aya lost both her front teeth  
and people in school were making fun of her.

conveniently mine were loose, so I pulled them out. It

hurt so bad but because she was my friend it didn't matter because we were in it together. The next day in school the kids made fun of both of us and we didn't have a care in the world. It was the following day after school that Aya's dad took that picture

Me: that's cute

Alex: yeah. You've always had a big heart

Ama: she was my sister. I would have done anything for her. She meant the world to me

Alex: first time I ever saw you two together I thought you were lesbians bruh

Me & Ama: what?

Alex: no for real Damon. The way they were tight it was hard to believe they weren't related. They went to the ladies together and they would go in together in the cubicle

I laughed and so did Ama

Ama: we had trust issues ok. What if something happened in the bathroom and my friend wasn't there?

Me: oh wow. I see why you thought they were lesbians.

They were sick

Ama: she was my Always and Forever

I could see her getting emotional.

Ama: she and I were supposed to wear our graduation  
gears together. She wasn't supposed to die. Not like this

I pulled her to my chest.

Alex: I know friend

We sat there like that til Amahle was calm enough. She  
was hurting and there was nothing I could do to make  
her feel better.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 35

#BOMI

Ok whoa they now each other? How?

Sipho: I came to see Aya. What are you doing here?

Him: this is my house.

Me: ok Tabiso what's going on?

Tee: what are you to my daughter?

Sipho: daughter?

Tee: yes, my daughter. What are you to her?

Sipho: she's my girlfriend

"Hey you here. Why didn't you text me?"

We turned and Sisa was walking in the kitchen.

Her: what's going on?

Tee: He was just leaving

Me: haibo Tabiso

Him: stay out of this Sinobomi

Sipho: Sisanda where is Aya?

Tee: get out of my house boy

Him: not until you tell me where Aya is

Sisa: I'll handle this. Siphon please just come with me

Siphon: no. Dad where the hell is Ayanda? You owe me that much.

Ok whoa! Tabiso has a son??? How? when? Does Tabisa know?

Sisa and I just stood there dumbstruck. I mean HOW??? but come to think of it they actually do have a few similarities here and there

Sisa: Siphon calm down. Please just come with me and I'll tell you everything.

Him: fine

They both walked out and I was left with Tabiso.

Me: care to explain???

Him: no

Me: does Tabisa know?

Him: no

Me: Tabiso how? How old is he?

Him: he's 21

Me: what? That is almost Aya's age mos. How?

Him: he turned 21 in January. Tabisa and I once broke up and I had a one night stand with this woman and he was the result of it

Me: how did you manage to hide him this long?

Him: I just did

Me: and his mother?

Him: I send her money every month

Me: where is she?

Him: she's a nurse in Ngqeleni Canzibe hospital

Me: I...

Him: you can't tell Tabisa Sinobomi

Me: it's not my news to tell

Him: thank you

Me: but she has to know Tabiso

Him: and she will know when the time is right.

with that he left me in the kitchen puzzled. What the hell just happened here???

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#SISA

We got outside and Siphso was hurt and pissed at the same time. I was still trying to understand what happened in there.

Him: can you please just tell me Ayanda is ok Sisanda

Me: I'm so sorry Siphso. She didn't make it

Him: what do you mean she didn't make it Sisanda??

Me: yesterday she was rushed to the hospital to give birth. She lost a lot of blood, Siphho I....

Him: dammit.

Me: I'm sorry

Him: and the baby?

Me: the baby is fine. They keeping her for monitoring

Him: why didn't you call me earlier Sisanda?

Me: because I only found out this morning myself

I've never seen a man cry before so all this was new to me. Siphho was crying and I didn't know whether to hold him in my arms or do what. I hugged him and he cried in my arms.

Me: I'm so sorry

He just cried and when he was finally calm he pulled away from me.

Me: I'm really sorry Siphho

Him: its fine. I'm fine

Me: no you not. I can see you hurting

Him: yeah well I don't have a right to seeing that she was my sister

Me: all the more reason to hurt.

Him: I knew my father had a daughter but I didn't think it was Aya. She never spoke of him much. I didn't even know her surname

Me: I'm so sorry Siphoh. Did you guys... uhhm?

Him: no. It was too soon to even engage in that I had to ask. You never know ey. Siphoh was crushed. He got in his car and drove off. I went inside and the kitchen was empty, I poured myself water from the fridge and gulped it at one go then went upstairs. This was too much to process.

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#AMAHLE

This was going to be hard for me. Coming to terms with my friend's death was going to be the longest journey I'll have to take. I went to the bathroom to clean my face. I was a train wreck shame. I got back and Alex and Damon were going through the album. Sisanda walked in and stood by the door.

Alex: whoa you look like you've seen a ghost

Sisa: ....

Dae: and then? What happened?



Me: did you talk to Siphho?

Sisa: Siphho and Aya were siblings

Me: I don't follow

Alex: this is no time for jokes Sisanda

Sisa: I'm serious Alex. Siphho is Aya's father's son

Dae: what?

Sisa: yep.

Me: how?

Sisa: I also don't know bruh but it is as I am saying it  
dude. They were related

Me: how old is Siphho?

Sisa: 21. Why?

Me: sis Tabisa once told us how Aya was conceived. See  
back in 1995 Aya's parents once broke up because of  
Bhuti Tabiso's many travels they went months without  
talking let alone seeing each other and when the time  
came Bhuti Tabiso apologised and they had make up sex  
which is how Aya came about.

Sisa: oh wow

Alex: you can say that again.

Dae: So if that's the case then Aya's dad was busy in that  
period they had broken up

Me: seemingly. How's Siphó?

Sisa: he's a mess. He just up'd and left me standing there

Me: wow.

Daes phone rang and he went to get it. We were left processing all this. He came back after a few minutes.

Him: May we talk aside?

Me: uhhm ok.

We went to the bathroom.

Him: That was Jen. She says you guys were given an assignment and its due next week Friday and that the test has been moved up to Wednesday

Me: what?

Him: she says she emailed you the assignment and the scope

Me: ok thanks

Him: Amahle you have to go write that test

Me: even if I did. I would fail it

Him: I know you. You won't fail it

Me: Damon I haven't touched my books in 4 days

Him: if we leave now, you can have all the time in the world to study and still come back Wednesday to help with the funeral arrangements

His argument was reasonable. Even if I fail, at least I can make a good d.p with it. I didn't want to leave but I had to for my studies. For my best friend at least, I know she wouldn't me to miss out on a major test because of this. If the dead could speak she would say "Don't let a little death be the reason you fail. Go and ace that test and come back and bury me" because that's the kind of person she was. We went to spend some time with little Yana. We spent an hour with her just bonding with her and the idea of being a parent was slowing rubbing of on me. I mean this beautiful thing did me no harm, she deserves a mother who loves her just as her mother would have and who better than me. I'm young yes but hey there's no better time to grow than the present ey. Iyana was my baby, even if Aya was around I was going to be her godmother either way.

Me: fine. We have to tell mom first before we leave

Him: I want us to go visit Mel before we leave

Me: fine that's doable

Him: ok then. I'll go pack up our things and come back to fetch you ok.

I gave him my key and we went downstairs and said our goodbyes. I asked to talk to mom while Damon went to my home. I told her about leaving and she was more than encouraging about me going to write. While at it she told me about Aya's dad being Siphos father too.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 36

#AMAHLE

The trip to Durban was nothing but silence. We only spoke when he asked if I was hungry or needed anything. It's not like we were mad at each other or anything I guess we just needed some time with our own thoughts. I was sitting and going through pictures of Yana that we took and those of Damon carrying her. They were so adorable I made one of them my wallpaper. I went to Damon's place to take things I might need and then went back to my place and I haven't seen him since Monday. I haven't been taking his calls and Sage and Jen thought I was being ridiculous but I just needed time to clear my head. I needed time away from Damon. It was Wednesday and I had just come back from that horrible test. If your remember how drained Anastasia from 50 shades of grey was when Christian showed her just how far he would go with his crazy fantasy, well that was me after the paper. All I wanted was my bed and nothing

more. Jen and I went home and did say a single word to each other after the paper instead when we got home she went to her room and I went to mine. I got to my room and threw myself on the bed shoes and all. I fell asleep almost instantly. The last time I slept was when Damon had me sedated so this sleep was needed. 30min into I woke up because I needed to pee so badly and so I did but I heard people talking outside my door.

"She's probably still sleeping. That test was worse than breaking your virginity bruh"

That was Jen no doubt.

"shame mahn. I'm surprised you're awake"

And that was Damon Bess... I know his voice all too well

Her: yeah well I need to eat now

Him: ok then. Lemme check on missy

Her: ayt. See you around then

I literally ran to my bed and covered myself pretending to be sleeping

I heard him come sit on top of my bed behind em.

Him: I know you're awake. Please turn around

I didn't move not once.

Him: I know you think that things would have went differently if maybe we had gone with our phones that weekend Mahle. I know you hate me for convincing you to leave your phone and I don't blame you. I hate myself too but Amahle pushing me away rather than talking to me as your future husband won't make Aya come back. I'm sorry I wanted to spend some time alone with you and just you alone. I'm sorry you didn't get the chance to say goodbye to your best friend and I am sorry Aya died giving birth to my child.

I could feel him sniff. Damon Bess was crying. and so was I. I could hear the hurt and sincerity in his voice but nothing he says or do was going to make me feel better, let alone bring back my best friend

Him: if I could change things or turn back the hands of time to Friday lunch time I would. I swear I would but I can't and I am only sorry.

I still kept quiet. He didn't deserve the way I had been treating him. He deserved better than this.

Him: please just look at me Amahle

I slowly turned to look at him. I sat up straight while supporting my back with a pillow. I really had no more

cry left in me. I've been crying for the past few days I'm sure if tears run out, then my tank was empty. I pulled him into my arms.

Me: I don't blame you Damon. There's nothing you or anyone could have done to save Aya. I'm sorry for punishing you, you don't deserve it. I've been a terrible fiancé to you, I pushed you away when all you wanted was to be there for me and for that I am sorry. Please forgive me

He broke the hug and looked at me.

Him: I forgive you. But please Amahle, please don't push me away ever again

Me: I promise I wont

Him: thank you. How are you holding up?

Me: I don't know. Today's paper showed me flames

Him: I'm sure you passed it still

Me: ay I doubt I'll even get a 20 on that one. It was an open book but the answers were nowhere in the books babe.

Him: you passed it. I know you did.

He said kissing my forehead.

Him: come with me



Me: where to?

Him: don't worry we not leaving the country or leaving our phones. Just come with me

Me: aren't you supposed to be at work?

Him: I am but I had Pat clear my schedule

Me: wow. Being the CEO sounds like a dream

Him: it has its perks

Me: I'm sorry I missed your birthday

Him: argh its fine. I didn't celebrate it

Me: still, I need to make it up to you

Him: then come with me and stop arguing

Me: fine

He helped me wear my sneakers and we went out. He was driving a car I did not know he owned. It was a Bugatti. My man had a thing for international cars shame.

Me: ok and this?

Him: what?

Me: don't play dumb with me

Him: it was a birthday present

Me: from who? Obama?

Him: hahahaha very funny. No, from my parents

Me: oh wow. Can they adopt me please?

Him: then I wouldn't be allowed to marry you. Get in  
He said opening the door for me and I did that. We drove  
to our house. Last time I was here was when he  
proposed, you might think I wasn't phased by the house  
but I was I just didn't know the neighbourhood and I  
didn't want to get lost.

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#DAMON

My parents bought me a car for my birthday, I don't  
know why but they did. Said it was a congratz gift for  
having a baby and achieving so much. I mean these  
people were something else, they had money to play I  
swear what's worse is that when Ama and I went to  
Germany I decided to get us a JEEP the latest because  
we needed a bigger car ok. Now I had 3 cars to my  
name, the Aston was Amahle's. We arrived to our house,  
I had a surprise for her. While she was busy avoiding me  
I decided to keep busy.

Her: what are we doing here?

Me: well you haven't been here since Valentine's day

Her: so you figured you'll???

Me: you ask too many questions. Come with me

We got out and I took her hand into mine and we went inside. The house was fully furnished; it was modern meets antique. The house was baby proof and so was the furniture. The lounge was red, black and white, the kitchen was white with black furniture, our room was turquoise with a touch of charcoal because hello; Man in the room, the bathroom was turquoise, white and black.

Her: Damon this is... I...

Me: I know

Her: how did you get all this done?

Me: I hired an interior decor. Do you like it?

Her: its everything I've ever wanted and more

Me: well I've been creeping in your Pinterest account

Her: OMG you cheater

Me: I had to ok. There's one more room I wanted to show you

Her: ok

I covered her eyes and we went to one of the rooms. The house had 5 bedrooms upstairs and a pool house at the

back meaning there were 6 bedrooms in total. I opened the door and we got in. I removed my hands

Her: wow. Damon this is... I don't know what to say

The room had a pink wall nude pink furniture with a little bit of white here and there. It was literally a baby's room with toys and everything, teddy bears here and there. On the wall over her bed was "IYANA" written. It was just magical and beautiful. She went around the room to check everything out. There were pictures of Yana with Mahle and some of her and I.

Her: Damon this is beautiful. When did you do this?

Me: I had time on my hands I guess

Her: I don't know what to say

Me: say you'll move in with me

Her: what?

Me: let's take Iyana and raise her in her home. Our house where we belong. I know you can juggle school; we'll hire a nanny to take care of her when we not around or we'll go drop her off at my mom she doesn't mind

Her: Damon I don't know

Me: just say you'll do this. For Iyana, you and me

Her: Yes

She had tears. Is it me or is Mahle a cry baby lately?

Me: yes?

Her: yes, let's do it. Let's move in together and raise Iyana. I promised to take care of her and be there for her so why not?!

I hugged her and picked her up spinning her around while thanking her endlessly. I was happy

Her: ok ok put me down

Me: thank you so much Amahle

Her: thank you Damon. Thank you for making me realise what's important

Me: you needed some cheering up

Her: that I did ey. Thanks

Me: I have one last surprise

Her: come on the house was enough of a surprise

Me: I know but you'll love this I swear

Her: fine then

We went down the stairs and we went to the garage. I turned the light on and there stood a Range Rover sport 5.0 v8. Amahle's dream car, it was white and the interior had white leather seats with her name embedded on the head rest.

Her: Damon what is this?

I gave her the key.

Me: this is your birthday present from my parents

Her: what?

Me: yep

Her: Damon I can't accept this

I knew it. I warned mom and dad that she wouldn't want to accept this but NO. they had to push.

Her: Damon this car is 2 million rand. I can't

Me: well my parents said to convince you because it has a no return policy

Her: Damon this too much

Me: I know but I didn't know about until yesterday

Her: what am I going to do with 3 cars?

Me: you'll drive one on each day

Her: you not funny

Me: I suggest you accept the gift or deal with my mom

Her: can you be serious for once

Me: I am being serious. best you accept the gift or else you'll have mom to deal with

Her: fine. thanks

She opened it and checked it out on the inside. it had a baby car seater in the back. She warmed up to the idea and got excited. this girl was a lot of work I swear.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 37

#AMAHLE

I have the best in-laws I swear! Who buys you such a big car as a birthday present??? What was I going to do with so many cars at such a young age thou??? After all the surprises and everything I drove down to Mthatha in my car that my parents got me for turning 20 and not the Bess cars. I went with Siya and Sage followed behind us. She was going back to Durban Sunday morning and Siya was going to leave with me and Damon's family Sunday late. The funeral preps were going accordingly I could foresee my friend having a dignified funeral. It was Friday and Karen was coming back today so I was going to fetch her later on when she lands. Sbu and Sandiso arrived this morning, speaking of Sbu he and Ash were still pushing and they were doing great. We spoke every now and then that's how I know about him and Ash, Sandiso arrived with Zek. I was happy for him and Zek, they were doing great shame. Siya and her boyfriend



were still pushing though nigga didn't like the kind of friendship Siya has with Lwazi. Sis Tabisa and I went to the hospital to fetch Iyana. Well she was going to go with my mom but I asked to go with her instead because if they both gone, who's going to make sure things are done accordingly?? Aya was going to be buried in Corana Mthatha because that's where her father's rural areas were, well Corana aint really lalies as such but it is where Aya's grandparents were buried so it was only fair that she be buried there. Sis Tabisa and I were on our way to the hospital.

Her: Thank you Amahle

Me: for?

Her: everything you've done thus far

Me: she was my best friend Mah. I would have done anything for her

Her: that I don't doubt a single bit

Me: speaking of which. Damon and I spoke

Her: about?

Me: Iyana.

Iyana was taking Damon's surname and sis Tabisa was ok with it.

Her: oh?

Me: Wednesday before I came back to Mthatha, Damon showed me our house. It's been furnished and it's been made baby proof and everything. There's a room for Iyana it's just beautiful sis Tabisa. Damon believes we can raise Iyana

Her: I hear you. What do you think?

Me: I think he and I can do it. With some help ofcause

Her: ofcause

Me: you mentioned you would come to Durban when you could

Her: yes, I did and I will come visit whenever I can

Me: well he spoke to his mom and she was more than willing to take care of her because I don't trust nannies.

Her: I understand why you wouldn't

Me: well then I guess its settled. Iyana will stay with us and during exam time she will be with Damon's mom

Her: thank you Amahle

Me: I only want what's best for my baby

Her: so do I Mahle, more than anything

We were at the hospital and little missy grew by the day. She was adorable. Sis Tabisa went to handle the

discharge papers and everything while the nurse told me everything that was required of me. but then I had a great support system with me. After everything we went to the car and I strapped her in her seat and sis Tabisa sat with her at the back. Just then Karen called to tell me she just got to Mthatha and I told her to meet us at Mthatha plaza Mac D. She took a flight to EL and took a taxi to Mthatha, said she didn't want to come with my brother. I don't know what's going on there shame. We got to plaza Mac D and she was sitting outside drinking a watermelon Mcfizz. I got out to hug her super tight

Me: Hey you

Her: hey buddy. You much better than you should be

Me: shut Karen Young

Her: God don't call me that. I suddenly hate being called like that

Me: and why's that?

Her: because there's this Tutor with an annoying accent that calls me like that

We got inside the car. She greeted sis Tabisa

Me: oh really now?

Her: I once told you about him Amahle man. Oh my  
Gosh is this the lovely Iyana  
She was looking at an Iyana who was sleeping in her car  
seat.

Tee: yes, this is her

Kay: my God she's a beauty

Me: that she is

Kay: this one will break a lot of hearts bruh!

Me: her father will deal with that stuff

Kay: I want to sit at the back shame

Me: I'm not stopping this car for that Karen Young

Kay: sis Tabisa back me up here please

Her: I enter no where

Me: besides. You'll meet her proper when we get to  
Corana

Kay: yoh. Everyone will want to meet her then. You  
killing me here

Tee: you'll be fine Karen. how are you? how was your  
trip?

Her: the worst. I had forgotten how much travelling by  
taxi sucks

Me: I told you to take a flight to Mthatha

Her: yeah well there weren't any available. Not all of us are marrying SA's richest man

Me: ha ha ha very funny.

Kay: how are you Mah? How's the preps going?

Sis Tee: everything is done. The tent is up, when we left the guys were setting up the tent and all the peeling and chopping has been done. Basically there's not much left to do

Kay: oh that's great. And the programs?

Me: they've been printed lover

Kay: is there anything you people haven't finished doing???

We got to Corana and Karen offered to carry the baby while I was to carry her bag. She begged me to take it because everyone was going to be flooding to meet Yana so it was just something else and she was right. The minute I got in the yard the girls came out of nowhere to see Yana but sis Tabisa took over and took her to this other room in the house and the girls went to flood it. Everyone was excited about Yana's arrival all that was left to get here was Damon of which he called saying he

was going to be in Mthatha at 5pm if there's no stop and go on the road or traffic.

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#SANDISO

Amahle has been nothing but helpful with Aya's funeral, not saying the rest of the girls weren't doing anything but you get my point. The tent was all set up so Sbu and I decided to take a break.

Me: so how are things with Ash?

Him: dude. that girl has me cuffed bruh. She's a pain in the ass but I just can't bring myself to break it off

Me: now you know what love truly is

Him: yeah whatever. I sound like you now

Me: hahahaha yep and it brings me great joy

Him: but that Sage chick is something else

Me: stay away from her

Him: even if I wanted to get with her, my sister will cock-block me bruh

Me: then best we thank Siya because you got a girl that loves you. Don't ruin it

Him: yeah yeah whatever

Mahle came to us.

Me: you look drained

Sbu: of cause she is. She hasn't slept in ages

Her: you have no idea guys

Him: so when is your fiancé getting here?

Her: later on today

Him: I see that nigga keeping you happy huh?!

Her: you have no idea

Him: the glow says it all ;)

Her: what glow?

Me: he means the sex glow

Her: oh my god No

We laughed at her.

Her: you guys are nasty

Me: what happiness did you think he was referring to?

Her: I don't know. the normal happiness

Him: oh wow. for a smarty you really are dumb shame

Her: now you sound like Siya

Him: so is Sage still single?

Her: are you still dating Ash?

Him: yeah why?

Her: then no. Sage is not single

I laughed at him.

Me: nigga she gat you on that one

Him: why do you and Siya always got to cock-block a nigga huh?! Why are ya'll so evil?

Her: because we hate guys who take advantage of good girls

Me: doesn't need rocket science for you to figure that out stupid

Him: nigga you seriously did a number on this one.

Because of you she's mean

Me: she's not mean she's being real. I mean real niggas don't make women cry unless she's crying tears of joy or of pleasure then it's acceptable

Her: I'm so proud of Zek. She did a number on you

Him: I hate her. She ruined my best friend. listen to him, he sounds ridiculous

Me: it takes a good woman bruh. Mahle taught me how to love and Zek taught me how to love deeply with meaning. She literally gives me purpose bruh

Him: I think I'm going to throw up

Her: you so dramatic. you've grown Sandiso. I'm proud of you



Me: thanks Mahle. so have you

Him: whatever cousins. So you mean to tell me that if Esihle were to strip naked right now, you wouldn't tap that?

Me: I'd pick her clothes up and hand them to her

Her: now that's a gentleman

Him: you gay! We done with this conversation shame Sbu was just like his twin. I don't know who was worse between the two, that's how messed up they both were. Zek came to join us and we continued chatting till Mahle had to go fetch Damon. She left with Zek, well Zek offered to go with her cause she wanted to buy airtime and take her charger from her mom in hillcrest. well they were going to meet at Northcrest Spar.

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#DAMON

The trip to Mthatha was a long one. We actually got to there around 6 and Mahle was already waiting for us at the garage. We got off the car and so did she, well her and Zek. She greeted my family and she introduced them to Zek. It was just mom and dad; Amber was looking

after her baby. After introducing Zek she came to greet me, we hugged for the longest and we broke it. We looked at each other and smiled

Dad: hello people we still here

Mom: let the kids be. It's been 2 days

Me: 3 mom

Ama: it's been two, I last saw you Wednesday tshii

Dad: if BESS dies it's all on you Miss Ngesi

Her: hahaha why me? I'm not the one skipping work whenever I please

Dad: yeah but you the reason behind him

Me: oh come on dad. I can multi task

Mom: that's what all men say until you catch them in bed with another woman

Dad: I've never done that to you

Me: because you would castrate him

Mom: yeah well

She laughed. No but seriously my mom was crazy you guys. Mom once burnt dad's car because she thought he was cheating, back then dad spent a lot of time at work and mom being herself she burnt it down, said he'll see

what he goes cheating with. It was really funny and back then Amber was still a baby.

Ama: hahaha I should take some tips huh?!

Dad: son keep her away from your mom, it's for the best I tell you.

Me: best we get going before it gets dark. I don't like this one driving at night

Ama: you worry too much

We went inside the cars and Amahle led the way to Corana. I expected the kind of rural areas they normally show on tv but it was none of that. It was actually a beautiful place with electricity and all. Aya's home was HUGE! I mean the yard was big, they had a beautiful home. We got out of the car and Amahle led us inside. we greeted everyone and after that she led me to my daughter. Mom, dad and I go to the room and she was sleeping, I'm the unluckiest parent I swear. not once have I seen this one awake, I didn't even know the colour of her eyes. Mom fell in love at first sight and so did dad. Mom's excitement woke her up but she didn't cry much, just a mini cry and she was quiet

Mom: well she's a lazy crier

Sis Tee: hahaha that she is, I don't know where she got it from

Dad: she got it from her father. Damon was not much of a crier

Me: that's perfect then, we'll get enough sleep

I went out to look for Mahle because all she did was show us to the room and she was gone. I met Sandiso on the way.

Me: hey have you seen Amahle?

Him: she's in the tent with the girls

Me: oh ok thanks.

With that I went to them. She wasn't offish or anything I was just worried that's all. I mean she just left without saying jack to anyone.

Me: hello ladies

I said sitting on top of Amahle's lap

Her: HEY!

Them: hey

Siya: for a minute I thought you were lost since you rich people are used to flying

Me: hahahaha how about I hire you so you can stop making fun of "us rich people"

Her: that's actually a great idea

Mahle kept trying to push me off but I was too heavy. It really was a great idea. Siya was a straight A student and she knew what she was doing in and out. Maybe she could come and get experience at BESS.

Me: we'll talk about it

Her: awesome

Ama: Siya please take him and go talk about this business deal now

Siya: neh... we good right Dae

Him: yeah we are

Me: may I steal my lovely fiancé for a minute

Kay: rub it in guys. One day we will also have fiancés of our own

We all laughed and I got off of Mahle and scooped her up and went else where

Me: mahn you light

Her: fuck you Bess

Me: it's been that long huh?!

Her: that's not what I mean. Sies mahn wena.

I put her down. We were standing behind the house.

Her: what's up?

Me: I should be asking you that?

Her: why?

Me: you just left us in the room without saying anything

Her: oh my god I'm so sorry. I had to answer my phone and I couldn't hear anything inside the house. Alu was asking about the house key and stuff

Me: oh... I thought you back to your moods again

Her: very funny Bess

Me: I know right. So how have you been?

Her: I've been good. I'm hanging in there ey

Me: well you look better than last time I saw you

Her: someone is lying. Either you or Sbu.

Me: and why's that?

Her: Sbu said I looked drained

Me: yeah he's right

Her: you just said I looked better

Me: meaning you look less drained than the last time I saw you dummy

Her: mxm Damon

Me: sorry angel.

I said kissing her forehead

Her: how are you?

Me: happy to be with you

Her: don't flatter me Bess

Me: I wasn't trying to

We kissed and then went back to the others. tomorrow  
was going to be a long day!

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 38 - FUNERAL

#AMAHLE

Today Aya was going to be put to rest. It was Saturday September 3rd, the day i had been praying for to not come but it did because akho mini ibekwa ingafiki. I wasnt ready to lay my bestfriend to rest but i had to. I didnt sleep a wink last night, i dont know what good that was going to do me but hey, i just couldnt fall asleep. I kept checking the time hoping it would go faster so we get this day over and done with but nope, its like time knew how i felt and it wanted to punish me for it. I dont know when i finally drifted off but i did.

\*\*We were sitting in my room pillow fighting and chatting about anything and everything. It was just me and Aya. We layed on our backs and looked at the ceilling.

Me: how are you here?

Her: what do you mean?

Me: i mean how are you here right now Aya?



Her: I am with you wherever you are and wherever you go chomp

I giggled. and sat up crossing my legs

Me: feels so good hearing your voice again

Her: dont be dramatic chomp

Me: why did you leave me chomp? how am i suppose to go on without you?

Her: you dont have to go on without me Amahle because i will always be with you. You wont see me or hear my voice but i will always be there

Tears threatened my eyes. She wiped them with her thumbs.

Her: hey dont cry now. How am i suppose to rest in peace if you are crying

Me: i dont want you to leave Aya. I'm sorry i didnt make it in time. I'm sorry i didnt wish you a happy birthday on time. I'm just sorry for ev...

Her: hey its ok. I know exactly what your message was going to say chomp. 20 years of friendship is no childs play my friend

Me: really

Her: yes. I know it hurts now but you going to be fine. You going to graduate for both of us and you and Damon are going to live happily ever after. You have a good man right there Amahle, dont push him away. He needs you just as much as you need me

Me: what about Iyana. How am i going to do this without you? How am i suppose to raise her without you Aya?

Her: theres no manuel on how to be a good parent. You just follow your instinct and be. Its not going to be easy but i know you will make it look easy because thats who you are my friend. Iyana has a great mom, you were her mother while she was in my tummy and you will be that same mother now. Thank you for everything you've done for me Amahle i appreciate it all

Me: you my friend. I'd do it all over again in a heartbeat

Her: good. I love you Amahle Chomp Ngesi

Me: and I love you Ayanda Chomp Ndabeni

Her: i dont want you to cry for me chomp, celebrate me.

Me: but chom..

Her: promise me you wont cry for me today. I need you to be strong for Yana and my mom ok

Me: fine i promise

Her: goodbye future Mrs Bess

Me: wait dont leave

Her: yes?

Me: please dont go

Her: i have to go but i'll always be with you. Remember i live in Iyana

With that she walked out of my room and like that she was gone. I followed her out of my room but she was nowhere to be found. I sunk to the floor and cried. I know i promised not to cry but it was hard not.\*\*

I felt someone shake me vigorously.

"Chomee wake up"

"Amahle wake up please"

I tried to blink and i saw Siya and Karen over me.

Siya: you were crying in your sleep

I felt my face and it was wet with tears.

Kay: are you ok?

Me: i'm fine. I had a dream about Aya. It felt so real

Siya: oh friend

She hugged me tight.

"Girls lets wake up theres going to be a prayer and the body is arriving at 7"

That was no doubt my mom. She came to Siya and I.

Her: honey you cant keep doing this to yourself

Me: i'm fine mom. I just had a dream about Aya thats all

Her: and?

Me: she was telling me to be strong thats all and that she's with me at all times.

Her: thats so sweet

after that mini chat with Bomi we prepared to wash, it was past 5 am and the prayer was going to be at 6:30am before the body got there and we prepared for that. We left the room and went to a six corner rondavel outside cause thats where the prayer was going to be held.

After the prayer people went to see the body, i stopped halfway there because i just couldnt. Seeing her was only going to make me cry and the last thing i wanted to do was to cry. I think i've out cried crying. I feel like i've cried enough to last me a lifetime. So i decided to go get ready instead. It was a bit chilly but it wasnt cold and it also wasnt hot. The weather was just right. I wore a knee length black dress and stockings underneath with black

red bottom heels and a black blazer on top then i tied my hair into a neat bun at the back. The funeral started at 8 and everything was going as it should i guess. The pastor preached and there was seeing here and there and a few tears here and there. After everyone had said their piece it was my turn. I got on the stage and all eyes were on me. I mean really people, what a way to make someone nervous. I got on stage knowing what to say, i had a speech. The plan was to get up there and read the last message i wrote her on our birthday but the minute i got up there i just couldnt. It just didnt feel like it was enough or anything, she was my bestfriend. She deserved better than just some happy birthday message. I looked around and sis Tabisa was sitting in front dressed in black with her husband by her side and my mom on the other. Aya's coffin was in front. Where do you even start? How do you say goodbye to your bestfriend for the very last time huh? How do you say goodbye to the one person you've known your whole life. i thought i was strong enough but this was beyond me. I went to sit by the piano and started singing Tamela Mann's song I can only imagine. It was Aya's favorite gospel song, she fell

in love with the song the first time she heard it and that was i dont know when but i remember we were watching the BETs together and Tamela Mann won an award for best gospel and she went up to accept her award, they played the song. Aya downloaded it same time and we never heard the last of it. Every morning when she went to shower she would play it, it literally became our alarm in the house cause she was always the first one to shower. I started singing. Now i'm no great singer but according to those that have heard me i have an awesome voice. Some have even said i should consider joining the music industry if my career choice fails.

Me: I can only imagine What it would be like When I walk, by your side

I can only imagine, yeah

What my eyes would see, When your face, is before me

I can only imagine, I can only imagine

To be surrounded by your glory What will my heart feel

Will I dance for you Jesus Or In awe you'll be still Will I stand in your presence

To my knees will I fall

Will I sing hallelujah. Will I be able to speak at all

I can only imagine, yeah, I can only imagine

I can only imagine, when that day comes

And I find myself standing in the Son

I can only imagine, when all I will do

Is forever, forever worship you

I can only imagine, I can only imagine

To be surrounded by your glory”

-the whole tent was quiet and it was just me and the piano. By the way i play, it was a hobby i engaged in as a kid to deal with everything i experienced back in PE.

As i was singing Aya's mom couldnt help herself. Her cry cut so deep, deeper than a dagger to the heart. Tears started rolling down my eyes. but i kept singing and sis

Tabisa's cry was just something else. Mom and bhut

Tabiso tried to hold her down but nothing, she literally sunk to the floor and mom and bhuti Tabiso held her as

she cried. It was heartbreaking something i prayed deeply to never witness again. Losing a child cuts deep

you guys, i never knew it did until i saw sis Tabisa. No pain compares to that one. There was not a dry eye in the

tent.

“What will my heart feel

Will I dance for you Jesus Or In awe you'll be still Will I  
stand in your presence To my knees Will I fall Will I  
sing hallelujah

Will I be able to speak at all

I can only imagine, yeah, I can only imagine

To be surrounded by your glory

What will my heart feel Will I dance for you Jesus Or In  
awe you'll be still Will I stand in your presence

To my knees will I fall

Will I sing hallelujah Will I be able to speak at all

Can you only imagine, can you only imagine

If we don't have any words to say, we can cry out

OH, OH, OH, OH, OH, OH, OH, OH, OH, OH, OH,

OH, OH, OH, OH, OH, OH, OH, OH,

I can only imagine, I can only imagine, I can only  
imagine”

The whole tent was quiet and not once did i shed a tear.

Rest in Peace my friend. I will always love you.

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To Be Continued - NOT EDITED



\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 39 – FUNERAL

CONTINUATION

#AMAHLE

With that I went out of the tent and Damon followed me out. I didn't think I could run in heels but things happen. I suddenly could all of a sudden. Damon caught up with me and he just held me tightly. I thought I could get through today without crying but I guess I'm not as strong as everyone paints me out to be. I just couldn't hold it together; it was all too much to bare. How am I supposed to go on without her? Who is going to be my maid of honour at my wedding? Who's going to give that speech that only she could give? Who was going to tell those embarrassing stories about on my wedding huh? Aya was gone and she wasn't coming back ever again. After I was calm I suggested we go back to the tent and he led us back. When we got there Siya was talking. Siya: ... she would always rub it in my face that Amahle loved her more than me so this one day I stole her

favourite teddy bear and went to bury it in the garden, I watched her search high and low for it but I never said anything. But I did buy her a new one because I did not remember where I had buried the teddy bear. Aya was forgiving, she had a heart bigger than her, like any normal friends we had our differences but Aya knew when she was wrong and she was able to put her pride aside and ask for forgiveness. My friend I love you and I'll miss you. The squad will never be the same without you. Rest in peace my friend

With that she went to sit down, it was only when she got to her seat she started crying. Aya's funeral was very sad. Everyone that spoke was telling the truth, the person they said she was, was who she was no lie. She was this amazing soul people painted her out to be. After Siya my mom went up to speak on behalf of sis Tabisa.

Bomi: Aya's mom has asked me to speak on her behalf because I was the next best thing to a mother to her. I would like to say I witnessed her birth but I was in the other room giving birth to my own. The minute I held Aya I knew she was going to play a huge role in my daughter's life. Ayanda was my daughter in so many

ways, she was always at my house with Amahle or both of them at Aya's home. They were thick as thieves, they had the tightest bond I had ever seen. Yes, they weren't biological twins but they were spiritual twins, their bond was unbreakable. Like any normal friends they fought but not a day would end without them talking and that's one of the things I loved about her. She made Amahle a better person, as a parent all you want is for your daughter to hang out with the right crowd and Aya was that right crowd. She was a good influence to Mahle as much as Mahle was to her. Aya left her mark wherever she went, if you look around this tent you'll notice that there's not a single chair that's not occupied because that's how much of light she was in people's lives. Aya was an amazing soul and you just couldn't help but love her for that. She was always happy and smiling and even on her last day on this earth she was happy. She spent her birthday surrounded by loved ones, people she knew and people that knew her. When we planned her shower we weren't expecting many people but people came in numbers to celebrate with Ayanda. I don't remember seeing her as happy as she was and I am happy to have

celebrated that day with her. My baby I will always love you and so will your parents. Rest in peace my love you will be missed dearly

And with that mom went to take her seat. The pastor did the necessary and then it was time to go to the garden for her burial and Sisanda read the stone and after everything we went back to the yard, washed our hands and helped out where help was needed. We helped in handing out food to everyone, well after getting rid of our heels of cause or else we weren't going to survive. I mean we can't all be Tyra Banks right?! After handing out the food we took our plates and went to seat in the lounge with Alu, Sbu, Sandiso and Damon. It was kind of awkward because of Alu and Karen's break-up. I was sitting next to my man and enjoying his company. Well I didn't take a plate of my own, I decided to eat from that of Damon.

Him: even when you home you still a cry baby

Me: meaning?

Him: and you couldn't get your own plate?

Me: nope because I want to eat with you.

Him: I didn't know you could play, let alone sing

Me: I can't play and I can't sing

Him: says the woman who literally sounds like Tamela  
Mann

Me: you making things up Bess

"Get a room"

Me: Get a man Sage

Her: hahaha if I wanted one I'd have one

Dae: yeah right. People say that when no men wants  
them

Siya: hahaha mahn he got you

Sage: screw you Damon

Me: hayi Sage don't be dissing my man here.

Sage: he literally started it

Dae stuck his tongue out to Sage and Sage did the same  
to him. These two could be like kids when they wanted  
to.

"Molweni"(Hello's)

We turned to look at the door and there stood Sipho...

Sisa: please come in. I'll go fix you a plate

Him: I'm not here to stay. Could you please call Mr  
Ndabeni for me?

Me: I'll go get him

Him: thanks.

I went to look for Aya's dad and I found him.

Me: uhhm Tata there's someone who is asking to speak to you

Him: who's that?

Me: I don't know him but it's a young man

Him: ok sure I'm coming

With that I went back to the lounge.

Me: he's coming

Him: thanks

Just then Bhut Tabiso walked in.

Tee: what are you doing here?

Sy: to pay my respects

Him: ok. Now you can leave

Sy: I cared about Ayanda

Him: you barely knew her

Sy: says the person who avoided her throughout her pregnancy

Bhut Tabiso threw a punch at Siphon. The guys stood up to stop what might have escalated to a fight.

Sy: You know I'm right. It's your fault she's gone.

Me: Siphon calm down

Him: No. This man right here thinks violence solves everything. Well it doesn't! You're a coward.

Tee: let me go Aluncedo

Alu: no sir

Me: Siphon please just leave ok. Damon

He nodded.

Dae: let's go buddy

Him: let go of me

Dae: you don't want to do this. At least leave in respect of Aya. I don't think she would have appreciated you coming to her home and insulting her father

He didn't respond. He just walked out with Damon peacefully.

Alu: bhuti can I trust that you won't do anything

Tee: let me go child

Alu: fine then

With that bhuti Tabiso went back to the room. We were all left stunned.

Alu: ok what was that about?

Siya: Siphon was Aya's boyfriend and it so happens that they siblings

Sbu: what?

Sisa: pretty much.

Karen got up.

Me: leaving already?

Her: yes. My bus leaves at 4:30

Alu: you leaving?

Kay just looked at him and didn't answer.

Kay: I need to pack and say my goodbyes

Me: I'll be here when you need me lover

Kay: thanks lover.

Karen walked out.

Siya: Aluncedo what have you done?

Him: nothing

Sisa: that does not look like nothing

Sage: Speaking of leaving I should also get going. I have a project to finish

Siya: you leaving me

Sage: pretty much duh. I'll see you tomorrow chill

Sage went to say her goodbyes.

Siya: you were saying Alu?

Him: I don't have time for this

he stormed out and left us.

Sisa: and then?



Me: don't look at me. I know nothing

Siya: Alex. Speak. I know you know something

Alex: this time I know nothing

Siya: I'm coming with Karen and you when you accompany her to the bus station

Zek: you and news

Sbu: you have no idea

Siya: a man messes with my friend, I need to know and attack him

Ay ay ay Siya was something else I swear. this girl and chill were like fire and water. they didn't mix!

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 40 – 3 YEARS LATER

#AMAHLE

Our daughter Iyana was 3 this year and she was as beautiful as the word beautiful. She loved us, she was more of a mama's baby than she was a daddy's girl. Damon and I got married in court with our parents there to witness that same year Aya died and all that was left was for us to throw a wedding. Reason we didn't throw a wedding was because we were waiting for Iyana to grow up and she was growing up proper but my baby was allergic to nuts so we monitored the things she ate. As promised sis Tabisa visited us every now and then to help out around the house. I didn't have a nanny for Iya, when we weren't around she stayed with Damon's mom. Amber's babies were amazing, Elizabeth was 8 now and her son Lucas was 3. We were one big happy family. I lost my grandmother and my step father Daniel the following year after losing Aya and it sucked really bad, mom didn't take it so well she even landed in hospital

with a heart attack. It was a terrible ordeal such that we asked her to move in with us because staying in Mthatha was only going to kill her, but we got through it, we helped each other heal. Mom took care of Iyana for us but we had a cleaning lady who came to clean the house and leave. I had trust issues with housekeepers you guys. As for mom and Daniels company's mom hired someone to handle them for her because she rendered herself incapable to do so, said she was in no position to run those businesses. BESS has been doing great as it should and I must say I was proud of my husband. I opened up my own construction company with the money I inherited from my Grandma. My company was doing well. It was tiring yes but it was worth it, I was the woman I've always wanted to be, Independent and Damon wasn't a fan much but he dealt. He supported me with everything and the best part of it all he never changed. He still spoiled me rotten, he still loved me rotten and every Wednesday I would get a bunch of flowers at work. It felt good to be loved, the wedding preparations were going well. We wanted to get married on the 29th of August, I know it's going to be during the

week but that's the date we wanted or I wanted. Our wedding was going to be held in our house at the Garden. Reason I went with the 29th is because it's between our birthdays so meaning my husband was not allowed to forget our anniversary. The plan was to have a traditional wedding in Mthatha and a white wedding in Durban. Siya was my maid of honour since Aya wasn't around to be. Things were going great under the Bess residence for everyone.

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#DAMON

Losing Amahle's grandmother and step dad in the same year really took its toll on her and her mother. I wouldn't say her mom was ok but she was coping, there were days she would just zone out in the middle of something. This was not something you just move on from I mean I don't think I'd survive a day without Amahle so I kind of understood her pain. Amahle was kind of okay I guess; I think the presence of Iyana kind of helped her heal. It was Valentine's day and things have been good between us. She and work were pretty close it was annoying

because there were days when she came back really late and she knows how much I hate her driving late at night. I had this beautiful dinner planned for just the two of us, she leaves work at 4 so I scheduled our dinner for 5 instead. I was at the office finishing up for the day, my temp assistant Cecilia walked in. Pat was away handling family matters so I didn't know when he would be back.

Her: aren't you supposed to be getting ready for your date with your wife?

Me: i'll leave in 5 minutes. Why are you still here?

Her: well unlike you I don't have a special somebody in my life

Me: shame mahn. I hope you find one

Her: well I doubt I will, seeing that all the good ones are taken

Me: well God has someone for all us. Mr right will come along

Her: thanks for the vote of confidence

Me: sure

I said logging off my computer and preparing to leave.

Cecil was still standing by my door.

Me: was there anything else?

Her: may I ask you something?

Me: shoot

Her: you 27 right?

Me: yes?

Her: why'd you marry at such a young age?

Me: I met the right girl. Look I'd love to entertain this conversation but I have to go

Her: oh ok sorry

Me: no need to apologise.

We both walked out of my office with me following behind her to lock up. I went to Siya's office and the light was still on, I knocked and she told me to come in.

Me: thought you'd be gone by now

Her: yeah well there's this case I'm working on

Me: is it that important that you can't even spend Valentines with your man

Her: actually it is ey

Me: somebody is this close to being divorced.

Her: don't remind me please

Me: as your boss I command you to go home to your husband

Her: I...

Me: go home or you fired. You choose

Her: fine I'm out.

I waited for her to finish up and when she was done we walked out talking about Valentines and all that mushy stuff. Having Siya on my team was hella awesome because she knew what she was doing and she enjoyed it more than anything or at least that's what it looked like to me. I drove home and the minute I walked in my angel jumped on my arms.

Her: daddy

Me: hello princess

Her: what did you bring me?

Me: I brought you papers and more papers

Her: hiyoh!

Me: and your favourite

I said searching my bag and gave her a sweet.

Me: don't tell mommy or granny ok?

Her: ok

And the first thing she did was go show her grandmother that I bought her a sweet. Kids thou. I followed her to the lounge

Me: the world's best mother in law

I said kissing her cheek

Her: you know how hyper active sweets make her

Damon

Me: how are you Mamazala wam?

Her: you so annoying you know that

Me: I know. This is for you. Happy Valentines

I said giving her a box

Her: Thanks, what's this?

Me: open it and see for yourself. For now, I'm going to shower, Mahle and I will be back before she goes to bed.

Her: ok

Iyana's bedtime is 7pm. Our house is 15min away from the restaurant so the plan wasn't to stay very long as such. I left and went to shower. After the shower I called my lovely wife. Her phone rang without answer then I tried her office phone and she answered after sometime.

//Me: babe

Her: hey honey

Me: you not standing me up right?

Her: I'm on my way out of the office as we speak

Me: liar

Her: i'll be there in 30minutes I promise



Me: you better be

Her: I love you Bess

Me: Love you too. //

With that I called the restaurant to push back the appointment a bit later. In 20 minutes' time I drove to the restaurant and I got there and sat at the table I requested for us. I kept checking the time thinking that she would walk in any minute from now but nothing. I sat there for an hour waiting for Mahle but she was a no show, just as I was to leave she showed up.

Her: hey honey

She said kissing my cheek.

Me:...

Her: baby I'm so sorry, I got carried away with work and I lost track of time I'm really sorry

Me: sure

Her: Damon

Me: what?

Her: I said I'm sorry

Me: and I said sure. If you don't mind, I'd like to be there when my baby falls asleep

Her: oh.

With that I headed to my car and she headed to hers  
which was parked next to mine.

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#AMAHLE

Before you suspect me cheating take a chill pill because I'm not cheating on my husband. We just got this great tender and I can't let it slip out of my fingers. Our client is demanding and he is those people who mean business, you either deliver or you out. I was in the office checking out the files and everything on the site we supposed to be working on, I got so caught up in work I even forgot my plans with my husband. I know he was mad at me but he had no right if you ask me, he stays in the office longer than I do. We got home and he didn't say jack to me he just went inside and I followed behind him. Iyana came to me jumping up and down with excitement, if I didn't know better I'd say she had a sugar rush.

Her: mummy

Me: my baby

I kneeled down to pick her up. She has this thing of cupping my face and planting a kiss on my lips every time I walk in the door.

Me: have you been eating sweets princess?

Her: yes yes yes

Me: I'm going to kill your father I swear

She giggle.

Me: where's granny?

Her: sitting room watching tv

Me: ok then let's go to her.

I put her down and we went to the lounge.

Mom: back so soon

Me: yep

I sat down and took my heels off.

Me: Yana please go put these in mommy's room

Her: ok

She took them with excitement

Me: and do not wear them. You'll fall!

Her: hiyoh Mama

Me: haibo!

Her: ok.

Mom: hahaha somebody already has an attitude

Me: God please may she not. I can't handle that

Mom: trouble in paradise?

Me: he's mad cause I was late

Her: how long were you late?

Me: an h...our

Her: Amahle!

Me: I know mom. I feel bad ok!

Her: well you should

Me: I'm too hungry to entertain his moods mna Mah

Her: oh wow. there's food in the fridge

Me: thanks. has Iya washed?

Her: yes she has

Me: thanks ma

With that I went to fix up plates for my husband and I. I put his on a tray with juice and I took it upstairs to our room when I got there he was nowhere to be found. I went to Iya's room and there he was with his daughter on her bed reading her a bedtime story. He was reading her the 3 little pigs. They didn't notice me standing by the door so I decided to capture the moment. Iya was so entertained by her father who was busy making huffing and puffing sounds the wolf made

Me: Your foods in the room

Him: I'm not hungry

Iya: daddy you have to eat so that you can grow up and be big like me

I walked in to sit on her bed. We both just laughed at her.

Him: and who taught you that?

Her: granny

Me: I thought as much

Him: i'll eat when you sleep ok princess

Me: which is now lady so let's get onto it

Her: okay. Goodnight

Me: nighty night princess

I kissed her lips and Damon then kissed her on the forehead.

Him: goodnight princess

We dimmed the lights out and her room looked like an aquarium. She had those lamps with spinning decorated head lamps thingy. We both walked out.

Me: I'm really sorry

Him: its ok really

He hugged me and kissed my forehead then we went to our room.

Him: you can make up for it tonight

Me: once a sex addict, always a sex addict

Him: like that's not why you married me sexy

Me: hold your horses. let me shower first and eat then we'll play ;)

Him: or I could just join you in the shower

All I had was a towel wrapped around my body when Damon started stripping and coming closer.

Me: hayi wena

Him: I know you want me. Don't deny me that pussy

Mrs Bess

He scooped me up and went with me in the shower. I don't now when he took the towel off of me but he did because we were both naked in the shower. one minute we kissing and the next thing his finger is digging its way to china in my cake. Damon went in without warning and I screamed digging my nails on his back. this guy knew my body more than I did, he knew all my weak spots and he touched on all of them. Luckily our walls are sound proof so what happens in the bedroom stays there.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 41

#AMAHLE

Last night was amazing. Damon and I ate his plate and we ate mine then we got right back into it. Sex with someone you love and loves you back can only get better if you ask me. I woke up around 7, well it was kind of late for someone who got used to waking up at 5am during the week. I was super tired you guys have no idea, Damon's arm was over my naked breasts and it was heavy. I tried removing it but he just tightened his hold over me and I couldn't move an inch. So I woke him up

Me: Damon

Him: hmmm

Me: I need to go pee

Him: mh.hm

Me: Damon come on

Him: fine. but promise you'll be back

Me: since when are you clingy?



He removed his arm and I went to the bathroom to pee. When I was done I went to wash my face and when I was done I wore a gown and I went to check on our angel who was sleeping peacefully. I then went downstairs and mom was sitting in the lounge watching tv.

Me: morning Mah how are you this morning?

Her: morning my baby, I'm good wena?

Me: I'm great Mah

Her: you look it... I see you and hubby made up

Me: hahaha yeah well we were bound to

Her: I'm glad you did

Me: can I make you something to eat?

Her: no I just had cereal thanks

Me: really mom. I'll make breakfast for all of us.

I went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast for everyone. I went all out for my family, I set the table then I went up to check on Yana and her bed was empty so I went to our room instead and yep she was with her father busy playing.

Me: well morning family

Them: morning mummy

Him: finally,... you can take her with please

Me: hahaha nope.

I threw myself on the bed and Iya got on top of me.

Me: you getting heavy little one

Her: hayi tshi

Me: let's go have breakfast

Him: count me out. I'll eat when I wake up

Me: I'm not doing that. Come

Her: yes, come daddy

Him: but I'm tired monkey

Me: so am I

Her: mommy what's this?

Me: what?

Her: this on your neck

Me: Damon what is she talking about?

He sat up to check my neck out and he just laughed at me

Her: daddy what is it?

Him: mosquito bites princess

I just knew it. I had hickies and mom didn't bother saying anything to me!

Her: daddy has it too

Him: where?

She pointed his shoulder. I laughed at him same way he laughed at me.

Him: ok let's go eat you seeing too much

He said tickling her and she laughed uncontrollably begging he stops.

Me: ok enough you two the food is going to get cold  
I said taking Yana and heading out of the room to the dining room.

Iya: morning Bomi

Mom: morning Yaya

Me: hayi she's not Bomi to you tshini

Her: yes she is

She stuck her tongue out to me. This child was too fly for her own good.

Me: ndikubhethe ke (i'll hit you)

Mom: wawubhethwa ngubani ke wena (who used to hit you?)

Me: don't encourage her please.

Iya spoke bits of Xhosa, she mostly spoke English and we accommodated her. She wasn't too clued up on Xhosa, just the basics so to gossip we spoke Xhosa in

her presence or Zulu. Damon joined us for breakfast then after him and Iya washed the dishes, well all they did was put them in the dishwasher. they came in the room while I was busy making the bed with Iya on his back chatting about lord knows.

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#DAMON

Having my two favourite girls right where they belonged was life. I loved my family more than anything and I loved the fact that Mahle treated Melanie as her own. The plan was to go shopping with my girls today, Ama went to fix Mel up while I was left showering. When I was done I did the necessary and I wore white t-shirt, blue shorts and white chucks. I took out a white loose vest, blue high waist shorts, white chucks for my wife. Yes, she was my wife and I made her wear shorts, she was against it but I kept reminding her that I wasn't black and it's not my tradition for my wife to wear these long skirts and everything. Amahle was only 23 for Christ sake, her body was amazing she was allowed to wear whatever but she didn't wear short things when she

wasn't going to go with me it's not like I told her but it was her decision to make, she wore jeans when meeting with her friends. She and Mel came back, well Mel was wearing a blue short dungaree with a white t-shirt underneath.

Me: copy cat

Mel: no you copied me daddy

Ama: yeah whatever guys.

Me: mummy is jealous

Ama: no I'm not.

Mel: yes, you are

We both laughed at her

Ama: Fine i'll wear the same colours. \*she noticed her clothes on the bed\* Oh wow... Really Dae

Me: told you never to call me that wena

Ama: fine. Who said I wanted to dress like you guys?

Mel: us :)

Ama: niyaphapha!

She took her gown off. and I noticed more hickies on her boobs. Last night was hectic ey

Mel: so many mosquito bites mummy

I chuckled.

Ama: yes, bhabha.

She gave me a death stare and I shrugged. What was I supposed to say or do? It wasn't my fault. She got dressed while Iya and I played subway surfer on Ama's iPad.

Ama: are you guys serious?

Me: what?

Her: I need that battery full. Where's yours?

Me: somewhere in the room I think... I don't know

Her: whatever!

She went to fix herself up in front of the mirror trying to cover up the hickies. To me all this was entertaining shame

Her: this is all your fault!

Me: I'm sorry

Her: mxm!

Iya: mummy is going to hit you

Me: yoh she really will princess. let's leave before we get hurt

She giggle and we got up and left joining sis Bomi in the lounge

Bomi: you guys look beautiful

Us: thank you

Bomi: thanks again for the necklace. it's beautiful

Me: my pleasure. Sure you don't want to join us?

Her: sadly no. Me and your mom are going to the spa today

Me: lucky you guys

Her: we deserve it

Me: fine whatever you say

Mahle finally came down. with her bag and all.

Me: finally

Her: we can go. Ma you sure you don't want to join us?

Me: I already asked and she said she's sure.

Her: fine then. May I have my tab please

Iya: but I'm still playing

Ama: I see that. here's your father's play with it

Her: fine

Me: where did you find it?

Ama: in the drawer.

Me: I wonder how it got there.

She strapped Iya in her car seat and she got in and we drove off.

Me: I see you managed to cover up

Her: yeah I did

Me: don't tell me you mad at me

Her: I'm not. it's just embarrassing having them. I mean my mom saw them and she's not 3, she's not easy to lie to

Me: yes but she understands we grown-ups and we get busy

Her: mmh

Me: you dramatic Mrs Bess

Her: and you still with me Mr Bess

We drove off to Gateway Umhlanga. We parked the car and we went in. The plan was to start with wherever we can get things for Iya.

Me: so where to first?

Her: Earth Child and then we'll go check in other places too. there's this dress I saw there the other day

Me: woman and clothes!

Her: yeah well it's fun shopping for a girl

Me: I can't wait to speak like that about our son

Her: no ways. I aint ruining this figure anytime soon sweetie

Me: we married. I don't see why not.



Her: we'll discuss this at home ok.

Me: fine then. when we busy making him

Her: stop it. baby around!

We got to Earth child and little missy ran wild.

Me: that's you when you get to Zara!

Her: I will murder you right now

Me: because you know I'm right.

Her: let me go find this child.

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#AMAHLE

I went looking for Iya and I found her playing with

Anathi's twins.

Me: Oh My God. Hey

Ana: hey sisi

We hugged then broke it

Me: hello my little ones. \*I said kissing each of them\*

My god they so adorable Middley

Her: and a pain. I love to hate them I swear

Me: wait til they can talk. You'll wish they never learnt

to

Her: my word I'm not ready for that. When are you giving her a sibling?

Me: not anytime soon

Her: hawu why?

Me: I'm too busy for a child Nathi

Her: that's what they all say until you pregnant and you ready to pop. Doesn't Damon want a son?

Me: he does but I'm not ready

Her: mmmh... Good luck using that forever

Me: when the time is right we will have a child of our own but for now

Her: he should forget it

Me: speak of the devil

Damon was on his way to us.

Him: Hey sisi in law

Her: Hey bhuti in law. how are you?

Him: I'm good wena?

Her: I'm fine

Him: they grow cuter by the day huh?!

Ana: yeah they do

Him: I can't wait til I have my very own

Nathi eyed me while Damon played with the twins.

Me: where's daddy?

Her: somewhere around the mall. Where's my mom?

Me: she went to the spa.

Her: How is she holding up? I've been meaning to visit her tomorrow

Me: she's not ok. She tries to be strong but she's not coping. Yes, Iya gets her mind off of everything but there are those times when Yana is with me or her father and mom is left trapped in her thoughts

Her: poor Bomi. It's her birthday next week and I was thinking we throw her a party... She deserves it

Me: that is a great idea ey... we'll discuss details

Her: you responsible for the guests. You know her friends and colleagues more than I do

Me: yeah yeah whatever. I wonder where those two went?!

I only noticed then that Damon and Iya were gone.

Her: hahaha they shopping don't be jealous

Me: they like doing this disappearing thing. let me find them before all they buy is shorts.

Her: hahaha best you go then. It was nice seeing you sissy

Me: me too love

We hugged and I went to find Damon and Iya. I found them and we bought lots of things for Iya and a few pairs of shoes for myself and my husband spoiled himself with some sneakers and I got him this beautiful watch from NWJ as a Valentines gift. After all the shopping and buying new suits we went to eat Lunch at Mimo's and then we went to the beach with Iya. We pretty much went home around 5 later on. When we got home I started cooking, Bomi wasn't back from her spa date yet. My husband and daughter helped me cook and when we were done I dished up for us all and put mom's plate in the microwave. Mom came back around 7 feeling more relaxed and happy it was lovely seeing her like that. Mrs Bess sure knew what to do to bring out the old Bomi out a bit. I was happy she was happy. Saturdays Iya slept at 8 but during the week it was 7pm, I helped her wash then we went to bed. I put on Frozen for her. I know she'll fall asleep while watching. then after that I returned to the lounge to watch tv with mom and my husband and just engaged in a conversation. around 8:30 I went to check on Iya and what do you know, she was sleeping; I

switched the tv off and returned to the lounge. Around 10 we decided to call it a night. My husband and I cuddled and fell asleep.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 42

#DAMON

Church has always been a thing for Mahle and I and today was one of those Sundays. Mahle woke me up to shower while she was left to make the bed and to wake Iya up. We wanted to raise her in a church environment, I wouldn't call us Christians because our sex doesn't meet the "Acceptable" kind of sex so basically we were believers of the lord God but we didn't consider ourselves saved let alone Christians. My problem with labelling yourself religiously you are suddenly expected to lead a certain lifestyle which best suits the church and I'm not about that life. As long as I read the bible and I pray then I'm good, my relationship with God is not determined by my relationship with the church but it's about my faith and what I believe in. After an hour or so Mahle came in the room to get dressed. She walked in with a tray of breakfast.

Her: here you go my love

She said putting it on the table.

Me: thank you beautiful

She left me and went to do her make up in the closet, we had a walk in closet in all rooms basically. She had her side which was bigger than mine and I had my own side. Hickies normally disappear after a week, well from what I've noticed. But these things are different for all of us.

Her: honey

Me: yes

Her: I was thinking

Me: about?

Her: how about Iya starts going to day-care

Me: really?! Isn't she young?

I got up and headed to the closet

Her: she's the perfect age, if she starts day care now then she can also start school at an early age

Me: there's no rush

Her: yes, but mom isn't getting any younger and neither is yours

Me: you right but do you think it's safe?

Her: well there's a day-care close by at work and according to people it's the best in town

Me: I don't know. Why not just ask our cleaner to babysit?

Her: is that a trick question?

Me: right. You don't trust nannies. But honey not all nannies are like the one you had, I mean look at sis May

Her: you right but I can't just hire anyone to take care of my child Damon

Me: you remember Luyanda right?

Her: your lesbian friend?

Me: yes. Well her sister Mandisa needs a job

Her: how old is this Mandisa?

Me: she's 19

Her: isn't she supposed to be in school?

Me: she finished matric, she's looking for a job while she decides what she wants to do with her life

Her: I don't want someone who will drop me the minute they find something better Damon and a child will do just that

Me: I don't know babe. Just interview her

Her: does she have any experience?

Me: i'll ask Lu to send me her contact details. Apparently she has a kid of her own



Her: she has a commitment. I can't have that

Me: since when are you a brat?

Her: I'm not a brat, I want someone old and mature enough to take care of our daughter. these young ones can't be trusted

Me: what do you mean?

Her: I don't trust her around you

Me: you've never met her

Her: I don't have to. She has a child of her own

Me: you being judgemental right now

She walked out with her heels in her hand. She was wearing a navy knee length pencil dress, white blazer, white red bottom heels and had her hair tied up in a bun. She looked stunning if you ask me. She was carrying a Navy bag.

Her: well I didn't mean to be but I can't trust a 19-year-old who has a baby to mind my baby. I just can't

Me: fine I'm not trying to convince

Her: we going to be late, let's go

Me: yes ma'am

With that we walked out of the room and went to join mom and Iya in the kitchen.

Ama: I told you to wear those shoes 30minutes ago

Mom: she was still eating

Ama: for 30minutes. Hayi Mah. Iya wear your shoes

Me: come let me help you princess

She looked like she was about to cry. I don't know why

Amahle is suddenly in the mood. Is it the nanny thing?

Bomi looked at me with that "What's going on" look and

I shrugged. Mahle was clearing up the table while I

finished helping Iya wear her shoes. She was wearing a

cute pink open dress with white pumps. When everyone

was done we walked out to the car while I locked up. I

got in the car and headed to DCC.

Me: she can go to day-care

Her: we'll get her a nanny its fine

I just shut up and let her be. I didn't understand what

was with the attitude. She was just acting some typer

way.

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#AMAHLE

I don't like nannie's, never have and never will. For

Damon to want to hire a 19-year-old, I'm not

comfortable with that. I'm just not. I need a nanny who is going to stay with us and I don't want to invite some young girl into my house and then the next thing she pulls a stunt on me by sleeping with my husband or abusing my baby. I just can't have that under my roof. The drive to church was a silent one with only the radio playing. Church was great I enjoyed the service and after church we went home, Sunday lunch was at my house this Sunday. We got home I took my heels off and went to wear slippers instead, before going down I went to find Iyana first and she was in her room watching the minions. I took the remote and pressed pause. I felt bad about scolding her this morning.

Me: Yana

Her: mah

Me: mommy is sorry ok. I didn't mean to shout at you this morning

Her: its ok

Me: you sure princess

Her: yes

Me: then give mommy a hug

I said opening my arms and she snuggled herself in my arms hugging me tightly. I loved Iyana like she was my own. After the hug I kissed her forehead and pressed play and went to the kitchen to start on lunch. Mom came in the kitchen.

Her: need help?

Me: yes please

Her: what do you need me to do?

Me: peeling and chopping

I hate peeling and chopping. I'm those girls that literally buy things that are already chopped or get them chopped. I'm lazy in that department especially now that I'm married and I have a full time job and a staff dependent on me.

Her: I thought as much

Me: you know me all too well

Her: and then wena nomkhwenyana (son in law)?

Me: what about us?

Her: you literally bit Iya's head off this morning for not wearing her shoes

Me: Iya and I are fine

Her: you and Damon

Me: he wants us to get a nanny

Her: I got that much

Me: he wants to hire a 19-year-old with a child ma

Her: I don't get your argument

Me: she has a child Mah

Her: so?

Me: She's 19 mama

Her: I still don't get the problem.

Me: I don't want some 19-year-old who'll try play  
madam when I'm not around or abuse my baby

Her: ok now I hear you but baby not all nannies are bad

Me: well they bad in my eyes. I rather Iyana goes to a  
day care

Her: and you think she's safer at day-care?

Me: rather that where there are a number of witnesses  
than just her and one person

Her: ok, then who fetches her and stays home with her til  
you and Damon come back from work?

Me: i'll drop her off at Damon's home with his mom

Her: could work but remember Lilian isn't getting any  
younger

Me: i'll figure something out Mah

Her: fine I'm not trying to argue with you. Next week

I'm going to Mthatha

Me: why?

Her: because I have companies to take care of baby

Me: but mom

Her: hayi Amahle I've been in this world longer than you. Don't worry about me

Me: I know you miss them

Her: I do a lot but what's done is done

Me: aren't you a little curious why he was killed Mah?

Her: no. He was at the wrong place at the wrong time

Me: and you really believe that Mah?

Her: Amahle he's been gone for 2 years now. What's all this going to solve

Me: Mom you not ok. You not at peace, you need some closure

Her: for what Amahle? Closure won't bring him back!

Mom died in a car accident and Daniel was killed in a bank shooting. What closure could I possibly get?

Me: fine Mah. I'll drop it.

Just then Anathi walked in with her husband and kids.

They were a beautiful family, my sissy brought dessert

and she put in the fridge then started helping me with the cooking while the guys bonded with the babies we had our own bonding session. When we were almost done the Bess's showed up with Amber and her family. When everything was done we had a great lunch and it was just beautiful spending such days with your loved ones. Its such moments I treasured the most. Damon and I made up of cause and we agreed on a day care for Iyana and I was going to pick her up from day-care and take her to Lillian and fetch when heading home after work.

The thing with Bomi is that she doesn't like appearing weak or anything like that, she rather let this eat her up inside than talk about it. I've convinced her to see Siya's mom but she said no she rather move in with us than see a shrink. There was something suspicious about Daniels death I mean Daniel was a cautious man especially where business was concerned so for him to be killed in a shooting didn't make any sense. Why would that shooting even occur just after he had acquired major shares in this oil refinery company? the police said such things were normal and that the shooting couldn't have been planned. Being a Bess has its perks by the way

because I managed to acquire the police report about the shooting and the case was never closed, it just vanished into thin air and I was going to find out who killed Daniel and why.

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To Be Continued



\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 43

#AMAHLE

I managed to convince mom to go to Mthatha after her birthday party and she agreed. I managed to get Melanie into Day-care and she started this week Monday, she was excited for someone who has never set foot in a school. My baby's friends were family kids; Iyana didn't watch tv because we feel as though that's what ruins kids nowadays hence she has dvd's to keep her company instead. As for playing with kids in the neighbourhood she didn't go out much, I didn't want her exposed to swearing and all these things kids engage in. Yes, Day-care was probably not the best of ideas but mom is in no right space to care for Iyana. It was Wednesday and I decided to go have lunch with my husband in his office. Pat wasn't in his desk so I decided to go straight in. and he was on the call with a client I'm assuming. After his call he put the earpiece on the desk and came to hug me. Him: this is a nice surprise

Me: I missed you

Him: aaah that's so sweet

Me: you haven't gone to lunch yet right?

Him: well I was about to but not anymore seeing as you carrying something. What do you have there Mrs Bess?

Me: because Steers was the only thing on the road I got you your fave and a salad for myself

Him: thank you so much I'm starving.

We went to sit on the couch.

Me: where's Patrick? Is he on lunch?

Him: no he's attending a family crisis

Me: oh my goodness. What happened?

Him: His mom was hospitalized. She had a stroke

Me: That's bad, how is he holding up?

Him: I told him to take as much time he needs

Me: that's so sweet of you Bess, so who's stan..

"Mr Bess the files you asked for"

A tall white blonde chick wearing the shortest skirt I had ever seen in the workplace walked in my husband's office. I just stopped in my tracks.

Her: I'm so sorry I didn't know you had company.

My eyes were fixated on her inappropriate wear for the office. I think I made her uncomfortable that she pulled down her skirt and shocking enough it was knee length.

Him: honey this is Cecilia she's standing in for Patrick.

Cecilia this is my wife Amahle

Her: Nice to meet you Amahle

Me: its Mrs Bess to you. Nice meeting you too

Her: i'll come back later

Him: put them on my desk. Thanks

Her: ok... Nice meeting you Mrs Bess

Me: like wise

With that she walked out. Damon chuckled.

Me: does Cecilia maybe know how to knock?

Him: you literally just met her

Me: and I can tell she's trouble

Him: since when are you insecure?

Me: I'm not insecure. I just don't like bitches. That girl wants you Damon

Him: and what gave you that idea?

Me: she walked in here with her skirt so high you could actually see her underwear

Him: are you for real? I didn't even notice because my eyes were on my lovely wife

Me: she needs to go

Him: you know that's not fair right? Under what terms will I fire her?

Me: You don't have to fire her; you just have to put her in another department. Why can't Lisa stand in for Patrick?

Him: fine i'll have HR transfer elsewhere Mrs Bess. Now can we enjoy our lunch please

He said kissing my cheek. I was not happy having such people around my husband. The Aya issue showed me flames ok? I didn't want a repeat of that. We continued with our lunch while chatting randomly. After lunch with my husband I decided to go check on my bestie.

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#Siya

Things between Lwazi and I have been going great since Sunday. I was happier and I was glowing, he was nicer and he was a sweetheart all of a sudden. I guess we both needed sex in our lives. I was in the office preparing for

a meeting I had at 2:30pm when there was a knock on the door.

Me: come in

"Does Lwazi know how sexy you are sitting behind that desk with those glasses and that laptop in front of you"

I looked up and there stood Mrs Bess. Mahle and I have get-to-gather's every now and then with our other friends but we do go out every now and then when we less busy.

I got up to hug her

Me: hahahaha don't flatter me Mrs Bess

Her: yeah well you are Makhumalo. How are you love?

We broke the hug. I was married to Lwazi the guy I went to Varsity with and he was a lecturer. Now Damon did offer him a job here but he flatly refused it because he couldn't work in a position below his wife. Argh Zulu men and their ego's

Me: I'm great bubu and how are you?

Her: well you look great that's for sure. I'm good lover

Me: either than the man whose surname hangs outside the building, why are you here?

Her: I missed you that's all

Me: how convenient you come to me after lunch

Her: hahaha you got me. hey what's the deal with the new temp?

Me: what temp?

Her: Cecil or something

Me: oh Cecilia. She was sent here last week, great girl. She knows her job

Her: mhh.

Me: what?

Her: that girl wants my husband

Me: hahaha you being ridiculous

Her: she walked in Damon's office with her skirt so high you could actually see her cheap underwear

Me: you overreacting friend. that is a child, she's only 20 and she's here doing her training

Her: watch her Siya!

Me: I am not going to spy for you Mahle

Her: I'm not saying spy; I'm just saying keep an eye on her. that's all

Me: hahaha you crazy. I need to get back to work futhi

Her: fine whatever. Bye lover

Me: drop your guard she's harmless. Bye bubu

With that she walked out. I was left laughing. I mean I understand Aya did her wrong but she was taking this too far. Cecilia is an angel you guys. After all the planning and everything I went to meet up with my client, I waited for like 10minutes before they arrived.

Him: I'm so sorry I'm late Mrs Khumalo, traffic is a bitch

Wait it can't be. It can't be Zukisa! I recognised that voice anywhere.

Me: Zukisa?

Him: oh my God Siya you Mrs Khumalo?

Me: yeah I got married

Him: I see. Can I at least get a hug?

I was reluctant but I gave in eventually. God he smelt heavenly! I would recognise that cologne anywhere. I broke the hug.

Him: it's been ages

Me: it's only been 3 years

After things ended between Zukisa and I he up'd and left for the states. I couldn't handle a man who was insecure about someone who was nothing but a friend. After my break up with him Lwazi was there to pick up the pieces

and I guess one thing led to another and one year later we were married. I never stopped loving the man before me but things between us just didn't work out

Him: feels long enough. How have you been?

Me: I've been good. When did you come back to South Africa?

Him: It's been a week now. I landed last week Wednesday

Me: how have you been?

Him: I've been ok

Me: I see you haven't been hitched

Him: yeah well the girl I wanted to hitch got hitched

Me: shame mahn. Why didn't you go after her? I mean if you really loved her that much you would have went after her

Him: So you mean to tell me that it doesn't matter if she's married?

Me: yeah if you love her and she loves you back, you shouldn't let her being married stop you

Him: you don't say

Me: anyway let's discuss the reason I'm here



Him: well first you can give me your number before everything else

Me: I don't mix business with pleasure

Him: I'm sure you can make an exception for an old friend

Me: you won't let us get to business huh?

Him: not until I have a contact written Siya Ndaba in my contact list

Me: fine. Give me your phone

He handed me his phone and I typed in my number and gave it back to him. We got down to business. Zukisa was still drop dead hot or maybe even hotter than before, he was still a charmer but I kept reminding him I'm married. Business lunch was great; I went back to the office at 4:40pm. Yes, we stayed for more than the time we were supposed to spend together.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 44

#AMAHLE

Mom's party was a success and Damon Patrick came back to his position and Cecilia was working in another department. Things were going good for us and the month in general has been a good one. Iyana loved school and my baby being the bubbly person she was, made some friends; I was proud of her. It was Saturday morning I was laying on my husband bare chest listening to the sound his heart made, I was at peace.

Him: Boobie?

Me: Nuni...

Him: did you ever get rid of the loop?

Well that was unexpected! I was never ready for that question.

Me: w-why do you ask?

Him: just asking... So did you?

Me: no

Him: why?

Me: it slipped my mind I guess. Too much has been going on babe

Him: ok... So when are you getting it removed?

Me: why?

I said sitting up straight and so did he.

Him: cause Iya needs a little brother or sister

Me: Iya doesn't need siblings yet. She's only 3

Him: when will you be ready for a baby Amahle?

Me: I don't know Damon, not anytime soon. My career has just kick-started and a baby will only weigh me down

Him: You were 20 and doing your last year when Iyana came into our lives but not once did she weigh you down. You graduated and passed all your modules with distinctions, what's different now?

Me: I have a company to take care of Damon and still come home to mother YOUR daughter.

Him: oh wow! My daughter Amahle?!

Shiiit that was not meant to come out like that. He got up and wore his t-shirt

Me: Damon I didn't mean...

Him: whatever Amahle

Me: where are you going?

Him: I'm going to check on MY daughter!

With that he walked out. I really fucked up this time. Am I wrong for not wanting a baby just yet? I'm only 23 for Christ sake and I haven't done half the things I want to do with my life. a baby will only hold me back. Why does he even want a baby now of all times? I'm too young for a baby. I decided to check my emails and everything else then made the bed and went to shower. After my showering and everything else I wore shorts and a vest, I felt like freeing the nipple today and I did just that. My boobs weren't big, they weren't those tiny either; they were round and firm. I went to Iyana's room and they weren't there so I went downstairs and I found them in the Kitchen making breakfast. Iya was sitting on a bar stool and Damon was by the stove.

Me: mornings

Her: mommy

I hugged her and kissed her.

Her: how are you?

Me: I'm good my baby and how are you?

Her: good. We making food

Me: but you just sitting here

Her: no I'm telling dad about school and my Nikitha and

Lona

Me: are those your friends?

Her: yes

Me: need help with anything?

Him: no I'm good

Yoh!

Me: ok

I sat next to Iya.

Me: so how old are your friends? Where are they from?

Her: Nikitha is 4 and Lona is 3. I love them, we share  
our food

Me: wow thats sweet. You such a good girl. What did  
they teach you?

Her: to count from 1-5

Me: ok count

Her: 1...2...4....3... Yoh ha.a its 1...2...3...4...5

Me: good girl

I said clapping hands for her.

Me: You're a big girl. high 5

We high fived and she giggled

Her: and teacher made us colour pictures

Me: that is great my baby

Dae: breakfast is served. Juice?

Me: yes, please

Iya: tea

Me: in this heat nana? ha.a you'll have juice ok?

Her: fine. Thank you daddy

Me: thanks babe

Him: pleasure

We ate in silence just listening to Iya tell us about how nice school was and how the play during break and everything interesting. When we were done I packed up the dishes and washed them while Damon went upstairs. After washing the dishes, I went to wash Iyana and when she was done I dressed her up in a cute dress and a sandal then we went downstairs to chill and play games on the iPad.

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#DAMON

Am I wrong for wanting to have a child with my wife?

Someone who shares both our blood in their body and

not just mine alone? I'm sorry but I don't understand why she's being selfish about this. After showering I decided to go cool off at the office because this tension here at home was not right. I packed up my stuff and took my car keys and headed down.

Iya: where are you going daddy?

Mahle turned to look at me

Me: to work

Iya: I want to come with you

Me: you going to get bored and want to come back nje

Ama: don't worry we'll go for ice cream princess

Her: but I want to go with daddy

Me: ok let's go then

With that my princess and I went to the office not forgetting to carry a few of her dolls to keep her company and my fully charged iPad. I was barely going to get any work done because this hyper active kid of mine is talkative and she loves attention more than anything. We got to the building and it was quiet AF\*, the securities were at the door.

Them: Mr Bess

Me: hello.

Vusi: Is this your daughter boss?

Me: yes, Say hello princess

Her: hello. I'm Iyana Melanie Bess and I'm 3 years' old  
She said holding up 3 of her fingers making us all laugh

Xola: Hello Iyana. I'm Bhuti Xola

Vusi: and I'm Bhuti Vusi

Vusi: aren't you supposed to be home with the Mrs?

I chuckled before answering

Me: a CEO's job is never finished

Xola: you overwork yourself. How much richer do you  
want to get?

Me: hahahaha it's not even about the money. I'm just  
building a legacy for my kids

Vusi: I see...

Me: I'll see you guys around ey

Them: sho boss

With that we went up to my office, first thing I did was  
move the couch so I can set up a play area for Mel and  
then after that I got right onto my work. She had those  
noisy kiddy's laptops from game and I can assure you  
she made sure to make noise, it was as though she was  
pushing my buttons even though it was unintentional.



Me: Yana

Her: daddy

Me: could you turn the volume down a little

Her: ok

She pressed once and to her that was enough

Me: please turn it down again Nana

Her: but I won't hear it

Me: yes, you will my baby or do you want me to never come with you here again?

Her: ok I'll turn it down

She did just that and it was at least bearable.

Me: thank you.

I went back to work and 30 minutes into it Iya wanted to pee and I took her to the bathroom and next thing she's bored and she wants to go home she misses her mom.

This child was as difficult as Amahle, she might as well should have been her's.

Me: daddy is almost done ok

Her: ok

She sat there and played with her dolls. I stayed another 30minutes then I packed up my stuff and we headed out.

Me: hungry?

Her: no

Me: you don't want chips or pizza or meat?

Her: I want chips and meat

I thought as much. She loved fries there was no doubt she was mine as for the meat thing; I love meat but not much. She probably got that from Aya. I started at Spur to get something for Mahle too and for us then I went home.

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#AMAHLE

Damon being gone gave me some time to just reflect on everything. As I was stuck in my thoughts I got a skype call from Karen with Zek

//Them: hello lady

Me: hello babies

Zek: Mahle how are the wedding preps?

Kay: Hell I'm sure

Her: I haven't started

Kay: what? Why?

Me: I just I don't know... I'm excited but not excited

Zek: why? What's wrong?

Me: Damon wants a baby

Kay: thats great

Zek: babies are a blessing. How do you not want one of your own?

Me: I'm not ready for one guys. My career is my priority at the moment

Kay: but babe you being unfair

Her: no I'm not. I'm the one who's going to have to stay home and not work.

Zek: being the only here who's had a child I think it's a great experience. When you feel it kick for the first time. When you hold her in your arms for the first time and all your emotions run wild. That fear and excitement you feel. Its great friend

Kay: the way you explain it you make it sound like the best thing on earth

Zek: it is

Me: yoh ha.a I don't know

Kay: just give your husband a child and get it over with

Me: what about my job? and everything else?

Zek: they will come later. Just focus on making your husband happy and you will be happy in return baby

Kay: well Zek is right. You not being fair on Damon

Me: what's worse is that today we argued about this baby thing and I kind of pointed it out that Iyana was his and not mine

Zek: NO!

Kay: you did what?

Me: I didn't mean it I swear, it just came out of anger and frustration. I feel like the minute we start obsessing with having a baby then what we have at the moment will die out

Zek: anger shouldn't make you say things you don't mean. In my opinion anger makes you say things you've been wanting to say for some time

Me: you know I didn't mean it Zek

Kay: maybe you didn't but you blurted it out that Iya wasn't yours. How do you expect YOUR husband to react?

Me: I'm not proud of what I said ok guys. Please

Zek: did you apologise?

Me: I tried to but he stormed off and went to the office with Iyana

Kay: you didn't try hard enough missy. Damon does everything in his power to make you happy the least you could do is do that same for him. Damon would do anything for you, why can't you do the same?

Zek: Karen is right. Damon is literally a fool for you and the least you could do is give him the baby he longs to have with you

Me: you guys just made Kay feel so bad. I'll make an appointment with Amber

Kay: now we getting somewhere

We kept chatting about other random things and then we ended the call//

Now I was left frustrated than I was before.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 45

#AMAHLE

I was bored out of my mind that I decided to get some work done, I would have cooked but I got a text from my husband telling me not to cook. As I was busy with my computer busy looking for information about my client I couldn't help think that Karen and Zek were right.

Maybe I was being selfish and unfair to Damon, he done did everything for me and I couldn't even thank him by giving him an heir. The one thing he's asking of me. I closed my laptop and dialled Amber and she picked up.

//Me: hey sissy in law

Her: hey Mahle long time no see

That was definitely not Amber. It was Elizabeth their now 8-year-old daughter

Me: Hey Lizzy, where's your mom?

Her: oh wow was I dumped?

Me: what? No

Her: then what? You never visit me anymore and you don't call me anymore

Me: I'm so sorry baby I've been so busy lately

Her: mmh

Me: Next week Friday how about you, me and Melanie go out. Have a girl's day after school of cause?

Her: fine

Me: can you sound a little excited?

Her: yeepee

Me: just give your mom her phone

Her: hold on

"Mom Amahle wants to talk to you"

Amber: Hey sweetie

Me: hey you how are you?

Her: never better and how are you?

Me: I'm good thanks. Are you busy Monday?

Her: I'm fully booked til 5, why what's up?

Me: I wanted to make an appointment

Her: does it have to be Monday? I mean we can go in tomorrow

Me: really? You would do that for me?

Her: we family. Why not

Me: awesome. Thanks Amber

Her: As long as you are willing to pay double my normal charge rate

Me: hahaha what? Don't I get special favours?

Her: you married my brother not me sweetie

Me: its fine I'll pay whatever

Her: relax I'm joking love. How does 8am sound?

Me: it's perfect. I'll call you when I'm on my way

Her: perfect. How's my niece?

Me: she's amazing. She's just perfect

Her: of cause she is, her parents are the same

Me: hihhi yeah...

Her: is everything ok?

Me: yeah everything is fine

Her: you not allowed to lie to your doctor

Me: hahaha you not my doctor yet

Her: as of tomorrow I will be

Me: then I'll tell you tomorrow

Her: you boring

Me: I know

-Just then Damon and Iya walked in chasing each other and making noise, I was in the kitchen now



Her: go enjoy some time with your family. I'll see you tomorrow

Me: thanks Amber

Her: no problem sweetie. See you tomorrow

Me: see you then. Bye//

Iya: mommy

Me: princess

I picked her up, hugged her and spun us around.

Her: I missed you

Me: I missed you more

I said putting her down

Dae: we bought ribs and chips

Her: and juice

Me: thank you. I'll warm it up

Him: thanks

With that he left me with Iyana who was telling me about a day she had, the people she met and everything else they got up to with her father. She then asked what I did without her today and I laid it all down for her. When the food was ready I dished up for all of us. Damon bought Ribs, Wings, Chips and onion rings. He preferred his onion rings with salt and both those spur sauces, he

got me into this thing of his so now I like them like that too we even bought those sauces for such days. I took his plate to him in a tray with a glass of juice while Iya followed me her plate in her hand and a glass (well it was more of a kiddie's mug) of juice on the other. I came to join them with my plate and she went to switch the tv off and blessed the food then went to sit next to her dad while he switched it on again. He was watching a rugby match

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#DAMON

I was chilling in the lounge watching a rugby match. I loved Rugby but the girls hated it, if things hadn't turned out the way they did I'd probably be a professional player. I was kind of bummed out that my wife didn't want to give me a child. I appreciate everything she does for me I really do but having my baby surely wouldn't hurt. I mean I don't buy this whole bull of her being young and stuff, she was 20 when Iyana came into this world but we made it work. I was there every step of the way just like I will be there if she were to fall pregnant,

that's just how I am. I love my wife, I would die before I let anything happen to her but right now, the way things are going I'm inclined to believe that the love she has for me is not as I thought it was. I was watching the match, yes but my mind was on the argument we had earlier.

Was I being unfair?

"Daddy"

I was brought back to life by Yana waving her hand in front of my face, I took it and kissed it countless times. She giggled.

Her: stop

Me: ok fine. So what's up?

Her: mommy was talking to you

Me: oh sorry Mahle. You were saying?

Ama: it doesn't matter, we'll talk about it later on

Me: oh

I continued eating and watching my match. Just then my phone rang, I checked the screen and it was Sean.

Knowing him he was watching the very same match I was watching. I took the call

//Him: Bess

Me: talk to me

Him: you guys are chowing us

Me: I told you to switch teams

Him: nah. My guys never disappoint

Me: they disappointing you now

Him: I feel like I'm watching an Orlando pirates match.

They are a bunch of cows

Amahle and Iya went put to the pool side. I guess I was boring them

Me: Hahahaha you'll be ayt

Him: whatever. How's the family?

Me: they annoyed but good, how's yours?

Him: hahahaha I'm sleeping on the couch tonight

Me: what did you do?

Him: nothing

Me: liar!

Him: ok fine. She wanted sex now and I'm like after the after the game and she threw a bitchfit

Me: hahahaha what guy denies sex?

Him: what guy has sex in this weather? It's 35 for Christ sake

Me: you are sleeping on the couch tonight

Him: I'm just tired ok. We've been trying for a baby; her idea not mine by the way. She wants another one on top of the two we have.

Me: can we switch wives?

Him: why's that?

Me: I want another one and she doesn't

Him: ok let's switch. But wait

Me: what?

Him: How does she not want a child by her husband? I mean Iyana is not biologically hers, how does she not want to have a baby with you? I thought chicks loved kids

Me: she loves kids but she's not ready for our own

Him: that's bull shiit! She's as ready as she can be, the more the age increases, the lesser the chances of her getting pregnant. Pregnancy is easy when you less than 35

Me: hahaha since when are you a doctor?

Him: I've seen ok. Convince her bro so that when you guys are in your 30's you can focus on yourselves and your businesses

Me: she's pig-headed that one

Him: trust me, I know how you feel

Me: argh we'll just see how things go

Him: you'll be ayt. Let's have a braai

Me: what?

Him: lets burn some coal, call up a few friends and have a braai. It's been ages since we did it.

Me: come to think of it. You right. What happened to us?

Him: marriage and babies

Me: good point. So my house or yours?

Him: yours. Get your wife to call mine because she won't agree if I ask her

Me: hahaha you two are dramatic. I doubt mine will even be with the idea

Him: what did you do?

Me: I was lost in thoughts when Iya told me she's been talking to me for some time. She just up'd and walked out to the pool

Him: you are also sleeping on the couch tonight

Me: hahahah whatever. Buy drinks and I'll get the meat

Him: talk to you soon then. //

I went out to the pool and I found Mahle with her feet in the water and Iya inside. They were chatting up a storm and laughing. They seemed to be having fun.

Me: hey guys

Them: hey

Iya: come join us

Me: another time. Boobie?

Her: yes

Me: I was talking to Sean and he suggested we have a braai here

Her: that's a little short notice don't you think?

Me: yeah well the most fun is had when things are unplanned

Her: yoh Damon

Me: please...

Her: fine

Me: thank you thank you thank you.

I said kissing her cheek and Iya laughed at us.

Me: Sean is bringing the drinks and I'll get the meat

Her: I'm assuming I need to make the salads right?!

Me: please

Her: fine

Me: Iya want to come with me?

Iya: no

She said shaking her head no

Me: ouch! Fine stay there

She just laughed at me and said to her mom I'm a cry baby... I went to get the meat and everything else we would need for later on. The braai was a success with a few friends and family there. Later on that night I was dead tired and so Amahle. We got to the room and took off our clothes and she got into her pjays and got under the covers. We were cuddling in a spoon position. Well I spooned her but you get the idea. Yes, we have our differences and whatsoever but I still want my wife's ass rubbing against my D. Thats just the way it is

Her: Nuni

Me: Boobie

Her: I'm sorry about this morning. I didn't mean to upset you or for what I said to come out the way it did

Me: its ok

Her: Tomorrow I'm meeting up with Amber

Me: ok???



Her: I want us to try for a baby. Its selfish of me to not give you a child.

I was not expecting that.

Me: what changed?

Her: hahaha seriously Bess

Me: I want to know

Her: well because I realized that I have a man who loves and adores me and will do anything for me no matter what. I realized that I haven't been the wife I swore to be on our wedding day and I am sorry

Me: I forgive you Boobie

I said kissing her neck.

Me: I love you and thank you

Her: anything for my husband

Me: anything?

I said sliding my hands inside her pjays. She hit it

Her: no thats not what I meant. I'm tired

Me: I thought you said anything

Her: except that anything tshii. Let's sleep, my appointment is at 8

Me: so early

Her: yes. Now goodnight Bess

Me: goodnight Mrs Bess

I kissed her shoulder and with that it was lights out for us. One of the things I love about my wife is how she admits it when she is wrong and the sincerity of meaning her apology. I was the worlds luckiest man I swear.

Amahle was a dream, she had her flaws yes. But her other qualities outweighed her flaws!

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 46

#AMAHLE

I was kind of nervous about today. You know that pit in your stomach when you know you've done something wrong? Well that's how I felt, I know I did nothing wrong but I was just scared. I know there aren't many disadvantages about the loop but what if something goes wrong when Amber extracts it out? What if I can't get pregnant? Then what? I know I was being ridiculous but things happen ok! I woke up and went to shower while Damon slept. When Damon had drunk the previous day he is a heavy sleeper, even if he didn't get drunk but the mere fact he was tipsy makes him sleep through anything. After showering I wore sweatpants and a vest with a white superstar and went over to Ambers office. Amber worked at the hospital part time and she owned a surgery with a friend. I got to the Surgery at 8am on the dot and Amber was luckily there so I went right in.

Me: Morning you

Her: morning patient. Since you've never been here before I'm forced to make a file for you

Me: it's weird. You my sister in law and now you going to see what my vjayjay looks like

Her: sweetheart deal. I've seen enough of those I can barely tell the difference anymore

Me: that almost sounds terrible

Her: I know right?! How come you here alone?

Me: my husband is sleeping in for the day

Her: oh the braai. Sorry I missed it ey. the little one has the flu

Me: oh I'm so sorry. I hope he gets better

Her: he'll get better. So what brings you here?

Me: to remove a loop

Her: you have a loop? When did you have it inserted?

Me: 4 or 5 years ago

Her: so why do you want to remove it?

Me: my husband wants a child

Her: but do you want one?

Me: \*I shrugged\* I owe it to him Amber

Her: what a way to put it. Personally I don't think you owe him a child, relationships aren't loans. You can't

give my brother a child because you feel you owe it to him

Me: but Amber he's done so much for me; the least I could do is give him an heir

Her: Damon did all the things his done for you willingly without any expectations Amahle. He did the things he did out of love not because he felt he owed it to you.

You need to want to have a child in order to have one

Me: but..

Her: I'm not trying to convince you not to remove the loop but Amahle pregnancy is not easy if you not willing. Chances are you might even miscarry because your heart is not in it. As your Gynae and sister in law I suggest you think about this thoroughly and then come to a decision. At the end of the day it's your body and you are not some baby making machine. Don't let my brother bully you

Me: I don't want him going to get an heir elsewhere  
Amber

Her: Damon is with you because he wants to be. A baby doesn't help you keep a man sweetheart, if he wants to whore he'll whore around still.

Me: I hear you

We went to the bed and I took off my panty and pants then laid on the bed as she smeared cold jell on my stomach to check where the loop was situated and checked my eggs and she said everything was fine. She took my file to write in and I sat up.

Her: Your eggs are in their right place. If you tried for a baby, there's a high chance of you getting pregnant. I'll remove the loop but don't force the whole baby making process. Let it happen on its own or else you won't get pregnant. If you stress too much and put too much thought in having a baby, you'll just end up obsessing and not getting pregnant

Me: your brother would so hate you right now

Her: I don't care. I don't like bullies and I kind of feel my brother manipulated you in reaching this decision. He's a lawyer at the end of the day and he knows what to say and what not to say in order to see things his way

Me: hahaha you don't need to remind me. He mind plays me whenever he gets the chance but this is something I need to do. For him and for me, rather I have all his

babies before 30 and while it's still easy for me to get pregnant

Her: ok then missy get on the bed and lie on your back with your legs on these

She said pointing some leg rest thingies and I did just that. She had Gynae gear on.

Her: this is going to hurt a little so I'll need you to cough so that it can slid in a bit easier

I did as told and I barely felt the pain.

Her: This is to hold the vagina open ok

Me: yes

She did the necessary and within 5 minutes she was done. Gave me a pad in case I bleed, I closed the curtain and wore it then fixed myself. I then went to sit opposite her

Her: we are done

Me: really?

Her: yes

Me: that was quick. Thanks Amber

Her: it's my pleasure sissy

Me: so when can we start trying?

Her: right away if you in a rush. But remember don't force it ok

Me: yes, doc

Her: I'd advise you to eat healthy and continue exercising if you are that way everything can go accordingly

Me: yes ma'am. Thank you so much

She started packing her things

Her: my pleasure. I will see you at lunch ok

Me: ok cool. See you then

I walked out and went home, stopping at the mall for a few things for breakfast. It was just after 9am. I called Damon informing him my whereabouts. Turns out he made breakfast for Iya and after eating they went back to sleep, well he went back to sleep and Iya was playing a game on his iPad and taking pictures with his phone. My baby loved playing a game but she loved taking pictures more, she was a pout(er). I went to Gateway Checkers took a small trolley and went about my business, I felt someone grab my ass. I turned in anger and there stood a white guy I could barely recognise

Me: what the fuck is your problem?



He had a smirk. I was fuming

Him: I see you still sexy and feisty

Me: excuse me. Do I know you?

Him: Chris Johnson... Ring a bell???

Me: Oh hell NO! What the hell are doing here and what do you want from me?

Him: you Amahle. You are a hard woman to find you know that

Me: fuck you! Stay away from me

Him: or what? You'll get your boyfriends friends to hit me again?

Me: what are you talking about?

Him: oh he didn't tell you? He had me beaten up

Me: clearly they didn't hit you hard enough

Him: your husband's goons almost killed me and for that he is going to pay. watch your backs Mrs Bess

He said spanking my ass and walking away. I was pissed and kind of scared at the same time. Pissed because he spanked my ass and scared because he just threatened me. What if he comes after Iyana? How could Damon do such a thing? Speaking of Chris, why is he still mad about something that happened 3 years ago? Why did he

wait till now? I was suddenly off. I paid for the few things I had picked out and drove straight home. When I got home Damon and Iya were sitting in the lounge taking pictures

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#DAMON

My daughter took after Amahle and her mom. She is obsessed with taking pictures, my phone is always out of reach because the minute she sees it she wants to take a picture -\_- what sucks the most about her obsession with taking pictures is how she always want a companion to take pictures with. She's very beautiful and adorable but trust me taking pictures with her is a full time job without any payment. She'll make you pout and make you do all those crazy poses she does with her mom. It felt like she was making me pay for all the times I argued with her and didn't bring her sweets from work.

Her: daddy do like this

She was instructing me to do that thing you girls do of blowing

Me: can we stop now.. I'm tired her

Her: hayke. 1 More picture

"You two are so cute"

We turned to look and Mahle was standing by the door  
laughing at us

Me: this is all your fault!

Iya: mommy where were you?

Ama: I went to see aunty Amber

Her: why?

Ama: I missed her that's all

She came to sit with us

Her: ok. Come let's take pictures

Ama: later ok

Her: Now

Ama: Hayi Iyana I said later ok. Now give daddy her  
phone and let's go wash

Her: I already washed

Me: she just didn't change her pjays. Said she was  
waiting for you

Ama: yatefa Yana (you're a cry baby Yana)

Her: just like mommy

Me: she did not get that from me

Ama: I know it's from you. Are you guys hungry?

Iya: no

Me: we already ate. Your plate is in the microwave

Ama: thank you so much I'm starving.

She got up and went to the kitchen. I could see something was a bit offish about her but question is what? I got up to follow her and left Iyana watching Sofia the First

Me: you ok?

Her: yeah

Me: look at me and tell me you ok

She turned around and looked at me. I went to stand in front of her.

Me: what's wrong?

Her: I bumped into Chris Johnson

Me: The surname rings a bell

Her: from PE. The one I met at that party with Jen

Me: oh oh I remember him. What did he do?

Her: he grabbed my ass and told me to watch our backs.

Damon what did you do to him?

Me: what do you mean?

Her: he said your goons almost killed him

Me: he's exaggerating. They didn't hit him that bad

Her: yeah well he is angry Damon and what if he comes after us or worse, Iyana?

Me: I'll take care of him

Her: how Damon?

Me: Don't worry how, just trust me ok

Her: Damon if he dare lays a hand on my daughter

Me: he won't even get close to Iya and that's a promise!

Come here

She was scared shame. On the inside I was fuming with

Anger. Who does he think he is grabbing my wife's ass?

This guy clearly didn't know who he was messing with!

I wasn't going to sit back and do nothing. He's

disrespected me enough already.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 47

#DAMON

It was Wednesday and I was at the office buried in work. I decided to stop everything I was doing and searched for Chris Johnson, of cause I only got a little about him online so I called a friend who knows everybody and asked him to work his magic and get back to me before the end of today. Chris didn't scare me but he did make my wife panic which led to me getting her a body guard and a driver for Iyana. To take her to school and drop her off at my mom's house, I didn't want this Chris going after my daughter or whatsoever. While waiting for this information I went back to work. There was a knock on the door.

Me: come in

And shocking enough the last person I expected to show up was standing in my door.

Her: Hello Mr Bess

Me: Cecilia

Her: in the flesh. It's been ages

Me: I know

Her: you had me transferred. Why?

Me: My wife didn't like you

Her: ouch

What was I to say. I was in no mood for her

Her: So she dictates who you hire and fire?

Me: Cecilia what do you want?

Her: my old job

Me: Why?

Her: because I miss seeing you

Me: look. I don't have time for your games young lady  
so please leave

Her: I've seen the way you look at me Mr Bess when  
you thought I wasn't watching. You know you miss me  
She said sitting on top of my desk and opening her legs.  
I stood up from my chair and picked her up and placed  
her down.

Me: Cecilia I will hurt you. I suggest you leave my  
office now!

Her: but Damon

Me: GET OUT!

this child was pushing my buttons and I was in no mood to play. I was dealing with a lot for her to be trying to seduce me. She walked up to the door while I took my seat.

Her: What is it with her? What does she have that I don't?

Me: she's everything you not. Now get out of my office and don't forget to pack your shiit too because you are fired

Her: you're a lawyer and you know that you can't fire me. Under what grounds would you even be firing me on?

Me: you truly don't know me do you? I have camera's in every corner of this office. You not the first employee to come at me and you definitely not the last

Her: what?

Me: you heard me. Now if you don't want that tape being seen by my crazy wife who would for a fact find you and probably kill you, I suggest you hand in a letter of resignation to HR before today ends

She walked out of my office banging the door. It was funny really because my office does not have any camera



in it, I can't risk one of my security team leaking footage of me and my wife having sex in the office. I just can't have that. I'm a young famous business man with a clean past and I have dozens of enemies who want to destroy my image so camera's in my office are a risk. I can't believe Cecilia fell for it, I mean I always thought she was smart but clearly I was wrong. My office phone rang and it was my IT Guru guy, the one who has a file of everyone.

//Me: Ngura talk to me

Him: ey boss this guy you asked me to get you info on is Dangerous

Me: meaning?

Him: he's into all sorts of illegal doings boss

Me: how come I can't find any file on him?

Him: that's because he knows all the right people in the police department. He's the most respected gangster there is Boss

Me: send me his file and let me see it myself

Him: ayt boss. Quick question

Me: shoot

Him: why do you want information on this guy boss?

Me: he threatened my family

Him: I'd say let the cops handle him but he is above the law

Me: no one is above the law where I'm concerned.

Him: you playing with fire big man

Me: I don't mind getting burnt as long as I get him out of my life and my family's life

Him: I hear you boss

Me: thanks again Ngura. We'll talk

Him: pleasure//

Ngura sent me an email with everything on this guy. He was really above the law. He's been in and out of prison but he never last 24 hours behind bars because daddy knows all the right people. Looking at his file I was suddenly worried, I couldn't take him down alone. I needed connections of my own.

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#AMAHLE

It's been hectic here at the office but I was coping. I got a call from reception telling me someone was here to see me and the person refuses to say their name, I told them

to send the person up anyway. There was a knock on my door

Me: come in

"Surprise"

I looked up and Jennifer O'Connor walked in followed by Sage. I couldn't help but scream and so did they. Like they were here. In my office. I got up to hug them both.

Me: I can't believe you guys are here

Jen: well believe it. How are you lover? How's marriage? How's the baby? I want to know everything

Sage: hahaha you haven't even been here for 5 minutes and already you asking for updates

Me: When did you guys get here? Why didn't you tell me you were coming?

Jen: to surprise you asshole

Me: I see you'll never change. Bitch

Sage: since I'm the oldest I'd like to be respected please

Jen and I laughed.

Me: gosh I've missed you guys so much!

Jen: so did we you.

Me: please don't leave again

Sage: can't make any promises yet. So what have you been up to Mrs Bess?

I blushed. There's something about being called Mrs Bess that makes me blush ^\_^

Me: we'll have to have this conversation over some wine.

Jen: ok then let's go

Me: I'm still working

Sage: you the boss, hand the work over to someone

Me: your presence is going to make me lose my clients I swear

Jen: your surname speaks for you. Be it Ngesi or Bess you stay winning

Me: shut up!

Sage: she's right though.

Me: let me grab my bag and lets go

I took my things and we headed out just chatting. You know us. We got to the car and my driver/bodyguard was standing by my car with the door open.

Sage: ok and then?

Me: courtesy of my husband

Jen: for what?

Me: protection. I'll tell you all about it.

Jen got in the front seat while Sage and I got in the back.

Jen: I've been trying to reach Siya but apparently she is in a meeting

Me: yeah well she has this demanding client she needs to pay close attention too

Sage: we'll go visit her later on then its fine. For now, let's go to the Bess mansion

Me: typical. Fine

I asked the driver to drive us home and so he did. We got there and as usual the first thing any of them do is raid my kitchen for goodies and Jen found chips while Sage was searching for a bottle of wine

Me: you know you could have just asked me where the wine is

Sage: ok. Where is the wine?

Me: downstairs in the cellar

Jen: you guys have a cellar? Since when?

Me: since last year December. In our travels we collected wine and that's when it hit us that we should build a wine cellar in the basement. It's not like anyone was using it

Sage: can I move in with you guys?

Me: you are free to visit whenever you feel like it lover.

Jen: then we should unbook that hotel and come stay here

Me: why would you even book a hotel when Jen has a flat?

Jen: I don't want to be rude to my tenants

Me: your room stays empty mos

Jen: oh yeah you right

I went to get the wine while Sage handled the wine glasses and we sat in the lounge on the floor, I don't know why but the floor just seemed much better for all of us I guess. They told me about their travels and everything else and I told them about everything that's happened in my life as of lately including my encounter with Chris.

Jen: and you think you having a body guard is going to stop him? That guy is obsessing over you Amahle. Why else would he still be holding a grudge from 3 years ago

Me: I don't know. Some people don't forgive and forget

Sage: why can't you get this guy arrested?

Me: I did consider that but Damon said to leave things to him and he'll take care of him

Jen: I sure hope so

Sage: so where is that little princess of this house?

Me: that one is still in school

Jen: I miss her and her stories and how she loves taking pictures

Me: you ruined my baby

Jen: yeah well I had to

Sage: what time is she coming back?

Me: at 12:30

Jen: its 20 to one, where is she?

Me: flip I forgot to tell her driver to bring her straight here.

I took my phone and called Kwanele her driver and nothing. It kept ringing unanswered and then I called Damon's mom who told that they weren't there yet and I should try Kwanele again. I kept calling but nothing I was now panicking and scared. I called the school and they told me that Iyana's aunt was there to pick her up earlier. I called Amber but Amber was at work the whole day. What if something happened to her? What if Chris happened? I had a number of missed calls from Damon, I dialled his number.

//Him: I'm so glad you're ok

Me: why wouldn't I be?

Him: I got a call saying your car drove into a pole

Me: oh my god Damon No! Iyana is missing. She's not in school, she's not at your mother's place

Him: What?

Me: Damon

Him: where are you I'm on my way

Me: I'm home with Sage and Jen

Him: don't worry I will find her ok! //

Sage: how is she missing?

Me: I just. I don't know ok and I hate not knowing what to do!

This had Chris written all over it. Called Ngura, Damon's IT guy to get me Chris's number and within a minute I got a message with his number. I called him.

//Him: Hello?

Me: listen here. If you dare lay a hand on my daughter, I swear you won't live to see the next sunrise.

Him: whoa whoa whoa calm down feisty. I don't have your daughter

Me: you lying you asshole. Where is she?



Him: I won't tell you again. I do not have your daughter.

I wouldn't dare harm a child to get back at her parents.

I'm not a psycho//

I just cut the call. I mean who could have taken her and why? I didn't want to believe Chris but what if he was right? What if he didn't take her and it was someone else. I just sunk into the couch and buried my face in my hands. How could I have been so careless? Just then my phone rang and it was an unknown number. Jen took the call while Sage comforted me

Jen: the person wants to talk to you. Say's his name is Kwanele

I took the phone.

//Me: kwanele what happened?

Him: Ma'am I don't know what happened. I was driving to Iyana's school and then the next thing someone smashed me into a pole

Me: are you ok?

Him: I'm not hurt but I am in the hospital

Me: She's missing Kwanele. Someone took her

Him: what? How does the school allow that?

Me: I don't know. Look I have to go Damon just walked  
in

Him: I'll be out today and I'll do my best to help

Me: thank you//

Kwanele was those ex-military guys with your rugby  
body and shiit. I got up and ran into Damon's arms. I  
was scared and terrified for my baby.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 48 – 2 DAYS LATER

#CHRIS

Yes, I want Damon to pay for what he did to me but I would never go as far as kidnapping his daughter. I too am a father to 3 beautiful girls and I would do anything to protect them. I understand Amahle thinking I did it but in all honesty that's not my style, I wanted Damon to lose his family at some point but I wanted Amahle to leave him. I love Amahle and I would even go as far as pulling strings to help her find her daughter. I made a few phone calls to friends in high places and they said they would be on the lookout. My phone rang and I took it without checking the caller id

//Me: hello?

Person: hey baby

I checked the screen and it was my side chick calling.

Me: ey Cecilia

Her: I have a little present which I think you will love

Me: you disappear for two days without returning any of my calls and then expect me to want a gift from you. Are you crazy?

Her: come down daddy I've been busy.

Me: unless you've called to tell me that you have a sex tape of you and Damon then I suggest you drop this call  
Yes, I sent Cecilia to get a job at BESS because I wanted her to give me something I can use to destroy Bess. I wanted her to sleep with him so that his marriage to Amahle can break.

Her: trust me this is even better than the tape. Come over and I'll show you

Me: fine//

I took my things and went over to her flat. I got there and knocked and she opened the door looking sexy AF in black and red lingerie.

Her: hey daddy

She said kissing me

Me: what is it you wanted to show me? I don't have all day

Her: can I get you something to drink?

Me: Stop fooling around and just show me already

Her: ok fine. Follow me

We went to her room and she took her laptop and switched it on

Me: what is this?

Her: be patient

Me: fine

She went to her videos and clicked on a video. It was a baby girl fitting the description of Amahle's daughter

Me: and this?

Her: this is Damon's daughter

Me: yes, I can see that. Why do you have a video of her?

Her: to get back at Damon

Me: for what?

Her: he fired me Baby. What was I supposed to do?

Me: and what am I supposed to do with his daughter?

How is she the key to bringing Damon down?

Her: ....

Me: Dammit! I knew you were stupid but this is another level of Stupidity!

Her: what do you want me to do?

Me: where is this place?

Her: it's a warehouse near the airport

Me: where exactly Cecilia?

Her: why do you want to know?

Me: because Amahle is worried sick about her daughter

Her: oh is this why you want to know? So you can give your crush her daughter with hopes she'll come running to you

I slapped her and she fell on the floor. I took her laptop and threw it on the wall.

Me: you will not talk to me like that Cecilia. Where is Melanie Bess

Her: you hit me

Me: and I will do it again until to tell me where this child is

Her: I thought you loved me

Me: Cecilia where is this child?

I said walking close to her and she moved back

Her: I won't tell you!

I kneeled in front of her.

Me: if I find that this child was harmed. I will kill you and send your head to your precious sick father!

Her: you wouldn't dare

Me: try me bitch!

With that I took her phone and threw it on the wall in case she tries something while I try finding this baby. I called up someone and sent them to the warehouse to look for her. 20 minutes later I got a call saying they found her and I instructed them to deliver the child to Damon Bess's house.

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#DAMON

My wife and I barely slept searching high and low for Iyana but nothing. We filled a missing person's report but still nothing. Jen and Sage were supportive, Jen took care of Mahle's company and Siya handled BESS. Our friends have been nothing but supportive with us through this ordeal. Amahle was a mess and so was I, she didn't eat let alone leave the house in case someone shows up with our baby while I and the guards searched high and low for her. It was now Friday and we still hadn't heard anything from the police. I went to the day-care and asked them to describe the person and the description matched that of Cecilia who vanished without a trace. Even my IT guy couldn't find her and Ngura was the

best there is. My wife and I were at the house with mom and dad who also had their connections on the lookout for us.

Mom: honey you have to eat something

Ama: I'll eat when my daughter is back home where she belongs

Mom: honey you need to eat something. Melanie wouldn't want you not eating

Mom was right. Iyana is one person who makes sure you eat, she doesn't want anyone not eating and apparently in school she was like that too. If there was a child who wasn't eating she would offer that child some of her lunch. My baby's heart was as pure as they come.

Ama: I'm not hungry Mah.

She got up and went upstairs and I followed her. I found her in Iyana's room sitting on her bed cuddling Iya's fave teddy bear

Her: what if we never find her Damon? What if she's lying in a ditch somewhere?

Me: don't think like that. We are going to find her alive and well

Her: do you honestly believe



Me: we have to stay positive. We have to believe we will find her Mahle

She just kept quiet and I pulled her in my arms. Just then we heard mom shouting for us. All I could think of was the worst. What if they found her dead somewhere? We ran downstairs to the lounge and we were greeted by a neighbour with our little girl. Mahle picked her up and kissed her all over

Me: thank you so much

Neighbour: it's no problem. I found her wondering the streets alone

Me: what?

Her: she says she was dropped off by some men with things covering their faces.

Me: thank you so much for bringing her home

Her: I'm just glad she's ok

Ama: thank you for bringing my baby home

Her: it's no problem. I should get going

Me: thanks again

With that mom walked her out and I went to attend to my baby and wife.

Ama: did they hurt you baby?

Iya: no

Me: are you sure? You can tell me if they did anything to you and daddy will hurt them

Her: I'm fine daddy. The nice man gave me food and told me I was coming home

Ama and I looked at each other

Ama: what nice man?

Her: his face was covered mom

Ama: we have to take her to the hospital to have her checked out Damon

Mom: go we'll watch the house

Dad: and I'll call off the search party

Me: thanks guys

Mahle and I went to the car and I drove off to the hospital where Amber works and we were attended to ASAP. The surname Bess holds a lot of weight. They observed her and they found no signs of anything. Iya was pretty much herself, thank god. We got home and Amahle went to wash her and changed her clothes and everything else then they came back to join us.

Mom: how is granny's princess?

Iya: I'm good. I missed you and grandpa and mommy and daddy

Dad: didn't you miss uncle Damien and Auntie Amber and her kids

Iya: I did but I saw auntie Amber at the hospital grandpa Amahle got up and went to the kitchen. I got up and followed her.

Me: what's up?

Her: it doesn't add up. Why would Cecilia take her and not do anything to her?

Me: she did it because she was mad at me

Her: what did you do to her Damon?

Me: I refused to sleep with her

Her: I don't think this is over Damon. Yes, Iyana is back but I don't think that girl is done with you. Why would she go through all this trouble?

Me: I don't know baby but the worst is over

Her: How come she disappeared without a trace then?

How come no one can find her Damon? No one just vanishes without a trace

Me: I'll tell the guys to keep looking then.

Her: please do Damon. I can't have this happening again.

Me: Iyana is back home and she is safe. Now please eat something

Her: I'm not hungry

Me: you haven't eaten anything for 2 whole days

Amahle. You have to eat

Her: fine

I took out food from the microwave and handed it to her then we went to the lounge together with Iyana's plate in my hand.

Me: come eat princess

Her: I'm not hungry

Me: you sure?

Her: I'm full daddy

Mom: she'll eat when she's hungry baby.

Her: can I play with the iPad now?

We all laughed at her and I gave her my iPad. My phoned beeped indicating a message, I opened it and it read "Heard the little one is back home. I'm not done with you Damon Bess. One way or the other I will have you where I want you. Love Cecil <3 " I got up and went to call the number but instead it was unreachable. I called Ngura to trace it and he found nothing, the number

was non-existent and untraceable. I went back inside, Dad seemed to have caught on because he suggested we go get some air and so we went out.

Him: what's on your mind?

Me: this

I showed him my phone

Him: who is it from? Who is Cecilia?

Me: some girl who tried getting into my pants

Him: Damon you need to take care of this before it gets out of hand. You need to protect your family

Me: how dad? She's untraceable. The number doesn't exist

Him: there's no such thing. You mean to tell me Ngura can't find her?

Me: yes, that's exactly what I'm telling you.

Him: give me this number and I'll have someone look into it

Me: ok

He took his phone out and called someone and the person said he'll get back to us before the day ends.

Him: do you think she's working alone?

Me: I don't know. She's too young and blonde to pull this one alone

Him: what do you know about this child?

Me: not much

Him: have Ngura gather as much information on her as he can.

I called Ngura and got him to gather as much as he could on this child and with that dad and I went inside. The ladies were having fun playing house with Yana.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 49

#AMAHLE

I was chilling with my daughter together with my girls. Life couldn't get any better. It was fun playing with them though I missed my husband. So I decided to go and check on him and I found him in our room sitting on the couch typing a report or something. I wanted him to join us so that we could all go out to eat

Him: I'm almost done babe

Me: no its ok

He turned to looked at me

Him: are you sulking?

Me: no I'm fine.

Just then my phone rang on the pedestal, I took it and the number on the screen was not one I recognised so I was somewhat hesitant

Him: aren't you going to answer that?

Me: I don't know.

Him: could be important

Me: if it was then the number would be saved on my phone

Him: then hand it to me

I gave it to him and he answered it putting it on speaker

//Him: Amahle Bess's phone hello?

Person: Mr Bess this is Zukisa Nkohla

Him: Mr Nkohla hi.

Him: I'm sorry to call your wife this late but Siya is in hospital

I sat up

Me: What do you mean Siya is in hospital? What happened?

Him: I think it would be best if she was the one who told you. She called me to her house and I found her lying in a pool of her own blood

I put my hands on my mouth in shock. How? What happened? Did someone break in the house or something?

Me: how is she?

Him: I haven't heard anything yet, I'm waiting for the doctor

Me: uhhm we'll be there first thing tomorrow thank you



Him: ok cool

Me: uhhm thank you. bye//

Damon looked at me. To think I didn't want to answer my phone. Please understand I have a problem with answering my phone after work hours especially if the number is not saved on my phone because then it means it could be a client or something.

Him: what do you think happened?

I shrugged. I didn't even know what to do or say. I called her husband but he didn't answer any of my calls, he must be worried wherever he is. Things between Siya and Lwazi haven't been all roses at the moment but for him to not answer my calls tells me otherwise. I figured I'll let it go and I'll go see her first thing tomorrow.

Damon didn't bother finishing what he had been typing and instead he told me to go see her and that he was going to take care of Yana. We went to the hospital and we found Zukisa and not Lwazi... Could Siya be cheating on Lwazi with Zukisa? Nah Siya is loyal to her husband despite everything. We greeted him and he went in first before coming back to tell us to go in.

Me: oh my God I'm so glad you're ok. I was so worried when Zukisa called me last night

Jen: what the hell happened?

Siya: Lwazi happened?

We all looked at her expecting her to continue. Thing is Lwazi doesn't seem violent

Her: A few days ago I went home early and the minute I opened the door I was welcomed by a trail of clothes leading to our bedroom. When I got in I found Lwazi having sex with one of his students. So I went back to the kitchen and boiled water and when it had boiled I went back to the room and poured it on them while they were busy

Us: NO!

She shrugged

Her: after that we argued and then I left and headed to Zukisa's place. He and I had sex. I stayed in his place for a day or two and then went back to my house and started packing a few things, Lwazi came in as I was busy packing and then we had an argument. What gets to me the most is how he sees nothing wrong with what he had done, he kept defending this child he slept with and

instead he accused me of sleeping with Zukisa. He slapped me and I returned the slap and then things got heated really quick and so I'm here.

Jen: he really did a number on you

Siya: you should see him

Me: are you sleeping with him?

Me: it was a one-time thing. I was mad at Lwazi

She looked away

Jen: was it any good?

Sage: Jen. No! not the time

Jen: yeah well Zukisa came back hotter ok, maybe his sex game improved

That's Jen for you. Always shedding a bit of light to the situation in order to lighten up the mood. I couldn't hold back my laughter and so did the rest

Siya: you have no idea. It was the best I've ever had

Me: you guys can't be serious for one bit.

Sage: have you spoken to the police yet?

Jen: she just woke up Sage but I'm sure Mr Flames over there spoke to them on her behalf

Siya: calm down guys.

Jen: you bitch! So you threw boiling water at them while they were in the act?!

Sage: dude you could get arrested

Me: what for? She's the one in a hospital bed with a few broken ribs here not the other way round

Jen: guys hold up. Siya actually told the dude straight up that his sex sucked. You're a badass!

"I came as soon as I heard"

We all turned to look and Sbu was coming through the door

Him: Sage?

Sage: Hi

She said waving. Judging by their awkwardness I take it Sbu didn't know about Sage being back.

Siya: I'm fine don't worry

Him: that bastard is going to pay I swear

Siya: the cops will handle him

Him: the cops won't do him any justice. He has a law degree, he can talk his way out

Me: you will not do anything

Him: Guys please leave us

Me: we'll be back tomorrow morning ok

We all kissed her forehead one by one and then walked out saying our goodbyes to Sbu. I was driving home with Jen and Sage

Jen: ok and the awkwardness?

Sage: it's nothing

Me: NO. You not doing that. What's going on there?

Her: I left Sbu to go and pursue my career in the states.

He wasn't ready to move but I was and so things

between us ended just like that. He didn't know I was

back and I didn't tell him I was back

Me: wait so you guys broke up?

Her: we didn't break up. we just wanted different things

at the time and we haven't seen each other since

Sage moved to the states 2 years ago together with Jen

but they both came back every now and then.

Sage: We weren't even dating guys we were just f\*cking

Jen: WOW! that's shallow

Me: oh Sage

Her: I got cold feet ok. Everything was just happening so

fast that I needed to breathe. He wanted us to have a

relationship and I wasn't ready for one

Me: you could have told him to slow down

Sage: you think I didn't try? It was all too much Amahle.

I just couldn't

I just nodded. Jen changed the conversation on the way.

We got home and I parked the car and we all went inside. It was already late

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#DAMON

What happened to Siya should never happen to anyone.

That sorry ass of a lecturer was going to pay. You don't mess with my best employee and get away with it. He didn't deserve prison, he deserved to be tortured to death. I was fuming with anger, Siya is a great person who always brightens my day at the office such that I call her sugar-rush because she's always active and she is always there to give me my daily dose of required laughter before we get right onto work. Going to work tomorrow was not going to be easy, being in the office without her was going to be hell for me and the rest of the staff. Amahle came back around 7:30pm, Iyana was already asleep. She was in bed with me when Amahle walked in.

Her: Damon Iya is not in her room

Me: she's right here don't panic

Her: you nearly gave me a heart attack

Me: I didn't feel comfortable letting her sleep alone

Her: oh good.

I closed my laptop and went up to her.

Me: how's Siya?

I said brushing her arms

Her: she's awake. She can crack jokes and make fun of the situation

Me: what really happened?

Her: She found Lwazi in bed with one of his students and she threw boiling water at them

I couldn't hold back the laughter.

Me: she did what?

Her: shh. Iya is sleeping.

Me: yeah you were saying?

Her: she threw boiling water at them while they were in the act.

Me: damn she's a G. I respect her!

Her: hahaha it's not funny. She could have been arrested for assault you know

Me: and I was going to get her out record free even

Her: shady dealings don't always win Mr Bess

Me: who said I deal shady?

Her: as I was saying, she left her house and went to  
Zukisa's apartment and they had sex

Me: no ways!

Her: yes. now today she went to fetch a few clothes and  
Lwazi came in and they had an argument, Siya told him  
that Zukisa sexed her better than Lwazi ever did which  
made Lwazi go nuts and hit her

Me: sounds like something Siya would do. Your friend is  
mentally ill I swear

Her: you think?!

She said taking off her clothes

Her: please pass me my pjays

I took them on top of the bed and handed them to her,  
she wore them and got in the covers. we switched our  
side lamps off.

Me: so when can we know you pregnant?

Her: when I have weird cravings and my belly is big

Me: you not funny

Her: I wasn't trying to be chill



Me: You lucky Iya is between us otherwise I would punish you Mrs Bess

Her: I know I didn't marry no Christian Grey

Me: yeah because you would never have made it past the whole contract thing

Her: hahaha yeah well I see no point of using weapons during sex

Me: it's for excitement

Her: have you tried it before?

Me: I never had the right person to try it with

Her: and you think you have that person now?

Me: I'd like to believe I do

Her: try it and watch me walk out that door!

I know my wife. She's kinky but not Anastasia kinky. She would never let me 50 shade her. it's just not her cup of tea and I respect her like that.

Me: hahaha your buttons are very easy to press Mrs Bess

Her: goodnight husband.

Me: but we still talking. aren't you hungry?

Her: not we, you the only one talking Bess and no I'm not hungry

Me: and you responding sexy

Her: screw you Bess

Me: where? we can go now

Her: I hate you. let's sleep

Me: tell me you love me first

Her: I love you Bess

Me: I love you more than all the words in all dictionaries combined together and all the sands in the oceans all around the world Mrs Bess

Her: You know I love you more than all the sand granules of all the oceans around the world and all the words in all the books of this world Mr Bess

Me: was that so hard.

Her: shut up.

Ask me the definition of content and I'll show you a picture of my family. They defined contentment to me and sharing the bed with my two favourite girls in the whole world was life for me.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 50

#SBU

Seeing my sister in pain was not the prettiest sight I tell you and what got to me the most is how Siya didn't want our parents finding out about this. I mean they deserve to know, I'm not a cry baby or whatsoever but that asshole paid lobola for my sister to my parents so I think it's only fair that they be included in this. I was mad at Sage for not telling me she was back in SA, aren't we supposed to be fuckbuddies that actually inform each other about such things huh? I was mad at her shame. I decided to call her but she ignored my calls. I called Jen and she told me where they were staying so I headed there. I got to their apartment and knocked.

"Coming"

I stood there patiently and the door swung open, before me stood the ever so beautiful Miss Sage Hirayama. She was carrying a cereal bowl still in her pjay that were more or less bum shorts. I looked her from the bottom up

and licked my lower lip, this chick was SEXY for days and she looked surprised to see me.

Me: aren't you going to invite me in Miss Hirayama?

Her: how did you find me?

Me: you not hard to find Sage. May I come in?

She stood aside and let me in then closed the door and put the bowl on the sink.

Me: so what? you don't have anything to say to me?

Her: let's go to my room.

I followed her to her room and she closed the door behind us. Her door was the first one from the kitchen and the lounge. I wanted to pin her against that closed door and just have my way with her but I was in no position to. I was mad at her. I went to sit on her bed and she joined me sitting across me with her legs crossed in a yoga position.

Her: I was going to tell you. but the day we came back too much happened

Me: and you couldn't just shoot me up a text like "Hey Sbu I'm in SA". It doesn't even take a minute Sage

Her: like I said, a lot happened that day with Iya going missing and everything

Me: don't use Iyana's disappearance as an excuse Sage.

You were never going to tell me you back.

Her: Sbu I swear I was

Me: you lying Sage. When were you going to?

Her: when I go to Joburg

Me: oh wow Sage.

Her: I'm sorry. I don't even understand why you making a big deal out of this. We not in a relationship Sbu

Me: No need to remind me. It was nice seeing you Sage.

Whatever you and I are or were, we done

Her: please don't do this Sbu

Me: what's the point Sage? Why should I stay here with you?

Her: because I'm in love with you Dammit!

Me: what?

Her: I have feelings for you and I have no control over them. That's why I didn't tell you I was back

Me: so what? you were just going to leave me in the dark Sage and pray they end?

Her: What do you want me to say Sbusiso? I was scared ok!

Me: and it didn't occur to you to tell me huh?

She looked down. Hearing Sage tell me she was in love with me made my heart do jumping jacks. I've been longing to hear her say that but I don't like the way she went about this situation. She could have just told me rather than just leaving after I poured my heart out to her. Who does that? I lifted her chin up with my index finger I saw tears roll down her cheeks.

Her: well now you know the truth... You can go

Me: But Sa...

Her: please just leave ok. It's bad enough that I wore my heart on my sleeves and you barely had anything to say to me. Just l...

I smashed my lips against hers before she could chase me out. The woman I've been craving for since forever was finally mine and this time I was not letting her go. Our kiss was slow and passionate like we were searching for reasons why we haven't been honest with each other up until now. While still in the moment I laid her on her back and got on top of her while my hand found its way to her pjay shorts and she responded to my touch, it was like I was doing something I've never done to her before. I felt so in control and so in love with her. I took her

clothes off one by one and I went down to her jackpot leaving trails of kisses all the way down and I went in with my tongue. She was moaning and grabbing on head and you can figure out what happened next. After that steamy session we just laid in bed with her on my chest playing with the little chest hair I have.

Her: you never told me how you feel about what I told you

Me: yeah but I just showed you didn't I? Look Sage I love you and I want to be with you, I don't care whether you on the other side of the world though I'm praying you won't be but I want this. I want us. I've been longing for us but I just didn't know how to tell you

Her: why?

Me: because Sage every time I brought up the idea of a relationship you shot me down

Her: because I'm scared of relationships. I've seen what they do to all my friends and I don't think I can handle that kind of life Sbu

Me: you are not your friends Sage, you are you and just because things may not work out for them that doesn't

mean they won't work out for you. I love you Miss Hiramama and I'm serious about us She looked up at me and we shared a brief kiss. At that moment I had shut out the world and just focused on my happiness. I was right where I should be.

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#SIYA

Another day in hospital and I just felt like dying. Luckily my phone was here so at least there was something to keep me entertained. I was lying in bed listening to music thinking about what Lwazi had said yesterday. Did he really mean what he said or was it all an act of some sort so that I don't press charges against him?! I just didn't know what to think.

"You shouldn't over think like that"

I was laying in my back starring into airspace, I turned my head and Zukisa came in with a bunch of flowers and some real food I'm assuming because he had a doggy bag written Mugg and Bean on the outside.

Me: hey you



I he put the things on the table beside me and kissed my forehead.

Him: how are you Nkosazana?

Me: better than the last time you saw me

Him: well you don't look better at all

Me: oh wow what a way to tell me I'm ugly

He chuckled

Him: I'm joking. Even in a hospital bed you still look as beautiful as the first time I met you

Me: now you just trying to flatter me

Him: is it working?

Me: mmmh I don't know. Let's see what's in the bag first

Him: women and food\*he shook his head\*

Me: just open the bag

He did so and he helped me sit up to eat.

Me: thank you. How'd you know?

Him: is that a trick question?

Me: hihhi oh right, you introduced me to this

Him: yes. Uhhm have you spoken to the police?

Me: nope

I said shoving food inside my mouth

Him: why not Siya? He deserves to pay

Me: and he will. Just not in prison

Him: meaning?

Me: last night he came to see me but I was too drunk on  
meds t

Him: he what? Siya why didn't you call the nurse or  
something

Me: like I was saying. I couldn't do anything. I was high  
on medication and besides he didn't hurt me, he just  
apologised for everything and he left my house keys on  
the table and then left

He just shook his head.

Me: what?

Him: even after everything he's done you still  
considering going back to him

Me: excuse me?

Him: it's written in your face Siya. You feel sorry for  
him

Me: what?! NO I don't Zukisa. He put me in a hospital  
bed and he left me for death

Him: you unbelievable you know that. What is it that he said that suddenly made you have a soft spot for him huh? Was it his "apology"?

I kept quiet. Zukisa was being dramatic. I do not feel sorry for Lwazi, if anything I am pissed at him. I want him to pay for everything he has put me through. I hate him

Me: you know what. Get out!

Him: what?

Me: you heard me. Leave Zukisa!

Him: fine. I hope you know what you doing!

With that he walked out. I was so angry at him, how could he? I closed my food and put it on the table and slid down and just slept. As painful as it was but I was sick of calling in a nurse to help me do things, I've never been dependent and I wasn't going to start now.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 51

#AMAHLE

Damon and Iya decided to surprise me with breakfast in bed and when I was done eating they went downstairs to wash the dishes and all that while I woke up and tidied the room. Iya's things were scattered all around the room and so were Damon's papers. I picked up Iya's things and went to put them in her room and then went back to sort out my husband's mess, there was a file on his side of the bed on the floor. I picked it up and a picture fell, I picked it up and it was a picture of Cecilia which made me curious to open this file and there was everything about this child in it. I'm talking where she grew up, who she dated, her parents, her birthday and last but not least her contact details. I took my phone and took a picture of her contact details. This bitch needed to know me proper! I fixed the file proper and put it in his work bag then went to shower. After the whole getting clean process I got dressed up in sweatpants, vest and airmax. I

took a leather jacket, my phone and car keys then went down.

Iya: where to mom?

Me: I'm going to visit Aunty Siya

Dae: don't forget you promised Elizabeth you were going to take them out

Me: I won't. Bye guys

Them: Bye

With that I walked out to my car and headed to the address I got from the file. I got to the building and went up to room 35, I knocked and the person said they were coming. The door swung open and before me stood the Cecilia.

Her: what are you doing here? How did you even find me?

Me: that's not important. May I come in?

She stood aside and let me in. This girl was flames. I don't understand how Damon was able to resist her. Yes, he told me about her seducing him. Sometimes I wished I could see myself through my husband's eyes, I mean I am not your typical SA's next top model kind of girl but

he still stays loyal to me. He rejects all these model looking girl for me. Why is that?

Her: can I offer to anything?

I was looking around this place of hers and it was not bad.

Me: I'll have a glass of water please

Her: I hope tap water is fine for Mrs Bess

Me: your sarcasm is charming Cecilia

She took out a glass and rinsed it then poured water for me to drink.

Her: why are you here?

Me: why'd you kidnap my daughter

Her: seriously? You came all the way to ask me that

Me: I just want to know Cecilia. She's never done you any harm, why take her?

Her: because of your husband. I wanted to make Damon pay for humiliating me like that

Me: sweetie you humiliated yourself! You the one that threw yourself at a married man not the other way round.

Her: I...

Me: look. You hot, you young and you beautiful to be honest if I were a man you would probably be my type;

but you not the first one to have thrown themselves at him and you mos definitely not the last. But you definitely the first one to have gone this far in order to grab his attention and I applaud you for that. But touch my daughter again and you'll know never to mess with a lioness's cub

Her: you don't scare me

Me: I wasn't trying to. I'm just warning you that's all

Her: you think I'm done with your husband? Honey I'm just getting started

Me: I wonder how your father would feel about this

Her: You don't know anything about my father

Me: I know that he is in hospital and he is in need of a heart transplant ASAP or else he'll die in the next couple of months or is it a month... I'm not sure

I could see her rage slowly rising. I know her father enters nowhere but so did Iyana, she entered nowhere and this bitch still took her.

Her: get out!

Me: stay away from my family and we won't have any problems.

Her: I said get out!

I walked towards the door.

Me: if you ever go anywhere near my family again. Your father will remain at the bottom of that transplant list for good

She nodded and with that I walked out and went to visit Siya. She told me about her argument with Zukisa and I told her about my talk with Cecilia, she was so proud of me and I felt good about myself too. Yes I was wrong but a mother does what they have to protect their little ones. I lectured her about Zukisa, told her he was right Siya was being soft on Lwazi for his crimes. I went over to Ambers house to fetch Elizabeth who was already washed and ready to go.

Her: tell me we not going with you dressed like that

Me: what's wrong with my outfit?

Her: its boyish and uncool

Me: what do you know about cool and uncool?

Her: I am not going anywhere with you dressed like that.

I cannot be seen in public with Mr Damon Bess's wife looking like that

Me: oh wow. I didn't know looks mattered

Her: looks are everything.



Me: you sure you 8?

Her: yes, I'm sure

We got to my house, parked the car and went inside. Iya met us in the drive way. Her and Lizzy greeted each other and caught up with what Liz has missed while I went up to my room to pretty much change my outfit. And Damon was there busy with work and I'm assuming mom was with Lily because she was nowhere in the house.

Me: hey baby

Him: ey you

I said pecking his lips.

Him: so how's Siya?

Me: she's better than yesterday. You know how she is  
I said taking of my outfit

Him: why are you changing?

Me: because your 8-year-old niece told me too

Just then she and Iyana walked in our room laughing and talking. Liz went to hug and greet her uncle while I went to pick out an outfit. I opted for a loose white tank top vest, blue skinny jeans and navy gladiator heels.

Liz: not you look like a Bess. Don't be one of those who lose their fashion sense because they suddenly got married

I looked at Damon who just laughed at me. Like what the hell?

Me: oh wow

Liz: Tie your hair in a messy bun like me and carry the leather Jacket you were wearing

This child was pushing it. I knew she was silly but this was another level of silly I swear. Her uncle was in stitches of laughter and so was Iyana. I was just speechless. After I was done we headed to Gateway to shop and from shopping we went to grab a bite then went to watch a movie at the cinema. It was a day well spent shame and we took loads of pictures together. After the day was over Liz begged me to sleep over and I let her be but we got Amber's permission first and Amber was more than willing to let her sleep over at my house. At least then Iya had a play/selfie buddy.

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#DAMON

While Ama was out with the girls I decided to pay Cecilia a visit. I got to her building and headed to her flat, I knocked and she opened for me.

Her: 2 Besses in one day. I must be the president

Me: excuse me?

Her: what do you want?

Me: I want you to stay away fr...

Her: I'll stop you right there. Your wife was already here and she did all this for you so don't worry I heard her loud and clear

I was confused. How did Amahle find out Cecilia's whereabouts? It then hit me, her file was on the floor this morning next to my side of the bed and when I was looking for it I found it in my briefcase. My wife was something else I swear, if what I saw in her at times I also did not know.

Me: Amahle was here? When?

Her: this morning. Don't worry Damon I'm done with you. If my father wasn't here in Durban, I would leave

Me: oh

Her: now if you don't mind. I'd like to get back to my show

Me: right

I headed out and went back home. So Amahle Bess went to visit Cecilia and she threatened her and Cecilia actually listened to her?! Wow. I got home and the girls were back. Elizabeth was sleeping over, Amahle was in the kitchen preparing dinner.

Me: hey

Her: hey you

Me: so you went to see Cecilia this morning

Her: how do you know?

Me: does it matter? why would you put your life at risk like that? What if she had done something to you Amahle?

Her: But she didn't. I'm standing in front of you without a single hair missing or a scratch on my face. I took care of Damon

Me: what did you do to her? She seemed a little shaken

Her: I just reminded her of her father's need of a heart that's all

Me: you are so bad Mrs Bess

Her: like that aint the reason you married me Mr Bess

She said planting a kiss on my lips and I responded with my hands finding their way on her ass. She broke it

Her: the kids could walk in any minute

Me: then let's take it to the bedroom

Her: tonight I promise you

Me: but Mr wants you now.

I said pointing at my erect D. She giggled

Me: say sorry

Her: but I'm not sorry

Me: apologise to it so it can go down Mrs Bess

She just laughed at me instead and shook her head no.

You have to understand my wife excites me ok. There's something about that firm ass of hers that turns me on.

I'm addicted to my wife!

Her: Mr will just have to hold his horses next time

Me: maybe if you looked a little less sexy then I wouldn't be in this position

Her: blame your niece!

We both laughed. The girls walked in unexpected and luckily Mahle was in front of me so she hid me well.

They were there to fetch snacks and juice and then they were gone. Mahle laughed at me so hard and finally it

went down. She was still making fun of me about how easy I was such that I decided to leave her and go join the girls instead.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 52 – ONE MONTH LATER

#SIYA

My brother and Sage decided to officialise this thing of theirs and I was happy for them. Zukisa took care of Lwazi with the help of Sbu, they didn't kill him but they did torture him to the point of almost death. He left Durban and went back home after signing the divorce papers and saying I should keep everything. I sold my house and got another house in the same neighbourhood where DaeMah resided. I healed perfectly and Zukisa and I were just good friends, I was not ready for a relationship and he understood but he didn't stop trying his luck. I was back at work and so far it was good, it was now toward the end of April. Iyana went to Mthatha for Easter holidays, she was actually happy to go to Mthatha with her grandmother Bomi. Basically everything was in order or as it should. Mahle was planning her wedding which was in 4 months' time, my friend was stressed shame but she had me and Jen. Yes,

Jen was going to be based in SA until after Karen's wedding so Amahle hired her to help out at her company and they were working well together. We had lunch every Fridays, well extended lunch together and Damon understood and he let me go as long as I kept up the good work. It was one of those Fridays. We were meeting at Circus Circus Beach Café and as usual they were late so I sat there and texted them.

"Can I take your order"

Me: no n...

I looked up and before me stood the child my ex-husband had cheated on me. I stood up and we were looking at each other head on.

Her: you!

Me: you little bitch!

Her: if anyone is the bitch here it's you!

Me: little girl you could lose your job at the click of my fingers

Her: and I can go press charges for assault. Because of you I can't wear a bikini anymore

Me: you mean because you couldn't keep your paws off of a married man you can't wear your bikini



Her: At least I could keep him satisfied better than you ever could

I slapped her so hard she had 5 fingers on her right cheek. I was left handed so yeah.

Her: you bitch!

Just then the Manager walked over to us.

Him: Ladies what is going on here? The other customers are not happy with your behaviour

Me: learn to teach your staff a little bit of respect

Him: I'm so sorry ma'am we will look into it. You in my office now!

Her: But Ntando she attacked me

Him: my office now!

Her: this is not over!

Me: bye bitch!

Just then the girls got in.

Me: took you long enough

I got up to hug each of them

Ama: well hello to you too Miss Ndaba

Yes, I changed my surname back to Ndaba. I'm not about that life of keeping everything including the surname.

We all took a seat

Jen: calm your tits. We were trying to get a parking.

Ama: what happened here? Why are you worked up?

Me: its Lwazi's bitch. She works here and let's just say we got into a little disagreement

Jen: where is she now? Gosh I want to meet her

Me: she was called to order

Ama: oh Jen. You will never change I swear!

Jen: not when there's no need to. So where is this child? I want to meet her

Me: I don't know

Jen: did you at least see her name tag?

Ama: stop being ridiculous Jennifer. Siya don't entertain her

Jen: you are one to talk. You threatened a poor kid in the comfort of her own flat

Ama: she put my daughter's life in Danger

Jen: yes and this girl put Siya's life in danger. To me you guys are equal

I just couldn't help myself. I laughed at these two because they were like me and Amahle when we had our sessions or mini arguments.

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#DAMON

It was lunch but I worked through it. I was handling one of those important cases whereby the person requested me personally to handle his case and he was willing to pay anything just as long as I kept him out of prison. We were dealing with a case whereby this rich guy beat his wife so badly she almost died, his wife was wheelchair bound because of him. I didn't want to take the case, I really didn't considering what happened to Siya but this guy put me in a tight corner. It was not about the money or anything like that, when I refused to take the case he threatened to go after my wife and like any normal husband who love's their spouse I did what I had even though I knew I stood a chance fighting with Siya and my wife while at it. There was a knock on the door

Me: come in

My eyes were glued to this guy's file. He was dangerous AF. I felt the person take a seat.

"Mr Bess"

I looked up and before me sat Chris Johnson.

Me: what do you want?

Him: now that's no way to greet the man who brought your daughter home

Me: what?

Him: who do you think dropped Iyana off at your street?

Me: Chris I don't have time for your games. What do you want?

Him: that fine black ass you taping

Me: f\*ck you!

Him: enough with the vulgar papa Bess. Just give me what I want, you owe it to me

Me: Even if I gave Amahle to you. You don't stand a chance; she would rather die than be with you

Him: then make sure she doesn't die before I can have her how I want her

Me: out of all the women you could get with. Why my wife?

Him: she's feisty and I like them like that

Me: My wife is not some toy I play with and give to the less fortunate when I'm tired of playing with her

Him: look I'm not here to strike a deal. I found your daughter for you, the least you could do is give me that wife of yours.

I kept my cool but inside I was trembling. I was pissed AF, I wanted to kill him then and there but man like Chris can't be killed just like that. You need to have a strategy on how to go about it. Dad and Chris's father go way back so dad was handling him slyly. Chris's father is all about peace and everything so if he knew his son was doing the things he was doing he would literally cut him off as in he would be out of the illegal business he and his father do together.

Me: why are you so desperate to get with my wife?

Him: because I've never seen anything like her. You've f\*cked her over a number of times but she's still there

Me: and you think that she would want someone like you?

Him: give a woman a few platinum cards and they'll be yours forever

Me: clearly you have a lot to learn about women kiddo! Amahle is nothing like these cheap skanks you get with

Him: I don't care

Me: maybe you should care. You haven't even given her one single reason to like you. First time you met her you were an asshole and the second time you went on and

disrespected her in public and you still believe you can get it on with her

Him: I found her daughter for her. which is more than you could do for her

Me: maybe I failed finding our baby for us but nothing you say or do can make my wife want to be with you.

Now if you don't mind I'd like to get back to work "knowing you; you didn't go out for lunch so I brought yo.. What are you doing here?"

Amahle walked in the office unexpectedly. We both turned when we heard her voice which filled the room.

Him: hey beautiful

She set the food on the table and came over to sit on my lap.

Me: hey Boobie

She kissed me on the lips and I responded.

Her: mind telling me why he's here?

Me: I think it will sound better when it comes from the horse's mouth

Her: ok. I'm listening Mr Johnson

He started sweating. Was this guy for real? He wanted my wife and now that she was in front of him suddenly the cat got his tongue

Him: uhhm.. I...

Me: cat got your tongue Chris?

I couldn't help but let out a chuckle. He seriously had a crush on her

Him: I would like to take you out to dinner some day

Her: and you came to my husband first... why?

Him: I... I...

Me: Honey

Her: yes my love

Me: So Chris here says he found Iyana for us and in return he wants you

Her: well I'm grateful he found our daughter for us but he can never get me. Not after everything he has done to me

Me: come on don't be mean now Mrs Bess

Her: but I'm not. I just find it messed up that he humiliates me in public and still think that I would ever go for someone like him

Him: I'm sorry about that. I was drunk

Me: I've been drunk but not once have I ever done the things you've done

Her: so true which is why I'll never leave you Nuni

Me: you say the sweetest things Boobie

I pecked her lips. Chris was turning pink by the minute. What we were doing to him was torturing him to the core and we enjoyed every minute of it.

Him: you know what. You two deserve each other. I could never be with a woman like you

Me: yes, because she's way above your league kiddo.

Next time go after someone in your league

He stormed out of my office and Ama and I were left laughing like anything. I knew my wife was crazy but this was some other level type of shiit!

Me: why are you like this?

Her: how?

Me: you literally made the poor guy swallow his tongue. You so evil, ouchea rubbing our marriage in the poor guy's face

Her: you entertained me Mr Bess

Me: well thanks for the lunch ey

Her: you welcome. What's this?



She said about to pick up a page from the file on top of my table. I quickly grabbed it and closed the file.

Her: and then?

Me: lawyer client confidentiality Mrs Bess

Her: what don't you want me to see Bess? What's so different with this case?

Me: everything. Trust me you don't want to know what I'm dealing with here

Her: ok. Anyway I wasn't here to stay, I just brought you lunch before I go back to the office

Me: can I at least get a quickie?

Her: when you tell me what you hiding in that file

She said headed to the door

Me: you are so mean

Her: I learn from the best. Bye honey I love you

She said blowing me a kiss and with that she was gone.

Amahle thou

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 53

#AMAHLE

Having Chris off our backs was a cherry on top of everything we have overcome. My husband and I were on a roll, we were pretty much on fire; in the bedroom and outside the bedroom. I left Damon's office a happy woman though I was suspicious of this particular file, I mean my husband never uses that whole lawyer client confidentiality shiit unless something was really up and I was going to find out wat it was. I called in the office and told them I wasn't coming back in for the day because I wanted to spend the day with my baby, Nathi and her twins. I went to fetch Iyana at day-care and we drove to Nathi's place. My sister mostly worked from home ever since the twins, said she would return to work when they turned 2 at least. We got in at Nathi's and I parked and we went inside, well I followed an Iyana who let herself in. This child was on some level of hyperness. Nathi met me by the door

Her: hey youngin'

Me: hey Middley

We hugged and then went in

Her: what do you feed her?

Me: blame her father. He's the one that gives her sweets,  
not me

Her: hahaha aren't all father's like that. They just want to  
see the little one's happy

Me: at our expense...

She was pouring us glasses of wine.

Me: where are the boys?

Her: in their play room. come lets go

We went to the lounge and the kids play room was  
separated by a door from the lounge but the door was  
always open in case something happens. The minute they  
heard my voice or saw me; I don't know which is which  
but I felt them pull on my skirt trying to get my attention  
so kneeled in front of them and baby talked with them.  
They were having fun and so was I, they were laughing  
uncontrollably. Trust kids to make you feel like a Kevin  
Hart of some sort. I went to join my sister after Iyana

rudely interrupted us because she wanted to play with the babies too.

Me: so Ana how do you manage?

Her: in what?

Me: the twins. Isn't it tiring?

Her: yeah well it is tiring, I mean all babies are but I have a husband who is there for me at all times and he understands that they I didn't make them alone

Me: I don't think I'd be able to bruh

Her: yeah well expect them sweetie

Me: why?

Her: because it comes from my side of the family this twin thing. Dad was a twin but his twin died before birth

Me: how do I not know?

Her: you not curious enough.

Me: nah you already have the twins for me

Her: hahaha yeah well one way or the other you might just get pregnant with twins

Me: don't scare me. Iyana was a job on her own, I can't have two of them sis. I would die

She laughed at me

Her: so what have I missed Mrs Bess? I know there's always drama in your life

Me: well I took care of Cecilia and My husband and I got rid of Chris. Life's Good at the Bess Residence

Her: how'd you take care of Cecilia?

I told her the story of what went down and how it went down.

Her: you're a badass dude!

Me: I know right

Her: you are mean. Since when are you this mean

Me: since she tried seducing my husband hawu

Her: you are something else.

Me: so what have I missed?

Her: nothing really. But there's been some light shed on Daniels death

Me: really? What?

Her: you were right. His death wasn't natural, it was planned. Daniel received an sms to meet at the bank on the day he died but no-one showed up instead there was a sudden shooting out of nowhere

Me: does mom know?

Her: do you think Bomi wants to know?

Me: yeah you right. So what about the guy who came up the whole plan

Her: guy? No sweetheart it was a woman. It was a scorned ex, Daniel dated this other woman before mom and things between them didn't go so well. She tried getting an LB but she failed so she went after mom and you know Bomi, she doesn't trip. The lady went all "If I can't have him then so can't you" on Bomi. But now the plot twist in this whole charade is that she worked with Daniel's business enemy/nemesis to see through that the plan doesn't fail.

Me: so that's why mom doesn't want to talk about it

Her: I guess so

Me: mom knew Daniels killer and she did nothing about it?

Her: she's grieving Mahle

Me: for how long Nathi?

She shrugged. This was just fucked up, such things I've only ever seen in movies so to me it was unreal and I was kind of in denial.

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#DAMON

Well that was close. Amahle cannot see this case or else she will unleash the flames of hell upon me, she's crazy that one yoh and what's worse is that this story was making headlines on tv and on newspapers luckily she didn't get as far as the name. I was still on this case trying to figure out how to even go about this case and come out on top. I called Dad to come in at least he has dealt with such cases. He arrived after 30 minutes.

Him: son

Me: dad. Please take a seat

He sat opposite me

Him: you look stressed. What's eating you?

Me: this

I said handing him the file.

Him: Son this man is Dangerous. He's the baddest gangster there is, how did this land in your hands?

Me: it just did dad. Mr Gagashe handpicked me dad. He threatened my family's life if I didn't take up his case.

Him: this is bad

Me: and you want to know what's worse? Is that this case might go to the high court or even the supreme

court because of all his other crimes. I don't see me winning this case dad

"You better win it Bess or else that wife of yours will be sold to the highest Russian bidder and I'm sure you don't want to lose your daughter again"

Mr Gagashe was standing behind my father and Patrick came in panicking through the door

Pat: I tried to stop him sir but h..

Me: its ok Patrick. Close the door on your way out

Patrick walked out and Mr G took a seat next to dad.

Dad: haven't you heard of the saying "Never threaten another man's family"?

G: I've heard it before but you know who I am.

Me: You yourself know that your case is impossible to win and we both know that people like you, well you specifically never stay in prison. You vacate there

Him: yeah well the people I know have turned their backs on me ever since the incident with my wife

Dad: what did you expect? An applause for almost killing the poor lady? She can't walk and she can't talk because of you. How do you live with yourself?



Him: I didn't come here to be judged ok. So Damon  
what am I looking at?

Me: life in prison if you lucky or you might just go into  
solitary to the prison in Pretoria

Him: you know I can't go to that prison

Dad: you should have thought of that before trying to kill  
your wife

Him: this old hag needs to leave

Dad: I'm not going anywhere. My son called me here for  
help and that's what I'm here to do

Him: I must be Donald Trump to have both the Bess's  
working on my case to keep me out of prison

Me: oh don't get it confused. You are going to prison,  
we just working on trying to get your sentence reduced

Him: I don't want it reduced dammit

He said hitting on the desk

Me: yeah well I'm not a miracle worker. I can't compel  
anyone to make your case disappear

Him: but we can pay someone

Dad: your case is already with the judges so boy just  
plead guilty because you can't escape this one

Me: even if he bribed the judge. You beat your wife up in public. There's a video of you dragging her across the street. People saw you!

Him: NO!

Me: look keeping you out of prison is Mission Impossible without Tom cruise. There is no way out of this, I can only get your sentence reduced to few years

Dad: you came to my son because he's the best there is. Let him get your sentence reduced because that's all that is possible

Him: fine. Nothing more than 10

Me: your dreams are bigger than Cinderella's evil step sisters. Reduced sentence means 30-50 years and even more than that depending on your behaviour

Him: I can't stay that long in prison

Dad: take it or leave it. That's all Damon can get you

Him: fine Bess do what you must

Me: aren't you forgetting something?

Him: reduce my sentence and your wife and kid will be unharmed

Me: No I need you to promise me nothing will happen to them no matter the outcome

Him: we'll see

Dad: either you take the deal Damon is offering or get yourself another lawyer

Him: why are you still here?

We both looked at him waiting for a response that my family was going to be unharmed

Him: ok fine. You win. I give you my word

Me: and if you don't live up to it

Him: I will live up to it I swear on my daughter's life

Me: then we have a deal. I'll do my best

With that we shook hands and he left. Dad

complimented me on the job well done and I thanked him for his help and then we went out for drinks cause my wife and kid weren't home yet.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 54

#DAMON

I truly did not know how I was going to tell my wife that I'm defending the most dangerous criminal in SA. She is going to murder me and then there's Siya... Good lord I'm doomed I swear! I was in the office trying to figure out how am I going to get this man's prison time reduced. I don't even understand how he's not using his connections to stay out of prison. He's stayed away for so long surely a few more years wouldn't hurt. Just then Siya walked in

Her: Mr Bess

Me: Miss Ndaba... You seem happy

Her: it's a beautiful day, the sun is shining, birds are singing... what more can anybody ask for

Me: I take it this has to do with a man?

I didn't see Siya yesterday. my meetings were all in town

Her: may.....be

Me: and his name starts with a Z and ends with an isa...?

She blushed even more. She was happy for a change since her divorce and it was genuine happiness. I felt worse about what I'm doing.

Her: yes...

Me: do I have to ask or are you going to sit there and turn pink all day

Her: ok fine I'll tell you... Better yet lemme show you  
She put a baby scan in front of me.

Me: what's this?

Her: I'm pregnant asshole!

Me: you lie!

Her: I'm a month pregnant Mr Bess

I got up to hug her and congratulated her. She was happy and I was not about to ruin that happiness. She's been needing pure joy and this was her chance for it.

Me: I'm so happy for you and Zukisa. He must be over the moon

Her: you have no idea. He made me warm up to the idea even

Me: I'm sure he did. Mahle will freak

Her: I'll tell her when we meet up Friday so don't tell her ok

Me: lips are sealed!

I said imitating sealed lips and she laughed. Another secret to keep from my lovely wife. After work I decided I was going to tell her about the case before she reads about it or watches it on tv. I was panicking so I went to the store to buy junk and her fave, Ferrero Roche and magnum then went home. I was hoping the junk would kind of speak for me... you know

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#AMAHLE

The weekend went well for my family and I. I didn't confront mom instead I decided to drop it as she had her intentions for going about the situation the way she did, well Damon made me drop it; it wasn't by choice or up to me. It was Tuesday after work and I was headed home with Iyana from work, we were in the car and she was telling me about school.

Me: they taught you guys a song?

Her: yes

Me: what does it say?

Her: ndino mama ndonwabile. Xa ndinjonge ubuso bakhe ethetha, nomcumo lwakhe encuma. (I have a mom I'm happy. When I look at her face talking and her smile when she smiles)

Me: sounds very beautiful

Her: teacher said she will teach us more tomorrow

Me: sounds very beautiful my baby I love it

Iyana made Xhosa sound super weird I tell you. Yes, she spoke it every now and then but it was nothing you could get used to shame. We continued talking about things her age. We got in and I parked the car and went inside.

When we got inside we shouted for mom as an alert that we home but nothing, we went to the lounge and mom was watching the news, she seemed glued because she didn't even hear us greet.

Me: hello Mrs Hlathi

Her: oh sorry my babies. How are you?

Me: we good Bomi, what are you so glued to?

Her: it's this woman's story. Her husband beat her so bad she is now wheelchair bound and she can't speak, she and her husband are set to go to court next week

Me: what a monster! How can someone do that to someone

Her: well this man did.

Me: I wonder if Damon knows about this guy

Her: I'm pretty sure he does. This case is going to those high courts. This man has committed a lot of crimes he needs to pay for

Me: I hope he rots in prison and never comes out

Her: all that will depend on the judge and what his lawyer brings in. You know how lawyers are, they have a way of making the victim feel like the perpetrator

Me: geez mom not all of them are like that. They get paid to defend these people

Her: of cause you catching feelings. You married to one She said hitting her head. I laughed at her

Me: yes and I'll always defend my Nuni. Let me go change and I'll start on supper

Her: ok see you in a bit

I went to shower and got into comfortable clothes. When I was done I headed down to prepare supper. Iya was bonding with mom watching Sofia the first. Iya is a huge



fan. I started off with the peeling and all that other business, my phone rang so I took it. It was Kay.

//Me: baby

Her: lover how are you?

Me: all good boo how are you?

Her: I'm good, you so scarce

Me: so are you hawu. How are the wedding plans?

Her: hell! Can't I just drop everything?!

Me: no you cannot because you love William and he loves you!

Her: I know. What about you?

Me: stressful but I'm coping I guess. My dress is complete and its everything I want

Her: I'm scared

Me: why?

Her: what if I'm not cut out for marriage?

Me: are we ever really cut out for marriage? Honey marriage is nice. It's the best thing ever if you ask me. The fights, the make-ups, being there for each at all times and knowing that you can count on them at all times

Her: yeah well easy for you to say, you've been at it for 2 years' now

Me: the first year is always the hardest. Too many challenges but if you make it through that then you can make it through the rest of the coming years. Don't be afraid lover it's a rollercoaster ride that you will enjoy

Her: I knew talking to you would make me feel better about all of this

Me: hahaha you were having a moment. It happens to the best of us

Her: I love you

Me: I love you too

Her: by the way I'll be in Durban this weekend

Me: finally!

Her: yeah whatever. Bye boo I have to go

Me: bye lover//

After my mini session with Karen I went back to my pots. Just then my husband's cologne overpowered my spices, I turned to look and he was coming in with a plastic bag from pick n pay and a box of chocolate... Funny enough I haven't even opened the last box of chocolates he got me. This one is trying to make me fat

and if he keeps this up I won't fit into my wedding dress.  
Remember you don't alter a Vera Wang dress, you alter  
yourself. He came to kiss me.

Him: hello beautiful

Me: hey handsome

Him: how are you Mrs Bess?

Me: I'm good my love and how are you?

Him: I'm great. These are for you and this is for  
everyone.

The pick n pay plastic bag had sweets, chocolates and  
chips...

Me: you seriously trying to make me fat

Him: I love you that's why

Me: mmmh Damon Bess what are you up to?

Him: can't I spoil my lovely wife?

Me: you can except this time around you are hiding  
something. What is it Bess?

Him: such little trust you have in me Mrs Bess

Me: spit it out Bess!

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To Be Continued



\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 55

#Damon

You know how we want a life partner that knows us like the back of their hand and all that? yeah well in this case I wished for the opposite. Amahle knew me all too well so this was not going to be easy at all and you know what sucks, I always randomly buy her junk but this time around I don't know why she's suspicious. How does she know??? She was standing there looking at me, but my wife was cute no doubt. Anyway I didn't know where to start, her look was confrontational; the kind that makes you spill it all. I put everything on the counter.

Her: so?

Me: what?

Her: don't play dumb with me Bess. What are you hiding from me? Does it have something to do with that file you were very secretive about that other day I looked down. I was trying to figure out how to go about this?

Me: yes, it has everything to do about it. Please sit down

Mrs Bess

Her: Damon just talk.

Me: Does the name Bill Gagashe ring a bell?

She seemed to think for a while.

Her: Bill Gagashe the most dangerous criminal in South Africa. The one who is all over the news?

Me: yes, him

Her: what about him Damon?

I looked down.

Her: No Damon! Don't tell me you are going to defend him. Is that why you jumped at the file when I looked at it?

I was quiet all this time. She was asking all these questions she already knew answers to. Why do women do that? Aint like asking us such questions are going to change anything.

Me: it's my job Amahle!

Her: You could have said NO Damon. He wouldn't be the first person you turned down

Me: Amahle you don't understand. No one wanted to be his lawyer a....

Her: what do you mean I don't understand? I understand that you want to stand in front of the whole of South Africa and defend a woman beater, a rapist, a drug lord... Do you need me to continue?

Me: but I defend such people on a daily Amahle. It's my job to keep people out of prison

Her: your job is to defend innocent people Damon not this

Me: what happened to innocent until proven guilty?

Her: oh don't hit me with that bull. You know in this case it doesn't apply. He has done everything people say he has done.

Me: So what should I have done Amahle? Since you know my job so well

Her: turned him down. Let the state give him a lawyer!

Me: yes, and risk putting you and Iyana's lives in danger huh?

Ok so that didn't come out right. it wasn't meant to come out at all. She looked at me as though trying to process what I had just told her.

Her: w-what?!

Me: he threatened to go after you and Iyana if I didn't do it. I had no choice Amahle I swear. I would die before I let anything happen to you guys

And I meant it. I would rather die myself before I let anything happen to the loves of my life.

Her: I... Why didn't you tell me?

Me: I wanted to protect you. I always do

Her: But what does Iyana have to do with anything? She has no sin

Me: she's our daughter

Her: if I knew your job would come back to bite me in the ass then I would have never said yes to your proposal.

She chuckled and so did I. I wrapped her arms around my neck and tip toed, I wrapped mine around her waist

Me: there's no turning back from here Mrs Bess

Her: does Siya know?

Me: I haven't told her yet. I don't know how to

Her: we'll handle her together. I love you Bess and I'll stand by you no matter what

Me: thank you. God blessed me with an awesome wife I swear



I kissed her and she responded. I broke it before it did any damage to a nigga. I looked at her and smiled

Her: what?

Me: nothing

Her: go take a shower and let me go back to my pots please

Me: yes Ma'am

With that I went to the lounge first and Iyana and her grandmother were watching Tom and Jerry on boomerang and they were having fun. I greeted and no-one dare paid any attention to me so I went to stand in front of the tv.

Me: Goodday everyone

Iya: daddy move

Me: not until you greet me!

Them: Hello.

Mom: Now move

Iya: Daddy. The tv. Move!

OUCH! I moved out of their way. This was not happening. They moved from the tv because of a cat and mouse that chase each other on a daily. That thing plays

every day and they repeat the episodes! I took my sorry ass upstairs to shower and get into comfortable clothes.

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#AMAHLE

Under normal situation I would have told Bess I know how to take care of myself but instead it's not just my life that was on the line here, my daughter's was too and best believe I would die before I let anything happens to her. Cliché? I know but it's true. Iyana is not mine yes; but I love her like she is mine, she has taught me everything I know now about parenting. I was worked up that this man had the nerve to threaten my life and Iyana's yet he still wants my husband to try keep him out of a place where he belongs. I decided to get my mind off of him and concentrate on the matter at hand, cooking food for my family. about 30min or so Bess walked in and sat on the barstool.

Him: you mother and Mel chased me out of the lounge because of Tom and Jerry

Me: hahaha yeah well it's their thing

Him: I learnt that the hard way. They didn't even hear me greet or whatsoever and when I stood in front of the tv they bit my head off

I laughed at him. Knowing Iyana and granny, it's no doubt they did that. They loved Tom and Jerry it was annoying really. Well mom was made to enjoy it by Iyana.

Me: sorry babe

Him: I'm over it. Hey babe

Me: yes

Him: is it me or is your ass getting bigger?

That came unexpected.

Me: you trying to say I'm fat?

Him: geez you women! no I'm just asking

Me: well I squat so of cause it will get bigger

Him: you've been squatting but it's never been

Me: why you watching my ass anyway?

Him: cause its sexy!

I was eating a magnum the one with nuts in it.

Me: stop perving Bess and stop trying to make me fat a few months before my wedding

Him: It won't change how I feel about you mos

Me: I know but it will change how my dress feels about me with you feeding me all this junk

He laughed at me

Him: oh right. "You don't alter a Vera; you alter yourself"

He said with air quotes trying to imitate my voice

Me: I do not sound like that!

Him: "I do not sound like that"

He said imitating my voice again. I threw him with a swab and it hit his face. We both laughed and just then

Iya walked in

Her: mummy what are you eating? I want one

Me: magic word?

Her: please can I have one?

Me: you can have mine baby

Him: is your thing finished?

Her: yes, its finish daddy

Me: and how was it? What was Tom doing today?

She was so excited. My daughter was like Sofia, she was always positive and happy and found beauty in everything. I loved that she was like this at a tender age because it meant that she was going to be a good person

when she is old. She continued telling us about the episodes she was watching and she was hilarious.

Me: Yaya

Her: Mah

Me: sing daddy the song teacher taught you today

Him: teacher taught you a song?

Her: yes she did

Him: sing let me hear

Her: you won't hear it

Him: why?

Her: it's in Xhosa

I laughed. I was never ready. How could Iyana say such?

Him: who says I don't hear Xhosa?

Her: this child in class said I don't hear Xhosa because I am white

I let her father handle this one. It was all too entertaining.

Damon looked at me with those "seriously" eyes and I shrugged and giggled.

Him: I hear Xhosa perfectly because your mother taught me Xhosa same way she taught you ok and when the other kids say you can't hear Xhosa remind them that your mother is Xhosa and she teaches you Xhosa

Aint like I teach her the real deep Xhosa, remember I did Afrikaans all my life.

Her: ok

Him: now please sing for me

She sang him the song and we cheered for her. When I was done cooking I dished up for all of us and Iyana helped me hand out the plates, she carried the spoons while I carried the plates of course. We had an argument because she wanted to carry the tray and plates knowing very well she wasn't even going to make it to the lounge with the food and plate still intact. Her stubbornness was that of Ayanda I swear! I put the dishes in the dishwasher and then I went to tuck her in.

Her: mommy I'm itchy

Me: where?

She was scratching her body all over, looked like she was reacting to something, but what? She was now crying saying it hurts and she started getting pink dots I panicked so I took her to our room

Me: Damon we have to rush Iyana to the hospital. I think she's having an allergic reaction

Him: to what?

Me: I don't know Damon can we just go please

He took the car keys and Iyana from me then we headed down to the car and drove to the hospital. They took her in and went to check her out. about an hour later her Dr came back and told us she was still sleeping

Me: what happened to her?

Her: your daughter was having an allergic reaction to nuts

Him: what?

Me: how?

Her: it happens. did you give her anything that might contain nuts?

Me: she had a magnum earlier on but that was like 2 hours ago

Her: yes, well for some people the reaction happens almost immediately and for some its different. Your daughter will be fine, we gave her some antibiotics and allergex that is specifically for her condition.

Him: so when can we take her home?

Her: tomorrow later on. Just to make sure she's responding properly to the medication. I suggest she stays away from anything with nuts in it and that goes

for any kind of nuts and chocolates too in case they contain nuts and most chocolates are infused with nuts.

Me: noted. Can we see her?

Her: come with me

I was scared. What if she had died or something.

Nothing hurts more than your daughter being in hospital and knowing you damn well contributed to her being there. I blamed myself for giving her that but my husband comforted me telling me that it could have happened anytime, be it in school or something at least we found out early about this except there's no cure for it.

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To Be Continued



\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 56

#DAMON

It was now June. I had told Siya about the case and she didn't talk to me for a week, she wasn't happy about it and I didn't blame her. The media was all up in my grill for defending such a man. The case was taking very long, our next court date was in August 12 and that was when we would find out if they sentencing him to life or what and so far it was going good, I was winning. I've lost a few cases before but I couldn't afford to lose this one, this was the case that was going to put my name on the map. Amahle stood by me through thick and thin, the media was on her case but my wife told them where to get off, she wasn't a lawyer but she defended me and made me look like an angel. The wedding preps were a drag! Mahle's mom was back and she was helping Amahle out with everything. Normally the groom is relaxed and just transferring money to take care of everything but that was not the case. Amahle was

stressing me out, she was nerve racking. She was suddenly moody and clingy, there were days she didn't go to work or days where she went to work and wanted me to spend the day with her. It was crazy if you ask me. She was emotional and all that, this person cried about EVERYTHING! she cried because her dresses didn't fit her or she would cry because I moved something from where it once was. She was just something else I swear. We were left with a month between us and our wedding so I decided we leave the country with Iyana and just go for a holiday so she can cool off. We headed to the airport and Iyana was super excited as though she knew where we were going. This time around I was taking my wife to Paris, France. I know you probably expect Paris to be the place for our honeymoon but it's not the perfect place for a honeymoon if you ask me. Thing is everyone goes there for their honeymoon and I don't want to be cliché. We boarded the plane and as it left the ground I suddenly felt the need to puke so I ran to the loo. Mahle came in after a few minutes.

Her: Everything ok?

Me: I don't know. Suddenly I'm air sick

Her: or you ate something that messed up your stomach

Me: maybe. Do you still have those pills of yours?

Her: yeah I do. I'll go fetch them

Just as she walked out I felt another urge to puke.

Normally its Ama who is like this but not today, things were different this time around. I felt horrible, my head was burning up even. I went to them and she gave me the meds. I was sweating heavily

Her: Damon we can always go to a hospital

Me: I'm fine love chill. I just need to sleep that's all

Iya: daddy what's wrong? Boobie what's wrong with daddy?

Me: I have a stomach bug Yaya

Her: are you going to be ok? Did you drink pills?

Me: yes, Yaya I did.

Ama: did Iya just call me Boobie?

Me: yep

I chuckled

Ama: uyaphapha! It's not her name

Me: yeah well I call you by it and she likes it. Do you know that she sometimes calls me Nuni?

Ama: your daughter is something else I swear

Me: yeah well she got these things from you

Ama: you lucky you sick otherwise I would be all on you like a rash

Me: haha you know very well it would go the other way round right

Ama: even when you sick Bess, you still have time for sexual innuendo's

Me: hahaha blame you for it. You bring out the pervert in me

Iyana was sitting on the other side concentrating on the game she was playing with was making a lot of noise by the way. I got up to puke again and came back.

Ama: we can always go back Damon

Me: No! We not going back, we deserve a break from everything so no we not going back

Ama: you know I don't mind

Me: you've always wanted to come here Ama

Ama: but you not feeling ok

Me: I will be fine! chill would you

Ama: I'll try

Me: you so sexy thou. Like where did I get you?

Ama: hahahaha hay Bess.

Me: what?

Her: stop tryna flirt. Baby ears around

Me: she can barely hear us you know

Her: still

Me: do you blame me. You irresistible Mrs Me. Those jeans

Ama: hey! but then again you know me, I always look my best

Me: aren't we full of ourselves now

Her: aren't we always

Me: whatever Mrs Bess

Her: big head!

Me: hahaha you wish! my head is perfect

Her: really now

Me: of cause. My head is sexy!

Her: whatever makes you sleep Bess

Me: why do you call me Bess?

Her: cause it's your surname

Me: duh! but you calling me Bess makes it feel like I'm in trouble or something

Her: are you?

Me: hahaha no I'm not but you normally call me that when you suspect me of something

Her: get used to it. You don't want me calling you Dae so you might as well let me call you Bess

Me: whatever

The meds were kicking in. I was yawning every 5 minutes so I decided to give in. I could hear Mahle ask Yana to turn the volume on the game down and then I was out like a lamp. I didn't feel the flight to Paris at all. I woke up when we were preparing for landing the next day and I had to puke again. I don't understand why I was the one with the sudden sicknesses, I actually understood what Mahle used to go through every time we flew and I vowed never to make fun of her again.

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#AMAHLE

Iyana was discharged when they said she would and she was doing great as she was and we made her stay away from chocolate and she cooperated shame. We arrived in the early hours of morning. There was a driver waiting for us to take us to the hotel. I was jetlagged and so was

my baby, she was sleeping such that I carried her to the car because my husband was too sick to do it. I was worried about Damon because it was unlike him to be that sick. My husband barely got sick and he was the stubborn type when he was sick, he was not the doctor type of guy. I used sex to get him to go the hospital, I always threatened he wouldn't get any if he didn't go or finish his meds as he should and he cooperated. We got to the room and he threw himself on the bed, the room was an adjoining suite with a kiddy's room on the other side of the door. I went to put Iyana on the bed and covered her up proper then went to attend to my husband.

Me: Nuni

Him: mh

Me: at 12 we going to the nearest doctor ok

Him: ha.a I'm not seeing a doctor

Me: you don't have a choice Bess. We going whether you like it or not

Him: mmmmh

Me: get inside the covers honey

Him: aren't you joining me?

Me: I want to shower first then I'll join you

Him: lets shower together then

Me: ok let's go

We stripped and went to shower. After the shower we both got under the covers. I called the nearest hospital and booked an appointment for 1 because that's the only time she had an opening today. I sent them my Husband's card details and everything that was needed and then I slept with my sick cute husband. It worried me that Damon was sick and on the other hand I was slightly gaining weight. What was going on here? Anyway we woke up and we headed to the hospital with Iya and they told us that it was flying jitters, they gave him anti-nausea and all that and said he was going to be fine.

Him: told you it's nothing to worry about

Me: it better not

Him: you panic too much Mrs Bess

We were walking on the streets of Paris and just admiring its beauty with our daughter.

Me: yeah well you are not one to get airsick, it has to be more than that



Him: yeah well you heard the doctor Mrs Bess

We continued walking and we came across a fortune teller. I've always wanted to meet a fortune teller, having someone look at my palm and tell me what they foresee.

Me: can we please have our palms read???

I said giving him puppy eyes

Him: you know I think these people are ridiculous right?

Me: but I want my palm read and so does Iyana

Him: Yaya

Her: yes?

Him: do you want us to go in there?

I looked at Iya and nodded with a smile. She smiled and nodded

Him: fine. I still say they are rip offs!

Me: come on

I pulled his hand and we went in, we greeted her and we took a seat. She explained what will happen and stuff.

She was not a palm reader; she was a card reader.

Her: so who will go first?

Me: my husband

Him: no sorry I don't...

Me: come on. We in Paris, just do it

He spoke to her in French. I was confused, Damon could speak French???

Her: your husband here says he doesn't believe in what I do.

Me: I'm sorry.

Her: it's okay. I got the idea from the minute you guys walked in. Come let me start with you

I went to sit opposite her and she did her things. She pulled out 3 cards and laid them in front of me. She looked at me and smiled

Her: congratulations

Me: on?

Her: I see a wedding. pregnancy. two children

Him: well she's already married and we would know if she was pregnant don't you think

Damon was just being rude right now and I don't know why. He's just met her so for him to behave like this was just childish to me.

Me: back up. I'm going to be pregnant?

Her: no no no my dear. You are pregnant, your husband has been sick isn't it?

Me: yes, but the doctor said it was flying jitters

Him: yes, it's nothing more than that and Besides why would I be the one getting sick and not her?

Her: you and your husband have a very strong bond Mrs Bess. Such things happen to a few people and it's rare to find such a bond, your love is unbreakable. I'm sure that many have tried to break what you two have and they have failed right?

Me: yes, they have

Him: yes, but it still doesn't prove anything

Her: A men like Mr Bess fly's almost all the time, why would he suddenly get sick now

I'm pregnant???

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 57

#AMAHLE

I think there should a manual on how to handle such news. What did she mean 2 kids? Was I pregnant with twins or just one baby? I did not know what to say or how to react. Yes, it's exciting but where does that leave my wedding? I don't want to be a pregnant bride. The bright side of this is that my husband is the one with the cravings and sicknesses and I'm just normal me... As much as I was speechless, Bess over here wasn't, he was going on and on about how the lady was a rip off and all that other bull, I could hear him go off at her but I was in my own planet trying to warm up to these news. They were good news actually.

Him: oh wow!!!

Her: you can go to the doctor right now if you don't believe me sir.

Me: Bess!

Him: yes?

Me: let's go. Pay the lady and let's go

Him: fine whatever you want.

He paid and told me I would meet them outside.

Me: thank you so much for everything

Her: my pleasure Mrs Bess, I hope to see you guys soon

Me: I hope so too. I'm sorry for my husband's behaviour,  
he is normally nice and all but I don't know what got to  
him

Her: it's called pregnancy mood swings

She said laughing. This woman was nice shame and she  
did not deserve the way Damon treated her.

Me: hahaha so glad I'm not in his shoes. Again thank you  
so much

Her: you have a beautiful family Mrs Bess; many will try  
to break it but you are the glue to keeping it together.

Stand by your husband at all times and best believe you  
can make it through anything because at the end of the  
day all you two really need is each

This woman spoke as though we were familiars. She  
spoke as though she knew me.

Me: wow... Thank you for the words

Her: by the way you are carrying twins; a girl and a boy.  
Your company will fail at first but you will rise to the top. You will go bigger than you had imagined

Me: uhhm ok that is scary. I don't know what to say

Her: trust your instinct and you will succeed, the path to success is a rocky one

She got up to hug me and we bid farewell to each other and I went to my family.

Him: took you long enough

Me: pregnancy doesn't suit you Bess

Him: let's just go

Me: to the doctor then home

Him: yes, Ma'am

We walked to the hospital. Which wasn't far from the teller's place. We scheduled an appointment for now and luckily the Gynea was free. She ran a test and it came back positive, I was really pregnant. She then did a scan on me, I was 3 months pregnant with twins. Damon was over the moon excited, it was shocking for me because this was the same person who did not believe that lady when she told me I was pregnant. After getting printouts

of the scans we headed back to the lady's shop. Bess needed to apologise to her for his rudeness.

Her: you back

Me: yes we are

She smiled. Her smile was very welcoming and very beautiful, she looked like she was in her late 30's. She was black, had Brunette hair that had some braids here and there, she pretty much looked like those "save the earth" typer woman and she was beautiful no doubt and her fashion sense was out of the ordinary; she was wearing a long printed skirt with a printed shirt and some chains around her neck. She looked like your typical psychic with beads on her braids and stuff, she pretty much looked untidy in a weird clean way. She smiled the minute we walked in, Dae rolled his eyes and I pinched him on the arm.

Her: you back

Me: yes, and I believe my husband owes you an apology

I smiled and so did she

Him: yes, I was rude earlier on and I am sorry. I don't trust psychics, normally you people try to steal people's money by telling them what you think they want to hear

Her: yes, I understand Mr Bess. I'm happy for you guys.  
Take care of this woman Mr Bess, you are blessed with  
someone who has a pure heart. These women that will be  
throwing themselves at you, don't entertain them or  
you'll lose her

Him: I don't plan to hurt her. I love her more than life  
They were ouchea making me blush. Nothing feels good  
than hearing such compliments from a stranger.

Her: better tell her (she said pointing at Yana) the truth  
before it's too late

Me: but she's too young for the truth

Her: yes, she is now but when the time is right, tell her  
the truth

Him: how are we supposed to know when the right time  
is?

Her: trust your instincts Mr and Mrs Bess, they will be  
your guide

Me: thank you for everything. We have to go

She was scaring me. Yes, Iya and I watched videos I  
made with Aya but she knew Aya as my best friend and  
nothing more to her, well I did kind of mention Aya was  
her other Mother but you know how it is. This was going



to be hard. How were we going to know when the right time is? Dae and I were screwed.

Her: goodbye and enjoy your time in Paris

With that we left. Iya was sleeping in Damon's arms.

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#DAMON

I was happy. My wife was pregnant, with twins even. Am I blessed or am I blessed??? Except what did she mean before it's too late? What was going to happen if we didn't tell her the truth. Mahle and I walked out of the store speechless, I say that because none of us spoke a word to the other until we got to the hotel. I put Iyana in bed and went to our room to find my wife with her face buried in her hands. I stood by the door and tried thinking of something to say. I always have something comforting to say but this was beyond me.

Me: it's not right to overthink Bess

Her: hihhi that's my line

She said looking up at me. I went to sit next to her and she put her head on my shoulder

Me: we'll figure things out

Her: Damon she knows me as her mom... How do I tell her she is not mine? What if I start mistreating her and love our kids more than her?

Me: that won't happen because you love Iyana just as much as you love the ones growing in your belly right now

I had no doubt that her attitude and love towards Iyana was only going to grow stronger. She loves Iyana too much

Her: you really think so?

Me: yes, Bess now stop stressing

Her: I'm going to be a pregnant bride and my maid of honour is pregnant to

I laughed at her.

Me: that's all you could come up with?

Her: what?

Me: that's your topic changer?

Her: it's not a topic changer. I was thinking out loud!

She said pulling my ear

Me: I dare you to try that again

Her: NO! I don't want you infecting me with your hormones and stuff

Me: take that back Bess

Her: make me Bess

She gave me a smirk. To me that's code for pin me down and let's sex like there's no tomorrow! I took that as a sign and I did exactly what I had in mind. I pinned her on the bed and had her my way, I was on top of her kissing her. Neck kisses were her weakness. I went to her boobs leaving trails of wet kisses

Her: Bess

Me: mmh?

I didn't stop

Her: Iyana is in the next room

Me: so?

Her: it's not right

I got up and looked at her. Was she serious??? How could she??? You can't get a nigga rock solid hard and tell them it's not right

Me: what are you suggesting?

She looked at me deep in the eyes and She started laughing at me. I was annoyed shame; how could she do that to me???

Her: I suggest we get this over and done with Bess. No time for foreplay

I looked at her.

Me: you know I could hurt you for that right?

Her: I'm sorry. Come here

She pulled me close to her but I didn't budge at all.

Her: come on Bess I was only joking

Me: it was not funny Amahle

I was horny but she can't be playing like that! I just stared at her

Her: I'm sorry Bess

I don't know when or how but suddenly she was on top and I was at the bottom. She was grinding on my already hard D. She started kissing me with mini "I'm sorry's" in between. I won't lie it felt good. She was so seductive and sexy and I just wanted to be in her same time but I let her be. Her hand made its way down to my jeans and she went in my pants and started playing with me while she was still kissing me. I couldn't control myself, I took charge and flipped us over while stripping her. We had a quickie cause of Yana and then we went to shower after and in the shower we had another round before getting

out. Now this was my kind of celebration. We ordered in and ate a bit then got into bed

Her: should we tell anyone?

Me: not yet. Let them be for now.

Her: you and surprises Bess

Me: it's my thing ok. But never surprise me

Her: why?

Me: too many times my nigga's have been caught in the act

Her: what act?

Me: don't play dumb now Bess. You know the kind of act I'm talking about

Her: yeah well that's what you get for cheating

Me: it's you woman that make us cheat

Her: and how's that?

Me: you belittle us, starve us and marry your careers which leads to us getting our snack elsewhere

Her: So you mean to tell me that you cheat because of sex?

Me: not really. remember I listed reasons

Her: cheating cannot be justified Bess

Me: whoa calm your tits! all I'm saying is that men will cheat when you don't allow them to be a man in the relationship

Her: ok, so we supposed to submit at all times?

Me: yes and no. We want respect at all times and a little bit of submitting elsewhere ;)

Her: wow!

Me: why are we even talking about this again?

Her: you started it Bess

We continued chatting for a while before Iyana joined us in bed and watched her cartoons while eating.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 57

#AMAHLE

There's something about hearing that you are pregnant that makes you start noticing changes in your body you never noticed before. Like how flawless your skin suddenly is or how there's suddenly a little bump in front or maybe none of your clothes fitting you. It was going to be an amazing journey for my husband and I such that we decided to make a video journal of the whole experience. I once suggested it to Aya but she didn't do it. Pregnancy is a beautiful thing that is meant to be cherished. We were back home and it was now August; the closer the wedding the more stressful the preps were. The wedding preps were a headache! There were mornings I woke up wanting to call off this whole wedding and just enjoy our birthday weekend as a family seeing that Iya and I share a birthday and Dae sharing his with Elizabeth. All our friends knew about the pregnancy and they were as happy as Dae and I were. I had a cute

round bump that Iya always asked about, she was a curious little thing that one. Dae's morning sicknesses were still there; he avoided anything that smelled oily, I felt sorry for my husband's shame because he loved fries but because of pregnancy. Don't we all wish that this pregnancy thing worked like this for all of us whereby the woman carries the baby while the husband gets sick and deals with all the gruesome pregnancy jitters? Life was good basically and in a week I was going to be Mrs. Bess again except this time in front of all my friends and my babies growing inside me. My hubby and I were lying in bed, well his head was on my boobs. Says they're cushiony now that I'm preggies

Him: do you think they can hear me?

Me: I don't know Bess... Talk to them and see

Him: hello my little angels. This is your daddy, the one and only sexy Damon Bess

I hit his head and laughed... My husband can be full of himself at times

Him: as I was saying before your jealous mother rudely interrupted me. This is your sexy father. Yes, I don't know you yet but I'm already excited about meeting you



my little Besses. Life with you guys will be a joyful ride and I know for sure that we will be the best family we can be because your parents share a unique bond, one that doesn't just fall from the sky. Daddy loves you my little ones and I will always protect you at all times ok?! Now be good little angels and treat mummy well ok?! I love you

He said kissing my belly. I wiped those mini tears, Damon was the sweetest thing you guys.

Him: are you crying?

Me: no. There's just something in my eye

Him: try something else Bess

Me: do you blame me? You say the sweetest things wena Bess

Him: yeah well I invented this whole sweet nothing thingy you know

Me: really Bess?!

Him: where would you be without me thou?

Me: not married that's for sure

Him: hahaha hey! You blessed to have me Mrs. Bess

Me: hahaha yeah yeah whatever!

Him: but on the real thou. Where do you think we would be without each other?

Me: I don't know. I've never thought about it ey. I think I'd probably be furthering my studies in the states with a job I love, probably have a boyfriend or not... I just... I don't know Bess

I really didn't. I never really pictured life without Bess, he has become my life and I don't think I would have made it this far without him. He's been my everything. He is my drive, my muse and my pillar. I was truly blessed!

Me: where do you think you would be?

Him: if I hadn't met you?

Me: yes

Him: mm... Well for starters my father and I wouldn't be this tight, I would still be running away from those Sunday lunches with the family. I would probably be screwing anything that has a vagina and I'd definitely not have any morning sicknesses

I hit his shoulder. He was being mad!

Him: you asked me mos. Now as I was saying. I would still live in my bachelor pad and I'd probably be working

for some other company or probably have moved elsewhere

One thing I've noticed about Damon is that despite anything and everything he values hard work. No matter what or how much he may have been wasting his life he knows that he needs to hustle and make something out of his life. Damon is success hungry, his father made him like that. He's always wanted to prove to his father that he can make it on his own and because of that he is success driven. One of the things I love about him. He wants nothing less than being successful which is what attracted me to him in the first place. There's nothing sexier than a man who wants to make something out of their life and actually work towards their dreams and goals.

Me: wow

Him: what?

Me: you amaze me you know that?

Him: yeah but I don't follow this time around

Me: you are success hungry

Him: hahaha you have completely lost me Bess

Me: ok look at it like this; no matter what the situation is you always want to succeed. You can be a rebel or party every weekend but you always get your work done in time

Him: because as a man you want to be able to provide for your family's needs and wants at all times. Look, the world doesn't owe any of us anything and just sitting and expecting the money to come to us rather than going out there to get it is just pure childishness. A man's job is to be a provider and a protector, the two go hand in hand together. What kind of man are you if you can't do those two?

Me: I see

Him: Every guy wants to settle down someday and what better way than to start now?

Me: and here I was thinking you just a spoilt brat that throws his money around

Him: hahaha yoh you made me work hard to get you  
Mrs. Me. I have never been rejected the way you rejected me, you even friend zoned me

Me: Hahahaha what can I say, you asked for it

Him: I offered to fix you your phone because I bumped into you

Me: sounded like you were throwing your money at me

Him: admit it. You overreacted. You thought I had other intentions

Me: yeah I did. You never know with you rich boys

He started tickling me. Suddenly tickling makes me horny like real bad and he knows it. Damon always found a moment for sex no matter where we are, what we are doing. He just made a moment for sex. I don't know, we were addicted to each other shame. We had GOOD sex and then just rested.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 58

#DAMON

Amahle had her dress remade to accommodate the belly. The wedding was nearing and I was getting more and more nervous, not the “I’m not ready for this” kind or nervous but the “finally I get to declare my love for you in front of everyone” kind of nervous. Top Billing was going to film the whole thing. They are the only press I invited for our wedding, I’m not about that life. We were left with a few days till she becomes Mrs. Me again and I couldn’t be happier. Iyana was the flower girl of cause and Amahle’s nephew; Aluncedo’s son was going to be the ring boy. My best man was Andrew of cause and the rest of the groomsmen were Damien, Sean and Luxolo. Amahle’s girls were Karen as her maid of honour since Siya was preggies and the bump was showing, well Siya offered to sit it off, and the rest was Jen, Sage and Simnikiwe (Siya’s sister). Initially Ama wanted her bridesmaids to be two black girls and two white girls but

then because of situation she couldn't. The house was hectic, there were so many faces I didn't know in my house... Blame Ama and her décor people, while Ama was busy with the décor in the house we decided that Iyana stay with my parents until the mess in the house is cleared. As much as we were having an outdoor wedding the house was still busy AF. The only time I saw my wife was in the morning and when it was time for bed. The reception was going to held in my parent's backyard in a tent, their yard was bigger than ours. This week Amahle flew to Mthatha cause that's where the traditional wedding was going to be held. The traditional wedding was going to be on Friday and then the white was going to be held Saturday on my birthday. For the traditional wedding we were going to be wearing Black and White and then for the white wedding I was going to wear a charcoal suit, white shirt and turquoise tie and the guy's ties were going to be nude pink. I don't do bow ties shame. The girls were wearing nude pink dresses and the Karen's dress was turquoise but they all looked the same. It was a dress Bonang once wore on Top Billing, it was Sage's idea. Basically our colours were

Nude Pink, Turquoise and Charcoal. It was Tuesday and I was meeting with my guys, I needed a break from everything. Andrew and Megan were back. It was around 6pm we met at this other restaurant. Andrew was there with Sean. We greeted each other and just then Luxolo walked in. We all sat down.

Luxolo: Damon Bess getting married. Who would have thought?

Me: if Sean can settle down, what makes you think I can't?

Andrew: hahaha that is so true. Sean "the freak" did it

Sean: hahaha only because I met the right girl

Lux: hahahaha nah you guys can say whatever you want but single is the way to go. Who wants to bang the same pussy for the rest of their life

Sean: who said you only ever bang one

Me: You not saying what I think you saying right?

Andrew: dude you got a great wife right there, don't mess it up

Lux: my man

They fist bumped. But then what did I expect, Luxolo has never had a stable relationship in his life!



Sean: oh please. Every guy has a snack ok; you just have to be smart about it

Andrew: I don't

Me: me too

Sean: you will at some point. We'll see if you'll still be saying the same thing 3 years later

Me: Amahle and I have been married for 2 years now and so far I've not once cheated on her let alone think about it. I Love my woman!

Andrew: keep it at that my nigga

Lux: Amahle has you by the balls I swear. You're a wimp!

Andrew: rather a wimp than a walking STD

Sean: hahaha so you telling me you've never not once dreamed of banging anyone but Meg?

Drew: no one is a saint but what matters is loyalty

Lux: all I'm saying is that I will never settle down when there's still a dozens of cakes I haven't eaten

Me: the ones that say such are always the ones to get hitched

Sean: yeah and we regret leaving the game too soon

Drew: what is Amanda is not doing?

Me: he's so bitter

Lux: he's not getting sex! Only sex can make a nigga this bitter

Sean: eish dude. She's suddenly acting like a virgin.

Ouchea wanting me to beg for sex

Drew: yeah well aint like you paid for it. If she doesn't want to then you can't force her

We all laughed.

Me: I paid lobola for my wife but even I know you can't force her if she aint in the mood bro

Sean: until then I will be getting my snacks elsewhere then.

Lux: My nigga. If you can't find a shoe you like at Sportscene then go look for it in other places they just might have it

Drew: you nigga's are messed up. You will die young I swear!

Me: us married people shall enjoy the joys of marriage Andrew and I fist bumped each other. Luxolo and Sean were messed up souls you guys. They were trying to convince me to cheat on Mahle but their words fell on deaf ears. Like I said, I was obsessed with my wife, not

in a creepy way thou... I would never dream of hurting the mother of my kids.

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#AMAHLE

Damon was out with his friends and I was out with mine.

I needed a little bit of sanity in my life, the wedding preps were hell on earth. It was exciting yes, but it was also a nightmare. Lucky me my friends were there through out. They were more than helpful and I appreciated them more than anything. We went for the dress fittings for the traditional wedding and the dresses fit everyone perfectly except for mine of cause, it was a bit big on me. The seamstress said she was going to adjust it to fit me. The cake was perfect and so were the shoes. Basically everything was in place. We were at Mugg and Bean, my bridesmaids and I with Alex, Sisa and Siya. We met the three at the restaurant, can't have people seeing the final product before the actual day. Siya got over Damon defending Bill and they were cool now. The waitress took our orders and left. Siya: and how are the dresses and everything?

Sage: they are beautiful! They are perfect dude

Me: my dress is a bit big but she's fixing it

Alex: that's great. So what are we doing for your birthday?

Me: having a sleepover at the Hlathi residence and preparing for the next day

Siya: what about Iya? Don't you miss her?

Jen: is that even a question? Of course she misses her

Me: this will be our first birthday apart

Kay: shame mahn that's sad

Sage: enough with the depressing talk, we'll video call her

Sisa: yep we will

Our orders came. It was my treat by force again... my friends tend to bully me if you've noticed. I missed my Yaya so much.

Jen: ok ok so bachelorette party. Any ideas?

Sisa: strippers

Siya: MALE strippers

Sisa: geez. Of course its male

Alex: please don't start you two

Kay: there's a kid on the table

Siya: where?

Me: Sim

Sim: I'm not a kid

Siya: she's not a kid. She has more than one boyfriend

Sim: no I don't! they my friends

Jen: that you happen to bang right

Sim: guys I'm only 18

Siya: my point exactly

Me: neh Sim wouldn't. Sim is an angel

Sim: exactly Ama I am

Siya: you clearly have no idea what you are talking about. This is the same person who got suspended for smoking weed on the school grounds when she was in grade 10, the same person who was caught in the boy's room after hours when they went to the science fest

Sage: your sister is a badass!

Jen: she gets it from Siya

Siya: I was an angel in high school. My parents only got called for receiving my awards and putting my tie on in matric and nothing else

Sim: they also went to my awards mos

Sage: cut the kid some slack. Being badass and still being able to come back with good grades is a lot of work

Sim: finally, someone who understands

Me: you made memories that you will tell your kids about someday

Sim: what kids? I never want to have kids shame

Jen: Siya where have you been hiding this child? She is life

Siya: stop encouraging her. I want a niece or a nephew

Simmy

Sim: then talk to Sbu about it. I am not going to ruin my figure for you to have a niece. Better yet talk to Sage

Sage chocked on her drink. We all cracked in laughter

Sage: what now?

Me: Sim says you and Sbu should have a baby

Sage: we've literally just started dating

Sim: but you've been sleeping together for more than a year now

Sage: Jen rescue me please!

Jen: you on your own lover. She's right though

Sage: we not ready

Siya: besides we were talking about you here and not  
Sbu

Sage: thank you

My friends were entertaining shame. They knew just  
how to revive your spirit. They were the definition of  
content.

Sim: so Ama, you were saying about strippers?

Siya: nothing that concerns you child!

Me: there will be no strippers. I'm pregnant, the last  
thing I need is getting a lap dance and being horny when  
my husband is 6 flippin' hours away

They all laughed at me

Siya: preach friend. Preach.

Jen: plus, Damon would fly from Durban to murder the  
person who even suggested it

Sage: and you so certain he won't have a bachelor party?

Me: of cause he wont

Sage: with Sean there?

Jen: eish that one is a special case ey

Me: nah Andrew has it covered. I threatened to murder  
him and Damon if I hear anything about boobs going up  
and down in my husband's face

Sim: you being dramatic Ama. He's a man

Me: so?

Sisa: can't he have some fun before he settles down for good?

Kay & Alex: No!

Me: fun for what? Am I not sexing him enough?

Sim: you pregnant dude

Siya: yeah so? The vjayjay isn't... It can still do the deed

Jen: ahhh this is very fun to watch

Sage: you can say that again

Sim: can I ask you something?

Me: shoot

Siya: this should be interesting

Sim: you love Damon right?

Me: more than anything

Sim: and he loves you?

Jen: the world literally revolves around her babe

Sim: All these years you've been together you mean to tell me that you've never second guessed him?

Me: he's never given me reason to

Siya: where are you going with this?



Sim: you never thought Lwazi would hurt you but he did and it hit you real hard right?

Siya nodded

Sim: my point is don't put him on such a high pedestal because when or if he disappoints you, you won't take it well

Me: thanks for the advice but I don't believe in leaving room for disappointment. Why can't we be allowed to love with all that we are without expecting our partner to screw up

Sisa: because they always do one way or the other

Siya: not all of them sweetie

The debate went on and on til we finished eating and after that I settled the bill and broke the conversation which was apparently on hold.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 59

#DAMON

Last night was hectic, we got sloshed and Andrew had to drive us home. Tomorrow was my daughter and her mother's birthday. I've been trying to call Mahle all morning but I wasn't winning, I think she was mad at me for not getting back to her last night. I woke up with a few missed calls from her. Ok I'm lying, they were 20. Trust me that's not a good sign and its worse when she's not taking your calls. She was mad at me. I called Jen the one person who never disappoints. She answered after a while.

//Me: Jennifer

Her: how's the hangover?

Me: I don't drink cheap things

Her: the joys of being the country's richest man

Me: you know it

Her: I know you didn't call me for that. She's mad at you

Me: I know. Be my bestie and give her the phone please

Her: you know if she's not taking your calls on her phone, there's a 99.99% chance she won't take this call

Me: hahaha that I know but I'm willing to take my chances here

Her: don't say I didn't warn you

"Mahle Damon wants to talk to you" .... "Tell him I'm busy" .... "You playing a game dude" .... "Exactly" .... "Just take the damn phone" ...//

Just like that the call was dropped. The way Ama was dramatic though. It was funny how she got mad over the tiniest thing. If she were here I would probably laugh at how cute she is when she tries to be mad at me. It's easy for her to be mad at me and ignore me when we apart but when we together she eventually loosens up. I think it's the wedding and the pregnancy that's making her like this shame. I tried again and Jen took the call

//Her: I told you

Me: how bad is it?

Her: what?

Me: the damage? What's she really mad about?

Her: I think it's the dress and the cake

Me: what about the two?

Her: the dress is big and the cake, instead of vanilla cake they used fruit cake

Me: ooooh that really is bad

Her: yep. But they said they would fix it

Me: they better fix it ey. And the pricing, is it the same?

Her: Vanilla is more expensive than fruit cake.

Me: oh ok. I'll keep trying her again

Her: how did the fitting go?

Me: it went well, everything fits perfectly

Her: picture please

Me: you know I don't do that

Her: but you do it for Mahle

Me: cause she's my wife

Her: you know I hate you right

Me: you wish. Bye my friend let me try my wife again

Her: good luck! //

I tried calling her again. but she wasn't picking up. the way she tends to be dramatic I wouldn't be surprised if she called the whole wedding off.

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#AMAHLE

Somebody please explain to me what one means when they say they'll call you tonight before you go to bed. Maybe it's me I don't know time or my watches are all wrong maybe. Help me understand please because I clearly don't understand it or maybe Damon is the one who doesn't understand it... I was mad at him; he was supposed to call me last night but he didn't. he kept calling and I kept rejecting his calls until Jen got sick of me and answered it for me and put it on my ear.

Her: hear him out would you. God!

//Him: thank god. Boobie I'm sorry. We were in the club and I didn't hear my phone ring. Please forgive me I kept quiet.

Him: Boobie please I swear it will never happen again please say something

Me: sho

Him: you know that's not what I meant. Please say you forgive me

Me: you said you were going to call me Damon

Him: I know Boobie and I'm deeply truly sorry. What will it take for you to forgive me?

Me: nothing

Him: I heard they messed up the cake

Me: yeah but they fixing it

Him: and the dress?

Me: my final fitting is on the 28

Him: are you happy with the design and everything else?

Me: I guess so. How did the fitting go?

Him: everything is in order this side. Your décor guys are making your dream come true

Me: yeah well we paying them thousands, it's only fair they do so

Him: so what are your plans for tomorrow?

Me: my final fitting, visiting Aya's grave and getting our nails done

Him: you miss her huh?!

Me: you have no idea

Him: I'm sorry things went the way they did

Me: you don't have to apologise Damon. There's a reason things went the way they did, yes we don't know it but there is a reason

Him: how do you always stay so positive even when there is no need?

That was a good question ey. How did I manage to stay positive no matter the situation? I mean my friend was gone and she was never coming back again but me being me I still found some weird messed up way to explain her being gone. I hated how the lord had made me. Aya slept with my boyfriend and instead of our friendship dying I befriended her, convinced her to keep the baby and everything else that happened. I was too good to be true. I really don't know why the lord made me like this. Damon and I spoke for a while and then ended the call but it didn't fill that void of missing him. I still missed him. I still wanted to see him and hear his voice and his laughter. I decided to call my princess on her grandma's phone of cause.

//Me: hey Mah

Her: hello my baby how are you?

The love this woman had for me came with no conditions. It was pure, it was genuine. She was amazing and she was so carefree you could hear it in her voice.

Me: I'm good mummy and how are you?

Her: we are good this side. How are the wedding preps?

Me: I could use those spa days of ours

Her: that stressful huh?!

Me: I'm this close to just calling the whole thing off

Her: hahaha don't be like that. Weddings are a beautiful thing, plus your baby is looking forward to it

Me: I miss her so much

Her: she misses you. Yesterday she was crying saying she wants you, we managed to calm her down with some panado

Me: aaah Mah why didn't you call me

Her: you have a lot on your plate Amahle. Besides you had just spoken to her mos

Me: where is she now?

Her: playing with Damien in the pool

Me: may I talk to her please

Her: you better not leave us with a crying Melanie. She was hard to calm down

Me: I will try mom

Her: hold on dear

She switched to video calling and went to find Damien and Iya.

Damien: hey Ama

Me: ey you



Him: your timing sucks, she's sleeping

Me: aaah mahn

Him: sorry sisi. We'll call you again when she's up

Me: ok

Him: really Ama?

Me: I miss her

Him: should I wake her up?

Me: no we'll talk when she's up I don't mind

Him: you know what your daughter did

Me: what?

Him: So I just came back from jogging all sweaty and stuff, she's in the kitchen and so am I. She asks me to give her a yoghurt, I tell her to ask her grandma and she goes only to find out she didn't make it to mom, she stopped halfway and mom's ouchea shouting me because she had already had on for the day

Me: she did that?! Nah I don't buy it

Him: mom can confirm. Your child is silly in a smart way

We were both laughing. Damien was growing to look like Damon

Me: that's a good thing

Him: of cause it is

Me: you look like your brother

Him: not you too. This is why I don't cut my hair

Me: it's a compliment dummy

Him: looking like Damon Bess is nothing but a compliment, trust me

Me: hahaha your brother is a looker

Him: so you say. I'm hotter

Me: bye Damien

Him: I heard you mentioned shiit about a step?

Me: oh yes yes. You guys are going to be doing a step

Him: the traditional electric slide

Me: no actually, you going to be dancing to a house track. Mpumi - Yahweh

Him: I'm not doing that. I only dance hip hop only

Me: either you do it or I replace you with someone who will

Him: you can't do that

Me: make your choice young Bess so that I can start searching

Him: you are mean. I see why Damon loves you

We continued conversing a bit til I had to go and do the things I need to do today.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 60

#AMAHLE

This was going to be my first birthday away from my husband and daughter and I was mos def not looking forward to it shame. I wanted my family with me mna. I woke up moody, all I wanted to do was stay in bed all day and not do anything. Checked my phone and turns out Damon has been left me a couple of missed calls and a message. Surely he didn't think I would wake up at 12am just to listen to him sing me happy birthday. I love my sleep thank you very much. I had quite a number of messages and missed calls. I actually had a reminder set for my birthday, don't judge me ok. It makes me feel sort of special when I check my screen and the alarm pops up with the writing "Wake Up Ama today is yours and Aya's birthday <3 :\* ^\_^ ". It's something we personalized when we were still young, I never got the chance to change it. I sat up with my phone in my hand, it sunk into me that I was getting married and my best

friend wasn't there to share the moment with me. Tears fell as I remembered when we kids and planning our wedding day and how she and I were going to get married right after our birthdays so that our husbands could wish us a happy birthday in front of the whole congregation. Depression had me by the balls. I reread the message Aya had sent me on the night she died and it really hit home, tears just kept rolling down to my pillow. I missed her so much especially today. I read Damon's message hoping it will cheer me up, it read; "I know you probably sleeping and everything but I want to wish you the happiest of birthdays sthandwa sami. Please please don't stay in bed all depressed and reminiscing about things you have no control over. Aya is in a better place and I am certain she misses you as much as you miss her. As you read this I want you to remember that Aya's spirit lives in our daughter so if you feel like you want to talk to her, Yana is there and so being I. I love you Mrs Bess and I can't wait to remarry you tomorrow. Go out and enjoy your birthday ok? Oh and uuhm before I forget, kiss my babies for me ok?! I love you guys mwaaah." And yep his message did cheer

me up, it put a smile on my face. I got up and showered. I was the only one awake, Jen and Sage were still sleeping. After showering and everything else I wore my sandals, white maxi dress and took my car keys and headed out. In the kitchen I bumped into Mom and Nathi.

Me: morning ladies

Mom: hey birthday girl

Ana: morning youngin'. Happy birthday Mrs him  
I blushed.

Mom: where to so early?

Me: to corana

Ana: oh....

Mom: aren't you going to eat first?

Me: I'm not hungry

Ana: But the babies you carrying are. Sit down I'll make you something to eat.

Me: fine??

I took a seat and Nathi prepared me muesli with vanilla yoghurt... I ate in silence while they engaged in a conversation I had no interest in. When I was done eating I took my things and left after saying my

goodbyes to them. They told me to be back early because there were still things that needed to be done. Like doing facials, nails, fetching the cake, final dress fitting and everything else. The tent was being décor was being put up today. I drove to Corana and went straight to the garden where Aya was laid to rest. The house in Corana had a lady and man that took care of it when Aya's parents weren't around. I sat on the tomb thingy.

Me: family is not only blood relation but some family is chosen and the role you've played in my life has been nothing but significant. You were more than a friend; more than a sister you were my better half. Tomorrow was supposed to be our wedding day not just mine alone. Our husbands are supposed to be declaring their love to us in front of our friends and family. You were supposed to be my maid of honour and I yours but hey it's ok... things don't always go as we would like them to right?! You may not be there physically but I know you'll be there watching over me friend as you always have these past years'. Happy birthday twinny and may you enjoy our day same way I'll try enjoy it. Mwaaah.

I had bought flowers on my way over. I placed them there and then went to say my goodbyes and went home. I went inside through the kitchen and could hear laughter coming from the dining room I walked in and got the shock of my life. My husband and daughter were here??????... Iyana ran up to me and I keeled in front of her and hugged her, she cupped my face and pecked my lips. We lived in the moment embracing each other.

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#DAMON

Knowing my wife, I am pretty sure she woke up feeling down and all and the only way I knew to cheer her up was to fly to Mthatha with her birthday mate and surprise her. Seeing her that happy was heart-warming. I got up to greet her, her and Iya were in each other's arms and Iya was busy telling her about our flight and the twins, Nathi's twins, it was amazing. She got up and hugged me tight.

Her: when did you get here?

Me: a few minutes ago

We broke the hug and she pecked my lips.



Her: I missed you so much

Me: you really going to cry now?

She hit my shoulder.

Her: shut up

I wiped her tears with my thumbs.

Me: you so cute. Come let's sit.

It was a full house. With her mother, sister, nephews and friends there. We were having breakfast when she came in.

Mom: thank God for Damon Iya, finally she'll get to eat

Me: hahaha she wasn't eating?

Ana: nope. Said she wasn't hungry

Mom: you know we don't take no for an answer

Ama looked down

Me: whoa. What are we going to do with you?!

Her: nothing. I just didn't feel like eating then ok!

Jan: are you going to go back today or?

Me: no, I'm here to stay. I mean what's the point really

Sage: and the guys? Are they coming or?

Me: yeah well you know Mahle. They'll be here around the afternoon

Ama: how come you didn't tag Damien along?

Me: he had a class to attend to but he'll be here with  
Amanda and Sean later on

Ama: mom, your old house are there still people there?

Mom: They'll use one of the rooms and the rest can use  
the rest of the rooms

Me: thank you so much Mah. What about your guests?

Mom: all my guests are around Mthatha... and those that  
don't live around here can book into bnb's

Ana: you so mean. When is dad getting here?

Ama: later today and Alu and his lady are on their way  
as we speak

Jen: what are we doing today?

Ama: Damon is fetching the cake

Me: what now?

She kissed my cheek.

Her: thanks you the best, mom will go with you. We  
going for the final fittings and then come back home and  
have our facials and everything else done.

Mom: and who will oversee things around here?

Ama: Nathi is here and so will Alu

Sage: you so bossy

Me: hahaha glad someone else either than me noticed

Ama: shut up Bess. Iya is coming with me for her fitting

Me: I thought you already bought her a dress

Ama: I did but I saw a prettier one at that lady's place

Me: I give up!

Ana: don't forget to bring my dress

Ama: chill sissy. We should get going in case there's something that needs fixing on my attire

Jen: its only 10am

Sage: plus, we still need to change

Ama: then what are you waiting for. Go and change

Jen: you're a bully

Ama: it's my wedding. I'm allowed

Jen: best I get married soon then

They went upstairs to change while the rest of us sat there and finished eating while chatting. They left after 30minutes and I was left with Bomi, Nathi and the twins.

Alu arrived with his family. He and the lady were engaged to be married. Around 1 pm Bomi and I went to fetch the cake and I must say it looked pretty.

Mom: is it what Amahle had asked for?

Lady: yes, it is

Mom: last time she was here you guys made fruit cake

Her: yes, and for that we apologise. For our mistake we would like to give you this

It was a box of chocolate cake.

Me: does it contain any nuts or anything nutty?

Her: no. Its nut free

Mom: are you certain?

Her: I can always change it for Vanilla instead

Mom: rather that than chocolate. My granddaughter is allergic to nuts

Her: I understand. I'll go fetch it now

She went to the back and came back with vanilla, we took the cakes and left. Our wedding cake was a three tier cake and it looked beautiful. We had two cakes for our weddings. Cream and gold with that whole traditional feel, we wanted all our guests to have a piece of the cake. The one in Durban was 4 layers and it was plain white with nude pink roses lining it in the shape of an "S" ... It was also beautiful and it was carrot cake. We specifically asked for carrot cake and not your usual wedding cake.

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 61

#AMAHLE

My bridesmaids and I were going to be sleeping at my home with me in my room, the house mom and Daniel bought was 5 bedrooms; The main bedroom, My room, Nathi's & Alu's and the spare. The spare room was going to be occupied by my father. In the house mom used to own the family that couple that rented the house only occupied the main bedroom only so 4 more rooms were available, Damon's parents were going to occupy one of the rooms, Amber and her family in the other room, the guys in one of the rooms and the last room was going to be occupied by Meg, Shanice and Amanda. Everyone I know in Durban wanted to be there and somewhere flying in tomorrow. I wanted my wedding to start at 10am and at least end at 6/7pm so that people can go to Durban for the white wedding ceremony. How I wished my grandmother and Daniel were here to witness this day and share it with me but I knew very well that they

were watching over me at all times. The lounge was cleared out, we moved the couches to the dining room to make space to practise and I must say it wasn't going as I had hoped, Karen was all over the place while the rest were mastering the dance Sim came up with. It had dabbing, nae-nae and some other less complicated dance moves. Damon and I were going to do our own different thing from the others which didn't need much rehearsing. I can't dance so it has to be something simple that's doable even though hubby can dance but he's more of your hip hop dancer like his brother. speaking of Damien, he was GOOD! probably the best dancer in the guys, he and Sim were partners and they seemed to be hitting it off. not just in dancing but also apart from dancing. I think they had a thing for each other and mind you Damien has a girlfriend of his own, I've met her a few times and she's sweet and has a beautiful heart so I don't know where him flirting with Simmy was going. I pulled Karen aside.

Me: you all over the place

Her: I know friend and I'm sorry

Me: where's your head at? You've been lost in thoughts ever since you came back from getting water earlier on

Her: it's nothing friend I'm ok

Me: you not and I cannot have you screwing up like this tomorrow

Her: I won't screw up I promise

Me: buddy what's wrong? honestly now

Everyone wants their wedding to be perfect right? You want the décor on point. The tent on fleek. You want the step to be dapper. You want the food to be memorable in a good way. Basically you want perfection because a wedding is something people talk about even 5 months later. I wanted my wedding to be the wedding of the century in Mthatha so Karen had to step up or she was out.

Her: nothing. everything is fine

Me: fine if you say so but Karen Young if you keep this up I will pull you out

Her: what?

Me: you're in front. I can't have you messing this up for me my friend

Her: I won't mess it up



Me: fine then

we went back to the others. I was sitting next to my husband; Sim was in front with Damien coaching the others.

Sim: ok let's take it from the top. 5,6,7,8

Dae pressed play and they took it from the top.

Him: what was that about?

Me: Karen needs to get the step or I'm pulling her out

Him: that's not fair. She has a lot going on with her wedding next weekend

Me: I understand that Damon but this wedding is not just any wedding

Him: and I understand that but don't be hard on her, she's trying

Me: less trying and more doing

Him: don't become a bridezilla the day before your wedding

I clicked my tongue. Was I overreacting? am I wrong for wanting perfection? Damon kissed me on the cheek. Just then Alu's wife walked in with a tray of snacks followed by Nathi with a tray of drinks. It was past 9 already, we

had supper at 7pm so that we can do this whole dance thing. Dae paused the music

Ana: ok time for a break you guys. We brought you some snacks

Us: thanks

Them: pleasure

Niki: so how's everything going?

Sim: we getting there ey

Ana: is the Mrs happy?

Dae: you know her, she's never satisfied

Kay: and I have it the worst

Me: if you had your head in this then I wouldn't be on your back

Ana: sorry Kay. You'll understand when you get married ey. We all want our wedding to be perfect and nothing less than perfect

Me: finally, someone who understands

We ate the snacks while conversing in a mutual topic.

When we were done Nathi and Niki left us to get back at what we were doing, Karen was performing ok now but she still wasn't there yet. I know my friend all too well

and I know there's something she's not telling me. I

pulled her aside

Me: Karen what's really going on

She looked down.

Her: Alu kissed me

Me: and?

Her: I th-ink I feel something for him

This whole time she was looking down playing with her hands.

Me: he is married and you are getting married next weekend Karen

Her: I know. I hate myself enough Amahle. He told me he still loves me and I still kind of love him too

Me: and William?

Her: I love William no doubt but the love I have for him is nothing compared to the love I have for your brother Amahle

Me: wow! just wow. What about your partners? Alu has a child and he cannot be exposed to dozens of women

Her: I know that.

Me: do whatever makes you happy Karen

Her: Haibo Mahle

Me: what do you want me to say Karen? That I'm happy for you? William is a great guy and he would do anything for you, he would never do you like Alu did

Her: you telling me everything I know and I feel bad already

Me: where does that leave the wedding?

She shrugged...

Me: ok then... Let's get back to the matter at hand. We'll deal with this some other time

She didn't say jack to me. She went back to the dancing. I don't know what to do here. It's none of my business yes but one way or the other I am affected here because it's my wedding that she will be screwing up tomorrow.

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#KAY

I know. I know. I know I said I was over him but God damn have you seen him??? Aluncedo and I had an exciting relationship, there was that fire between us you know. Our sex life was on FLEEK! it was perfect, he challenged me to be better than who I am or at least claim to be. I know I'm not supposed to compare but my

relationship with William was more serious than adventurous, yes he was a dream and he was perfect but our relationship lacked excitement, we lacked fire. We were happy no doubt but there was something missing, our sex was good; we made love and I'm ok with that but sometimes a girl wants to be fucked really good and he didn't do that and I didn't know how I would even begin to raise such to him, he's too serious for me but I love him. I felt really bad about feeling like this a week before my marriage. I'm supposed to be happy and thinking about the man I'm going to spend the rest of my life with but instead here I am missing my ex. I'm such a bad person shame. I finally got the step right and when we were all done we called it a night and went to bed. We got to the room; Sage, Ama, Jen, Simmy and me. My future husband was flying in tomorrow morning. I called him before hitting the sac. Well we didn't really sleep, the girls and I engaged in a conversation while I was busy texting on my phone.

Sim: So where is he taking you? You guys have already went to Paris, Las Vegas, Los Angeles, New York, Milan and every other place I can think of

Ama: I don't know. He doesn't want to tell me but he says I am going to love it

Jen: your one lucky bitch

Sage: will you ever stop calling people bitches though?

Jen: not as long as the term exists

Me: of which it will never go away seeing you don't want to stop using it

Jen: I'm a special case. These terms were made for me people

Sim: yeah we get it Jen you like the spotlight. Mahle you were saying

Jen: did I say I like you? I meant the opposite

We laughed.

Ama: Damon is full of surprises and when he says I will love something best believe I will. He never disappoints

Sim: I want a man like him

Sage: you and his brother seemed to hit it off

Jen: you little whore.

Me: wait. You and Damien?

Sim: NO. There's nothing going on, we just partners

Ama: soon to be sexual partners

Sim: geez you guys. No! He has a girlfriend

Me: so you do like him?!

Sim: I did not say that

Sage: but you not denying it either

Sim: can you guys please get off my case

Ama: his girlfriend is a sweetheart shame

Jen: yeah so? Damien is no angel

Sim: I have my own string of men ok.

Sage: which you not dating

Me: how does it work for you?

Sim: this conversation ends in this room right?

Us: yes

Sim: I'm serious. My brother and sister cannot know about this

Ama: relax they won't know

Sim: I am with 2 guys. One is for transport and he is 22 and the other is for financial purposes and he is a rich kid that gives perfect head like you've never seen and he is 21. The 22-year-old knows we just fooling around but he wants to get serious with me so he is still on the bench in case I want a relationship later in life and the 21-year-old is a fuckboy who is in love with me but I don't feel the

same. He's been begging us to go further but I'm not about that life yet

Jen: given the choice, who would you go for?

Sim: The 21-year-old. Honey sex is what makes or breaks the relationship. I want a Christian Grey and not the opposite of him

Ama: so it's about the money?

Sim: money and sex.

Jen: I love you child

We all cracked up in laughter. Was this child for real?!

Me: and love?

Sim: it doesn't pay the bills. When the mail comes through with bills you can't go to the municipality and say "I love you" then expect your bills to be cleared. No it doesn't work like that!

Sage: you are a corrupt little thing

Sim: I grew up with money, I am used to money. I would never settle for someone whose broke and expects love to solve everything

Me: huh?

Sim: I rather be unhappy driving the latest range rover or jaguar and a mansion than be happy in a 2-bedroom



house with a toilet outside. Hubby can have dozens of side chicks for all I care as long as my account has money for me to spend

Ama: you want to be a trophy wife?

Sim: yes and no. I am doing clothing management so that one day I can open a string of boutiques around South Africa with my husband's money so that when I'm tired of him I can walk out

Sage: such guys make you sign a prenup

Sim: I know. But they give you lots of cash too. Look at Mahle

Ama: what? My husband acquired his riches with me already in the picture. I pushed him to be where he is now

Sim: you pushed him because you would never settle for a broke ass

Jen: that's not true shame. Amahle has her own wealth and Damon has his, even without Amahle Damon was going to acquire his father's company but it was not going to be what it is now without Amahle in the picture

Sim: it's called insurance. Planning for the future. Are you and Damon married in community of property or is it a prenup?

Ama: in community of property

Sim: and it was your idea right?

Ama: no it was his. I was okay with a prenup.

Sim: you are blessed beyond measure

We continued chatting til we fell asleep because tomorrow is a big day

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To Be Continued

\*\*\*BLESSINGS & BURDENS (Amahle's Diary)\*\*\*

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SEASON 3 EPISODE 62 – FINALE

#AMAHLE

The next morning it was hectic around the house but it was everything I had expected and more. Sinobomi Ndalo Hlathi and Thandolwethu Ngesi's daughter was getting married ok?! Anyway the traditional wedding was perfect, the décor was heavenly and my husband and I enjoyed every minute of it. Of course we didn't stay much because we had to be in Durban because tomorrow Mr Bess and I will be tying the knot in our white wedding attires. We slept in Durban, I slept at Nathi's house and while Damon slept at his crib. Apparently our house was everything we wanted, my décor guys knew what they were doing. You can trust a gay guy to meet all your expectations and exceed them. I don't want to bore you with the details of the traditional wedding because we didn't do any vows, I know its backward starting with the traditional wedding and not the white wedding but it's what we wanted to do and it was our

wedding so our rules. Yesterday morning, I woke up to a text from my mother and it read "Good morning my little princess (that's what you were to me when I gave birth to you and that's what you'll always be to me even after you marry the man of your dreams today.) So today is your wedding day, a day you've been looking forward to since forever. I was going through my phone and I found this beautiful letter from a mother to a daughter, it's something I came across when you were still in my stomach and I remember reading it to you when you were still a baby and didn't understand the world. The letter read "To my dear daughter. As you grow, many boys will enter your years. They will speak words of love and passion, of wanting you—all of you. Their sex will be lacking. Believe me, dear girl, I know what crazy hot lovemaking is made of. Until the boy can assure you of the following, it is not true passion. If he can patiently wait for over three years. From pregnant to nursing to pregnant to nursing, with your hormones fierce, and desire often dead. "Please, just let me sleep. I am so tired. "will be your common response. Until he can love you still, choose you still, it is not true passion. If He can

call you beautiful when even your feet are swollen from baby belly. Call you sexy when your legs run thick with varicose veins from the same. Call you perfect after your belly hangs loose with skin and your eyes deep with bags. Until he can still call you these things, it is not true passion. You may throw things at him, yell words of hate and shame as you feel the hormones of post baby blues run deep. Until he can love you even deeper, piercing through the pain into your heart, it is not true passion. He will go to work where there are other women, pretty women. Pretty women with no children and varicose free, high heeled legs. I know the way they toss their pretty little hair to and fro. He will come home to you, your hair pulled back into the frizziest of buns, a baby on your hip, spit up down your arm. Until he can come home to you—you with no makeup—and express there is nothing as wonderful as seeing your face, it is not true passion. You are touched by his love, and whisper tonight you will return the favour. Tonight there is a crying baby and a feverish toddler who just joined you in bed. Until he can laugh, fully laugh about this, it is not true passion. Can a man like this exist? Yes, dear girl,

and you call him your dad. He has shown me what true love is. The hormones have faded. I am not pregnant. I am not nursing. My own passion has returned. Can I truly say “returned?” I really had no idea what passion was. So intense, so raw, I cannot put it fully into words. I am not in love with just another man. I am in love with the father of my babies. The one who called me beautiful through nights of ugly, called me strong through days of weak, called me valuable through days of uncertainty. The one who waited patiently for me. Who washed the sheets of vomit as I bathed the fever infested child? This is love dear girl. This is passion. It is being one with he who is going to be there for you, till death do you part, regardless. It is something mystical and unexplainable. It is something crazy. It is crazy hot sex. Wait dear girl. Wait for him. There is nothing so beautiful as finding your heart in his, the one who will wait for you—even after marriage.

Love, Mom” Reason I chose this one specifically is because you are a mother yourself and you waited for him same way he waited for you. I have never seen you as happy as you are with him. I love you princess and

like any normal parent I wish nothing but the best for you. P.S Don't dump him! Oh and don't expect a speech from me today."

The letter left me in tears no doubt. My mother was something else and no amount of words could describe my love for her and fyi she did make a speech but she kept it short and simple which was more or less similar to what grandma had said to her on her wedding day. I was so tired but lucky us there was no step for the white wedding, we wanted to keep it elegant and classy. We drove to the Venue around 3pm because we wanted a night reception which was going to start at 5pm. The pastor said all the necessary and it was time to say our vows, Damon went first.

Him: We've been waiting for this day since forever and Missy here wanted me to stand in front of all of you and wish her a happy belated birthday

Everyone laughed. Really? He's doing this to me in front of everyone?

Him: all jokes aside. You so beautiful Mrs Bess  
I blushed and looked down then back up at him

Him: I promise to be your lover, companion and friend, Your partner in parenthood, Your ally in conflict, Your greatest fan and your toughest adversary. Your comrade in adventure, your student and your teacher, your consolation in disappointment, your accomplice in mischief, well that doesn't count because we've always caused mischief together. I promise to be faithful and supportive and to always make our family's love and happiness my priority. I will be yours in plenty and in want, in sickness and in health, in failure and in triumph. I will dream with you, celebrate with you and walk beside you through whatever our lives may bring. You are my person—my love and my life, today and always. You know me better than anyone else in this world and somehow still you manage to love me. You are my best friend and one true love. There is still a part of me today that cannot believe that I'm the one who gets to marry you. I feel truly blessed because I've found a love that transcends and grows, despite state lines, early morning commutes, barking beagles and conflicting seasons. The feeling hit me the moment we made eye contact in class. It was so immediate and powerful—far deeper and



inexplicably beyond any calculation of time and place. You don't describe a feeling like that. You also can't replicate it or force it. You just let it flow in and around you. You go where it takes you and that's just one of the things I love and adore about you Mrs Bess. This is my sacred vow to you, my equal in all things. I love you Mrs Bess.

I couldn't stop the tears which were ruining my makeup and seemingly he couldn't too.

Him: and in front of everyone here Today, I promise you this: I will laugh with you in times of joy, and comfort you in times of sorrow. I will share in your dreams and support you as you strive to achieve your goals. I will listen to you with compassion and understanding, and speak to you with encouragement. Together, let us build a home filled with learning, laughter and light, shared freely with all who may live there. Let us be partners, friends and lovers, today and all of the days that follow. And I promise to stay loving our kids and being the best father I can be to them and the best husband I can be to you.

He wiped his tears and then wiped mine with his thumb.

And people went all Ncoooh on us. My day was perfect.

Me: how do I compete with that? What do I say? Bess you really set the bar high now...

He chuckled.

Me: uhhm Damon Bess. I take you as you are, loving who you are now and who you are yet to become. I promise to listen to you and learn from you, to support you and accept your support. I will celebrate your triumphs and mourn your losses as though they were my own. I will love you and have faith in your love for me, through all our years and all that life may bring us. I love you unconditionally and without hesitation. I vow to love you, encourage you, trust you, and respect you. As a family, we will create a home filled with learning, laughter, and compassion be the companion of my house, the friend of my life. We shall bear together whatever trouble and sorrow life may lay upon us, and we shall share together whatever good and joyful things life may bring us. With these words, and all the words of my heart, I marry you and bind my life to yours. Loving what I know of you, trusting what things I will discover.

I will respect you as a person, a partner, and an equal. There is little to say that you haven't already heard, and little to give that is not already freely given. Before you asked me, I was yours and I am devoted to you in every way. I marry you with no hesitation or doubt, and my commitment to you is absolute. I promise to work with you to foster and cherish a relationship of equality knowing that together we will build a life far better than either of us could imagine alone. Today, I choose you to be my husband/wife. I accept you as you are, and I offer myself in return. I will care for you, stand beside you, and share with you all of life's adversities and all of its joys from this day forward, and all the days of my life. My Husband was in tears. He was blushing and so was I. I tried very hard to hold the tears back but I couldn't. I love the man standing before me. He is my everything.

Pastor: you may now kiss the bride

We kissed and it was just magical. After the kiss we were declared Mr and Mrs Bess again and we then went to the reception Venue at his parents' house. Oh my God it was Beautiful. The décor was perfect you could just eat it up. We sat down and people started giving

speeches and everything else. Iyana came to sit on her father's lap... such a buzz kill that one though

Me: what's up Angel?

Her: nothing. I just want to sit with you

Him: what about Aunty Amber and your friend Elizabeth?

Her: Elizabeth has a boyfriend

We looked at each other and laughed

Me: what's a boyfriend?

Her: a boy that is her friend

Him: I see

We paid attention to the people making speeches and toasting to us. Our wedding was a dream brought to reality. Yes, I was pregnant but it was everything I wanted. After the speeches we had our first dance to Berita - Nguwe Wedwa. Yes I hired her for our wedding but little did I know my husband called in favours and Jussie Smollett (from Empire known as Jamal Lyon) was there and he sang us John Legend's You and I, well he sang it to me really and at that moment everything in the world mattered less. I have the best husband EVER!

When the wedding was over we headed to Mozambique

for a mini vacation and we were going to be back the following week on a Wednesday for Karen's wedding. Apparently that was not our holiday destination yet. The real surprise of my life was yet to come. We left with our daughter of course. Life was perfect.

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#### #BOMI –A FEW WEEKS LATER

I was back and home and Mahle was on her honeymoon with her husband. Anathi was with her husband and Alu was still fooling around with Karen Young even after everything that's happened, I've tried talking but there's no listening where that one is concerned... I've given up really. So Tabisa invited me out for dinner. Her and Tabiso were over, she found out about Siphos and she was not so happy about it and as if that were not enough her ex-husband claimed he was in love with Siphos mother so it was just too much for her to handle.

Businesses were doing great both here and internationally. My company was also a success but I was looking to sell so I could focus on my husband's

legacy. I was at home with my new cleaner Noma, I was on a business call.

//Me: sir I can assure you that it is in good condition and the price is reasonable

Him: if it's in good condition then why sell it?

Me: for personal reasons I cannot disclose to you

Him: I will have to think it through first

Me: take all the time you need sir

Him: your husband taught you well

Me: meaning?

Him: Daniel knew how to do business and he never settled for less.

Me: yeah well he acquired those skills from me

We both laughed.

Him: I have to go I have another call

Me: ok thank you for your time

Him: no thank you Mrs Hlathi//

Just then Noma walked in.

Her: uhhhm Ma'am

Me: yes, how can I help you?

Her: there's a man at the door and he is asking for the owner of the house

Me: did he at least give you his name?

Her: he said his name is Daniel Hlathi

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The End