



# OBETHU



**Ss: 02**

*"No one wants to date a blind girl, they're cursed..."*

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REMAINS  
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Ss: 02

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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SIX MONTHS LATER

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I walk out of the school campus joined by friend as we make our way to the car. School has been good and great so far, I'm enjoying every minute of it.

Ophthalmology has to be the most fun course ever, I fell I love with it. All thanks to Obethu.

Mpilo: dude, are you alright?

Me: uhm... yeah. I'm fine.

Mpilo: ei man, I worry when you start complaining about your chest pains... I don't know why you keep declining going to see the doctor because you need to know what's really going on. I'm

studying med, I know this could also mean you're suffering from heart disease.

I look at her and laugh, she always tells me I might be having a mini-heart attack. One day I will die because I'm too stubborn.

Mpilo: keep laughing, I'll laugh too when I see you on the ground...

Me: so you already planning my funeral in your head, huh?

Mpilo: (laughs) honestly, I'm scared...

Me: if it makes you happy, I'll go see the doctor next time this happens. Okay?

Mpilo: sure. Now you're talking...

We fist bump then laugh.

Me: Nazi i-girls...

(Here are the girls)

Mpilo: you want me to add on top of the 5 that I already have?? C'mon. It's your turn to play on the field and I haven't

seen you with a girl except that one who keeps forcing herself on you.

Me: dude, she's not forcing herself on me... she's a friend. Can I drive for you please?

Mpilo: sure...

She parks the car on the roadside and gets off. We exchange seats.

Me: are you guys going to town?

Them: yes...

Me: get in the backseat...

Them: (smiled) thank you.

Mpilo: you got a liver...

Me: chill... I'm sure they're straight..

The girls get in the backseat and we drive off.

Mpilo: hi, guys... how are you doing?

I haven't seen Obethu in months, and I never even had a chance to say goodbye to her. I tried seeing her by sneaking in to her school, we had a little

time and that was the last time I ever saw her beautiful face and eyes. Every night and day was torture to me, I got admitted to the hospital after I passed out at Narrisa's place. It was the stress and heavy load that came with it that I couldn't carry on my own. I was dying because of love.

I haven't been with anyone nor have I tried moving on, all this time I had hope that maybe she'd call and tell me the whole thing is over. But so far, I haven't received any of that...

I miss her, God knows I am crazy about Obethu and my wish is to see her again.

Mpilo: (tapping my shoulder) dude, stop the car... where's your head at?

Me: oh, I'm sorry... I'm listening to the music, man...

I stop the car and apologize to the girls as they jump out.

Mpilo: the whole time I'm talking, you're not even listening to me... wow.

Me: (laughed) dude, I'm sorry, okay? You sound like a needy person right now... I love music, you have to understand that.

Mpilo: argh... let's go to the mall. I got one of the girl's number..

Me: see? I knew you weren't gonna let those girls go off like that. You're casanova...

We laugh.

Mpilo: whatever!

Mpilo is one of the friends I met when I arrived in our school. She's a very cool person, too much of a player and she's a stud. Very nice and kind.

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OBETHU

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She walks out of the class carrying her backpack and head out to the gate as the rain pours heavily. In days like this, it is the time she misses Oakley the most because she knows Muzzy is probably gonna keep her waiting for another hour in the rain. She's a bad driver, mostly rude and harsh. Especially when she brings her sister with her, things can be hell.

Mia: uhm... hey, aren't you Oakley's friend?

She walks up to her holding the umbrella and covers her head too.

Obethu: yeah... do I know you?

Mia: yes... but I know you probably hate me. I know because she hates me too..

Obethu: I'm not with Oakley anymore... why would I hate you?

Mia: because your father used me to separate you two... I've been trying to

talk to Oakley on Facebook but she hasn't opened my messages... I decided to let her be because I don't have her number.

Obethu: so you're the girl she slept with?

Mia: she didn't do anything... Muzzy drugged her and instructed us to make it look like we were having sex.. Oakley didn't even want me...

Obethu: (teary) oh...

Mia: I'm really sorry for everything I did... if I knew you guys were this good, especially you, Oakley really cared about you and when she mentioned you in our conversation I could see that smile and happiness in her face... I honestly regret everything--..

Obethu: (rubbing tears) it's okay... I guess we were never meant to be...



Mia: don't say that... I'm sure if you guys try to fix things again, it would work out great.

Obethu: Oakley and I are history...

Mia: what do you mean?

Her car finally arrives.

Muzzy: Stupid blind girl!! Come over here!!

Mia recognized the voice and tried to hide her face. But the "stupid blind girl" term hurt her.

Obethu: I have to go...

Mia: is she calling you like that everyday??

Obethu: leave if you don't wanna get in trouble..

She walks to the car and gets in.

Mia: c'mon, Oakley...!

She takes out her phone and search for my name on Facebook again.

...CAR...

Muzzy kisses her "girlfriend" and starts the car driving away.

Girl: where are we going?

Muzzy: it's Friday... we're taking her to her husband then leave for the club.

Girl: okay, babe...

She looks at Obethu in the rearview mirror then licks her lips. Only her and God knows what could be going through her mind but whatever it is, it can't be good. It's dirty.

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At Zayn's house

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Muzzy takes out the keys and jumps off heading over to Obethu's side. She opens the door for her and leads her inside the house carrying her backpack.

Maidservant: hi, how are you?

Muzzy: we're good... she's wet. Can you get her something else to wear?

Maidservant: She'll take a shower then change to something else. I'll make her some tea and muffins. I know she loves them...

Obethu: thank you...

Muzzy: I'll see you on Sunday....

Obethu picks her backpack and walks down the passageway heading to the bedroom.

Maidservant: you can go...

Muzzy: okay....

She turns around and walks out. The woman follows Obethu to the bedroom.

Maidservant: let me run a bath for you...

Obethu: thank you...

She walks to the bathroom for a moment and comes back to the bedroom. She goes to the wardrobe and

takes out leggings and top for Obethu.  
She places them on the bed...

Obethu: where's my phone?

Maidservant: it's with me... your  
husband hasn't called yet. Your father  
hasn't called either. I'll bring it to you  
when one of them calls.

Obethu: I wanted to do some research...

Maidservant: for that, you're gonna have  
to wait til your husband comes home...

Obethu: mxm..(sighs).. it's cold... did  
you also take out a jersey for me?

Maidservant: I'll take it out now... go  
bath, I'll bring you your tea and muffins.

Obethu: okay...

She takes off her clothes and the lady  
takes them to the laundry room.

Obethu: where are you, Oakley?

She walks to the bathroom and turn off  
the water tap before getting inside the  
tap. She rests her head on the tub and

slowly closes her eyes remembering the last time we spoke.

...{{FLASHBACK}}...

It was early morning when I got to her school, 5 minutes before she even arrived. I waited for her in the library, til Muzzy came to drop her off and left. I walked out of the library and went over to her. She looked really sad and broken, I wondered if they have been treating her right since I hadn't seen her in two weeks.

Me: babe...

She stopped and turned to me.

Obethu: Oakley... is that you?

Me: yes...

I walked closer to her and took her backpack, we went to sit in the library.

Obethu: I can't be seen with you... my father is gonna kill you...

Me: I'm careful... what happened to you wrists?

Obethu: we can't talk about this... I have to be in class soon.

Me: okay fine... (hurt).. you know i didn't do anything. Right? You believe me...

Obethu: you made a fool out of me, you lied to me saying you didn't know those girls...

Me: I don't know them... I swear your father and Muzzy set me up...

Obethu: they always set you up everytime you get caught, Oakley! The drugs? Girlfriend drama?? Seriously, all this time you've been playing me knowing very well that you had a girlfriend--

Me: I don't have any other girl but you... c'mon... you have to believe me.

Obethu: I'll be lying if I say I believe anything coming out of your mouth right now...

Me: babe, you know me... c'mon...

Obethu: I thought I knew you... but I obviously didn't.

She stood up taking her backpack.

Me: I love you.. you know that.

Obethu: no, you don't love me... you never loved me, you just used me like everyone else. Maybe my father is right about you...

Me: what did your father say to you about me?

Obethu: it doesn't matter... leave. I don't ever want to see you again, Oakley.

Don't even think of contacting me again or else I'll tell my father.

Me: Obethu--

Obethu: that better be the last time you say my name...

I knelt down, hold both her hands and cried. Oh yes, I cried for the girl I loved.

Me: I love you, babe...

Obethu: then you're on your own... I have a husband that I love now... I'm not a lesbian, I never will be... you and I are done, Oakley.

She pulled her hands and limped her way out to the door leaving me on the floor.

Me: OBETHU??

The door closed and the school bell rang.

...{{FLASHFORWARD}}..

She hears the bathroom door opening, she slowly sits up inside the tub and wipes her tears.

Zayn: aah, my wife...

He walks over to her and kisses her.

She smiles at him.

Obethu: babe... hi, how are you?



Zayn: I'm good and you?

Obethu: I'm fine... how was work?

Zayn: it's always the same... how was school?

Obethu: we're almost done with the exams.. it went well.

Zayn: okay...

He touches her face and leans over kissing her softly.

Obethu: let me bath... I need to get dressed so I can study...

Zayn: you don't touch books in my house... you know the rules.

Obethu: but I'm writing Monday...

Zayn: Sunday is still another day... I want sex... come here...

He grabs her hand pulling her out of the tub and handed her the towel.

Zayn: come...

She follows him to the bedroom and they lock.

Obethu: I haven't had anything to eat yet...

Zayn: we'll eat after this...

He pulls her closer to him dropping the towel down on the floor and starts kissing her. He picks her and put her on the bed still kissing her. He climbs on top of her as he removed his pants kicking them off. He lays his huge body on her chest and kisses her even harder. He grips on her breast as he continues rubbing his d"ck on her, and groaned. Her eyes blurred from tears, she knew very she never wanted this but for her to live in peace she has to make him happy. Even at home things aren't looking good, ever since Sihle and Sibanda made things official. The treatment she gets is unbearable, if Oakley would come back the first thing she'd say to her is to ask her to run

away with her. She can't take anymore of this pain...

Zayn: aaah, yes babe!!! Dammit, I missed this pussy!!

He flips her over laying her on her stomach and guide his hard cock inside her pussyhole. She moves up and he drags her down fucking\*\*\*

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••OAKLEY••

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Later, we walk out of the mall carrying grocery shopping bags and head over to the car.

Mpilo: you're still driving. Right?

Me: I know you wanna drink the whole pack before we even go out... you're such a jerk

Mpilo: (laughs) good to know I have an understanding friend in you...

She hops in the passenger seat and closes the door. I pack the grocery in the boot and close it. I rub dust off my hands and walk over to the driver's side door. A child runs over to me hugging my leg, and looks up to me smiling.

Me: uhm... hey, little one...?

Her: hi...

Me: who are you with?

Her mother shows up panicking.

Lady: Angela?! C'mon... this place is very dangerous. You can't run off from me like that again!

Me: it's okay... nothing happened to her...

Lady: argh, I'm sorry... thank you.

She holds her hand pulling her daughter close to her but the kid grips on my pants.

Me: I'll take her to your car... where's it?

Lady: it's over there...

We cross the road walking towards their car.

Me: sit... don't run off from your mother again.

Angela: come with us...

Me: I can't....

Angela: (teary) please... I wanna show you something.

I look up at her mother.

Lady: Angela, I'm gonna hit you now if you don't behave...

Me: there's no need for that...

Angela: mommy can't drive... her foot is swollen... look at her.

I look down at the lady's foot, she tries hiding it but I catch the glimpse of it. It looks bad.

Me: uhm... what happened?

Angela: our car almost got hit by a truck-

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Lady: shut up, Angela...

Me: I'll drive you guys home...

Lady: it's fine... I can drive...

Me: no, you have a child in the backseat... you can't put her in danger like this. Let me drive you.

Angela: Yay!!

She looks at me for a moment and bites her lip.

Lady: fine. But what about your car?

Me: it's not mine... my friend will drive... I'll tell her to follow us.

Lady: okay...

Me: I'll be right back...

I walk back to Mpilo.

Mpilo: and then?

Me: that lady needs my help... you can drive home or follow us...

Mpilo: I wanna drink...

Me: (smile) fine... I'll see you later then.

Mpilo: I'll save some for you.

Me: okay....

We fist bump and I head back to the girls.

Me: you're gonna direct me right, little princess?

Angela: (smiles) yes... I know the way home..

Me: the smartest girl I ever known...

I start the car and drive out of the parking area.

Me: I'm Oakley...

Lady: (smiles) Khomotso...

Me: nice to meet you both...

Khomo: nice to meet you too... I'm sorry we troubled you.

Me: it's okay... at least it's Friday, there isn't much things to do.

Khomotso: really?? You look young... youngsters like going out on weekends.

Me: (laughs) yeah, but that's not important anymore.

Khomotso: c'mon, how old are you?

Me: 21...

Khomotso: (looking at me) I'm guessing you're a student too. Am I right?

Me: yes... what about you?

Khomotso: (smiles) I'm currently running my husband's business while he's still in the hospital..

Me: oh...?

Khomotso: he was involved in a car crash a month ago, he was badly hurt and now he's in coma....

Me: oh... is that how you hurt your foot?



Khomotso: (shakes head) no... this one-  
... I doubt you'd even believe me if I tell  
you.

Me: try me...

Khomotso: well... I was helping at my  
mother-in-law's house and I stepped on  
something... It didn't hurt much while I  
was there but few days later, my foot  
started hurting. It was swollen, it looked  
like it was breathing too... sometimes I  
can feel something moving inside and it  
really hurts.

Angela: she cries every night....

Me: uhm... what did the doctor say...

Khomotso: they can't find anything...  
they wanna cut it off. I can't... I have  
enough problems on my plate already...

Me: you're saying it moves...

Damn. I can feel my skin crawling  
already.

Khomotso: yes... for now it's okay... my mother keeps telling me to go see a witch doctor or some prophet... those people can't help me... they're not doctors...

Me: maybe you should give it a try... this looks really bad...

Khomotso: ha.a... it will go away on it's own... I don't believe in those. Some prophets lie about these things... I don't believe in witchcraft.

I look at her foot, I can only imagine the pain it comes with such things.

Angela: this is our house!!

Me: oh, really... it's really nice...

Angela: daddy bought it for us...

Me: daddy is a good husband... I see.

I get out of the car and get the door for Khomotso.

Khomotso: thank you... it's getting dark... maybe you should take the car. I

don't use it much except on her school days and for work.

Me: no, I'll take a taxi...

Khomotso: okay... at least leave your number. Maybe I'll need your help one day..

Me: okay... I will.

I take Angela out of her carseat and take her inside the house. We exchange numbers and I request the uber to come pick me up.

Angela: come help me... I wanna make tea for mommy...

Me: okay...

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OBETHU

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She wakes up from her sleep feeling sick and rushes off to the bathroom. She

bends her head down in the sink and vomits.

She washes her mouth and wipes her hands then stands there crying. She knows what this might mean for her and she isn't ready for it. Her heart begins pounding as tears flood down her cheeks.

Obethu: oh my God...

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We are back...! Y'all better catch up. 🐢

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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OBETHU

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She spent the whole night up, she couldn't get herself to sleep as the sickness had already indicated that she was indeed about to become a mother. At her age, she never even dreamed of such. Her only wish was to finish school and go to university to further her studies. But today, just last night - her dreams were shattered.

Come to think of it, she hasn't gone on her period since a month back. This is bad.

Zayn: mhm...

He opens his eyes moving closer to her and kisses the back of her shoulder.

Zayn: babe, are you up?

She closes her eyes and pretends to be fast asleep.

Zayn: fine... I'll just do what I wanna do then...

He removes the covers, and turns her to lie on her back. He kisses her, but she doesn't respond, he moves down to her chest and sucks her nipples while his hands trail down between her thighs.

Zayn: mhm... fuuck...

He touches his d"ck stroking it with his hands before pushing it inside her..

Obethu: (crying) please stop... it hurts....

Zayn: it won't hurt... relax your body... c'mon.

Obethu: no, it hurts...

She tries getting away from him but he pulls her back to himself and fucks her.

Obethu: (screaming) please stop!!

Please!! You're hurting me!!

She fights him off and he slaps her hard.

Zayn: just let me enjoy this pussy in peace!! I bought this pussy from your father!! I own it...

He grips her neck and chokes her fucking her even harder. The cry makes it more exciting and enjoyable, he's always turned on by it.

Zayn: (grunting) damn!!

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OAKLEY

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I lie in bed awake, facing up the ceiling and thinking about life. I have been up almost all night, thinking about Obethu. I wonder if she still thinks about me sometimes, does she also struggle some nights to get herself to sleep or is it only just me who still can't get over her. I suffer a lot during nighttime, her face is all I could see but remembering

our last conversation - I know I don't ever wanna put myself in such position again. It hurts. Today I'm having heart problems because of her, I'm trying to stay calm and avoid thinking about her but it's hard not to. She was my love, my heart and my home.

**\*\*knock\*\***

Mpilo: are you up?

Me: uhm... yeah, what's up?

Mpilo: I'm driving the girl back... I'll see you when I get back.

Me: uhm... sure. No problem.

Mpilo: (smiles) cheers...

She walks away from my door. I get up and walk out of the bedroom going to the bathroom to pee. I get up and flush the toilet. I brush my teeth and wash my face then head out to the kitchen.



I make a sandwich for myself and head back to my room. I lie on the bed eating and I press my phone.

'Mia Zinyoka sent you a friend request' I click on her profile picture and look at it. The girl is very beautiful, her smile is charming and her eyes can have you breathing heavily on top of her without even thinking twice about going that far with her. I still hate the girl.

I block her and check my other friend requests. I don't really like chatting on Facebook unless I like you. I hardly check my messages.

"Yo! I think I'm just gonna go study in the library from school. I will see you later."-Me

"Sure. Don't lock up, I left my keys there..."-Mpilo

I get up from the bed and go to the bathroom to shower. I come back and get ready to leave for school.

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## UNIVERSITY

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While standing outside waiting for the library to open, I notice a girl walking past me fixing her hair as the wind blows it over her face. The guys sitting next to me start whistling at her and complimenting her beauty. She is indeed beautiful, I've never seen her around school. This is actually my first time seeing her...

Me: damn.... who is that?

Guy: I don't know... I think she's new..

Me: how can she be new yet we're closing schools for December.. that's impossible.

Guy: damn, I'd go straight for that bitch...

I turn my head looking up at him and he laughs. He's gay.

Me: dude...

Guy: I swear she's beautiful... did you see those thighs.

Me: I saw everything else but face... chocolate is sweet and beautiful...

Guy: and delicious too... mhm-mhm-mhm!

We look at the girl again, no this kinda beauty is hard to ignore. She looks at us and our eyes meet, she smiles then looks away.

I'm falling! Catch me!

Legacy: (stands in front of me) dude, you're drooling. Eew...

I look at her and they crack out laughing at me. I swear after Obethu, this girl is 10/10.

Legacy: why don't you go over there and say hi to the girl, fool... c'mon.

Me: No...

Legacy: no? Peter, are you listening to this one?

Peter: I actually told her that I'd go straight for that girl...

Legacy: (laughs) I'll go get the girl for myself...

Me: do that, asshole...

Legacy: (laughs) I'm Legacy by the way...

She stretches her hand out for a handshake.

Me: Oakley...

Legacy: Oakley? You're the fool they keep telling me that I look like??

Me: hey, jerk, stop calling me a fool... are you nuts!

Legacy: hey, I'm just kidding... I'm really sorry, I know not everyone gets my

sarcasm but I don't mean everything I say in a bad way... it's all sarcasm..

Me: no biggie...

Peter: you two do look alike though... a little.

Me: thank you... the library is open, I'm leaving.

Legacy: we're all going to the library though... (looking at the girl)... even the honey is going there too.

Me: do you know her?

We make our way to the library.

Legacy: I've seen her around school... she started in June. She's studying medicine, too focused. The girl is not here to play, they're saying she's the God in class.

Me: beauty and the brain, huh?

Legacy: you really feeling this girl, huh?

Me: be quiet... we're in the library.

Legacy: I wanna sit with you...

Me: I'm gonna take the book and go sit in the field for some peace and quiet...

Legacy: I'm coming with you...

Me: argh... whatever, Megacity.

Legacy: Legacy...

Me: go get your book so we can go..

Legacy: okay.... 1 minute please..

I roll my eyes at her and wait by the counter. I've seen Legacy around school, but I never talked to her and I never even thought of befriending her. She's a jerk.

Legacy: good... let's sign them in then we go...

Me: who gave you the name?

Legacy: my shitty father...

Me: does he hate you?

Legacy: I guess you can say that...

Me: no, he does... I wouldn't give such name to my daughter. Maybe he knew you were gonna be a jerk...

Legacy: do you even know what it means?

Me: yes... but it's perfect for a male child... seriously, your father saw himself on you. Is he an asshole too?

Legacy: maybe you should visit us this holiday so you could see him for yourself...

Me: dream on...

We walk out of the library and go sit in a quiet field. I like keeping my mind busy sometimes when I feel the heaviness of my heart and thoughts. I know what happens once they get the best of me.

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OBETHU

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She walks out of the bedroom wearing her leggings and hoodie with black Nike sneakers. She's not feeling well at all

today, but she still hasn't told her "husband" to be that she is experiencing all this.

Maidservant: I made the breakfast... go sit with your husband.

Obethu: okay...

She goes to the dining room and sits around the breakfast table.

Zayn: you're finally up...

Obethu: yes...

Zayn: good. Uhm, I will be going out tonight with my friends.. don't miss me too much.

Obethu: I hardly know you, why would I miss you?

He looks at her.

Zayn: I am your husband... isn't that a good reason for you to miss me?

Obethu: I don't even miss my own father because I don't know how he looks...



how am I gonna miss you yet I never even seen your face?

Zayn: what's with you, huh??

Obethu: nothing.

Zayn: you're starting to become a nuisance... I'm only keeping you here because of that pussy... otherwise, once I get bored by it you and I are gonna be history. I don't love you...

Obethu looks down as tears burns her eyes.

Zayn: what are you crying for?? Just eat your food...

Obethu: I don't want it...

Zayn: you're gonna eat it... don't make me force you... eat your damn food, blind bitch!! Eat!!

She quickly reaches for her cereal and eat it. The smell of Zayn's perfume--

Obethu: oh my go--

She gets off the chair holding her stomach and vomits on the floor.

Zayn: what-the-hell???

Obethu: I'm sorry...

The maidservant comes running to check.

Her: I'll get the mop.

Zayn: bitch, I'm eating here! What the fuck is wrong with you...

He stands up walking over to her and slaps her face. She steps and slips on her puke.

Zayn: you're disgusting!!

Obethu: I'm sorry... I've been feeling sick all night...

Zayn: that is not my problem!!

The maidservant comes back with a bucket and mop.

Her: let me help you...

She helps her get up and cleans her vomit.

Her: go shower... I'll find you new things to wear.

Obethu: (sniffles) thank you...

She walks to the bedroom.

Zayn: I want this girl gone... she's not as good as she was months ago... I want someone new...

Her: she might be pregnant...

Zayn: she will abort it... I'm not having kids with a blind girl... my children would be cursed. I'll tell her father that I don't need her anymore.

Her: okay...

He takes out his phone and calls him.

**#CALL**

Sibanda: "Zayn... how are you?"

Zayn: "I'm fine. And you?"

Sibanda: "I'm good. I hope she's finally adjusting well there because I told her she won't be spending her holiday with

us... soon as schools closes, she's leaving for your house."

Zayn: "she can't come here.. I will be very busy this holiday. And she is really giving me a hard time... I don't think I can continue with this anymore... I'm tired."

Sibanda: "what do you mean? She promised to behave..."

Zayn: "she doesn't do anything... she's not exciting.. I'm sorry but I want her to stop coming to my house. You can keep the money..."

Sibanda: "uhm... we can talk about this... why not beat her when she sees you wrong?? She's your wife..."

Zayn: "she's not my wife... I can't marry her. I don't wanna be a babysitter to your daughter all my life. I want a girl that I can take out and show to the world without feeling ashamed of it. Your

daughter isn't that girl...I'll send her home tomorrow.."

He cut the call and walks out heading to the bedroom. Now that he knows Obethu might be pregnant, he has to do something about it.

Zayn: are you pregnant?

Obethu: I don't know... I missed my period last month... I haven't had my period even now.

Zayn: I'll get you a pregnancy test... what do you want me to bring for you in town?

Obethu: I-... I think anything is fine.

Zayn: shake?

Obethu: yes...

Zayn: okay... sleep. I'll see you when I get back.

Obethu: okay...

"I need pills... this bitch is pregnant. I wanna terminate it."-Zayn

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OAKLEY

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Legacy: aren't you bored?

Me: I swear if you don't shut up, I'm gonna strangle you...

Legacy: (laughs) I'm starting to like you.. c'mon, there's girls around..

Me: I'm here to study...

Legacy: you're a nerd...

Me: I'm not.. I'm just doing this for my-... just shut up please..

Legacy: fine...

She sits down and looks at me.

Peter: and these are the two fools that wanted to come greet you...

Legacy nudges my arm looking up at them.

Me: stop it... dude, what's your problem??

Legacy: look...

I look up and find the girl standing in front of us. I drop the book down on the green grass, still staring at the girl. Fuck, cupid!

Legacy: (standing up) uhm... hi, I'm Legacy.

Her: I know you... hi.

Legacy: wow...uhm... okay.

She looks at me smiling, I'm sure she can see how clumsy and dumb I get every time I see her. I mean, this is the second time I go stupid with her looking at me.

Her: I never seen you around... hi?

Me: uhm...(swallow).. hi, how are you?

Her: I'm good and you?

Me: I'm good... I'm Oakley.

Her: Thuso... nice to meet you.

Me: uhm... you too. Wow, you got soft hands.

Legacy: okay... we should go before you make all this awkward.

Me: uhm... I'm studying.

She picked up the book and packed it in my backpack.

Legacy: (whispering) this girl wants you... stop being a pussy.

She gives me the backpack and I hang it over my shoulder.

Me: thanks...

Legacy: are you guys going somewhere? Peter?

Peter: no, we were just-...

He looks at the Thuso shrugging his shoulders.

Thuso: no, I was on my way to the hiking spot... he said he wanted to introduce me to you guys..

Legacy: oh... that's nice.

She looks at me.



Me: we should go.. I'll walk you to the taxi.

Legacy: I'll call you later...

Me: sure...

She grabs Peter's arm and they walk away.

Me: I'm sorry, I get a little awkward sometimes...

Thuso: (laughs) I think I've noticed... I don't bite. Come.

She yanks my arm and we walk to the taxis making conversations.

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OBETHU

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With her thought being all over the place, she knows she isn't ready for a baby yet but since she's already pregnant, for sure there isn't anything she can do about it. She's gonna keep

it, raise it but abortion isn't an option.

No.

Zayn: hey, I'm back... we can start with this..

Obethu: uhm... don't they say we should do it in the morning before I eat?

Zayn: this one doesn't need morning... come.

He removes the covers and takes her to the bathroom. She pees on the stick and they wait a couple of minutes.

Zayn: I brought your Shake too... strawberry.

Obethu: I don't like strawberry...

Zayn: it's already here... so you're gonna have it.

Obethu: okay...

••3 weeks+•• [Pregnancy results]

He looks up at her.

Zayn: aah, thank goodness... there's nothing.

Obethu: that's impossible... I feel sick and I have all the symptoms..

Zayn: it's probably anxiety... it happens. Come.

They walk back to their bedroom. He gives her the shake and watches her drinking it. It has to die.

Obethu: thank you...

He takes the cup and throws it away.

Zayn: take off your clothes...

Obethu: uhm... why?

Zayn: why do I always need to have a reason for you to do something I tell you to do?? Just take off your damn clothes!!

She gets up from the bed and takes off her clothes.

Zayn: Get on your knees...

Obethu: I can't--

Zayn: I said get on your knees!!

He violently grabs her hair and shoves her down on her knees. He pulls his pants down...

Zayn: suck it...

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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OAKLEY

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We sit in the restaurant having lunch, my treat. Since Thuso said she wasn't in a hurry to go home, I suggested that we go out and have something to eat. She was down for it.

Thuso: so... you're saying you don't have a girlfriend?

Me: yeah... and I know you don't believe me.

Thuso: (laughs) I want to... but you're fine as hell. How the fuck am I suppose to believe such?

Me: (smile) don't let this face fool you... I'm not that fucked up.

Thuso: your friend is known for being a player.. you can imagine how we all gonna look at you when we see you with her...

Me: she's not my friend... that asshole only met me today...

Thuso: really?? Don't let her turn you to herself... I don't really like her because she's rude.

Me: don't worry... I always stick to being myself...

Thuso: okay.. well, I trust you...

Me: we've been talking about me all this time... what about you?

Thuso: (smiles) what about me?

Me: boyfriend? Girlfriend?

She laughs then shakes her head at me.

Thuso: Zero...

Me: what's that supposed to mean?

Thuso: well, I had girlfriends.. but my last relationship was hell, I got played and cheated on.. so ai, I had to let go. I loved her though, I was very loyal and committed to her. But-..

Me: she took you for a poes...

She laughs.

Thuso: yeah, pretty much... we broke up.

Me: wow.... who cheats on a beautiful girl like you? Only a fool.

Thuso: (smiles) I guess we can say that... you didn't tell me about your relationship.. when last were you with a girl? What happened?

Me: uhm... I don't really like talking about it.

Thuso: c'mon... you can trust me.

Me: fine. I had someone that I loved and still trying to get over... you know when a heart is still stuck on someone, there really isn't anything one can do but to let it heal on it's own.

Thuso: oh... so you're still in love with your ex?

Me: I love her, I won't lie to you... but I'm sure by now she's happily married to her husband.

Thuso: oh?

Me: it's the breakup I'm trying to get over...

Thuso: when did you guys breakup?

Me: she dumped me 6 months back... we never spoke after. I believe she's over me.

Thuso: you also need to move on if you wanna forget about her... I know it's hard to, but if she hasn't made any sign of wanting you back then it's time you let go.

Me: I guess...

Thuso: you don't need to rush or anything..

Me: no, I totally get you... I want to move on too. It gets really lonely sometimes... We laugh.

Thuso: see? I know the feeling. We both do.

Me: it's not nice at all...



Thuso: it's getting crowded here.. maybe we should go.

Me: yes... I'll take you to your taxis.

Thuso: I don't wanna go home early... who do you stay with?

Me: my friend... you?

Thuso: I'm renting out of school... I'd be staying with my aunt and niece but I refused... I need that freedom.

Me: (we laugh) I get you... well, I had no choice but to adjust.

We both stand up and walk out of the restaurant.

Thuso: let's go to my place... we'll do anything fun, I miss having friends over.. I hardly bring the ones I have.

Me: uhm... okay.. let's go.

Thuso: (holding on to my arm) you're awesome.

We walked to her taxis.

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## OBETHU

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For hours she's been feeling some uncomfortable pain in her abdomen, cramps. Zayn told her to rest, maybe it was her period finally coming and she did so. After a while, she felt the pains getting worse and unbearable. The heavy bleeding, and the pain that came with it made her cry even more. She couldn't hold it in anymore, it was hell. Zayn: let me take you to the bathroom... He picks her up and takes her to the bathroom, he sits her inside the bathtub and opens water for her. He was glad this was finally happening. Seeing that blood gives him peace, he won't have anything that links him to her anymore. He's gonna be free. Obethu: (grunting) it hurts!!

Zayn: I know... you're gonna be fine.

Obethu: I wanna go to a doctor...

please, maybe I'm losing my baby.

Zayn: there is no baby... the pregnancy test was clear.

Obethu: you can't trust pregnancy test used later than morning... I'm in pain, please...

Zayn: I'll go call the doctor.. sit there.

She sits inside the bathtub listening to the pains. Zayn walks out and sits on his bed as their maidservant comes in.

Her: sir?

Zayn: I need you to clean up all this mess. Get rid of the sheets. Let her sit in there til she's ready to come out. I bought pads... make sure you check her every minute you get. I'm going out. No doctor or anything, first thing tomorrow morning, make sure she's up and ready to go home. Pack everything that

belongs to her... I don't want her in my house anymore...

Her: yes, sir...

Zayn: good... go to the bathroom and tell her I went to get the doctor...

Her: okay, sir...

She walks into the bathroom. Zayn gets up and get ready for his night out with his friends.

Obethu: (crying) is the doctor coming? I'm dying.

Maidservant: uh...yes, your husband went to get him. How are you feeling?

Obethu: I don't know... I feel like I'm dying. I don't have energy...

Maidservant: let me get you something to wear... I'm sure you're having periods...

Obethu: no... ha.a... this is my baby, I'm losing my baby.

She looks at her with worry, it is a good thing that she's leaving Zayn. He hasn't been treating the poor girl well, even her weight has gone down compared to the first time she started visiting him. She needs to be away from him.

Her: let's get you out... okay? You're gonna be fine.

She helps her come out of the bathtub and they walk back to the bedroom. She dresses her up and let's her sleep after she has changed the bedding.

Obethu: (crying) Oakley.. I want Oakley.

Her: who?

Obethu: help me find Oakley...

Her: who's that?

Obethu: my-... she's a friend. Tell her I need her help.

Her: it's late... you'll get your phone tomorrow then you can call her. Okay?

Obethu: it will be too late... please?

Her: he hid your phone and I also don't have mine with me today. Just sleep, I'll bring your dinner later on. Okay?

Obethu: (screaming) Oakley...!

The maidservant walks out, leaving her tossing and turning on the bed.

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OAKLEY

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Thuso stands up and walks to the kitchen taking our plates to the sink. She comes back and sits next to me smiling.

Thuso: that was a great movie...

Me: it is... I can't believe you've been skipping it cos you thought it was bad.

Thuso: (laughs) look at the cover.. does it imply that the movie is good?

Me: next time, ignore the cover... watch the movie instead.

Thuso: (smiles) fine. I will remember that... and thank you for coming over. I had a great time with you.

Me: (lick-lips) I had a great time too... We look into each other's eyes and slowly move our heads together til our lips touch. I stand up, still kissing her and lay her down on the couch then get between her legs.

It is only this minute that made me forget about Obethu, it was about time I move on too and find someone who won't hurt me. At least Thuso was out and very much honest with me about everything and with that being said, I believe she can help me heal from my deep wounded heart.

**\*\*Incoming call\*\***

Thuso: your phone is ringing...

Me: no, let it ring...

I carry on kissing her and undressing her. My phone rings again.

Thuso: babe, answer your phone please?

"Babe" had my heart smiling. Finally.

Me: did you just call me babe?

Thuso: argh, I'm sorry for being forward-  
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Me: no, it's okay... I'm actually-... it felt nice and so right.

She smiles and reaches for my phone handing it over to me.

Thuso: babe, your phone.

I take it and look at it.

Me: shit. Let me get this...

I sit up straight and answer the call.

Thuso: I'll be in the kitchen..

I nod my head at her and she leaves.

**#CALL**

Me: "uhm... hello, ma'am?"

Khomo: "Hey, how are you doing?"



Me: "I'm good and you?"

Khomo: "I'm getting there... is it the right time?"

I look at the door rubbing my lips.

Me: "uh, yeah.. what's up? I hope it's not your foot..."

Khomo: "(laughs) no, it seems better today... Angela won't stop nagging me about inviting you to come have dinner with us. She actually wanted me to call you this morning, she's crying now because I lied."

Me: "(smiled) it's fine... I'm coming."

Khomo: "thank you... we will see you when you get here."

Me: "tell her to stop crying now... I'll see her soon."

Khomo: "(smiles) okay... bye."

We release our call and I put the phone in my pocket.

Me: great.

I stand up and walk to the kitchen where Thuso is washing the dishes. I walk up to her and hug her from behind, kissing her neck.

Thuso: are you done now?

Me: yes, babe...

I spin her around to face me and kiss her.

Thuso: I will be done with the dishes soon...

Me: I can see... but I kinda have to go.

Thuso: oh... is it your friend?

Me: new friend... I will come see you tomorrow.

Thuso: you're sleeping over... right?

Me: (smile) is that what you want?

Thuso: I just wanna spend some time with you... it's okay if you're not down for that. I think I'm pushing thi--

I shut her up with a kiss.

Me: I will come and spend my Sunday with you then leave in the morning...

Thuso: (smiling) okay... uhm... I know we haven't reached that stage yet but I like you. I really do... we can take things slowly, I don't want you to feel like I'm forcing myself on you.

Me: slowly sounds perfect... babe.

She put her arms around my neck and looks into my eyes smiling.

Thuso: you'll tell me when you ready.. okay?

Me: okay... let me go. I'll see you tomorrow.

I kiss her.

Thuso: is it okay if I call you later on?

Me: I'll call you.

Thuso: okay...

We kiss one last time and she walks me out. I take a taxi.

She logins to her Facebook and invites me. I accept and she changes her relationship status, tagging me.

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At Khomotso's house

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I get off the taxi and walk towards the gate. I call her and ask her to come open for me, she comes out wearing a nice red dress with a heel. She looks really beautiful.

Khomo: hey you...

She opens the gate and I walk inside greeting her.

Me: (hugging her) hi, how are you?

Khomo: I'm good and you?

Me: I'm fine. I see you're wearing heels today... don't they hurt?

Khomo: (chuckles) I told you sometimes I get a break... but it doesn't really last that long.

Me: okay... you look amazing by the way...

She smiles blushing.

Khomo: I had to look my best... this way please...

Me: is she still up?

Khomo: yes... she's playing with her dolls in her room. She's excited about you joining us...

Me: lucky me...

We laugh as we walk inside the house.

Khomo: let me get the jacket for you...

Me: oh, thank you...

She takes the jacket and hang it up by the door. She leads me to their lounge.

Khomo: my daughter hardly makes friends with adults... I'm still trying to

understand what really attracted her to you.

Me: (laugh) I'm cute. That's why she liked me.

Khomo: (laughs) that's also true... or maybe she thought you were a man... but we'll never know unless she tells us.

Me: yes... it smells nice. Is that samp and stew?

She laughs nodding her head at me.

Khomo: yes, I thought I should try it.. I love it.

Me: wow... it's my favorite.

Khomo: I'm glad you like it... let me dish up for us.

Me: where's my heavenly sent angel? I'd like to see her and thank her for inviting me.

Khomo: her room is two doors away on the left. She's there...

Me: okay, I'll see you soon.

Khomo: okay...

I walk out of the lounge, she stands in the passage and watches me as I walk away from her. Maybe cheating with a woman wouldn't be as bad as cheating with a man to her husband. He'll never know. He's been in the hospital for quite too long, and the stress she gets from work is too much. She needs that distraction, that little bit of fun and releasing those yikes.

Oakley is perfect. She seems caring and loving. She just needs to find a way to get Oakley to notice her - money isn't a problem and she's young, this should be easy for her. Khomotso's thoughts.

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AT SIBANDA HOUSE

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Sibanda comes home from work, and takes a shower while Sihle set up the table for the two of them. It's always great when Obethu is away, she gets to be pampered and spoiled by daddy without having anyone distracting her. Talking about the blind girl.

Sibanda: my love..

He put his hands on her waist and kisses her. He kisses her baby bump too.

Sihle: hey, daddy...

Sibanda: he's really growing... I can't wait go meet him. I'm excited already.

Sihle: three more months then we will meet our prince...

Sibanda: daddy's favorite...

They chuckle.

Sihle: but you know Obethu shouldn't be living here when I give birth.. did you tell



Zayn that he can take her now? I can't have her around my baby...

Sibanda: uhm... (ahem).. I did tell him that but he changed his mind about marrying Obethu. He doesn't want her anymore..

Sihle: what?? Why??

Sibanda: he's not happy with her.. he's bringing her back tomorrow...

Sihle: no, he can't do that...

Sibanda: he already did...

Sihle: you have to talk to him... beg him!

Sibanda: no, he's made up his mind... he won't listen to me.

Sihle: daddy, you children are coming here for holiday... do you want her around them?? The boys are 5 years old... do you know a curse can be transmitted??

Sibanda: I'll think of something... if she doesn't go, you'll make sure she doesn't

come inside this house... her backroom is good, she should stay there.

Sihle: (smiles) or since I'm pregnant, she can help around during daylight times.. she'll cook and make sure the kids are fed.

He looks at her frowning.

Sibanda: and the curse?

Sihle: they're boys, I'm sure they're safe. If she can't make a man happy then this is what she should do til she learns a thing or two about being a wife.

Sibanda: (smiling) huh... I get it now... you right. See why I love you?? Come here.

He pulls her closer to him and kisses her.

Sihle: she has to learn...

Sibanda: and she will...

Their dirty talk continues...

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At Khomotso's house

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After dinner...

Angela: don't you want some more? I'll dish up for you.

Me: no, my love... you already fed me enough. Thank you so much.

Angela: (smiles) you're welcome... you're gonna come again next time, right?

Me: uhm... yeah. Sure. Call me and I'll be here. Okay?

Angela: Yay!! You're the best...

Khomo: (smiling) honey, go brush your teeth and get ready for bed.

Angela: (pouting) but I'm still talking to Oky.. [Oakley]

Khomo: please don't make me beg you..

Angela: oh mommy...!

She gets off her chair walking over to me and hugs me.

Angela: thank you for coming...

Me: you're welcome... goodnight, little princess.

Angela: goodnight!

She kisses my cheek and runs off.

Me: (smile) so cute...

Khomo: really? I worry about her crowding you.

Me: it's fine... I love kids. Kids are special...

Khomo: ei, wait til you have one of your own.. you'll never say that line again.

We both laugh.

Me: are they that bad?

Khomo: if you know work.. I only get a break when she goes to school.. But they're really are special...

She stands up collecting plates, I get up too.

Me: I'll do the dishes for you... I'm worried about your foot.

Khomo: (smiles) it's okay... but I'll help drying them.

Me: okay...

Khomo: so who's the lucky lady?

I start washing the dishes.

Me: (laugh) there isn't much to tell yet... but I have hope.

Khomo: (smiles) mhm... so what are you studying?

Me: Ophthalmology...

Khomo: dealing with the eyes... wow... nice.

Me: I wanna help people...

Khomo: you're gonna be rich...

Me: (laugh) not really... I'm not really doing this for money... not every patient that'll come to me will have money..

Khomo: you're gonna need a lot of help... you know?

Me: yeah... when I'm ready to have my own firm, I'll work on that...

Khomo: I can help too... I can get my husband to sponsor--

Me: ma'am...

Khomo: c'mon... every young mind needs those...

Me: that's like in five years to come...

Khomo: it doesn't matter...c'mon, for Angela..

Me: (smiling) fine... we'll discuss that when we get there...

Khomo: okay...

I drain the sink and rinse it with clean water then wipe my hands.

Khomo: wow... you're good in this...

Me: yeah, I used to help around my house..

Khomo: mama raised you well, I see.

Me: I can't say much about that...

Khomo: what do you mean?

Me: we're not in good terms.. she kicked me out.

Khomo: because of your sexuality?

Me: no, she never really cared much about that... There's this ex of mine that she loved, when I broke things off with her, she started spreading lies about me and I ended up going to jail.

Khomo: I'm sorry...

Me: it's okay.... I'm over their drama anyway..

Khomo: You're saying she kicked you out.. when you go home, who do you stay with? Who do you go to?

Me: (smile) my friends... I doubt I'll be going home this holiday... I'll only leave for a week then come back, but I need a flat outside school so I can find a part-time job.. communes are a bit expensive this side. Yho!

We laugh.

Khomo: yeah, I know... but I'll help you find one...

Me: make sure it's not gonna leave me with nothing...

Khomo: (laughs) don't worry about it... I look at my watch.

Me: I should get going... it's almost 21h00...

Khomo: uhm... yeah, thanks for coming.

Me: I'll look forward to my next dinner with Angela...

Khomo: of course... I'm sure it won't even be that long before she starts pressuring me about inviting you again...

Me: I'll clear my schedule for her any day... thank you for the lovely dinner.

Khomo: you're welcome...

We walk to the door and grab my jacket then turn to her. She smiles at me, I smile back at her.

Me: tell her I said goodnight...



Khomo: will do...

We hug it out and when we pull away, things get a little heated. We glance at each other's eyes as our hearts start beating fast against our chest. We move our heads and tilt them as our lips smash.

Holy cow!

Me: I'm sorry...

We both awkwardly rub our lips as we let go of each other.

Khomo: it's okay... I'm sorry too.

We gaze at each other again.

Me: fuck it.

I move over to her and pin her to the wall kissing her harder than the first time. Her response to the kiss motivates me to do more. We both want this.

Khomo: wait.. let's go to my room...

She locks the house and switches off all lights. We head off to her bedroom and lock.

She yanks my arm leaning with her back on the door and we kiss again. I know I shouldn't be doing this, every time I find love I always mess things up and never get myself to tell the truth to my significant other. That is my weakness.\*\*\*

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THERE'S ALWAYS A TWIST....👁️

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1  
E4

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At Khomotso's house

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The next morning when I wake up, I turn my head sideways looking for Khomo. She's not in bed with me, I lift my head up with my eyes searching for my phone.

Me: fuck...

I pull my body up as I reach for my phone on the nightstand and take it. I have missed calls from Thuso.

"Babe, I'm sure you forgot about the promise you made. I called to check on you but I bet you're busy. I wanted to say goodnight. I miss you. ❤️🥺"-Thuso  
I click on the screen typing her a message but--

Khomo: oh hey you... you're up.

Me: uhm...(smiling).. yeah, I think I should get going now before she wakes up...

She walks towards the bed and climbs on top sitting on my lap.

Khomo: you can't leave just yet...

Me: Mrs-...

She places her finger on my lips, requesting silence.

Khomo: allow me to talk please...

Me: okay...

Khomo: I know the minute you step out of this house, you're gonna feel bad about everything that happened here last night--

Me: yes... you're married. We shouldn't have done that...

Khomo: really? Cos I'm glad we did it... I look at her raising my eyebrow. Is she being for real?

Khomo: don't be startled by this...

She touches my hands, placing them on her waist and looks at me smiling.

Me: I don't wanna get in trouble with your husband...

Khomo: he won't know... no one needs to know anything about us.

Me: ma'am--..

Khomo: Oakley, you're cute and adorable... I'm sure girls from school are dying to have you in their beds same as me... I'm not asking you to date me, we both had fun here last night. We can continue having the fun til my husband comes out of the hospital... I promise I'll take care of you as long as you keep satisfying me in all ways... take care of my needs, I'll take care of yours.

Me: (frowning) uhm...

She frees the fastened robe and slowly takes it off.

Khomo: just let me serve myself to you... I'll be your "Yes ma'am"...

She touches my face caressing it and she leans over kissing my lips.

Me: and what if he finds out?

Khomo: (softly) he'll never find out... that I can promise you..

Me: are you sure?

Khomo: (smiles biting her lip) mhm-mhm... you can trust me.

Me: I'll think about it...

Khomo: can I give you a reason to make a good reasonable decision about all this?

Me: (smiling) surprise me...

She pushes off the blankets and lies down on the bed staring at me with a smile on her face.

Khomo: have me for breakfast and I'll let you go.

She opens her legs wider then slowly sucks her fingers making them wet and the other hand plays with her boobies. She seductively looks at me as her hand moves down to her pussy.

Khomo: (whimpering) fuck me, Oakley... She starts rubbing her clit and I watch as her body responds and nipples quickly erect from her touch.

Khomo: (masturbating) ooh, yeah.... This is beautiful to watch, it's exciting watching a woman playing with themselves. I like it.

Me: fuck... you're so good. Make that pussy wet...

She looks at me screaming and moaning louder as her orgasm builds up. Her mouth opens letting those moans flow out like angels singing for Jesus.

Me: harder babe.. uuh... fuuuck that pussy!

Khomo: (climaxing) aiiii yeaaahh...  
uuuuh, damit, Oakley!! Fuck!!

I push the blankets, they fall down on the floor and kneel on the bed in front of her pussy. I dig in with my tongue, feasting on her wet flesh. I didn't know I missed being intimate with someone like this. It's been a while since I last had someone's pussy on my mouth. The taste of her cum makes me want her more but I'll stick to our deal. No relationship. Just sex.

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At Sibanda house

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Muzzy drives through their gate and parks the car in the garage.



Muzzy: we're here... let's get your bags and take them to your room.

Obethu: okay....

With everything that happened to her yesterday, she doesn't know if she's ready to face her father and Sihle. All she needs is a break from them. She just wanna sleep, something she hardly got last night.

Muzzy: where are your keys?

Obethu: in my backpack...

Muzzy: okay... let me check for you.

She searches for her keys in her backpack.

Muzzy: here...

Obethu: thanks....

She get the keys from Muzzy and opens the burglar then the door. They go inside.

Muzzy: uhm... I'll go tell your father that you're home.

Obethu: okay...

She looks at her face and almost feel sorry for her. Almost.

Muzzy: what happened to your face?

Obethu: nothing. You can go...

Muzzy: did he hurt you?

Obethu: stop acting like you care.. just leave, I wanna sleep.

Muzzy: fine. Be a bitch...

She kicks Obethu's suitcase and makes her way to the door.

Obethu: jerk....

She searches for her suitcase and picks it up then put it on her single bed. Home no longer feels like home anymore, she was even kicked out of her room only to be moved to the small room at the back of their house.

With Sihle playing the first lady of the house in her mother's house really made things hard for her. She now

knows her father never loved her from the start, he's been pretending only to get her to forget about Oakley. How could she be so stupid??

She hits her head with the palm of her hand.

Obethu: dammit...

She sits on her bed crying and trying to think of her way out of all this. Oakley hasn't checked up on her in months, not that she blames her or anything but she thought by now Oakley would be back. Zayn is finally out of the picture, she can also see where she went wrong. She owes Oakley an apology!

She takes out her phone and unlocks it with her fingerprint.

Obethu: Google...

It goes to Google and beeps.

Obethu: search Oakley Malota--

She hears footsteps approaching and quickly locks her phone - pretending to be folding her clothes.

Sihle: you have no shame...

She stands in front of Obethu with her arms fold over her bump. Obethu stopped folding her clothes and looked her way.

Obethu: excuse me?

Sihle: you were excuse and look where you are now! Seriously, what is your problem?? You had a good husband and you failed to be a good wife to him!

Obethu: he wasn't good...

Sihle: he was!! Everyone knows Zayn is a good man!! You failed him!

Obethu: (teary) he dumped me..

Sihle: because your blind self couldn't satisfy him enough in the bedroom!!

Serious, what is with you?? What is wrong with you?? Huh??

Obethu: I gave him everything he wanted... I did everything as he asked. I don't know why he dumped me... he said he was tired of me...

Sihle: and who do you think is gonna support you?? Huh?? Who's gonna pay for your fees next year?? Huh??

Obethu: my-my father...

Sihle: (claps hands and laughs) are you serious?? You think my husband is gonna pay for a shit like yourself??

Surely this blindness got you even more dumber!! We have a baby on the way... your father has serious things and important people to take care of. He can't be wasting his money on you, you shouldn't have been taken to school either... you're blind and taking you to school is just a waste of money. You're gonna stay here next year, you're gonna cook and do all the house chores... if

you don't find yourself a husband, then you'll be our maidservant! Mark my words!!

She looks at Obethu crying and shakes her head with a big smile on her face.

Sihle: finish up... the front yard needs to be cleaned.

Obethu: I haven't studied...

Sihle: you're gonna fail anyway... just finish unpacking and come clean the yard. Hurry!!

She turns around and walks out.

Obethu: search Oakley Malotana...

Due to the insufficient data and airtime, her search couldn't go through.

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OAKLEY

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Taxi drops me off at the gate and I walk inside heading to our res. I still don't feel

guilty about what I did with Khomotso, I honestly feel good about it. The woman is old yet fun and exciting in the bedroom. I'm thinking of keeping her around til her husband comes home.

Mpilo: finally! She comes home...

Me: (smiling) argh, dude... I'm not staying, I gotta go. I'm only here to get my bag then I'll be off.

Mpilo: wow.. was the pussy worth it? Was it that nice?

Me: (laughs) who said anything about the pussy? C'mon, I'm visiting a friend.

Mpilo: (smiles) a friend, huh?

She follows me to my room and sits on my bed while I pack up my things.

Me: yes...

Mpilo: for how long are you gonna be gone for?

Me: I'm not going to school tomorrow, I'm gonna be studying for my last exam. Maybe I'll see you on Tuesday...

Mpilo: wow.... is she good??

Me: dude, I haven't fucked with this girl... we only kissed..

Mpilo: but you spent the night with her though...

Me: well... not really. But I can't talk about that right now... I really have to go.

Mpilo: fine. take your keys...

Me: sure.. see you.

Mpilo: cheers.

I walk out and leave for Thuso's place.

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At Thuso's place

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Since last night, she has been trying to get hold of me but I was picking up. She



sent me a message and I still couldn't reply to it. All that has her wondering and having all the thoughts that makes one think of the worst. Being dumped before the relationship even starts.

~WhatsApp Conversation~

Friend

"You said you wanna ask me something.. go ahead and ask.🙄"

Thuso

"Remember the butch I told you about yesterday? Yeah, her... I think she changed her mind about us."

Friend

"What makes you say that? Did she do something to make you think that way? 🙄"

Thuso

"I called her last night, but she didn't pick up. I sent her a text, there's still no response even now. I think I was a bit

pushy about everything. I don't know. I really like her, I don't think I'd take her rejection well. Not after yesterday. No, we clicked.❤️😓 "

Friend

"If you guys really clicked, I don't think there's anything you should be worried about at all. She probably got delayed somewhere, just give her time then she'll get back to you. Don't be like that... be patient. Okay? ❤️😓 "

Thuso

"Okay. I really want this one to work out, she's everything I want and need in a partner. I can't lose her..."

Friend

"And you won't 🙄... have you visited your aunt?"

Thuso

"😞 No... I last visited her last month. I will see her again before I fly back home. We're closing schools soon."

Friend

"And I'm joining you next year.. I'm so excited. 😊"

Thuso

"I miss you! I can't wait to see you..."

Friend

"So sad you won't be seeing me when you get back... I'm visiting my father 😞😞."

Thuso

"Oh come on... really?? For how long?"

Friend

"Til forever... he's gonna be paying for my fees and everything else. I don't wanna stay in res, I can't..."

Thuso

"You better make sure you find a place by the end of December or else you'll end up going to res...😞"

Friend

"🤔🤔 never!! I want to stay in the same block as you so we can visit each other 🥰🥰."

\*\*\*\*Knock\*\*\*\*

Thuso: who could that be...

She stands up from the couch and walks off to the front door. She opens the door frowning...

Me: hey babe...

Thuso: (excitedly) babe!!

She let go of the door and jumps for me wrapping her legs around my waist. I put my arms around her, hugging her.

Thuso: you came...

Me: yes... I'm here, babe...

I walk inside still with her hanging around me like a kid. We kiss and she slowly climbs down.

Thuso: I called you...

Me: yes, babe.. and I'm sorry.. I forgot my phone at our place and we went out with Legacy. I'm really sorry.. okay?

Thuso: (nodding head) okay.. I was worried thinking you've changed your mind.. I panicked.

Me: I'm sorry... come here.

I hold her hand and we walk into her livingroom.

Me: we're spending the whole day here together tomorrow... I brought things for myself to change.

Thuso: (covering mouth) really, babe?

Me: mhm-mhm... I'm all yours as long as you're gonna let me study.

Thuso: (happily) wow... okay, babe!

You're the best!!

She sits on my lap hugging me and kisses my face.

Thuso: let me start cooking... you can sit here and watch TV. Or study.

Me: no, I'm coming with you. Let's go.  
We hold hands and walk to the kitchen,  
so much excitement on her face. I hope  
she never finds out about me and  
Khomo.

I like them both.

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## ONE WEEK LATER

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Oakley ♥

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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OBETHU

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Not being able to see is really the hardest part of my life, but the worst is not having anyone there to guide me and protect me. Sometimes I wonder if God really loves me or maybe I was created only to experience all this pain I'm going through.

Oakley was indeed my heavenly sent, she was my protector and warrior. I always knew with her around me, I was always safe. She made me feel like I mattered to someone, everyone treated me fairly because of her. They had respect for me. I lost all that the day I let my father manipulate me and used her friend to hurt her. For that, I know I

might never get another chance with her again. She has probably moved on with her life wherever she is, I also wouldn't blame her. I would have done the same too.

Ncedo: sis Obethu, daddy wants to see you.

Me: okay. I'm coming.

Nceba: you have to hurry... c'mon.

Me: okay. I'm still looking for my sunglasses...

Nceba: why do you need sunglasses?  
You can't see anything.

Me: I don't expect you to understand...  
I search for my sunglasses til I find them and put them on.

Me: we can go....

I head to the door stepping out and close it. We walk to the the house.

Ncedo: here's Obethu, daddy...

Dad: okay...



He comes out of the lounge and stands in the passage looking at me. Yes I am blind, but that doesn't mean that I'm stupid. I can feel and sense things or people even their movements. All thanks to my mother and Oakley.

Dad: Obethu, why haven't you made breakfast?

Me: I'm sorry, sir... my alarm didn't wake me today. I thought it was still early...

Dad: yet you still find time to do makeup--

Me: I don't do makeup... I only bathed and used vaseline...

Dad: so you're calling me a liar?? Is that it??

Me: no, fa-... I mean sir... I'm not.

Dad: maybe you think just because you're blind, we're all blind like you! This is my house, if you dare ever do what you did again I swear I'll have you living

in the streets within a minute! Just because I still keep you here doesn't mean I can't kick you out... I can! Any day--

Me: I'm sorry, sir... I'll start with breakfast now. I'm really sorry.

Dad: go... my kids are hungry!

I turn around walking in to the kitchen and I start preparing breakfast for everyone. I can hear them talking about me in the lounge, it's always the same thing every single day.

Sihle: don't break anything in my kitchen or else you'll go sell yourself and bring that money to me so I can replace the things you broke!

They laugh. I continue making breakfast and set up the table. I know there's someone whose gonna shame and belittle me in front of everyone just so I can be a joke in their eyes. She's almost

the same as Sihle and they're very close.

Me: the breakfast is ready... you can come sit around the table.

They all look at me for a second then burst into laughter. This happens all the time and my very own father sits back and let them mock me. Sometimes he joins in and laugh along with them. See? Life really isn't sweet.

They get up from the couch and go to the dining room.

Slie: where's my herbal tea?

Me: I couldn't find it...

Slie: how can you not find it?? I want my tea! Go get it.

Me: okay...

I walk to the kitchen, and search for it in the cabinet she always put it into.

There's nothing.

Me: God help me.....

Ncedo: let me help you, sis Obethu.

Me: thank you, ndoda...

Ncedo: lift me... daddy can't see me helping you, he always gets angry and threatens to punish me.

Me: come and be quick.

He pulls me to the side where the herbal tea is placed and I lift him. He takes it and hand it over to me.

Me: thank you...

Ncedo: you have powder on your face...

I think it's the milk.

Oh so that's why they were laughing.

How childish!

Me: thank you... go have your breakfast.

He runs off to join his family.

Slie: haibo!! When am I getting my tea vele?!!

I try walking faster but ever since I got involved in the accident, my leg has been giving me a hard time and

sometimes it swells then hurts. Today is one of those days.

Me: here....

Sihle: (hitting my hand) I'm not Slie!

Haibo...

Me: I'm sorry...

I move over to Slie and she grips it from my hand. Her nail accidentally scratches my hand, I pull it and massage it.

Slie: (rolling eyes) I don't know why God didn't take you the time you got hit by that car... you're just a waste.

Me: your tea was placed someplace else... that's why I couldn't find it.

Slie: stop talking shit! You couldn't find it because of your useless eyes.. your mother really wasted her energy pushing you out and now she left you here for us to suffer with your blindness.. sies!

I stand in silence.

Dad: go clean up the bedrooms...

Sihle: leave ours... I will clean it myself. I don't want my child to be like you, I can't take that risk.

Me: (hurt) okay...

I walk out and my phone beeps.

Slie: dad, how come she owns a fancy phone yet mine isn't as fancy as hers? I want it too.

Dad: I'll get you a phone before you leave for school next year...

Slie: so I'm suppose to wait til next year?? Can't I have hers at the moment so I can get used to it by the time you get me mine, I'll be ready for it.

Dad: you can take it... it's kinda pointless her having a phone anyway.

Slie: (smiles widely) really, daddy??

Thank you!!

She stands up and hugs dad in excitement.

Slie: you're the best, dadd!!

She walks out of the dining following me to the twins bedroom.

Slie: bitch, give me that phone...

Me: which phone? I only have my phone with me.

Slie: it's not yours anymore... give it!

Me: I'm not giving you my phone... no.

She walks up to me and pocket me searching for my phone.

Me: hey, stop it!!!

I push her off. She grabs my hair making me face her.

Slie: give me the phone or else I'll smash your face on this wall...

Me: I'm not giving you my phone!! No!!

I try reaching for her hand on my hair, but pushes me and I hit my forehead on the wall.

Slie: bitch! Give me my phone!!

Dad walks in.

Dad: what's going on here?! Obethu?

Me: (rubbing my forehead) she wants my phone...

Dad: then give it to her...

Me: no... this is the only phone I'm used to... why must I give it to her??

Dad: that's my money not yours! Give Slindile the phone...

Slie: and remove your fingertips...

Me: fingerprint...

I take out the phone and hand it over to her.

These are my siblings, the children my mother probably never knew about.

They came to visit their father for holidays, he spoils them and gets them everything they want.

Slindile is two years older than me, she's 18 years old. I hear she failed grade 12 last year, this year she was



repeating the grade. Hopefully she passed, I want her gone already. Nceba and Ncedo are the twin boys and they're 5 years old. The only kid that seems to like me is Ncedo, he always comes to check if I'm okay when everyone else isn't noticing his absence. He gets me nice things, and tell me to hide them so I can eat them when I go to sleep. In that way, no one's gonna know he's been playing a sweetheart to me. He's too smart for his age, I love him.

Ncedo: here's the ice... it's gonna help.

Me: thank you, boy...

Ncedo: I'll help pack away our clothes.. don't tell anyone please.

Me: I promise.

He is an angel for real.

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OAKLEY (at Thuso's place)

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I have been spending a lot of time with my girlfriend lately, things between us are going well and honestly, I'm starting to enjoy the feeling of being in love again. I hope my heart heals as time goes on.

Thuso: babe, what would you like to have for breakfast?

She's standing in the doorway, wearing nothing but my t-shirt on and her sleepers.

Me: you.

Thuso: (laughs) I'm serious, babe..

I look up at her and smile.

Me: I'll have cereal, babe...

Thuso: see? That wasn't so hard after all.

Me: come here...

Thuso: I promised you breakfast in bed... can I do that first? Then I'll come back and sit with you.

Me: okay, babe... I'm starving anyway.

Thuso: exactly... I have to cater to you.

**\*\*Massage Alert \*\***

Me: you can go...

She glances up at me and raises her eyebrow.

Me: what is it babe? Why are you staring at me like that?

Thuso: it's your phone... it's always busy.

Me: (yocks) argh, it's Legacy and Mpilo... I'll tell them to stop, okay?

Thuso: okay... I'll see you soon.

Me: I'm gonna miss you...

Thuso: I'm gonna miss you more.. are we still going out tonight?

Me: yes, babe... I'll text my friends and tell them that they're gonna meet us there.

Thuso: (smiles) okay. I'm going..  
She turns around heading back to the kitchen. I look at the phone screen reading the message and smile then bite my lip.

"Sexy, I miss you. Did you see the money?"-Khomo

"Yes, ma'am. Thank you so much. I miss you too more.🌹"-Me

"I'm sending Angela off to her grandma's house tomorrow, I'm gonna be home alone. Can you come over please?"-  
Khomo

"What do you have for me there? 🤔🤔"-Me

"I got new lingerie sets. I'm thinking since you're leaving Monday, how about we go away for the weekend? I want us to have some quiet time and maybe

have some fun away from this town."-  
Khomo

"My weekend is busy, ma'am.. 🥺💔"-Me

"C'mon.. are you gonna let me spend  
this weekend alone? Babe 🥺.."-Khomo

I look at the clock then type in a  
message for her.

"[Photo] I know you miss this... I know  
you miss me. Please babe? 🥺"~Khomo

"Damn... you're selfish, babe. How do I  
say no to this? C'mon!"-Me

Thuso: babe...

I quickly lock the phone screen and look  
up at her. With the look she has on her  
face, I know she ain't happy with what  
she saw.

Me: uhm...(guilt smile).. babe, are you  
done?

Thuso: who are you chatting with,  
Oakley? It can't be your friends because  
that smile and the lip biting sure does

give out something off about you. Who are you talking to?

Me: uhm...

I get off the bed and wear my underwear.

Me: it's-... it's my sister. We're planning her daughter's 5th birthday. The cakes she wanna choose from are expensive... I know how this looks but I'm used to it. I bite my lip without me even knowing that I'm doing it.

She's not buying it.

I step closer to her and take her hands to mine.

Me: I'll never cheat on you, babe... trust me please. I love you and I'm very much happy with you. You complete me in all ways...

She stares at me for a second, pouting her lips and smiles.

Thuso: fine. I believe you.. I wanted to ask if you want us to sit here or in the TV room?

Me: uhm... TV room is always fun. But--

Thuso: fine... I'll bring it here.

Me: yes, my love... come here.

I lean over kissing her and gently massage her breast. I love Thuso, she's a really good hearted person and her love is sweet. She's very straight and honest with me, I love that about her.

Khomo is not here to stay, Thuso is.

Thuso: babe... babe... babe, stop.

She grabs my hand and pushes it away.

Me: c'mon... I'm horny.

Thuso: I know but I'm a little busy in the kitchen... I'll be with you in a few. Okay?

Me: mhm... fine.

I turn my face away rubbing my lips and look at her again.

Thuso: go sit on the bed...

Me: okay...

I kiss her again.

Thuso: babe, stop it...

Me: what? I can't get enough of you.

My phone beeps as few messages come through. She looks at me and shakes her head before turning to the door.

Thuso: I hope I don't regret choosing to trust you because I love you. Don't hurt me, Oakley.

Me: do you wanna read our conversation? I can show you.

Thuso: No, I don't wanna be that kind of a girlfriend that checks their partner's phone every time they get texts and phone calls. I know once I start, it won't be easy to stop. So if it's your sister then that's cool. I believe you.

Me: (guilt trip) thank you babe... uhm... I'll sit and wait for you.



Thuso: good. Kiss me.

I kiss her and she walks out. I sit back on the bed and read Khomo's messages.

"I'll see you on Friday.."-Me  
...minutes later...

Thuso walks back in the bedroom holding a tray.

Me: mhm, yummy... If I had a mom, I'd definitely take you to meet her. The way you've been taking care of me lately...

Thuso: (smiles) I hope you guys fix things soon... your ex is gone, mend your relationship with your mother.

Me: I'll see if I can try...

Thuso: good... what are you gonna wear tonight? Should I help you choose?

Me: (smile) no, we're gonna go do a little shopping today. Ooh... did I tell you that I found a place?

Thuso: no... you did?

Me: I did... we'll check it out tomorrow evening... and Friday, I have to go visit my aunt. She wanna see me...

Thuso: oh... I thought we were gonna stay here--

Me: I'll see you on Monday. I promise.

Thuso: when are you coming back?

Me: Sunday... you want me to come here?

Thuso: I'm leaving Monday... I'll be spending the night at my aunt's house...

Me: okay... I'll try to come back early...

Thuso: okay... I guess I'll just invite my friends over for the weekend. For movies..

Me: that's fine with me...

I kiss her.

Me: I love you.

Thuso: I love you too. Let's eat...

She sits on my lap placing the next to us.

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At Sibanda house

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Later, I finally go to bed after cleaning and washing the dishes in the main house. What a long busy day I had. I don't have a phone anymore, Slie took it.

Sihle cooked dinner, I heard it was nice but she didn't dish up for me. She dished up for everyone else but me. I was told that there is bread in the breadbox, there were only two slices and they tasted awful. I'm thinking they had fungus, I had no choice but to eat them because I was hungry.

**\*\*knock\*\***

Me: who is it?

Muzzy: it's me... open up.

Me: no... what are you doing here?

Muzzy: I can't say anything while I'm still outside... it's about Oakley.

Finally! But wait...

Me: what about Oakley? Did she send you to me?

Muzzy: yes... she asked me to bring the phone to you... please open up.

Thinking that Oakley is finally reaching out to me, it is indeed the perfect time when I need her the most.

I open for Muzzy and she walks in.

Muzzy: I'll lock... I don't want your father to know I'm working with Oakley.

Me: please...

I sit on the bed wearing my nightgown and wait for her to call Oakley.

She locks the burglar and the door then takes off her clothes. I am blind, I can't see anything.

Muzzy: let me send her the message...

I'm sure she's gonna call us back soon...

Me: (smiling) god, I miss her... is she back?

She looks at me and smirks.

Muzzy: no, but she's probably gonna be here next week. I'm sure she misses you too.

Me: God is finally answering my prayers...

She places her phone on the dresser and walks towards my bed.

Muzzy: you look nice...

Me: thanks... did you send the message to her?

Muzzy: yes... but in the meantime, let's play a little..

She touches me and I push her off.

Me: what are you doing??

Muzzy: (shutting my mouth) shhh, why are you yelling? They can't hear you--

Me: stop touching me...

I feel her hot slap across my face and I fall on the bed. It burns.

Muzzy: Oakley has a girlfriend that she loves and she's prettier than you... what makes you think she's gonna want a blind girl like yourself?? Huh??

She roughly rips off my nightgown and throws me on the bed. I try screaming but surely no one will come to check on me. She put her hand on my mouth trying to block me from screaming.

Me: PLEASE STOP!! YOU'RE HURTING ME!! PLEASE---..

This night alone made me experience yet another trauma that I might have to carry with me throughout my whole life.

Muzzy raped me. She didn't only do that but recorded us too.

God, why do you hate me so much?

Why do I have to suffer for being blind?

Why do i have to live all my life in pain?

Me: OAKLEY!!!

Muzzy: SHUT UP, BLIND WHORE!!

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Enjoy your day & stop skipping... ❤️

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Oakley ❤️

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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OBETHU

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At Sibanda house

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It was around 3 AM when Muzzy finally stopped and got off the bed then started getting dressed up in her clothes again. She took her phone and left.

Obethu laid on the bed feeling hopeless, helpless and unworthy. She could feel the wetness of her bed, both her pee and blood. Her heart breaks into smaller pieces. How can life be so cruel? Why does she have to go through all this everyday and still have no one coming to her rescue?

Obethu: (Sobbing) Lord, why have you forsaken me? Mama, why did you leave me??

She gets off the bed walking around her room searching for her plastic bathtub, when she finally got it she poured the little water she had and started bathing. She used her washrag to scrub off the



dirt, but the pain she was feeling wasn't close to leaving her body. When will all this torture stop? When will she be free from all this pain? God, only you knows. She puts her trust in You even in her darkest hours.

She remains sitting in the bathtub as eyes well up again. The shaking of her body seems to be getting worse than going down. How is she gonna go throughout the whole day knowing she has to carry this pain? If she tells her father, is he gonna believe her or even care? Because he never did.

She curls up in the bathtub, knees tucked into your chest and she buries her head crying.

Obethu: God, help me find Oakley.  
Please?

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At Thuso's place

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We got back from the club around 3 am, we left my friends behind because I couldn't get myself to enjoy anything.

Something happened to me...

Me: babe, I have to go to town really quick... the landlord says I must go get the keys before 9. I'll come back or call me when you're ready. Okay?

Thuso: (sleepy) mhm-mhm... why didn't you wake me? I was gonna come with you?

Me: (smiling) relax, I know you need that sleep more than I do. Sleep my love...

I kiss her forehead.

Thuso: okay... but we need to talk about what happened last night.

Me: babe, c'mon... I'm fine now. Do we have to?

Thuso: I wanna know what was really going on? You almost died in front of me, babe... that was scary.

I sigh and look at her.

Me: fine. We'll talk when I get back...

Thuso: thank you. I'm worried because you never told me anything about having health issues. We shouldn't have gone out if you knew you weren't feeling well. We would've canceled.

Me: I'm sorry I scared you... babe, I have to go... I love you.

Thuso: don't try dismissing me... what I saw last night is traumatizing. If that driver wasn't there, I swear you could've died because I was scared. I was freaking out the whole time. Just help me understand please... are you having heart problems?

I stand up putting hands in my pockets and look at her clenching my jaws. This

is something I don't like talking about, they'll never understand what I'm going through. But they keep insisting.

Thuso: babe please talk to me...

Me: uhm... no..

Thuso: was it your first time? I've never seen you like that since we started dating.

Me: yes, it was...

My phone beeps.

Me: babe, I don't wanna delay the lady.. I'm sure she got better things to do. Just let me go please?

Thuso: okay. Go... I love you too.

I kiss her one last time and walk out.

Me: bye, cherry pie.

Thuso: (blushing) bye cutie pie.

I walk out and leave her commune.

She lies in bed thinking about the gruesome scene from last night, it still can't leave her head as it was too scary

to even watch me in that state. All thanks to the sweet driver who offered to help.

#CALL

Thuso: "uhm... friend, hi?"

Friend: "mngani, how are you? Are you still in JHB?"

Thuso: "(chuckles) yes... I'm good and you?"

Friend: "I'm great. You should come visit me when you're done bonding with your parents once you get back home."

Thuso: "(smiles) I'll talk to them first... how's it going there? I saw something you posted on WhatsApp last night."

Friend: "I don't really have friends here... so I'm still trying to adjust. You?"

Thuso: "argh, everything is great and I'm happy... but something happened to my boo last night, though she's trying to

avoid it.. I can feel that there's something.."

Friend: "is she cheating on you??"

Thuso: "no... she's not. She'd never. It's about her health... I don't know."

Friend: "is she okay though?"

Thuso: "yeah... it just scared me and I feel bad because I couldn't help her. I was scared..."

Friend: "it's okay to feel scared.... for sure she understands too."

Thuso: "yeah... anyway, tell me more about your family?"

They laugh.

Friend: "well--...."

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••OAKLEY••

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It takes only a minute to actually annoy me but I get it, Thuso doesn't

understand. She just wanna make sure if I'm okay. I am not but I'm trying to be. I know for a fact that something bad happened to Obethu, I can feel it. I get like this all the time...

**#CALL**

Narrisa: "wow... babe finally calls after 100 days..."

Me: "(we laugh) no, man... I'm sorry, I've been busy..."

Narrisa: "it's okay, babe... how are you? I saw your new relationship status... I see the pictures, that is wow.. "

Me: "(smiling) sy is warm, is sy nie?"  
{She's hot, isn't she?}

Narrisa: "baie warm ... ek hou van haar."  
{Very hot... I like her.}

Me: "thanks for the approval... anyway, have you tried reaching out to Obethu? Her number no longer goes through. "

Narrisa: "No, I haven't seen her... and you need to stop stressing yourself about Obethu."

Me: "I tried stopping but my heart won't let me..."

Narrisa: "You have to try harder... that man threatened to have you killed if you ever try going anywhere near Obethu again. Please..."

Me: "fine. I'm just worried about her.. I know I have to stay away... I just wanna know if she's okay, I'm having a very difficult time with my heart. You know how bad it gets... just help me please?"

Narrisa: "(sighs) fine. I'll only do this for the sake of your heart. I'll ask someone to go check on her..."

Me: "don't mention my name..."

Narrisa: "I won't... they'll play whatever role they're good at. Then call me and tell me how she's doing... I'll text you."



Me: "(smile) thank you... if she's okay, I'll stop stressing. I have to give her her mother's riches when I get back. But I don't know how I'm gonna get her to talk to me. She doesn't want me near her...."

Narrisa: "we'll make a plan... okay?"

Me: "okay babe... I love you."

Narrisa: "I love you too.."

We hang up. The taxi stops next to Khomo's car.

Me: thank you...

I pay for my ride and get off. He drives away to.

Khomotso sees me and jumps off the car walking over to me.

Khomo: (excitedly) babe!!

She jumps for me and we hug then kiss for a moment. I pin her on the car door, right on the passenger's side and keep my hands on her figure.

Me: how are you, mama?

Khomo: horny. I missed you.

Me: I missed you more... we can't stay long here unless you want your friends to see us.

Khomo: no! Here are the keys... you're driving.

Me: I'm always driving when I'm with you..(quick kiss).. get in the car.

I get the door for her and spank her ass before she gets in.

Khomo: you're naughty...

Me: right...

I close the door and walk over to my side. I turn to her and lean over kissing her.

Khomo: I have your keys...

Me: I know...

Khomo: I hope you're gonna like everything I got for you.. I picked everything you said you liked and added

a few things to make it look good. It's yours now.

Me: (smile) you're the best... do you know that...

I place my hand on her thigh, slowly moving up to her zipper.

Me: you're wearing jeans today...

Khomo: yes... don't you like them?

Me: I do... they look really good on you.

Damn sexy.

She touches my hand and kisses it.

Khomo: it's all for you, babe...

Me: I'm flattered....

.....At The New Apartment...

I park the car in the parking area and we get off walking inside the building.

Me: this looks expensive, ma'am...

Khomo: don't worry about it.. I got you covered.

We get on the elevator and press the 5th floor. She turns to me and we kiss.

Me: thank you...

Khomo: it's my appreciation to you..

Me: (smiling) and I'm grateful, mami...

The elevator opens and we hold hands stepping out.

Khomo: this is beautiful...

Me: it's really beautiful... I hope you don't go bankrupt because of me.

Khomo: relax... I got this.

She hands over the keys to me and I open. My mouth drops.

Khomo: welcome home, my love...

She kisses me and walks inside pulling my hand.

Me: wow... is this really for me?

Khomo: whose holding the keys?

C'mon, babe...

Me: uhm..(swallow).. this is beautiful. It's perfect babe...

Khomo: wait til you see the bedroom and bathroom.. come. Let me show you around...

She takes off her jacket, we look around the place and God, beautiful doesn't even begin to describe it. It is WOW!

Me: damn, I love it!!

Khomo: I know you do.. I do too. Come see the bedroom.

We walk in to the bedroom, I stand there covering my mouth. This can't be mine.

Me: mami??

She walks inside and sits on the linea uptown bed. She looks around then turns to me.

Khomo: this is your home, Oakley. I hope you like that daybed chaise sofa. It's perfect on that window...

I look around and walk over to her taking off my jacket and the shirt.

Me: come here....

I lie her on the bed, passionately and tenderly kiss her. She smiles.

Khomo: (in between the kisses) you wanna mess up the covers already...

Me: I don't care... I want you.

Khomo: then you got me.

I rip off her shirt and unzip her jean, pulling it down.

We celebrate my win in sex every time.

She takes care of me and take care of her too.

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At Sibanda house

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It's been hours since Obethu's been up, she has already made breakfast for them and cleaned the kitchen with the help of Ncedo. He always steals his time and helps her out.

Slindile: blind girl, iron this dress for me... I'm going to shower.

Obethu: okay...

She throws it to her face and walks away.

Slindile: make it snappy!

Obethu searches for the ironing board and iron then plugs it. She starts ironing the dress.

A knock comes from their door.

Sihle: check who that is!!

Obethu: okay!

She places the iron down and leaves for the front door.

Nceba walks in to the kitchen and sees the iron plugged into the extension cord. He looks at it and smiles thinking of his evilness.

Meanwhile in the front door, Obethu opens the door and the man standing on their veranda holds out flowers.

Obethu: hi?

Him: hi, I'm looking for Mrs Sibanda..

Obethu: the Mrs Sibanda I know of  
passed away months ago...

Him: are you Obethu?

Obethu: yes... who are you?

Him: I was sent to give you these  
flowers... they told me you'd know who  
they're from.

She gasps and quickly closes the door  
stepping out.

Obethu: Oakley?

She takes them and smells them.

Him: I honestly don't know... what  
happened to your neck?

Obethu: (touching the collar of her shirt)  
nothing... I can't take these. My father is  
gonna kill me. They smell really good, I  
love them.

She gives him back the flowers.



Him: okay.. I understand.. are you okay though?

Obethu: well--...

The door opens and Sihle comes out.

Sihle: what's going on here?? Who are you?

Him: are you Mrs. Sibanda? I brought these for you.

She reaches for the flowers and smiles.

Sihle: wow.. are they from my husband?

They're lovely.

Him: yeah, I should get going..

Sihle: okay... thank you.

He looks at Obethu then turns around walking away.

Sihle: what are you still standing here for??! Get back inside!

She pushes her inside and the kids starts screaming.

Nceba: the fire!!! The dress is on fire!!

Obethu: (heart skips) oh god..

They both rush to the kitchen and Obethu slips on the freshly waxed floor.

Sihle: wow! SLINDILE!!

Obethu tries getting up on her feet again and walks to the kitchen. Sihle spilled water on the dress.

Sihle: you're gonna clean this up!!

You're gonna pay for all this!!

Obethu: what happened?

Of course she can smell the smoke. But it's still confusing how the dress caught the fire yet the iron was placed on it's place.

Sihle: why are you asking me?? How am I supposed to know how all this happened??

Slindile: (approaching the kitchen) what the hell??

Sihle: she burned your dress...!!

She walks over to the ironing board and looks at her dress then turns to Obethu.

Slindile: bitch, what did you do!?!

She angrily slaps her and pushes her to fall on the tiles.

Obethu: I swear it wasn't me...

Slindile: you left the stupid iron here!!

What the fuck were you thinking?!

Huh?? Are you gonna buy this??

Sihle: she has to pay for this!! I'll find her someone that's gonna help her pay!!

She walks out of the kitchen pressing her phone.

Slindile: (kicking Obethu on the face) I HATE YOU!! I HATE YOU, YOU DISGUSTING CURSED CHILD!!

Ncedo: stop it!! You're hurting her... she didn't do this... (pointing at Nceba) he did!

Nceba: uyasangana! When did I do that??

Ncedo: I saw you!!

Nceba: I'm gonna tell dad that you always help her when she do things... and you give her our food.

Obethu: (crying) I will pay your dress back... I'm sorry, maybe I left it there.. I'm really sorry.

Slindile: I want my dress as soon as yesterday!! Nxx!!

She pushes her using her foot and walks out. Nceba runs to the TV room.

Ncedo: let me help you... I'll get you a toilet to wipe off the blood.

Obethu: no.. please, stop helping me now... your father is gonna be angry.. Okay?

Ncedo: (sadly) but you can't see... I wanna help.

Obethu: (smiling through pain) it's okay.. I got this. Thank you for being an angel. He stands next to her and watches her getting up from the floor. Seeing her

getting all this ill-treatment really didn't sit him well. He hated it.

Obethu: go watch TV... I'll make you guys something to eat as soon as I'm done here. Okay?

Ncedo: (teary) okay...

He stands outside the door and watches her struggling to clean.

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Oakley

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E7

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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Oakley

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We get up from the bed and go to the bathroom to shower. It has been a good day, what a perfect way to celebrate my new home with. I honestly love it.

Khomo: (putting arms around my neck)  
are you okay, babe?

Me: (smiling) I'm fine... and you, are you satisfied?

Khomo: pretty much.. can't we leave tonight?

Me: uhm... no, tomorrow is good. I'll be ready.

Khomo: okay...

Me: just try resting tonight... I know if I offer to come over, we might end up canceling because we will be enjoying everything in your house...

Khomo: (laughs) oh yeah... okay, babe.  
I will...

She brushes the back of my head with her hand, we glare at each other's eyes and smile.

Khomo: I love your eyes... They're fucken sexy.

Me: and I love your smile... it suits you well.

Khomo: oh yeah?

She slowly moves her face closer to mine and we kiss. My phone is on silent, and the time is almost 13:30.

Khomo: fuck me please...

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At Thuso's house

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She tries calling my phone for the 90th time, it rings and leads her straight to voicemail again.

## #VoiceMessage

Thuso: "Oakley... this is not okay. I've been trying to call you since 11:00 and you're not picking up. Are you okay, babe??"

She releases the call and sits back on the bed again. This feels a bit off, I always update her about my every move but today i did none of that. It worries her.

## #WhatsAppConversation

Thuso

"😭.. I don't know what to think anymore.. she's not picking up."

Cousin

"Have you tried her friends? Check if she's not with them, cuz."

Thuso

"You're right. Thank you cuzzy! ❤️"



She logoff from her WhatsApp and presses on the contacts. She searches for Mpilo, the call goes through.

#CALL

Mpilo: "Legacy, stop it! (They laugh in the background)... (to Thuso) hey, wassup?"

Thuso: "hey... are you still good?"

Mpilo: "I'm good and you?"

Thuso: "I'm fine.. is Oakley with you guys? I've been calling her but she's not picking up. Is she there with you?"

Mpilo: "(reluctantly) uhm... no, she's not here. Did she say she was coming here?"

Thuso: "(swallows) no, I was just checking... thank you."

Mpilo: "okay... bye."

She hang up and looks at her phone screen again, there's still nothing from Oakley. Where else would she be?

## #WhatsApp

Thuso

"She's not there. I don't know if i should be sad or worried..."

Cousin

"She might be cheating on you.. your partner can't disappear all day without letting you know where they are.. she's everything any femme wants. Watch out! 😬"

Thuso

"No, I trust Oakley. I'll just wait for her til she calls or comes back. I'll still be grateful."

Thuso logout again. She stands up walking out of the bedroom and heads off to the kitchen. She takes her pills out from the cabinet and walks over to the sink holding a glass. She pours water in it and swallows her pills then put them back in her hiding place. She can feel

herself getting all kinds of thought and emotions, crazy as her cousin sounds but what she said made sense.

Oakley cheating on her is the only thought she still refuses to entertain.

Thuso: (trying to calm herself) Oakley loves me. She loves me and she'd never hurt me.

She paces up and down around the kitchen, til she hears the front door opening. She looks up and gasps running out of the kitchen to check if it was me.

She stands in the passageway and looks at me as I close the door, already looking tired. Wow.

I look at her and smile walking up to her.

Me: hey you...

I approach her with a hug and kiss her soft lips.

Thuso: hey, my love... how are you?.

Me: I'm still good and you?

Thuso: I'm great... you look tired. Are we still going?

Me: no, we'll go there tomorrow morning..

I hold her hand leading her to the TV room and I sit. I sit her on my lap facing me.

Thuso: okay.. and where were you?

Where are the keys?

Me: I was with Legacy and Mpilo...

She looks at me raising her eyebrows, but knowing all this might bring drama she knows it will definitely kill the mood. She pretends to believe me.

Thuso: uhm... did you get the keys from the lady?

Me: (smile) yes, babe... here. They are yours...

She looks at me as her heart begins beating fast, the conversation with the

cousin made its comeback in her mind. This can't be happening. She gets the keys from my hand and notices something else.

Me: are you okay, babe? I thought you'd be excited...

Thuso: uhm... (forces her smile).. I am, my love.

Me: you don't look happy... what's wrong?

Thuso: I'm happy... I just-... I thought we'd go there today. I was really looking forward to that.

Me: I'm tired, babe... I just wanna sleep. I thought Legacy and Mpilo were gonna drop me off here before 12:00 but instead they played around.

Thuso: okay, babe..(sighs).. you can rest. Tomorrow is still another day.

Me: yes... we'll go there early, can you pack up for me please? I have to be leaving by 11:00.

Thuso: okay, babe... let's go. I'll start preparing dinner too while you sleep.

Me: okay, cherry pie.

I pull her closer to me then place both hands on her waist and start kissing her. I still haven't told Khomo that I have a girlfriend, she still doesn't know yet and I'm planning to tell her while we're away. We'll discuss everything then.

Thuso: did you use a shower?

I swallow looking at her. The question caught me off guard.

Me: uh, what? No. Why?

Thuso: you smell different...

Me: really? Babe c'mon... stop doing this, you know how I feel about it.

I push off on my lap and walk to the bedroom, she follows me.

Thuso: what is going on, babe?? I feel like you're hiding something from me. I turn to her and find her standing by the door with her arms folded over her chest.

Me: what are you saying? You think I'm cheating on you! Is that it?!

Thuso: what am I suppose to think?? I called your friends, babe! You were not there!

My eyes widen.

Thuso: now tell me, am I wrong for thinking that you're cheating on me?? Huh?? You disappear all day and come back to me tired! Look at yourself, you can barely keep your eyes open! You smell different, you use Nevea not dove!!

Me: so you're convinced that I'm cheating on you?? Huh??

Thuso: I tried really hard to fight off that thought but it seems that way now... I hate it!

She paused talking as tears starts burning her eyes and her voice cracks. I feel bad now that I see her crying.

Me: babe, come here...

I walk up to her and wrap my arms around her. She buries her head on my chest and cries.

Me: I'm sorry... I didn't mean to make you feel this way. I-.. I did use a shower to my new place, I'm sorry. We can go there even now.

Thuso: (shakes head) you said you're tired...

Me: I want you to sleep well and stop thinking that I've done you wrong. I'd never hurt you like that no matter what.. I love you, okay?



I slide my hands up to her face, cupping it and look into her eyes.

Me: I love you. I really do... I stayed there because I felt sick again, I decided to rest but then I ended up falling asleep.

Thuso: (nodding head) I understand.

Me: I'm sorry... I didn't wanna tell you because I know you were gonna worry about me again. I'm fine now.

Thuso: (smiles) okay babe.. I love you too. I will always worry about you because you're my girlfriend.

Me: (smile) and I understand... but I'll never cheat on you. That I promise you.

Thuso: I swear I'd kill you...

We laugh.

Me: don't worry about that.. I'm not like that.

Thuso: okay... It's just my cousin who made me feel so insecure... otherwise I trust you.

Me: you talked to your cousin about--..

Thuso: I know, babe... but I promise I will not do it again. I love you and I trust you. That should be enough...

Me: mhm... anyway, fix your makeup. I'll get the uber for us...

I kiss her on the lips. My phone vibrates in my pocket.

Thuso: okay, papi...

She walks away from me and take out my phone reading Narrisa's message.

"Babe, when are you coming home?"-

Narrisa

"Monday. Did you manage to do what I asked?"-Me

I request an uber. Her message comes through again.

"Yes. We will talk when you come back. Otherwise she's fine. She misses you."-

Narrisa

I smile at my phone, getting all those flashbacks of all the good days we had.

Man, where did the time go?

Thuso: (looking at my reflection in the mirror) babe?

I lock the phone screen then stand up walking over to her and bend over kissing cheek. She touches my face tilting her head and smiles.

Me: (whispering) I missed you so much, my love.

Thuso: I missed you too.

Me: let's go see our second home. You might end up wanting to sleep there... maybe we should leave with our bags...

She laughs and looks at me a bit confused.

Thuso: without a bed or any furniture?

No!

Me: you will be surprised... I have the best aunties in the world. Come on, pack up.

She stands up frowning and looks at me. I smile at her hoping and praying that she believes me.

Thuso: aunties? What did they do?

Me: I told them I found a place but I needed furniture. My mother isn't working, she depends on my two older sisters.. so they offered to get me a furniture.

Thuso: when did you find this place?

Oh good Lord!

Me: it's been a week now and the furniture was delivered on Tuesday.

Thuso: a week? You didn't tell me.

Me: babe, are we gonna fight about this again?

Thuso: no.. I'll pack up.

Me: thank you...

She looks at me for a minute and turns around walking over to the closet.

"I can't stop missing you, my Liege. You made my day today. ❤️🔥"-Khomo

"Behave, ma'am... I miss you too. I can't wait to have you all to myself this weekend. ❤️🌹"-Me

"You're gonna be in charge of everything.. you own me."-Khomo

"Arouse yourself and send me the video..."-Me

"Your wish is my command...👤"-Khomo

Thuso: I'm done. Let's go.

I put my phone away and turn to her, already smiling.

Me: finally. Our uber is here too.

We hold hands and walk out.

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At Khomotso's house

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She walks around her house closing the curtains since it's getting dark. She never knew that having a younger woman in your life would feel this great. She can feel herself getting younger yet again, marriage really does steal one's life and time. On her 30's and in few months from now, she'll be turning 31. This is the fun she has to take. Sex never felt this good.

She pours wine for herself and takes some in the bedroom with her. She takes off her clothes and sits on her bed holding a glass of wine.

Khomo: you deserve it, Khomo, darling. You deserve everything...

Looking down to her foot, her prayer is for it not to ruin our weekend away. She can't really take that.

## #CALL

Voice: "Mrs Fihla, hi... how are you?"

Khomo: "I'm good and you?"

Voice: "I'm great. Are you calling about your husband? He seems to be responding well to his treatment. I think by Monday he'll be showing signs of life-  
-"

She sits up straight as she chokes from her wine and coughs.

Voice: "are you alright?"

Khomo: "Yes... what do you mean my husband might be coming back to life?? Didn't I tell you to switch off his machine??"

Voice: "I tried Mrs Fihla, but the hospital is very busy. And with the way I see things now, I don't think it's gonna work... the doctor said he might be breathing on his own... but he won't take it off til he opens his eyes."

Khomo: "dammit! You're useless! You had all day yesterday to do this.. argh!!"  
She cuts him off and gulps her wine down then pour more glasses for herself.

Khomo: Dammit!  
She throws the bottle away and it hits the wall, crashing down to the floor.

Khomo: (screaming)  
Aaaaaaaaahhhhg!!!!

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At Sibanda house

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Guy: damn, why does your pussy smell this way?? I can't fuck with you when you smell like this... at least wash it or something. I'm not wasting my money on this...

Obethu: I will bath... give me a few minutes.



Guy: don't take long, I have to leave in an hour.

Obethu: okay...

She pours water in her bathtub and takes a soap, then starts bathing. This is the way Sihle and Slindile told her to pay for the dress with. This is the third guy she sleeps with, since 11:30 when it all started. She made R400 so far. If this one pays her good then the money should be enough too. She learned her lesson.

Guy: hurry up!

She gets out of the bathtub and starts wiping herself. She walks back to bed and serves herself for the guy.

Did they use condoms? NO!

Guy: now it looks good...

He smiles and takes off his pants.

Guy: fuck!

With all this happening to her, she is no longer sure about her life anymore. This isn't how she imagined it. No.

.....Minutes Later.....

The guy gets dressed up and leaves money on her pillow. He walks out.

After a short while, Sihle and Slindile walk in to her room, they look around and see Obethu lying on the bed naked.

Slindile: this is disgusting...

They crinkle their nose and flinch.

Sihle: (gags) sies!

They walk up to Obethu.

Sihle: Obethu, wake up...

Slindile takes the R350 left on her pillow and shoves it in her pocket.

Sihle: she's not moving... she's not breathing.

Slindile: good. She should die...

Sihle: if we leave her like this... your father will know.

Slindile: I'm not touching that. No!

She turns away.

Sihle: I'm pregnant...

Slindile: you don't have to do anything...

let's go. She should die and give us a break...

Sihle: no, I'll put this on..

They dress her up in her nightgown and leave her.

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Til Monday... enjoy your weekend. ❤️

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Oakley ♥

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E8

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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OAKLEY

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The next morning I wake up and take a shower while Thuso carries on with her beautiful sleep. She loves the place, I'm not sure if she's buying my story because everything in this house looks expensive.

I step out of the shower and walk back to the bedroom, she's still fast asleep. My time to leave is almost here. I put on my shorts with sport bra and t-shirt. My phone vibrates from the nightstand, I pick it up.

"When are you coming over? The time."-

Khomo

"I'll come around 11:00. Where's the video I asked for?"-Me

"🙄so it didn't come through last night? I'll resend it again on WhatsApp. I miss you."-Khomo

"I miss you too. Don't wear anything long... I want all that booty out. 😊😊"-Me

"As you wish, my Lord. 🙏😊..."-Khomo

Thuso hops out of the bed and walks over to me while I read Khomo's message. She comes from behind and places her head over my shoulder smiling. She wraps her arms around me and I turn around facing her.

Thuso: you're always on your phone lately... It scares me.

Me: (smiling) there's nothing to worry about... here...

I unlock my phone and show her my conversation with my sisters.

Me: this is Nellie and Abby... Natalia hasn't responded yet but I texted her too. These are my friends from home, this is Narrisa... Tasha and Caleb.

There's plenty but these are the important ones... trust me please.

Thuso: you shouldn't have showed me your phone... I was just saying..

Me: and I get it... I understand.

Thuso: you're making me feel bad and I don't like it.

Me: there's just us here... relax.

I kiss her.

Thuso: fine. But don't do it again..

Me: I promise... go bath so I can get you a taxi. I'll see you on Sunday.

Thuso: okay... but I have to go to my aunt's..

Me: oh...

Thuso: you can come with me--

Me: no, babe... no, they don't know me.

Thuso: I'll introduce you to her...

Me: no, babe... please let's keep low profile for now.

Thuso: (frowning) low profile... why?

Me: uhm... I think it's too soon. I wanna know where all this leads us.

Thuso: I thought you believed in us...

Me: I do... babe, c'mon... I love you and I'm leaving in an hour. Can we not spoil the mood please? I'm begging you.

Thuso: whatever. I'll go bath.

Me: (pulling her back) hey, I said I love you. How dare you?

I tickle her and she laughs.

Thuso: fine, babe!! I love you too... please stop!

I stop tickling her and turn her around to face me. I lick my lips staring in her eyes and smile. She looks at me blushing.

Me: I'm gonna miss you.. you know?

Thuso: I'm gonna miss you too, my love.. and thank you for loving me.

Me: no, I should be the one thanking you..

Thuso: (kissing me) we're thanking each other then... I'll see you in a few. Don't miss me too much.

Me: impossible...

She laughs as she grabs out her toiletries from the closet and walks out blowing kisses to me. I catch the invisible kisses and place them against my heart.

She finally disappears.

I turn on my data and the messages come through. The first message I open is Khomo's.

[#Video](#)

The Weekend's song plays on the background, mami dances in front of the camera and starts undressing. She



moves along with the music and slowly sits on her small couch with her legs up to her chest, spreading them apart. She sticks her fingers inside her mouth and starts playing with her tits.

I watch the video of her pleasing and pleasuring herself. The excitement just keeps rising by a minute.

God, don't let me fall in love with this woman.

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At the hospital

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Sibanda sits down on the chairs lined up in passage waiting for the feedback from the doctors attending Obethu's case.

Not that he feels bad or anything, he just wants to make sure Obethu doesn't talk.

#CALL

Sibanda: "babe?"

Sihle: "when are you coming home?  
You don't have to stay there til late.  
You've done your part. I need you  
home."

Sibanda: "I need to know what  
happened..."

Sihle: "Obethu is a drama Queen, you  
know her too..."

Sibanda: "the doctor is here... I'll see  
you soon."

Sihle: "okay..."

They hang up. He put his phone away  
and looks at the doctor approaching  
him.

Doc: are you the father?

Sibanda: no, but she lives in my house.  
Is she okay?

Doc: she will be fine... we're just gonna  
keep her here for a couple of days.. we  
ran some tests...

Sibanda: did you find anything?

Doc: No... at least not we'll wait til Monday.

Sibanda: is she up? Can I see her?

Doc: she needs to rest... two minutes only.

Sibanda: thank you...

He leads him to Obethu's ward.

Doc: 2 minutes please...

He walks out.

Sibanda: Obethu?

Obethu: (opening her eyes) mhm...

Her father stands next to her bed, staring at her.

Sibanda: what happened?

Obethu: I don't know, sir.. I think I fainted.

Sibanda: don't lie to me...

Obethu: (teary).....

Sibanda: tell me what happened...

Obethu: ask your wife and children..

Sibanda: I won't beg you... I will hit you right now.

Obethu: fine. They forced me to sleep with three men... I passed out because I haven't had anything to eat.

Sibanda: what did you tell the doctors?

Obethu: nothing, sir... I promise.

Sibanda: it stays that way... dare say anything to anyone, I'll show you what I'm capable of.. don't even try me. If they ask you about your parents, tell them they're both deceased.

Obethu: (nodding in fear) yes sir...

Sibanda: (smiles) good. Don't mention anything to anyone...

Obethu: yes, sir...

Sibanda: soon as they release you, make sure you come home. You have to clean up the mess you made there.. how do you shit yourself yet you're almost as old as I am??

Obethu: I had no control...

Sibanda: you had no control?? Wh--

\*\*knock\*\*

Nurse: you have to leave... no one is allowed to be inside the wards at this time.

Sibanda: okay. I'm going...

He looks at Obethu.

Sibanda: don't disappoint me, nana..

Obethu: okay...

He walks out and the nurse follows after him.

Obethu: thank you Lord...

She closes her eyes again hoping to fall asleep but the thoughts and sounds of all these men and Muzzy comes back haunting her. Nightmare after nightmare!

Only God knows her fate. Death failed.

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OAKLEY & KHOMO

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We finally reached our destination and checked-in into the Guesthouse. Khomo seems to like things that are expensive, or maybe she's just trying to win my heart. I really don't know.

Khomo: it's amazing up here...

I wrap my arms around her from the back and kiss her cheek. She closes her eyes and smiles. We're at the balcony enjoying the view.

Khomo: damn, you're so good...

I move my hand up to her chest, gripping her breast and slide the other hand down to her short pants. I unbutton it and slip my hand inside.

Me: you're so good....

Khomo: I love it when you fuck me...

She turns her head and we kiss while I continue arousing her til she gets horny.

I kneel down taking off her short pants and start kissing her thighs moving up to her vagina. She gasps touching my head shoving it inside her pussy...

Khomo: (moaning) ooh yeeaah.. eat that pussy, babe.. its all yours!!

I know I am probably doing something that I might end up regretting as time goes on. But for now, I will continue delivering for Khomo because she's really good.

Khomo: uuh-uuh!!! Fuck Oakley, I love this!! Fuck me!!

...Later...

She sat on my lap while we sit in the balcony having wine and she takes pictures of us with her new phone. It's only for her eyes only.

Khomo: babe, you're so cute... look at your smile.

Me: (smile) you're more cute than me...  
c'mon.

Khomo: argh... I really can't get enough  
of you... let alone getting over this face.  
When are you moving in to your new  
place? I don't want you whoring, Oakley.

Me: (laugh) what makes you think I'll do  
that?

Khomo: I don't know... you're in varsity  
and there's pretty young girls in that  
place. I know because my niece goes  
there too.

Me: well, those girls and your niece can  
rest... I only got my eyes on you, sexy  
mama.

I kiss her.

Khomo: (smiling) you got me... I'm  
fooled.

Me: I ain't fooling you though...

Khomo: so you're still not seeing anyone  
yet?



Me: what would you do if I was?

Khomo: (laughs) I don't know... I'm still trying to think if I'd be cool with you seeing someone else.

Me: I thought you only wanted us to have fun...

Khomo: yes, but the more I spend time with you. The more I want you..

Me: oh....

Khomo: I know I'm old... but c'mon, I can give you the life you deserve. You'll have everything you want...

Me: mhm...

Khomo: I'm boring you...

Me: (laugh) No! I'm just thinking...

Khomo: would you consider that? At least think about it...

Me: you're married, babe...

Khomo: so that's what would stop you from dating me?

Me: i don't wanna get hurt, Khomo..

Khomo: you won't... I promise.

I shake my head at her.

Me: I don't know...

Khomo: I don't wanna ruin this... so I'll give you some time to think about it because I like you. I really didn't plan for my feelings to get in the way but they did.... I'm in love with you.

Me: uhm... \*\*ahem\*\* ...

Khumo: think about it...

She holds up my face and kisses me. I knew this was gonna happen, but I didn't think it would be this soon. Why she wanna complicate things now?

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Hospital

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The next morning, the doctor comes to see Obethu and check how she's doing.

Doc: have you had anything to eat yet?

Obethu: no, ma'am.

Doc: don't you have fruit? You need to eat.

Obethu: I know but I don't have money to buy food or fruit for myself...

Doc: who brought you here? Isn't it your father?

Obethu: (shakes head) no, ma'am.

Doc: (sighs) I'm gonna ask a nurse to bring you something... okay?

Obethu: (smiles) thank you, ma'am. God bless you.

She sadly looks at her and smiles.

Doc: it's okay... I'll see you on Monday.

Otherwise you're good now.

Obethu: thank you...

She walks out.

....Hour later....

The nurse walks in carrying a plastic bag filled with goodies and takes it to Obethu.

Obethu: what's in it?

Tasha: uhm... fruits, burger and pie. And some treats for you.

Obethu: (smiling) ooh, give me burger... I haven't had it in a while.

Tasha: (laughs) okay... here... your juice too.

Obethu: thank you... please thank the doctor for me please...

Tasha: I will... do you need anything else?

Obethu: no... I'm good for now.

Tasha: okay... I'll see you later.

She walks to the door.

Obethu: actually, I kinda need your help.

Tasha: (turning to her) okay...?

Obethu: do you have a cellphone?

Tasha: yes... I do.

Obethu: I need you to find someone for me...

Tasha: okay... who?

Obethu: Oakley... Oakley Malotana.

Tasha: wait... which Oakley are you talking about? My neighbor??

Obethu: I don't know... but she has a sister named Abby.

Tasha: (gasps) no way! You're talking about Oakley! My crush.... God. How do you know her?

Obethu: uhm.. we were friends. I really need to find her.

Tasha: I don't have her number... she moved to JHB for school but I'm sure she's coming back soon.

Obethu: Narrisa?

Tasha: i have her number... do you want me to call her?

Obethu: please... and hurry before my father sees you.

Tasha: okay... I'll press the number for you..

Obethu: (smiling) thank you...

She scrolls down to Narrisa's number and calls her.

Tasha: I'll be outside...

Obethu: okay....

She walks away...

[#CALL](#)

Narrisa: "Tasha...?"

Obethu: "Narrisa, it's me Obethu...."

Narrisa: "(shocked) Obethu?? Wow! "

Obethu: "I know... I need your help. I need to find Oakley very soon. Can you help me please?"

Narrisa: "Oakley is in JHB and her number is off. What do you need?"

Obethu: "please tell her I need her help... I can't go back to my father's house or else I'll die.."

Narrisa: "where are you? Are you okay??"

Tasha: hurry up...

Obethu: "I can't talk much.. I'm in the hospital... can you come?"

Narrisa: "okay... I'll be there soon."

Obethu: "thank you... please be careful..."

Narrisa: "I promise...."

She cut the call and tells Tasha to come back.

Obethu: thank you so much...

Tasha: don't mention it... I'll see you later...

Obethu: okay....

Now that she knows Oakley was gonna get the message from Narrisa, that kinda gives her hope. Oakley will come rescue her...

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Narrisa

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She gets in her car and takes out her phone trying to call me. The phone is still off.

[#VoiceMessage](#)

Narrisa: "babe please don't freak out... obethu called me with Tasha's phone. She needs your help and she's in hospital. I hope you call me soon. I'm on my way to see her now... please call me when you get this... she doesn't sound good."

She tosses her phone on the passenger seat and starts her car driving off to the hospital.

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Santa came early. 😊

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. ☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆



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S1

E9

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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Hospital

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Narrisa signs in in the reception area and they send her off to Obethu's ward. She walks inside heading over to her. Her heart breaks. Seeing the bruises on her face and chest, the swollenness. God, this can't be the girl she knew from 6 months ago. The hair has lost its luster, it's as if she's been living in the street. She lost some weight too. She almost couldn't recognise her at all. How dare you Mr Sibanda?!

She tried holding back her tears but the pain rose inside of her. She had to cry it out.

Obethu: hello? Is someone in here?  
She silently wipes her tears and tries talking.

Narrisa: uhm.. hey it's m--

Her voice breaks. This isn't it!

Obethu: (smiling) Narrisa?? Oh my God you came.

Narrisa: yes.. hi, how are you?

She steps over trying to hug her, the smell of her armpits chokes her.

Obethu: are you alright?

Narrisa: I'm fine... i brought you your favorites..

Obethu: thank you so much... I'll eat now.

Narrisa: (teary laughs) are serious? It looks like you just had something.

Obethu: I'm hungry still... and i had those about an hour ago.

Narrisa: okay babe... so how are you? What happened to you?

She sits down.

Obethu: it's the life I've been living back at home. My father and his family are giving me hell. I need to run away soon as they release me. I need Oakley to help me find my aunt if she can't help me.

Narrisa: Oakley hasn't called me yet.. but I left her a message.

Obethu: okay, thank you... is she okay though? Is she happy?

She looks at her for a moment, knowing hearing about Oakley moving on will definitely crush her soul but then she has to know.

Narrisa: you know, she waited for you for months without doing anything crazy

cos she knew if you ever come back, it might hurt you to hear that she tried moving on. For 6 months Oakley stayed single...

Obethu: I didn't know... i was trying to protect from my father...

Narrisa: and you did... but she suffered a lot because of your breakup. I know your father could've killed her but what happened between you two really broke her. She was admitted to the hospital, i found her lying on the floor. This thing keeps happening and it scares me because Oakley doesn't have anyone else right now but me. I am all she got, her mother still wants nothing to do with her..

Obethu: (teary) I'm sorry... I didn't mean to cause her pain...

Narrisa: no, honey.. it's not you. It's your father.. i want you to understand that

Oakley almost died because of loving you.. and she has finally decided to move on.

Obethu: (hurt) oh.... .

Narrisa: she's someone else now... but I'm sure she'll help you find your aunt... she's coming back on Monday.

Obethu: okay... i just need her to take me to my aunt then. I promise I'll leave her alone..

Narrisa: that's all up to Oakley.. not me. I'm just a messenger. Right?

They chuckle.

Narrisa: yeah, at least you're smiling... tell me what's really going on? How did you end up coming here?

Obethu: uhm...(swallows)... well--"

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OAKLEY

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I get off the bed naked and take down my strap-on. Khomotso lies on the bed trying to catch her breath, we've been at it for hours and the little breaks we took in between didn't really last long.

Me: mama, can I charge my phone now please? I wanna shower.

She looks at me biting her lip and smiles.

Khomo: okay, liefie..

Me: I'll see you in a few...

I charge my phone and check my messages.

"Honey, I'm sorry I was unreachable, my battery died and there was no electricity here. I miss you and I hope you're good. I love you so much."-Me

I set the phone on the stand, unlocked and walk over to her then kiss her.

Me: don't miss me too much...

I kiss her again and she smiles.

Khomo: (smiles & bite lip) that's impossible and you know it. I'll come join you.

Me: I'll wait...

I kiss her and walk away.

Just as I close the bathroom door, my phone beeps on the nightstand.

Khomotso looks at the bathroom door and reaches for my phone.

It's a message updating me about Narrisa's missed call and voicemail. She clicks on the number and it shows "Babe".

Khomo: (fuming) wa nyela, Oakley. Who the fuck is this?

She listens to the voicemail, trying to put two and two together. She deletes it. My phone rings, "Cherry Pie".

Part of her wants to answer it but another part of her fears if she does, she might end up losing me. She stares

at the number, it looks familiar but maybe she could be wrong.

The shower goes off. She quickly set the phone back on the stand and faces the other way.

I come out.

Me: I'm back.. why didn't you join me?

Khomo: (forces a smile) I'll bath tomorrow.. at least I'm with you.

Me: (laugh) okay...

She looks at me while I'm facing the mirror, putting lotion on my body. She's dying to ask questions but she doesn't know how I'll react.

Me: (turning to her) babe... why are you quiet?

Khomo: uhm... (slides up and leans on the headboard).. argh, I'm thinking.

Me: what's on your mind?

Khomo: you don't wanna know...

Me: (sitting next to her) I want to...



Khomo: no, leave it... I don't wanna ruin this trip.

Me: c'mon... you got me curious.. talk.

Khomo: fine. I feel like you're not being honest with me, Oakley. I feel like you're hiding things from me.

Me: what do you mean? I tell you everything.

Khomo: not everything... who the hell is Cutie Pie??

Shiiit!!

Me: you went through my phone??

Khomo: I didn't go through your phone! The bitch was calling you!

Me: did you answer it?

Khomo: yes, I did--

Me: you did what??

Khomo: do I look that stupid to you??

Why would I answer your calls-

Me: cutie pie is my sister... can you stop yelling?

Khomo: and babe?

Me: did she call?

Khomo: no, but I saw you chatting with her the other day.

Me: that's my friend Narrisa... relax please.

Khomo: mhm....

Me: I'm not with anyone...

Khomo: I hope you got your answer to your question...

Me: what question...

Khomo: I don't wanna share you, Oakley.. just your sister almost gave me a heart attack. Write their names so I'd know whose calling when you're not around.

Me: okay, babe... I'm sorry. Okay?

Khomo: it's okay.. let's cuddle and watch a movie. Switch off the lights...

Me: okay ....

Khomo: don't forget your phone... I'm sorry but I want us to have a peaceful weekend with no drama. If they keep messaging you, I'm gonna keep asking you about the and it's gonna hurt.

I switch off the phone and the lights. I join her in bed cuddling her...

Khomo: am I being too much for you, babe?

Me: no... I understand your reason. Let's watch something.

She lies on top of me and kisses my nipples, sucking them.

Me: babe...

Khomo: shhh....

She carries on kissing me and goes down to my belly.

Khomo: I wanna please you too...

Me: go ahead, ma'am...

....Midnight..

[#Dream](#)

I'm standing in desert hill, there's nobody else but me. I feel thirsty but there's no water. Deserts are dry, as we all know.

Me: Help me!! Anybody!!

I keep walking but as I move, I notice that I've been moving in circles. It gets dark.

Me: Hello??! Someone help me please!! I'm thirsty..

Mrs Sibanda: (weeping)

I turn around facing her way. She doesn't look happy at all.

Me: help me...

She cries til her tears turns into blood.

My heart starts beating fast.

Me: ma'am...

She continues crying, and turns her back on me walking down the hill. When I follow her, she disappears and wolves show up blocking my way. I am now in

the Forest, I can still hear Mrs Sibanda's cries but the two wolves keep blocking my way.

Me: Mrs. Sibanda!! Help me!!

A lion comes out of the bushes and runs over to me. I try running away from it but it catches up with me, when I look ahead of me I see Obethu covered in blood and she's in tears.

Me: OBETHU!!!

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I quickly opened my eyes and sit up straight then rub them. Dammit.

Khomo: (in her sleep) babe?

Me: sorry, babe... I need to use the bathroom.

She turns and faces the other way. I get up and switch off the TV. I walk into the bathroom and pee then walk over to the sink. I wash my face, when I look up

back in the mirror I see Mrs Sibanda standing behind me. She's crying blood.

Me: (startling) what the fuck.

I turn to her with my hands balancing on the sink. Panting, and frightened... she disappeared.

I switch off the light and walk back to the room. I hear her cry again and this time it feels real.

Me: Khomotso?

She's dead asleep.

I stand up reaching for the remote and turn on the TV. The cry stops.

This has to be a message. But why doesn't she talk to me??

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At Sibanda house

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The next morning, Muzzy visits the family and luckily for her the big guy is home.

Sibanda: you're looking for me?

Muzzy: yes... i heard your daughter is in the hospital. Sorry.

Sibanda: it's fine... she's gonna be home soon.

Muzzy: what happened to her?

Sibanda: (shrugs) she fainted.

Muzzy: oh... when is she coming home?

Sibanda: why are you so curious about Obethu?

Muzzy: well, I'm sorry but-... you know Oakley has friends working in the hospital and you know what that means...

Sibanda: shit! Are you serious??

Muzzy: yes... so you'll be lucky if she hasn't reached out to her --

Sibanda: Nceba, bring me the keys!!

The boy runs off to get the keys and gives them to their father.

Muzzy: she's coming back Monday...

Sibanda: I'm taking her out today...

Muzzy: (smiles) well, I should get going...

Sibanda walks to his car drives off.

Slindile: uhm... hi..

Muzzy turns to her and smiles, licking her lips.

Muzzy: damn, boo... hi. How are you?

Slindile: I'm good and you?

Muzzy: I'm great... I haven't seen you around... are you new?

Slindile: (smiles playing with her hair) yes... I'm Slie..

They shake hands.

Muzzy: Muzzy but you can call me babe..

They both laugh.



Slindile: okay, babe.... I wanna go to town. Can you drive me? And maybe show me around.

Muzzy: your father--

Slindile: he doesn't mind. I'll go get ready. Wait for me...

Muzzy: okay...

She watches her running back to the house, damn the girl some good ass and the way she works it makes one wanna--

Muzzy: hallelujah!! Mhm!!

What a pervert!

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Hospital

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Sibanda: I'm taking my daughter home. You'll call when you get the results...

Nurse: sir, you can't do that...

Sibanda: I can and I will... (to Obethu)  
hurry up!

Obethu: yes, sir...

The nurse walks out and heads off to  
the nurse's office. They call the doctor.

Sibanda: let's go!

She put on her shoes and they leave the  
hospital.

Sibanda: did you contact Oakley?

Because if you have, I will have her  
killed. I heard she's coming back  
Monday.

Her heart started pounding.

Sibanda: did you??

Obethu: no-no, sir... I-I didn't. I promise.

Sibanda: if you ever dare try to fool me,  
I'll show you what I'm capable of! Try  
me....

Obethu: I'll never....

Their drive home continues.....

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Shit is about to go down. I hope you're ready for it.

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See you when I see you. I hope your peers don't delay your next 🧑🏻

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Oakley ♥

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E10

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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Hospital

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Narrisa goes back to the hospital to check on Obethu again.

Narrisa: uhm... hi, I'm here to see Obethu Sibanda.

Nurse: Obethu left this morning with her father..

Narrisa: are you sure? How's that even possible? She didn't look well.

Nurse: well, her father came to take her home... he wasn't really nice about it. He was screaming at everyone.

Narrisa: (whispering) dammit...

Nurse: try her house...

Narrisa: okay... thanks.

She takes out the phone dialing my number again and head back to the car.

Narrisa: "argh! Oakley c'mon! Call me, it's urgent. "

She tosses her phone away and drives off.

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OAKLEY

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Khomo wakes up and heads off to the bathroom to pee. She washes her hands and steps back into our room again. She sees me sitting outside in the balcony looking rather distant than being where we are.

Khomo: my love...

Me: (snapping out of my thoughts) hi, babe..

She touches my shoulder and kisses my cheek then comes to the front to sit on my lap.

Khomo: for how long have you been up? I think I woke up around 4:00, you were not in the bed with me.

Me: I don't know what happened... I fell on the floor-... I think there's ghosts in this place.

She laughs and kisses me then laughs again.

Khomo: you're hilarious, babe...

Me: don't laugh, babe... I'm serious.

Khomo: okay... I'm sorry but what happened? Why do you think there's ghosts here?

Me: I was up all night then around 3:00 my eyes started drifting off. Next thing I was on the floor... three feet away from our bed. Don't you find that weird?

Khomo: maybe you were sleepwalking and you fell... stop being a baby, my love...

Me: you're not taking me seriously...

Khomo: I am but I don't understand what you're saying right now... I doubt there's ghosts here.

Me: mhm...

Khomo: I'm sorry... let's get ready so we can go have breakfast.

Me: do we have to?

Khomo: yes... please?

She stands up and pulls me up from the chair. We walk back to our room and go take a shower.

The dream and visions have been haunting me for hours. I don't know what's going on but it's scaring me because I don't understand what all these mean.

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At Sibanda house

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They drive through the gate and park the car in front of their house.

Sibanda: go clean up your room and make sure it's spotless clean.

Obethu: yes, sir...

She opens the door stepping out of the car and walks to the back of their house.

Ncedo: (smiles) you're home.

Obethu: yes, my love... I'm home.

Ncedo: I'm the one who found you and told dad. What happened?

Obethu: (smiles) I fainted.

Ncedo: okay... I'm sorry. Your room is dirty, can I help you take out the trash?

Obethu: father is home... you can't help me.

Ncedo: I don't care... I'm helping you. He takes the dirt and put it in a plastic.

Obethu removes the sheets and put them inside the plastic bag and takes out the mattress for fresh air. They clean her small room and wash their hands after.

Obethu: we are done now. Thank you.

Ncedo: you're my sister... I should be looking out for you.

Obethu: (smiling) argh, you're so cute.. go eat.

Ncedo: don't you want something to eat? I can steal something for you--



Obethu: no, love... no, I'm fine.

Ncedo: okay... see you later.

Obethu: okay baby...

He looks at her and smiles before stealing a kiss on her cheek and laughs running off. He adores Obethu so much and he can't even help himself.

Obethu: I'll get you!

Ncedo: (laughs) never!

He walks back to the house.

Obethu sits on her bed wondering what's gonna happen next now that she's home again. She can only pray for the best.

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SUNDAY (OAKLEY)

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We are driving back home today, as bad as my nights were back in that Guesthouse I tried brushing them off

and enjoyed being there with Khomo. Everything turned out great, we both had our fun and there's no doubt about that.

Khomo: I'll drop you off to your place and go get Angela from her grandma's.

Me: okay, babe..

Khomo: you can turn on your phone now.. we're almost there.

Me: no... it's fine.

Khomo: wow... okay...

She leans back and turns her head looking at me.

Khomo: did you sleep last night?

Me: I did...

Khomo: you look tired and your eyes are swollen. Are you okay?

Me: I'm fine...

Khomo: your responses are short... you're hardly here with me.

Me: I'm here with you.. I just-... I'm driving.

Khomo: what an excuse...

Me: what do you mean?

Khomo: you do talk and make conversation with me when we're together... even when we're driving. But now you're off.

Me: I'm sorry, mami... but today is different. I have a headache that won't go away..

Khomo: I gave you pills...

Me: it's been 2 hours now, there's still no change...

She put both hands over her face and groans.

Khomo: dear Lord...

I look at her and try smiling, I reach for her hand then kiss it.

Me: thank you for taking me out... I had fun.

Khomo: (smiles) with me or the ghosts?

Me: you of course...

Khomo: (laughs) okay... I had fun to.. I hope you'll come back soon so we can go again.

Me: book a hotel next time...

We both laugh.

Khomo: I promise, Liege.

...2 Hours Later...

I get up from bed and walk to the bathroom to take a shower. Thuso is on her way to my place, she really missed me shame. I missed her too.

Minutes later I step out of the bathroom and walk back to my room to get dressed.

\*\*message Alert\*\*

"Open for me..."-Thuso

I put the phone on silent and go open for Thuso. She walks in already jumping for me and hugs me.

Thuso: (teary) I missed you.

Me: I missed you too... how are you?  
I slide her down and walk to the living room holding her hand.

Thuso: I'm good babe... your phone really put me through hell, your aunt needs to get a new place.

Me: their network is very poor... did you have fun with the girls?

We sit on the couch and she put her head on my shoulder.

Thuso: yeah, they kept me sane..

Me: okay, babe... I'm glad to hear that.

Thuso: (looking up at me) are you okay?  
You don't look well.

Me: yeah... I think I might be catching flu or something.

Thuso: let me go get you meds-..

Me: babe, no... I'll drink tea and lemon.  
I'll be fine.

Thuso: okay.. I wanted us to have sex but it's fine.

Me: thank you for understanding... otherwise I'll make it up you.

Thuso: it's fine, babe... now I'm not sure if I wanna leave you when you're like this.

Me: (smiling) it's fine. Go be with your aunt, I wanna rest too. Maybe I'll feel better tomorrow.

Thuso: you're still leaving?

Me: yes... call me when you're heading off to the airport. I'll come see you.

Thuso: okay babe... let me cook for you then I'll leave.

Me: don't say anything about us to your family please... I have a bad history with families--

Thuso: but mine is different...

Me: til I feel certain... don't tell them.

Thuso: fine... I'll start cooking.

She kisses me.

Thuso: I love you, babe.

Me: I love you too.

She walks to the kitchen. I take out my phone and notice that I have a message. I listen to Narrisa's voicemail.

Me: wow....

I stand up walking out.

Me: babe, I'll be right back...

Thuso: where are you going? You're sick.. you shouldn't be out.

Me: I'll be at the balcony... is that fine?

Thuso: okay...

I walk out and stand in the balcony calling Narrisa.

**#CALL**

Narrisa: "I'm angry at you right now!! I could even kill you!! Why is your phone always off??!"

Me: "wow... I'm sorry, Narrisa. I didn't know you'd call."

Narrisa: "did you get my message?"

Me: "no... I only got this one..."

Narrisa: "yho... are you still coming back? We really need to talk."

Me: "I'm coming but only for a week... I can't stay there, I don't wanna hurt myself."

Narrisa: "are you sure about that??  
Oakley--"

She stops talking as tears cut the words off her mouth.

Me: "Narrisa?"

Narrisa: "I was with Obethu the other day...(my heart skips).. the poor child is suffering, Oakley... I couldn't stop crying, only that night made realise why her mother begged you to run away with her child. She didn't tell me everything, she kept asking for you... I left you a message telling you that I was seeing



her... your damn phone was off!!! It was fucken off, Oakley!!"

Me: "w-what do you mean? Is Obethu okay??"

Narrisa: "how can you be okay when your own family treats you like shit?! I went back yesterday because I wanted to help her getaway but he had already taken her. I'm in pain, Oakley! I've never seen someone so broken the way Obethu is. It's as if they have forgotten that she's blind... she's their housekeeper now. Oakley come back..."  
Having all the flashbacks of the visions and dreams I had back in that guesthouse. I now understand the message Mrs Sibanda was trying to send me.

Narrisa: "(sniffling) Oakley??"

I try speaking but the words won't come out. It's happening again.

Within a minute, I fall on the floor hitting my head on the glass door and my phone crashes.

Thuso: babe?

She walks out of the kitchen heading outside to the balcony. She sees me lying on the floor and runs over to me.

Thuso: babe?? Babe, open your eyes please??

She looks at my phone and sees that it's screen is cracked.

Thuso: (crying) I'm going to get help... don't die, Oakley! Please-

She walks back inside the house to get her phone.

[#vision](#)

Mrs Sibanda: you're running out of time...

Me: your husband is gonna kill me.

Mrs Sibanda: I'll take care of that, they won't bother you.

Me: it won't be easy...

Mrs Sibanda: you are my only hope..  
only you can put my soul at ease. I  
know you have a life to live but for the  
sake of my child. I will be with you...

Me: I will do my best...

Mrs Sibanda: your cure is with Obethu...  
all this will stop--

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Thuso: (shakes me) babe...

I open my eyes and look at her.

Thuso: you scared me... the ambulance  
is on its way.

Me: no, please... tell them I'm fine.

Thuso: you're not...

Me: I'm fine... I need to pack up.

Thuso: I will pack for you...

Me: okay... thanks. Call the ambulance..

Thuso: okay...

I get up and walk back to the house.

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At Sibanda house

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Obethu dishes up for everyone and walks back to the kitchen to get a juice for the kids.

One of the glasses falls on the floor and breaks.

Sihle: what the hell?!!

Obethu: I'll clean it... I'm so sorry!

She put the tray on the table and walks back to the kitchen to get the broom.

Sihle gets up from the chair and walks out shouting at Obethu.

Obethu: I'll pay it back...

Sihle: you right you will!! You little piece of shit!! How dare you??

She angrily walks up to her wanting to slap her but she misses the step, falling on the floor with her stomach. Two sharp glasses enter her stomach.

Sihle: (crying) Fuuuck!!!

The whole family comes to the passage and see the blood flowing. For some reason, everything looks weird and the way it happened--

Sibanda: Obethu what did you do??

Sihle: she pushed me!! Help me!!

Slie: I'm calling an ambulance...

Sibanda grabs Obethu arm leading her out and takes out his belt.

Sibanda: what were you thinking ???

Huh???

He starts beating her with the belt and she cries so hard. He pushes her out of his yard.

Sibanda: you little witch!! You're just like your mother!! Get away from my yard!!

Go!!

The neighbors watch as her father continues insulting her and calling her a

witch. It's dark. But a day and night is still the same to her.

God!

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Happy Pride Month!! 

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Oakley

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E11

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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Monday morning

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A knock comes at my door right around 08:00, I've been up all night hoping and praying to find Obethu safe. I couldn't wait til the sun creeps in so I can go home.

Khomo: (smiling) Liege...

Me: mami, what are you doing here?

Khomo: I came to say goodbye...

She walks in and I close the door turning to her.

Me: my flight leaves at 10...

Khomo: we still got time..

She takes off her jacket and pulls me closer to her kissing me. I pull away.

Me: can we not do this now please? I'm not in the mood.

She stops and looks at me frowning.

Khomo: you're not in the mood. What's that suppose to mean?

Me: it means I don't wanna have sex.. I have to be at the airport by 09:00.

Khomo: (unhappy) wow... so I'm not getting sex because you're not in the mood.

I step closer to her holding her waist with both hands and I kiss her then glare into her eyes smiling.

Me: babe, I'm only gonna be gone for a week.. stop trying to pick a fight.

Khomo: (pulling a sad face) not fair. She tilts her head folding arms on her chest..

Me: (laughing) stop being Angela to me... I'll come back for you, mami.

Okay?

Khomo: at least muff me..

She kisses me, pulling up my t-shirt and grips my crotch.

Me: (smiling between the kisses) mhm-mhm-mhm...

Khomo: I want you to eat me one last time, Liege...



She put her arms around my neck, still kissing me and I lift her then walk back in the bedroom.

Khomo never takes no for an answer, when she wants something she has to get it.

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THREE DAYS LATER

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After spending two nights at Narrisa's place, I have been trying to sneak in to Sibanda house but I almost got caught. I decided to lie low a bit. I have to find a way to see Obethu.

Narrisa: you're up...

Me: yeah... I've been up since 2:00. I'm having nightmares, and the breathing really scares me.

Narrisa: that's panick attack... you might be experiencing anxiety too.

Me: yeah... I guess.

Narrisa: uhm... so your girlfriend is coming this side. How does that make you feel?

Me: I don't know why Thuso is coming here but she says her friend invited her to visit her.

Narrisa: I hope she doesn't ruin things for us... I don't want you losing focus.

Me: I'm here for Obethu... I just don't know how I'm gonna find her.

Narrisa: let's drive over there and see if we can find her outside..

Me: can you not say that please? Every time you mention these things, they hurt me. It's not my fault Obethu chose to believe her father over me--

Narrisa: I'm not saying it's your fault, Oakley... I'm just trying to--

Me: shut up before I slap you! You don't know the shit I'm going through because

of Obethu! I waited for her call, she knows my number by heart and she could've called me but she didn't!! She never did!! I am sick because of her!! I need her in my life more than ever but will i ever get that without her father coming after me?? No!!

I get off the couch walking out.

Me: (teary) I wish you'd know how shitty I feel right now about being back here again. You've been my friend for years, you know I never loved any girl the way I love Obethu. I feel really bad and sad right now because I feel like I didn't try hard fighting for her... but I'm just a girl, Sibanda is an old man and has money unlike me. I could die and be forgotten just like that! Obethu will suffer without me around, I know she already suffered but I'm not leaving without her. I'll even cross borders just to make sure she's

safe and okay. Everything I did, I did it because I was hurting and I wanted to fill that void! It didn't work!! This fucken hurts--

She walks up to me and hugs me brushing my back. I hug her back as I breakdown and cry.

Me: this fucken hurts... all I ever wanted was to love and care for her. They denied me all that...

Narrisa: (teary) I'm sorry... I really didn't know you were carrying so much in your heart. I will help you find a way to see Obethu, okay?

Me: (nodding) okay....

We release each other and hold our hands together, staring at each other.

Narrisa: let's go try our luck, babe...

Me: okay... I'll go grab a jacket.

Narrisa: hurry...

I go to the bedroom to get my jacket and we leave.

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At Sibanda house

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Sibanda comes back home from the hospital looking tired and shit. The whole thing about Sihle and the baby seems more complicated than it looked when the incident happened. That bloody cursed child! He should have sent her away when he had a chance.

Slie: baba... how's aunt Sihle? Is the baby okay?

Sibanda: I don't know anymore... I'll wait til the doctors explain everything to me. Things aren't looking good.

Slie: I told you to kick that girl out..

Sibanda: can you not do that please?  
My fiancée is in the hospital fighting for  
her life and our baby's...

Slie: I was just saying... anyway, my  
friend is coming here on Sunday.

Sibanda: okay...

Slie: (smiles) we're hungry.. can you buy  
us some pizza or something? I'll ask  
someone to drive me to town.

Sibanda: I'll call Muzzy..

Slie: okay... I'll go get ready. I love you.

Sibanda: I love you too. Where are your  
brothers?

Slie: they're playing outside with their  
new friends... call Muzzy.

Sibanda: okay....

...Outside...

We park the car few blocks away from  
Sibanda house and see kids playing  
outside their house. One of the boys  
kicks the ball and it jumps over their

fence rolling down the road. Ncedo runs out following the ball and I see a car coming behind while he continues running after the ball.

Narrisa: Oakley?!

I jump out of the car and run over to him moving him out of the road. I can feel his heart beating rapidly against his chest as he looks up at me with teary eyes.

Me: it's okay... I got you.

I stand up and lift him crossing the road carrying him.

Me: what's your name?

Ncedo: Ncedo...

Me: do you live here?

Ncedo: yes... it's my father's house.

Me: do you know the blind girl-...

Ncedo: her name is Obethu...

I smile looking at him, I also hated it when someone referred to her as "blind girl". It actually pissed me off.

Me: is she home?

Ncedo: no... father says her boyfriend took her with him.

Me: boyfriend?

Ncedo: mhm-mhm... Zayn.

Me: (hurt) oh... wow.

His friends call him.

Ncedo: I have to go inside.... thank you for saving me.

Me: you're welcome. Be careful next time.

Ncedo: I promise.

I put him down and we fist bump then he runs back inside holding their ball. I don't know what kind of a game Sibanda is playing but I hope I'll find out where this Zayn lives so I can pay him a visit. I



need to understand what's really going on.

Narrisa: and now?

Me: I'm not doing this again... this man knows how to hurt me. I can't take this pain anymore.. why does she always go back?? Why does she always let him win??

Narrisa: (confused) babe, I don't know what you are on about...

Me: I'm talking about Obethu! (Teary)  
I'm dying here!!

Narrisa: what did the boy tell you?

Me: she's with Zayn... these people got money, I have nothing!! If Obethu chooses them then--

I bury my head on the steering wheel and cry. This is why I didn't wanna come back here, you wouldn't get it because you're not in my shoes. I'll never compete with a rich dick. No!

Narrisa: (disappointed) I'm really sorry... I really believed she needed our help but if she's with him then, I know what you went through that night. I don't want it to happen again. I don't wanna lose my friend.. I'm sorry I brought you here for this. I'm really hurt and disappointed at Obethu...(sighs)... let me drive us home so you can take your medication and sleep.

We switch the seats and drive back to her place.

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FRIDAY NIGHT

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My friends and I go out for drinks, I also needed to get out of the house since I'm leaving next week Wednesday. Obethu is still nowhere to be found, I guess Zayn is the one for her. Mrs Sibanda

isn't giving me any straight leads at the moment, I barely see her too. I'm guessing it's the pills I'm taking, they help me fall asleep.

Caleb: ooh... how come I never find any interesting guy in these clubs? Oakley and you are already getting signals--

Narrisa: (laughs) some guys are shy about their sexuality... so you have to understand that.

Me: what's your type?

Caleb: well... you'll know when you see him.

Me: oh.. see why they never come out to you?

Caleb: I'll just go over any guy and confess my feelings to him.

Me: and you'll get beaten... please don't do that.

Narrisa: Oakley is right... some guys hate it when you approach them. It's uncomfortable for them..

Caleb: (rolling eyes) fine... what do you guys wanna drink?

Me: no, go find a table for us to sit... drinks are on me.

Them: (excitedly) ooh!! Okay!!

They walk through the crowd while I walk over to the bar and stand in the line waiting for my turn.

Girl: uhm... is this the line?

Me: yes....

Girl: okay... I guess I'll go after you.

Me: okay...

She stands behind pressing her phone and she laughs at whatever her friend says. I hate it when someone is behind me laughing at her phone. It's like they're gossiping about me.

Me: uhm... you can stand in front of me.

Her: are you sure?

Me: yeah... I'll just wait.

I back away and let her pass. I stand behind her and she continues chatting on her phone. You know eyes like wondering around and that is something we cannot help with ourselves. It happens.

Me: damn...

Wait... did I just say that out loud??

Wtf?!

Her: uhm... are you okay?

Me: uhm... yeah, I think I'll wait over there. Excuse me.

I walk away from her and wait til she gets her drinks. She walks over to me smiling.

Her: you were staring at my ass... weren't you?

Me: uhm... what?

Her: I saw you...

Me: I wasn't...

Her: you don't have to deny the obvious... you know?

Me: your eyes fooled you... I have to go buy drinks for my friends. Excuse me. I walk back to the bar and buy drinks for my friends. Yes, I was staring at her ass. That "damn" wasn't meant to come out but it did. I feel embarrassed enough already.

Muzzy: babe... are you still good?

Slie: (smiles) yeah, I think I just found something interesting in this club. I'll come here more often...

Muzzy: I told you this was the best club in town...

Slie: now I'm starting to believe you. Her eyes searches for mine and they clash, she winks at me then smiles.

Muzzy is too dumb to even notice.

...Hours later...

My friends go on stage to dance with their partners, I remain seated on our table having more drinks. I am now drinking my worries and stresses away. Zayn and Obethu shit is working me. Slie walks over to my table and sits next to me smiling. She's beautiful shame, I'm just not feeling her that way. It's her ass that I want...

Me: you were right... I was staring at your ass...

Slie: (smiles) I noticed...

She stands up and walks over to me sits on my lap. Her dress is short, I can feel her ass on my hands.

Slie: (to my ear) how about you and I disappear, and go over to your place.

Me: I'm with my friends...

Slie: they'll catch us there...(placing my hand on her thigh moving up to her pussy) it's wet. I want you.

She slowly moves up staring at me and smiles. Okay. I'm tempted. I'm drunk too.

Me: (biting my lip & smile) okay...let me go tell them.

Slie: I'll wait for you outside...

She kisses my lips and looks into my eyes biting her lower lip.

Slie: don't keep me waiting for long...

She stands up and shakes her ass walking away from me. Damn, this bitch!!

Me: guys... I'm going home now. I'll see you tomorrow.

Narrisa: take the car... Caleb is gonna drop me off...

Me: okay... have fun..

Narrisa: (kissing my cheek) be safe...

Me: Caleb, keep your eyes on her.

Caleb: I will... bye.



I walk out of the club and meet with slie outside the door. She grabs my hand and we walk towards the car.ci get the door for her and get in too driving off to Narrisa's place.

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SOMEWHERE AROUND OUR TOWN

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Obethu lies awake under the tunnel, the last meal she had was when she was offered food by a man who lives in the dumpster like herself. The bread was nice but it came with a cost, she had to sleep with him to pay him for giving her the food. She doesn't even know which side of town she's in but her walk continues again tomorrow when the pain subsides.

Tears of the blind girl have turned into sorrow. When will all this end?

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E12

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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OAKLEY

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After walking the girl from the club out, I get back in the house and take a shower getting ready for my not so busy day.

The ass was good, I ain't gotta lie about that. The girl had me up all night...

Caleb: who was that...

Me: (looking at my door) niqqa, get away from my door! I'm naked.

Caleb: and I'm gay... c'mon, talk!

Me: asshole..

I put on my underwear and sport bra then take out my track pants.

Me: I don't know her name...

He gets in, sitting on my bed and smiles.

Caleb: but she was good right?

Me: only in bed... just not for my heart.

Caleb: if we don't find Obethu, you're taking her. Wait... did you even ask for her number??

Me: why would I do that? I was only drunk and stressed out. C'mon.

Caleb: fine. But the girl is pretty though.

Me: yeah, she is indeed...let's go have breakfast.

Caleb: Narrisa is gonna kill you. She's mad at you.

Me: argh, she's always mad at me about something...

We get to the kitchen and sit by the counter watching Narrisa making breakfast for us.

Me: Narry...

Narrisa: I'm pissed...

Me: why?

Narrisa: (turning to me) one, you're cheating. Two, you and I aren't done with our search. I still don't buy the Zayn and Obethu thing... we need to dig more. I understand you're gonna believe them because of the last conversation you two had. But last week I saw a different soul that needed saving.

Obethu needs you, Oakley. I know you're young and you wanna live your life in peace. That is very much good

and okay. But let's give this our last shot please? Dedicate your stay here to trying to get hold of her.

Me: uhm...

**\*\*incoming call\*\***

Me: excuse me... I need to take this. I get off the chair walking out and answer the call.

Narrisa: is this the Oakley you knew?

Caleb: can we not judge her please?

She's trying.

Narrisa: I get that but-... I feel like we're having another Oakley mixed with the one we knew but this one is different. Yesterday she gave me her card so I can go buy grocery for us. I did. You're not gonna believe how much money I found there... Oakley isn't working, she got bursary for her studies. To be getting R8000 in her account is really scary for me...

Caleb: (eyes pops out) what??

Narrisa: i swear... I couldn't ask her because I was still in shock.

Caleb: oh my god!!

Meanwhile in the other room..

**#VIDEOCALL**

Khomo: "so all night you couldn't take my call?? Oakley, what kind of game are you playing?? I know lies when I see one."

Me: "I'm in my room as you can see and I'm about to have breakfast with my friends. Please let me call you back later when I'm done eating. Okay babe?"

Khomo: "okay... I miss you."

Me: "(smiling) i miss you too. Have a great day."

Khomo: "(smiles) you too, Liege. Bye."

We hang up and I check the message i got from Thuso.

"My love, I've made it here safely and the bus was nice. I hope I'll be seeing you tomorrow, I really miss you. I'm gonna sleep now, I love you so much."- Thuso

"Take a picture of your tired face, I miss it. I love you too more. Remember not to mention me to anyone around here."-Me  
"[Snap] I promise you, papi...❤️😊"-Thuso.  
I read the text then walk back to my friends. It gets awkward!

Me: what's wrong?

They exchange glares and look down in their plates. Okay.

Me: I will ask around about Zayn, I don't even know his last name but I'll see what I can find. If she's really with him then I'm not getting myself involved in their shit anymore. I've already hurt myself enough. I'm not gonna put myself through that again. No!

Narrisa: uhm.. I'll help too. I promise.

Caleb: I'll try go there since they don't know me... I'm gonna ask about him when they open on Monday.

Narrisa: that's a good idea... at least they don't know you.

Me: I'll take it from there...

Narrisa: we're all good now and thank you Oakley...

Me: I'm the one who should be thanking you.. we are all bothering ourselves about finding her, I brought Obethu into our lives. Thank you for looking out for her...

Them: (smiling) you're our friend...

Caleb: anyway, when are we meeting Mrs Oakley?

Me: you already met her...

Caleb: uhm... what?

Me: girl I wanted to marry was Obethu..

Narrisa: Thuso?



Me: I haven't thought about her that deep..

Caleb: is she the only girl you're with?  
I look up at him raising my eyebrow.

Me: excuse me?

Caleb: I know when one isn't sure about the one she's with... there's always another woman involved.

Me: I don't know what you're talking about...

Caleb: fine. I'm sorry..

Me: it's cool. No feud caused.

Narrisa stands up collecting our plates and takes them to the dishwasher.

Narrisa: it's your turn, Oakley.

Me: what?? I'm not doing that!

Narrisa: I'm not gonna cook for you guys and still do dishes for you. No!

Me: wow....

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At Sibanda house

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Slindile walks into her room holding a tray in her hands and smiling at her friend as she is in bed chatting on her phone.

Slie: I brought you lunch...

Thuso: ooh thank you..

She slide up the bed and sits up straight.

Slie: you're good now?

Thuso: yes... I just miss my girlfriend but I'm seeing her tomorrow.

Slie: you still don't wanna tell me her name? Show me her picture please.

Thuso: (laughs) only when the time is right...

She takes a small bite from her sandwich and looks up at Slie smiling.

Slie: fine... anyway I went out last night and I met this cute butch. Gawd!

Thuso: (licking her fingers) okay... and?

Slie: I've never met anyone like her in my life. I wanna go back there again tonight. Are you coming?

Thuso: no, I wanna rest but I'll go spend my night with my girlfriend since you won't be around.

Slie: okay... and friend, her sex game--

Thuso: whoe! I'm eating..

They both laugh.

Slie: Muzzy is nothing to that one... I'd give all my heart to her shame.

Thuso: I guess butches from this side are good... my girlfriend is everything! You know I always worship her to you.

Slie: (laughs) yeah.. when am I meeting her?

Thuso: I'll talk to her...

Slie: please do... and if I find my soulmate again in that club, we'll do a double date. How's that?

Thuso: sounds great... anyway, Muzzy seems nice--

Slie: (rolls eyes) she's not my type... she's boring. She thinks just because she's close with my father she's God. I can't deal with her boring self. No!

Thuso: (laughs) you're too harsh. That I know of...

Slie: argh... anyway, you're gonna help me choose an outfit for tonight. I'll ask Muzzy to drop you off at your girl's place.

Thuso: no... I'll leave at 17h00. I'll request an Uber.

Slie: okay... you'll come back early right? I want us to go to town.

Thuso: by 10:00 I'll be here.

Slie: great... let's eat...

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At Narrisa's place

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Later noon, Narrisa and Caleb get the dinner ready for our "guest". They're also going out tonight, I was gonna join them if I wasn't gonna be spending my night with Thuso but tonight I'll pass.

Narrisa: are you guys gonna be good? My place ain't fancy.

Me: (chuckle) c'mon babe... would you relax please? Thuso ain't the president's daughter..

Narrisa: (laughs) okay... fine. I changed your bedding and the bathroom is clean. I just want everything to be perfect.

Me: yeah... we will be mom.

They both laugh.

She calls me and tells me to come get her.

Me: I'll be right back...

I walk out and head downstairs to get Thuso.

Me: hey you!

She walks up to me and hugs me.

Thuso: my love... how are you?

We kiss and hug again.

Me: I'm good, Cherry pie. I missed you.

Thuso: I missed you too more..

Me: I missed you too... it's only been a week yet my boo already looks like a new sweetheart.

Thuso: (blushing) I should be the one saying that... I mean look at you, you're glowing.

Me: whatever babe... let's go up..

Thuso: are your friends nice?

Me: if you know me, you know my friends.

Thuso: (smiling) okay...

We hold and walk into the elevator. We get to Narrisa place, I can feel her hands already sweating. My girl is nervous.

Me: after you...

Thuso: uhm... okay...

She walks inside and I go in after then close the door. We make our way to the dining room.

My friends are busy whispering to each other.

Narrisa: and what if she's allergic?

Caleb: don't worry--

Me: \*\*ahem\*\*

They both turn and look at us smiling

Me: babe, these are my friends...

Narrisa and Caleb.

They come up to her and greet her.

Narrisa: how are you? Oh my God, you look amazing...

Thuso: (shyly smiles) thank you, you look great too. I'm good and you?

Narrisa: argh, I'm great. (To me) nice one Oakley.

Caleb: I love the hair, sis...

Thuso: really? Don't play with me like that.

Caleb: (to me) I like her!

Me: right. I'll take your bag to my room.

Thuso: okay babe...

They sit around the table talking about Thuso.

**#CALL**

Me: "babe... I'm not well today. I think I'm gonna sleep early. Do you mind?"

Khomo: "your excuses are starting to annoy me. Since you got there, you have story after another. Why?? Are you cheating on me??"

Me: "No, geez... why would I do that to you? You know I'm not well."

Khomo: "I really hope you're not playing dirt behind my back or else there'll be hell to pay.. I promise you."



Me: "Calme down... I'm actually about to say something you've been dying to hear..."

Khomo: "and what is that?? What would stop you from cheating on me??

Because you're away--.."

Me: "I love you, Khomotso.."

She pause for a minute.

Me: "I'll never cheat on you because I love you."

Khomo: "(smiles) I didn't expect that."

Me: "I know but I'm telling you the truth... can I sleep? I took my medication."

Khomo: "uhm... yeah, wow... I love you too. I can't wait to hear you say those words on my face."

Me: "(we laugh) I know... I'll call you tomorrow, mami. Okay?"

Khomo: "okay babe... goodnight."

Me: "goodnight."

I put the phone back in my pocket and walk back to the kitchen.

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SLINDILE AND MUZZY

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She walks out of the house looking all good and fancy. Her hope is to see me again in the club, if only she knew.

Muzzy: wow... you look sexy...

Slie: (smiling) thank you...

She walks over to her side and Muzzy follows her.

Muzzy: my kiss?

Slie: your what?

Muzzy: (smiles) kiss...

Slie: oh...

She kisses her cheek and gets in the car. Muzzy frowns closing the door and walks over to her side.

Muzzy: I guess I'll wait for my actually kiss.

Slie: is my hair good?

Muzzy: you look great.. I love the--

Slie: (chuckles mirroring herself) I can't wait to see the love of my life.

Muzzy: what?

She put her mirror back in her purse and started taking pictures of herself.

Muzzy: I thought your friend was coming with us...

Slie: she's spending her night with her gf... do you have money with you? I want something nice.

Muzzy: uhm... sure...

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SUNDAY

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Last night was great, it was perfect and I believe it felt different for the both of us.

Or maybe it was because we were in a different place... it was good anyway.

Thuso: do you have your keys with you?

Me: yes... let's go..

Thuso: okay...

We get in the car and drive off.

Thuso: your friends are nice...

Me: I know they are...

Thuso: I don't know why you don't wanna meet mine.. I know they'll like you.

Me: when we get back to school... I'll take you guys out. Okay..?

Thuso: okay babe... and by the way, when am I seeing you again?

Me: uhm... we'll talk...

Thuso: okay... I love you.

She holds my hand and looks at me smiling.

Me: I love you too.

We kiss and we drive off to the mall.

.....At the mall...

We do a little shopping for the both of us and I take her to the salon to do her hair, she gets her nails done too. We go to the restaurant then after we leave.

Me: I'll request an Uber for you... I can't drive you to that side.

Thuso: okay...

Me: let's wait in the car.. you look pretty by the way... I love you.

I kiss her on the lips then we walk to the car.

Mia: Oakley??

I turn to her and frown looking at her.

Me: hey...(to Thuso) go wait in the car.

I hand her the keys.

Thuso: whose this?

Me: I'll be with you soon....

She looks at Mia and walks away..

Me: hi...

Mia: hey, I've been searching for you...

Me: I don't have time...

Mia: fine... have you seen the girl? Your ex?

Me: my ex?

Mia: the blind girl...

Me: I haven't seen her...

Mia: I saw her about an hour ago... what happened to her?

Me: what do you mean?

Meanwhile in the car, Thuso sits in the front eating her ice cream. Someone knocks on her window and she looks up at her.

Thuso: what the fuck?! Get away from my window...

Obethu: please... I need food.. i haven't eaten since last night.

Thuso: that is not my problem... get away...

She opens the door hitting her on the chest and she falls. She crawls over the

pavement trying to get away from  
Thuso.

Thuso: why not go back home when you  
want food!! I'm not your mother!! Learn  
to respect other people's cars.

Obethu: (crying) I'm sorry ma'am..

People stand watching Thuso  
screaming at Obethu. Mia and I both  
turn looking at them.

Mia: there she is...

My heart! My dear little heart....

Thuso: GO AWAY!!

I slowly walk over to her and crouch in  
front of Obethu who's crawling. My tears  
flooded down my cheek as I reached for  
both her hands and help her get up.

Thuso: Oakley?!! What are you doing??

The moment was no longer about her  
but the girl I dedicated my life to.

Obethu: (sniffing, in disbelief) O-  
Oakley?

Me: (tearfully) it's me... I've been looking for you.

She let go of my hands and hugs me really tight, crying.

Me: I'm sorry... I'm really sorry...

Obethu: I'm sorry too... don't leave me again, I've suffered enough..

Me: let me take you to the car... we'll talk when we get home... okay?

Obethu: (nodding head) okay...

I pick her up and take her to the car.

Me: (whispering) I'm with someone but we'll talk... okay?

Obethu: (tearfully nodded) okay...

I put her in the backseat and close the door.

Thuso: what the fuck is this?? Who the fuck is this??

Me: your taxi is here...

I take out her things and head to the uber car putting them in the backseat.



Thuso: I'm not going! Get this thing out of the car...

Me: this is my car... and the girl inside isn't a thing... she has a name--

Thuso: I don't care--

I grab her arm leading her to the car.

Me: stop creating a scene... you're better than this..

Thuso: (tearfully) why are you doing this to me...

Me: I'm not doing anything to you... I love you but that girl needs me. If you can't take that then please do yourself a favor by deciding what you really want. Don't make me choose because you might not like the answer... you only got tonight. Get in the car.

She looks at my car then her eyes shift over to me. She's hurt but I'm not changing my mind.

Me: Thuso...

Her tears fall as she continues reading my face and eyes. She slowly gets in the backseat and I close the door for her then her car drives off. I walk back to the car and sit.

Obethu: do you have food?

Me: I want us to leave town tonight... is that okay?

Obethu: yes... but I'm hungry..

I look at her and laugh with tears in my eyes. I'm hurt. I'm happy that I finally found her. I can only hope for the best.

Me: let's go get you something to eat... then we'll go get my things at Narrisa's place. We're not coming back here again.

Obethu: promise not to ever let anyone hurt me again?

Me: not when you're with me... they hurt you, they hurt me.

Obethu: I'm glad we found each other again... I have so much to tell you.

Me: come sit with me... I missed you.

Obethu: I'm dirty and I smell bad...

Me: I know my Obethu... this one ain't gonna be here for long...

I reach for her hand and help her move over to the passenger seat.

Me: put your seatbelt on...

Obethu: (teary smiles) okay..

Me: you're still a princess... my Princess.

She smiles blushing and turns her face down. The smell is bad but I don't care. I know Obethu!!

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THREE MONTHS LATER

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Oakley 🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E13

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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Oakley & Obethu

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Things haven't been good nor easy on my side but for Obethu I do my best to make sure that she's alright. My place is filled with everything that I know is gonna help her, for now I'm using my money and hers, I'm still keeping it safe til she's done with high school. My

friends helped me a lot, I don't know what I'd do without them. We are where we are today because of them and I'm very grateful for their compassion and respect. It has given me hope and faith, they motivate me a lot.

Taking care of someone who has been through the most difficult times in their life is not easy, but with my friends by my side I manage to keep Obethu going and have that faith.

Me: Princess... wake up. You're gonna be late for school.

She carries on sleeping, pretending as if she doesn't hear me. I know this is her everyday trick, if she doesn't lie about being sick it's this.

Me: you know I'm not afraid to carry you. Right?

She laughs covering her head.

Obethu: c'mon... it's cold...

Me: not in this house... I know I have to keep it warm for you. C'mon, let's go.

Obethu: fine. At least run a bath for me please...

Me: you're a bully... your bathwater is ready.

Obethu: my God... why are you always 5 steps ahead of me? Is my breakfast ready?

Me: I prepared everything... let's go. Why do we have to do this every morning?

Obethu: because today is Friday... schools aren't that wow on fridays. Please tell me you agree?

Me: no. Wake up...

I peel off the blanket from her and pull her up. I carry her to the bathroom.

Obethu: thank you...

Me: anything for my Princess.. I'll iron the uniform for you. You need new socks by the way..

Obethu: Oakley...

Me: yes?

Obethu: relax... I'm good. The socks are still fine.

Me: are you sure? I don't want you looking different to your friends.

Obethu: we are blind and deaf... you know the rest. At least this is my final year in high school..

Me: make sure you pass or else I'll send you away.

Obethu: (laughs) if you continue being my everything, I'll make you proud.

Me: good. We're even.

Obethu: not until you undress me...

Me: you're joking. Right?

She smiles then shakes her head.

Obethu: no... I'm serious. I'm lazy today.

Me: my God...

I undress her and she gets inside the bathtub resting her head and relaxes her body.

Obethu: bye bye Oakley...

Me: that's what you're good at.. you have 15 minutes.

Obethu: bye, mom.

I shake my head at her and laugh making my way out.

I found her a new school that's suitable for people like her because I knew I wouldn't be happy to hear that someone is bullying her from school. After everything she has been through, I believe she deserves all the good things and positive vibes around her. So far, she's happy.

Thuso and I haven't spoken since that day I found Obethu. I don't know what



this means for us, but I'll give her all the space she needs. I won't pressure her. Khomo and I are still seeing each other, this time I'm in it for money because I need it. She doesn't know about Obethu yet, I'm not planning to tell her either. I know she got drama, the shit I don't need. I'm glad her husband is back home stealing most of her precious time, it gives me time to spend with Obethu too. I'm happy.

..Minutes later..

Obethu walks into the kitchen carrying her backpack and her school tie. She's still learning how to do her tie.

Obethu: mhm... it smells nice in here.  
What am I having?

Me: porridge... the smell is your lunchbox. I made you something nice.

Obethu: porridge?? Why do you hate me, Oakley?

Me: (laugh) you eat cereal every morning... what's new about today??

Obethu: you should have asked me if I wanted porridge... c'mon.

Me: well... here's your porridge.

Tomorrow I'll ask first before I make you your breakfast.

Obethu: God... I hate you for this.

Me: I love you for that.. eat.

She sits on her chair by the counter and I stand in front of her staring into her eyes. I think I have studied them well this time, I know when she's happy, they smile exactly the same way as my heart. When her dark days hit, I get it in her eyes too.

Obethu: I can see you. You know? You're staring at me.

Me: I know you work with satan... I'm not surprised you can see me yet you're blind.

She cracks out laughing.

Obethu: I always miss you when you're not around...

Me: another lie from you Princess... let me do your tie. How can you see me yet you can't do your own tie?

Obethu: (laughs) I only see Angels.. not useless things.

I pause then look at her. I'm no Angel, that I know...

Obethu: I know you're going through a lot, I can feel it too... but I want you to know that I'm grateful for everything you do for me. I hope your girlfriend forgives you.. I lost you, I lost my best friend.

You're a good soul, God knows you are and I love the way you care for your people. It's very beautiful... I don't think I'll ever love another person the way I loved and still love you. I can literally feel all my pain slowly fading because

being with you makes me feel safe and complete. It's just sad I chased you out of my life, but I also didn't know.

I step closer to her and rub the tears off her eyes. She smiles looking my way as more tears comes.

Me: I understand why you did what you did... I'm not even mad at you anymore because I get it. I never stopped loving you, but my hope of ever getting you back again drifted. I tried moving on but the heart knew what it wanted, the blind girl (she laughs).. I don't wanna hurt you, I want you to focus on school and make me and your mother proud. Then I'll take you on a holiday to whatever place you wanna go to.

Obethu: (smiling) London?

Me: I'd say Paris... but whichever one you want, I'll take you.

Obethu: don't get me excited over nothing...

Me: I'm not... it's actually the money your mother left for you. I kept it safe for you.

Obethu: what do you mean? Father never said anything to me about such.

Me: I don't think right now is a good time for us to be discussing this...

Obethu: please talk..

Me: if you keep eating... I'll talk. Your bus will be here soon.

Obethu: the bus alone depresses me...

Me: I know.. but we don't really have much choice.

Obethu: how much is the money my mother left for me?

Me: It's a lot...

Obethu: how did you get it?

I hope this won't cause any tension between us. I hope she'll understand.

Obethu: Oakley?

Me: remember when we went away?

Obethu: yes...

Me: when I went to pick your mother from the hospital, she talked to me and begged me to skip the country with you. But she died and i got arrested.

Obethu: wow....?

Me: she wanted me to keep you safe and I believe there was a part of her that knew she wasn't gonna make it. Muzzy screwed me up (her mood changes)... I'm sorry I never said anything about this.

Obethu: I think the bus is here... let's go.

Me: uhm... I didn't hear it--

Obethu: and I did. Let's go.

Me: okay... let me put this tie on you... I really have no idea of what just happened.

Me: here are your pills...

Obethu: thank you.

She swallows her pills and then drinks her juice. Her mood is no longer the same anymore but I'll let her be. I don't wanna be pushy.

Me: when is your next appointment?

Obethu: Monday..

Me: okay... I told you your bus is not here.

Obethu: let's wait here for it.

Me: okay... is your phone with you?

Obethu: I packed everything..

Me: here's your lunch bag...

Obethu: (hugging me) thank you....

Me: (smile) it's okay Princess... your bus is here.. I'll see you later..

Obethu: bye. I love you.

Me: I love you too, Princess...

The bus stops and she gets in m, I wait for it to drive away then I walk back to

the house. I clean up and leave for school too.

I think it's time I get us a housekeeper but I have a little trust for strangers more especially around Obethu. I'm fine with us being alone, I'll just find someone to clean and cook for us while we're in school. They'll leave before we even come home.

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## UNIVERSITY

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I get to school and meet up with my friends before we go for our first classes for the day. I told my friends about my complicated relationship with Thuso, they told me to give her time. Well, only Mpilo suggested that.. Legacy told me to find another girl and never look back.



Her advices are as bad as her twisted head.

Legacy: I saw your ex yesterday walking with some stud...

Me: good for her...

Legacy: you should really move on...  
c'mon, have you seen the first years??  
(Students)

Me: no, and I'm not interested...

Legacy: really? You're gonna let these kids go off like that? Won't you try your luck?

Me: Legacy, I'm not interested...

A group of first years walks past us and she turns with them lowering her sunglasses. She whistles.

Legacy: damn! (To me) your loss..

Mpilo: don't mind her....

Legacy: yeah right... says a person who got 6 girlfriends--

Me: guys... I'll see you later.

Them: hey, Oakley?!

I walk to my class. I know their arguments never end, it's always the same with them.

Mpilo: I can't believe you...

Legacy: don't you already have a girlfriend to these first years?

Mpilo: (laughs) go to your class, clown....

Legacy: Oakley might try hard hiding it but there's a devil living inside her.

Mpilo: leave Oakley alone...

Legacy: whatever... later dude.

They bump shoulders and walk their separate ways.

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At Khomo house

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Khomo comes out of the bathroom and walks back into their bedroom. Her

husband is still stuck on the wheelchair but he's getting better. Khomo is still in charge of the company...

Robert: where's Angela?

Khomo: she's in her room getting ready for school.

Robert: okay... I thought she'd stay at home with me today...

Khomo: you can't watch a 4 year old while you're sitting on a wheelchair, Robert. Angela needs a lot of attention and you're not in a state to be taking care of her right now.

Robert: why do you always wanna fight every time we talk? You just get angry.

Khomo: I'm not fighting with you, I was only telling you the truth.

Robert: you've changed, Khomo...

Khomo: that's you trying to convince yourself... stop it.

She takes out her dress and wear it.  
There's nothing more nice than seeing  
yourself looking good for whatever  
reason you might be having in mind. For  
her, it was seeing Oakley.

Khomo: I'm gonna be home late today...  
Jessica and I are meeting for dinner.

Robert: dinner? Who's gonna pick up  
Angela from school?

Khomo: I'll ask my niece to go get her...

Robert: (frowning) mhm...

Now that his wife is acting some type of  
way, he can't wait to get back to his feet  
again so he can find out who is  
responsible for her actions. Even the  
way she dresses - it's different.

Khomo: I'll ask the maid to make you  
something to eat.

Robert: okay...

She takes her purse and looks at herself on the mirror one last time. That smile pops up.

Robert: you look beautiful...

Khomo: thanks... I'm leaving.

She walks to the door.

Robert: aren't you gonna kiss me goodbye?

She rolls her eyes before turning to him and fake her smile.

Khomo: I almost forgot... I'm already thinking of the meetings I have lined up today.

She walks up to him and kisses his lips.

Khomo: I'll see you later...

Robert: I love you.

Khomo: I know... don't forget to take the medication.

She heads out walking to the kitchen where Angela is sitting with her nanny having cereal.

Khomo: honey, let's go...

Angela: okay... let me say goodbye to daddy...

Khomo: hurry...

She gets off the chair running off to her father's room.

Khomo: don't forget to give him his medication...

Nanny: yes, ma'am...

Angela comes back and they leave for her school.

Khomo: it's your birthday this coming weekend. Aren't you excited?

Angela: is Oky coming? [Oakley]

Khomo: (laughs) you want her to come?

Angela: please? I wanna show her something. Can you call her mommy, please?

Khomo: Oakley is in school...

Angela: please?

Khomo: okay... but if she's not picking up, we're not calling her again.

Angela: okay...

#CALL

Me: "Hey mami..."

Khomo: "You're on loudspeaker..."

Angela wants to talk to you."

Me: "okay..."

Angela: "Hey, Oky"

Me: "Princess, how are you? I missed your voice."

Angela: "(giggles) I missed you too. I'm good. Can you come to my birthday this weekend please?"

Me: "uhm... I can't. But I'll send you a gift. Okay?"

Angela: "(sad face) but I want you to come..."

Me: "okay, baby.. I'll make a plan."

Angela: "don't disappoint me..."

Me: "I'll try not to... okay?"

Angela: "(smiling) okay..."

Khomotso takes the phone putting it to her ear.

Khomo: "come to the office..."

Me: "I don't feel comfortable there... I worry about your husband walking in on us."

Khomo: "he's crippled, Oakley... don't piss me off!"

Me: "I'm in class... I have to go."

Khomo: "I'll be expecting you at 15:30..."

She cuts the call and their drive continues.

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UNIVERSITY (CAFETERIA)

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Thuso sent me a message asking to see me when I'm free. She told me we'd meet at the cafeteria, she wanna talk.

Me: uhm.. hey.



Thuso: h-hey... please take a seat.  
I sit on a chair in front of her and we awkwardly smile at each other, honestly, I don't know what to say to her right now.

Thuso: you look great...

Me: you look beautiful too... as always.

Thuso: (smiles blushing) thank you...  
uhm.. how have you been? I hardly see you around.

Me: well, I've been good. You?

Thuso: I wish I could say the same too...  
She looks down brushing her arm and tears stream down her cheeks. Fuck.

Me: what do you mean?

She shakes her head and snuffles, trying to rub those tears off her eyes.

Thuso: it doesn't matter...

Me: I thought you wanted us to talk...

Thuso: I do but I know you probably don't wanna hear anything I have to say to you.

Me: I do... just talk.

She rubs her tears and looks at me.

Thuso: uhm... I wanna apologize for the way I reacted when you helped that girl..

Me: Princess...

Thuso: what?

Me: that's her name...

Thuso: okay... (swallows)... uhm, I know I should've handled everything differently.

Me: you can hurt anyone you like but when it comes to her, I don't know you. I hated the way you treated her in front of people.

Thuso: and I understand... I'm really sorry.

Me: mhm...

Thuso: I miss you. I miss us. I want us to fix things--

Me: I thought you were seeing someone else..

Thuso: I'm not...

Me: I don't believe you...

Thuso: my friend is coming... you can ask her.

Me: I'm not gonna ask your friend anything... friends lie for each other.

Thuso: fine. But I love you. I haven't done anything wrong--

Me: well... you're gonna have to do more than just that to convince me otherwise...

Thuso: I don't mind...

Her friend walks in to the cafeteria and her eyes searched for her friend.

Meanwhile inside, I receive a text from Legacy asking to see me. I stand up.

Thuso: you're leaving?

Me: yeah.. I'll see you later.

Thuso: we're not done talking...

I lean over kissing her cheek.

Me: we are... I'll see you later. Bye.

Thuso: babe--...

I walk to the door. Her friend finally sees her sitting in the table alone.

Slie: (smiling) I thought you said you were here to meet with someone..

Thuso: you missed her... she just left.

They sit down chatting....

Phew! That was close!!!

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Oakley 🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E14

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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OAKLEY

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My friends and I walk together leaving our school. Walking with these two always put you on the spotlight, everyone starts thinking you're the same as them. I now understand why Thuso never really liked them.

Legacy: it's Friday today... let's go out.

Mpilo: you didn't even have to ask...

we're going out. Plus, I'm getting my car back today...

Legacy: great. Oakley?

Me: uh... what?

Legacy: we're going out. Right?

Me: uhm... I can't.

Legacy: c'mon! Not again...

Me: I don't know... I'll text you.

Mpilo: it's cool if you can't come...

Me: thanks for understanding...

Legacy: argh, you can be boring sometimes.. you know we need you there.

Me: maybe you guys can think of replacing me with someone else. I can't always join you guys whenever you want. I'm here for school, I'm not that bright but I need to pass.

Mpilo: Legacy, c'mon...

Legacy: I was just saying... we haven't spent much time with her.

Me: I have to go... cheers.

I fist bump with Mpilo and walk away.

Legacy: hey, what about me??

Mpilo: you're a jerk. Do you know that??

Legacy: hey, I care about Oakley and the reason I suggested we go out was because I wanted her to join us. Oakley doesn't look okay at all, I know I'm a jerk but I have that humanity in me. I like Oakley, I really do. I just don't know how to approach people the right way, I always sound pushy or rude. I'll apologize to her.

Mpilo: ai nawe... you need to stop with your nonsense. How's Cleo?

Legacy: (laughs) we are done talking... They laugh it off making their way out.

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OAKLEY

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On my way to the bus stop, I bump to Thuso waiting for her friend. I walk behind her and kiss the nape of her neck. She turns around with a frown on

her face and cracks out laughing soon as she sees that it's me.

Thuso: I was about to text you...

Me: I saw the name on your screen.. are you going home?

Thuso: no, I'm picking up my cousin from school. My aunt's meeting with her friend, so she's very busy.

Me: okay babe... you look sexy.

Thuso: I missed those compliments... you know?

Me: (smiling) yeah right..

A group of first year students walks past us and they look at me smiling then starts whispering to each other. Thuso looks at me.

Me: what's wrong?

Thuso: you didn't see that?

Me: see what, babe?

Thuso: those girls...



Me: I've been staring at you the whole time. What did they do to you?

Thuso: argh, yekela. Just leave it.

Where are you going? Let's go together.

Me: I'd love to... but I have to hurry to town. It's almost 15:00. I should be on my way.

Thuso: okay. Can I at least come see you later on?

Me: I'll come to your place...

I kiss her.

Me: I'll see you then... I love you.

Thuso: I love you too. Bye.

I stop the taxi and get in. It takes off.

Slie: hey friend...

Thuso: friend... I was close to giving up.

Slie: (laughs) sorry... who was that? I didn't see her face but her back looks familiar...

Thuso: familiar? That's my girlfriend.

Slie: oh.. cha, maybe people really do lookalike. Or it's just her back that looks like the person I confuse her with.

Thuso: okay... anyway, we're late. Let's go.

They take a taxi and leave for school.

Slie is sure she saw that tattoo on my wrist but everyone does those a lot lately. She can't be really sure if it was really the girl she slept with. Not unless she sees the other tattoo on the side of my head or the face at least.

The panic in her rose.

.....

OBETHU

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She gets back home and eat then cleans the countertop. She learned all this during the ill-treatment back at home, she'd be thankful for it but then

remembering how it all happened the first month - maybe it wasn't worth celebrating. I always tell her to stop, I do things for her when I'm around or we help each other out. I hate it when she does things herself or on her own. I don't want her to get hurt.

Obethu: (to her phone) Call Oakley. She waits til it rings and I answer the call.

#CALL

Me: "Princess... are you home already?"

Obethu: "yes... I thought you'd be here too. Where are you?"

Me: "uhm... I'll be home a little late. Or do you need anything? Don't clean, just eat. I'll come home and clean up. Take a bath or shower... listen to the TV or music. "

Obethu: "(laughs) I think I'm gonna get fat and be lazy because you don't want

me to do anything. I know you'll never abuse me or hurt me but I don't mind doing things when you're not around. It's the least I can do. "

Me: "I love you too much. I'd hate to see you tired because of cleaning, please do only the things that won't make you tired. Okay?"

Obethu: "(smiles) okay... I promise."

Me: "I miss see that small dent every time you smile, you know... it gives me peace."

Obethu: "I have a dent?? (Gasps) where is it?"

Me: "(laugh) i don't wanna tell you.. I'm just gonna kiss it when I get home."

Obethu: "(laughs) you're a jerk... just come home please?"

Me: "give me two hours... I love you."

Obethu: "I love you too. Bye."

She places her phone down trying to think of something. Cooking dinner wouldn't be that bad, right?  
She smiles getting up and walks to the fridge.

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At Khomotso's Office

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I open the door and step inside her office, she's busy signing the papers with her assistant standing next to her and paging the documents for her to sign.

Khomo: (looking on the doc) who were you talking to?

I keep quiet as I continue watching them. The girl looks up at me.

Khomo: you can look at everyone who comes up to my office, but when you

see this one - you look away. Do you understand me, Anita?

She looks down nodding her head.

Khomo: good. We're done. Go. I don't want anyone coming in to disturb me again.

Anita: yes, ma'am...

She walks out and closes the door. I stand halfway her office staring at her. That was mean but Khomo is Khomo.

Khomo: I asked you a question...

Me: what question?

Khomo: who were you talking to?

Me: no one...

Khomo: you're pissing me off... you were on the phone just before you walked in..

Me: oh... that was Legacy.

Khomo: mhm...

She stands up from her chair walking up to me.

Khomo: I'm jealous... I hope you understand where I'm coming from.

Me: it's fine... how's your foot?

Khomo: only last week was hell for me but I'm okay now...

She put her arms around my neck and we kiss.

Me: the door is unlocked...

Khomo: no one comes in to my office without knocking. They respect me.

Me: mhm...

Khomo: I didn't call you here for sex.

Come. I wanna show you something.

She picks her purse from the desk and takes her jacket too. We walk out of her office.

Me: where are we going? I can't be seen with you in public.

She rolls her eyes and laughs.

Khomo: relax... will you?

Me: only if that was possible...

Khomo: God... you're so careful and it's annoying.

Me: you're married... if you want someone that's gonna walk around with you like they own the town then I can get you one.

Khomo: I already got you. My husband is home... he's stuck on a wheelchair, he'll never come to our office without telling me first. Relax!

Me: argh...

We get in to her car and she drives off.

Khomo: are you really coming to Angela's party?

Me: no... I can't. Not with your husband around.

Khomo: I understand on that one... I'll just lie to her.

Me: thank you...

...Mahindra SA...

Okay. Why are we here??



Me: uhm... car dealership?

Khomo: (smiles) mhm-mhm... let's go.

She hops out of the car and walks towards their door. She turns to me smiling.

Khomo: are you coming?

I open the door and slowly get off the car. I wonder what's she up to now.

Me: your car looks new.. what are we doing here?

Khomo: you'll see.

She holds my hand and we walk inside, a guy walks over to us and they talk for a moment then get back to me.

Him: which one would you like to try?

Me: uhm... me?

Him: (smiling) yes...

I look at Khomo, she nods her head at me.

Him: pick any...

Me: uhm... this one.

Him: black one?

Me: y-yeah...

Him: let me get the keys for you so you can take it for a little drive... at least your aunt is here with us. We'll know where to find you.

They laugh and he walks away.

Me: what is this?? What are you doing??

Khomo: you're just taking it for a drive. C'mon...

Me: I don't want a car...

Khomo: I didn't say you said you did... take it and try it.

The guy hands me the keys and I get in, driving out.

Khomo: where are the papers? I want her to come back and find me gone.

Him: (laughs) follow me please...

They walk over to his desk and seal their deal.

....Later.....

I come back and find the guy waiting for me outside, he stops me.

Me: I'm done... it's perfect.

Him: I'm glad you like it... I hope you'll enjoy driving it home too.

Me: uh... what?

Him: (smiles) congratulations. The car is yours now. Your aunt has already done everything... these are the things I gotta give to you. She said you'll call her later, her husband called.

I look at the car with my mouth open, my heart starts racing. Okay, this I never imagined. No!

Him: drive safe...

I stand there for a while then get in the car dialing Khomo.

**#CALL**

Khomo: "my love... you're welcome.."

Me: "i don't like this... how am i gonna explain this shit to my girlfriend?? Are you out of you mind??"

Khomo: "girlfriend?? Girlfriend, Oakley??"

Me: "uhm... (swallow).. well--"

Khomo: "You have a girlfriend Oakley??"

Me: "No... I meant friends. C'mon, babe. They know I'm not working."

Khomo: "you don't need to tell them anything... or maybe it's high time they know you have me in your life. They'll stop questioning you about things."

Me: "thank you for the car... i really love it."

Khomo: "good. I'll see you tomorrow if not Sunday. I love you. Take a picture for me when you get home."

Me: "(smiling) I will. I love you too. You're the best, mami."

Khomo: "you're my Liege...bye."

We hang up and I continue driving home. I can't wait to take Obethu for the drive. I hope she'll like it.

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At Khomotso's house

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Angela washes her hands as her cousin stands in the doorway leaning towards it and watches her with a smile.

Angela: when is mommy coming home?

Thuso: very soon... come eat. Daddy's waiting for you.

Angela: okay...

She wipes her hands and they walk back to the dining area.

Angela: are we having pizza?

Thuso: yes... it's your favorite. Right?

Angela: yes!! Mhm, yummy!!

Robert: eat your food, baby, before it gets cold.

Angela: it's my birthday tomorrow... are you staying?

Thuso: yes... I'm spending the night. I'll leave tomorrow after your birthday..

Angela: I want you to meet my friend...

Thuso: ooh... what's her name?

They hear Khomotso's car parking outside and she gets up running to the door. Thuso follows her out.

Angela: mommy... what did you bring for me??

Khomo: uhm.. it's a surprise. Go inside. It's freezing out here.

Angela: okay...

She walks back to the house. Thuso helps Khomo with grocery shopping.

Thuso: apparently, she wants me to meet her special friend...

Khomo: what?

Thuso: (chuckles) mhm-mhm...

Khomo: did she say her name?

Thuso: no... your car disturbed her when she was about to.

Khomo: (relief smile) okay... let me change her... wait for us with your uncle..

They walk to the dining area and Khomo calls Angela. They leave. Thuso looks at her uncle and notices some sadness in his eyes. Her aunt didn't even greet him, she understands the kissing part might be because Angel was around. But saying "Hi, my love" would've been nice. Meanwhile in Angela's room...

Khomo: don't tell people about Oky. She won't see you again if you do...

Angela: but she's nice...

Khomo: I know but if you tell people, she might stop coming. Shush about her... don't tell anyone. Okay?

Angela: okay, mommy.

Khomo: good. Let's go...

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OAKLEY AND OBETHU

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Obethu: (laughs) where are you taking me??

Me: you'll find out in a minute.

The elevator opens and we step out, leaving the building.

Me: we're here now...

I lead her next to the car and place her hand on its door.

Obethu: (gasps; surprised) is this a car??

Me: (smiling) mhm-mhm... I'll be taking you to school everyday now.

Obethu: (still in shock) Is it yours?

Me: yes... move around it.



I wait for her for about 5 minutes and she finally calls me.

Me: do you like it...?

Obethu: I love it... is it new?

Me: yes... get in.. I have a surprise for you.

Obethu: (frowns) o-kay...

I open the door for her and help her get in. I walk to my side and get in.

Me: hey, come over here..

The fluffy puppy comes over to me and I hand it over to her.

Obethu: Oh my God!! What is that??

I laugh looking at her. It freaked her out, I see. The puppy barks and she laughs holding it close to her chest.

Me: it's our first baby... what do we name him?

Obethu: Warrior! Oh my God!

(Laughing) he's licking me.

Me: he likes you... Warrior likes you.

Obethu: (tearfully) I love him. Thank you, Oakley!!

She pulls me closer and hugs me before kissing me. I honestly didn't expect the kiss, it came as a surprise.

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Making up for last night.... I'll see you on Monday! Enjoy your weekend. ❤️❤️

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Oakley 🌈

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☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E15

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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OAKLEY & OBETHU

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Still in the car....

Me: (pulling away)... Obethu... please stop.

She slowly leans back on her seat, from her face and eyes I can tell she's feeling embarrassed. Now I feel bad.

Obethu: I'm so sorry... I didn't--..

Me: it's okay. You did nothing wrong... it's just-... we shouldn't do this.

Obethu: I thought you loved me.

Me: I do... I really do more than anything and anyone else in the world. But-...

Obethu: but what? Oh wait... because I'm blind and I'm not pretty like university girls.

Me: don't even go there... you know how much I hate that.

Obethu: how can I not think that way?? I don't even know how you look at me right now!

Me: what do you mean??

Obethu: (tearfully) you know exactly what I mean!

She gets off the car and walks back inside the commune. I jump out of the car and follow her inside. I don't know why she'd think I'd look at her differently, I mean like, in my eyes I see perfection in her. She's still the same Obethu I knew except that she's damaged. But that doesn't stop me from dating her.

Me: Obethu, stop...

She rolls her eyes and turns to me very much annoyed. No, scratch that. She's pissed.

Me: why are you like this?

Obethu: I'm like what?? Wasn't I telling the truth?

Me: no. You're very much wrong...

Obethu: how am I wrong, Oakley?? I kissed you because I wanted to!! I missed you! I miss you! Why don't you get that??

Me: I do miss you too but right now is not a good time, Obethu. I don't wanna hurt you...

Obethu: why do you always think I'm gonna get hurt? I'm starting to believe you don't love me anymore... you met better people here.

Me: there's no better people here... everyone around here is twisted. I just tried to adjust with my new life without y-

... just stop it please. Focus on school and go to university. I know you're gonna meet someone better there.

Obethu: and what if I don't want anyone else?? What if I only want you??

Me: you can't want me... you have to let go.

Obethu: see?? You don't love me Oakley!! You're just like everyone else....

She turns around walking to her room. She's crying.

Me: my God...

I follow her and try opening, the door is locked.

Me: Obethu, please open for me...

Obethu: (sniffling) go away!

Me: Warrior wants to come in...

Obethu: move away and I'll open for him...

Me: he wants to eat...

Obethu: fuck you! I know you're lying..

Me: fine... I'm moving away. Let him in.

I back away from the door and she opens for the puppy. I jump inside before she could close her door.

Obethu: Bitch!!

I yank her arm and pull her closer for a hug.

Me: stop being dramatic... you know I love you.

I wipe her tears and kiss her cheek.

Obethu: I want us to date...

Me: can I tell you why I can't date you right now?

Obethu: you're gonna lie to me...

Me: no... I'm gonna be honest with you.

As much as I feel ashamed of myself right now but you deserve to know so you could understand...let's sit down please.

We sit on the bed with Warrior.

Obethu: talk....

Me: uhm... I have an issue. As you already know I have been with Thuso.

Obethu: yes...

Me: we fixed things today...

Obethu: oh...

Me: but that's not all... see, there's a woman that's old enough to be your mother.

Obethu: uhm... a woman?

Me: yes... we've been seeing each other for a while now.

Obethu: you mean you've been cheating on your girlfriend with an older woman??

Me: not exactly, Princess... this woman came before Thuso got in the picture.

Obethu: (shocked) wow... do they know each other?

Me: No... I can't tell them. If I tell Thuso, I know I'm gonna lose her forever. And



then this woman will lose it. She doesn't wanna share me with anyone...

Obethu: that is crazy.. why didn't you tell your gf about her?

Me: because I love Thuso.. and her-  
..(sigh).. I don't know. If I lose her, I might lose everything and that includes this huis.. I can't risk it.

Obethu: wow... I honestly don't know what to say. I'm hurt and very disappointed in you.

Me: come on, Princess.. you know I'm on my own and I need the little help.

Obethu: what help?? Getting yourself in bigger mess isn't 'help' Oakley! You're gonna get hurt!

Me: stop shouting, please... you're scaring the dog.

Obethu: I'm angry at you... please leave my room.

Me: just like that?

Obethu: yes... go... I wanna sleep.

Me: we haven't had our dinner..

Obethu: I'll eat mine later... yours is in the kitchen. Go!

Me: fine. I'm going... at least after you had your dinner do come to my room and say goodnight to me.

Obethu: I'm not doing that... goodnight, Oakley.

Me: wow.. I love you. Goodnight.

I kiss her cheeks and walk out. She sits on her bed, too angry!

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At Khomo house...

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Thuso comes out of the bathroom and switches off the lights, getting in bed. Even after years of taking these damn pills, they still make her feel like shit. It's as if they don't want her to get used to

them because obviously they're her life.  
Good lord.

#CALL

Thuso: "my love..."

Me: "babe, how are you doing?"

Thuso: "(smiles) I just got into bed. I miss you. What about you?"

Me: "I'm great. I miss you too..."

Thuso: "when am I visiting you for a sleepover?"

Me: "uhm... about that, we need to discuss it first before you visit me.."

Thuso: "why? Is there something wrong?"

Me: "uhm... no, we just need to talk so we can understand each other."

Thuso: "okay... when?"

Me: "I'm going out this weekend.

Monday will be better..."

Thuso: "okay, babe..."

Me: "(warrior barks)... so where are you?"

Thuso: "wait.. you have a dog?"

Me: "yes... Warrior."

Thuso: "babe, I'm allergic to most pets..."

Me: "uh, what? You can't be allergic to dogs... he's clean and very cute."

Thuso: "(laughs) you're a clown. I'm very serious.."

Me: "fine. If you're allergic to them, I'll be the one visiting you."

Thuso: "get rid of the dog.. I miss you and being in your bed."

Me: "I love puppies... I can't get rid of it."

Thuso: "so you're choosing a dog over me?"

Me: "no. Don't twist my words.... you know I hate that."

Thuso: "I'm sorry but I'm serious about the allergy.."

Me: "I have to go... I love you."

Thuso: "you're only hanging up on me because of this..."

Me: "no... I wanna bath."

Thuso: "..... fine, Oakley... goodnight. I love you."

We hang up and she presses her phone typing in a message. Her bedroom door opens and she looks.

Khomo: I heard you talking on the phone..

Thuso: oh yeah... I was talking to someone.

Khomo: Oakley?

Her eyes widens as she looks at Khomo standing by the door. Knowing Oakley might get angry if she hears she told someone about her - she knows she has to think of something.

Khomo: (smiling) Soso?

Thuso: no, Onke... geez, Oakley, what's that?

She looks at Thuso for a moment and wonder if maybe she got everything wrong. Okay. Maybe she did but she has to be sure.

Khomo: you know, you should invite your mysterious friend over tomorrow...

Thuso: no... she's very busy. I don't wanna bother her.

Khomo: fine. Sunday lunch? I'll cook.

Thuso: no, I'll tell you when I'm ready to take us out in public.

Khomo: wow... so you're not gonna make an exception for me. Your aunt?

Thuso: (laughs) no, she doesn't like such...

Khomo: fine. Show me her pictures then, please?

Thuso: aunt Darcy, we're not friends.  
You're my aunt... please respect my  
privacy. I love you but please?

Khomo: (laughs) okay. Sorry I made you  
feel uncomfortable. I just-... I just wanted  
to see whose loving my favorite niece so  
damn well.

Thuso: you'll know... but not now. And  
by the way, is everything alright  
between you and uncle Rob? You  
seem--

Her smile fades away.

Khomo: uhm.. yeah, look I came to say  
goodnight. I love you.

Thuso: okay. I love you too.

She walks out.

.....

OAKLEY

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Whilst sitting down and having my last  
soon of my dinner, Obethu finally comes

out of her room and joins me in the kitchen. I'm glad I took all my time taking care of her, getting used to this house for her was a bit hard. I was always there to guide her.

Me: Princess, sit.. I'll warm up your food.

Obethu: okay... I'm still mad at you.

Me: trust me... I know. Have a seat.

I pull out a chair for her and she sits on it.

Me: you made a lovely dinner... I enjoyed it.

Obethu: (smiles) you're welcome.

Me: you should teach me this one... okay?

Obethu: I will, any day you want...

Me: thank you...

The microwave stops and I take out her plate handing it over to her.

Obethu: thank you... are you done with yours?



Me: yes... I'm grinding the bones now.

That's how nice your food was...

We laugh.

Obethu: yeah, right... whatever.

I sit down next to her and I spin my chair making it face her way. I watch her eat.

Obethu: I can feel that...

Me: I know satan's angel..

Obethu: (laughs)... jerk!

\*\*Incoming call\*\*

Me: argh...

Obethu: answer your phone..

Me: uhm... okay, Princess.

**#CALL**

Me: "Mama...?"

Khomo: "can you talk?"

Me: "yeah... what's up?"

Khomo: "I want the truth... who else are you fucking with, Oakley?"

Me: "No one... it's just you..."

Khomo: "whose Thuso??"

I choke! How did she know??

Khomo: "talk!! I'm listening!"

Me: "I don't know... does she know me?"

Khomo: "Oakley, I'm warning you!! I'm warning you!"

Me: "I swear I don't know anyone by that by that name. Stop digging for things that aren't there please.. you're killing us!"

Khomo: "(calming herself down) I'm sorry... I told you I'm insecure.."

Me: "you don't need to be. I'm all yours, okay mami?"

Khomo: "(smiling) okay babe... let me go to sleep, I have a long day ahead of me tomorrow."

Me: "I hope everything goes well for you.."

Khomo: "me too babe... I love you."

Me: "I love you too. Goodnight."

Khomo: "..\*\*kisses\*\*.."

We end the call. Thuso's message comes through.

"I'm tired of hiding us. People are starting to think I'm crazy and you might be seeing other people, that's why you want me to hide us. I love you.❤️😭"

"~Thuso

"Let's talk first then after we'll go public... I love you too, Cherry pie. ❤️"~Me

I place the phone on the countertop.

Obethu: trouble in paradise...

Me: uhm..(rubbing lips) yeah, sort of... she's asking about Thuso. I don't know how she found out about her.

Obethu: and you lied your way out...

Me: (laugh) what choice do I have? I had to...

She shakes her head and shoves spoon in her mouth.

Me: don't judge me please...

Obethu: I am not God... I would never judge you or anyone else because I have no right to...

Me: thank you, Princess...

I lean over kissing her cheek.

Obethu: you're afraid you're gonna lose this place if you dump her?

Me: yes... and monthly I get money, for having sex with her.

Obethu: that's disturbing...

Me: I know but I trust you...

Obethu: we have money that mommy left for me.. let's use it. I'm almost done with school.

Me: no, babe... no. That money is yours.

Obethu: c'mon... don't you wanna be free from these women?

Me: I do... but they're-... I'll talk to her.

Obethu: dump this Khomo person... she sounds dangerous, Oakley. Get away from her while you still can.

She makes sense but Khomo would never let me go off that easily.

Me: I hear you, Princess... tomorrow we're going to the movies. I booked for us. We'll spend two nights in a hotel...

Obethu: (smiles) are you serious?

Me: yes... I want us to disappear from the world and worries for a little bit...

Obethu: so we're spending gogo's money?

I frown looking at her, she bursts into laughter.

Me: you're weird, babe...

Obethu: I really wish I could see your face..

Me: give me a few years then I'll do my best to help you see me. If it doesn't work, we'll see each other in heaven.

Obethu: you're going to hell...

Me: Then you're coming with me...  
c'mon, you can lie to God and tell him  
I'm your bodyguard. You need me.

Obethu: (laughing harder) Oh my God!  
You're horrible, Oakley!

This is why I rather be stuck at home  
with her than anywhere else. Seeing her  
happy makes me feel at ease. At least I  
know she's safe and very much happy.  
I hope Mrs Sibanda is smiling too.

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MONDAY

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Two nights away from home were totally  
worth it. We both enjoyed being out, we  
spent most of our time up even at night  
time talking about random things and  
future. Not that we know what's to come  
but it was great talking upon it. It was  
fun.

I dropped Obethu off to school this morning, I'll be picking her up at 14:30 for her appointment.

Thuso: babe..

I get up and hug her before pointing her to a chair.

Me: babe, how are you doing?

Thuso: I'm great and you?

Me: I'm fine. You look down.. what's wrong?

Thuso: I'm catch cold...

Me: oh... do you have pills?

Thuso: no... but I'll go see the doctor after school.

Me: uhm... okay...

I look at her trying to study her mind.

Shit! I'm not God. I ain't gonna pass this one.

Thuso: are you okay, babe?

Me: uhm..(smiling).. yeah, I was-... I'm admiring you my love... shoot me.

She looks away away trying to hide that blushing smile.

Thuso: you're good. You said you want us to talk... what's up?

Me: well... there's something I need to tell you but you can't tell anyone about it.

Thuso: (heart pounding) oh my God... that part alone scares me.

Me: relax...

Thuso: okay...

Me: uhm.. you know we haven't seen each other in a while.. three months is long...

Thuso: if you're gonna tell that you were seeing someone else.. please don't say it. It's gonna hurt me. I forgive you..

Me: (laughs) it's not even close to that..

Thuso: (relief sigh) okay... what's up? You're making me nervous.



Me: I'm sorry but we must talk about this...

Thuso: okay...

Me: if you're gonna come to my house, you need to know that I'm not alone. I have someone staying there with me..

Thuso: a girl?

Me: yes... the blind girl you insulted. She leans back on her chair with a little unmotivated look.

Me: if you can't accept Princess then you and I can't carry on with this..

Thuso: why is she staying with you? Why did you take a homeless person into your home?

Me: she isn't homeless... Princess lost her mother through cancer, her father hates her because he believes she's cursed.. she became blind when she was 6 years old.

Thuso: .....

Me: I was her Chauffeur...

Thuso: wait... isn't this the same girl you used to date?

Me: yes... but we're not together anymore. She's more of a sister than anything else.

Thuso: (tearfully)...

Me: you have to trust me... she's very committed to her school right now more than anything else.

Thuso: how do I trust you when you're sharing a place with your ex!? Don't make me look stupid..

Me: I'm not making you look stupid... I promise I haven't done anything with her. She's-... I care about her and I'll always do.

Thuso: you're hurting me...

Me: I'm not.. I love you, okay? C'mon, Thuso.

Thuso: (crying) what if you hurt me?

Me: I'm not gonna hurt you... c'mon, you can come visit my place anytime you want. I'll give you your keys as time goes on.

Thuso: mhm...

She wipes tears nodding her head at me.

Me: c'mon... let's go to the doc. You'll see her, I have to take her to the doctor too.

Thuso: uhm...(swallows)...

I get up and hold her hand.

Me: come... there's something I wanna show you but stop crying first..

She wipes her tears again and looks at me trying to smile.

Thuso: let's go...

I grab her bag and we walk out heading to the parking lot.

Thuso: uhm...(frowning).. what's going on?

Me: come...

I move her closer to my car.

Thuso: (covering her mouth) wow!!

Me: (smiling) it's mine.

Thuso: oh my God! Babe, are you serious??

Me: mhm-mhm... but I haven't told my friends about it.

Thuso: how did you get it?

Me: well.... I-.. my aunts decided to give me as my early birthday gift. It was a surprise.

Thuso: wow... I wanna meet your aunts... they're so cool. I love it, it's beautiful.

She turns to me hugging me and passionately kissing me.

Thuso: don't catch my flu...

Me: it's okay.. let's go before I lose track of time.

I open the door for her and we drive off.

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At Obethu's school.

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I jump out of the car and wait for Obethu to come out of the school premises. I see her walking out with her friend whose also blind and using a stick. These people are very beautiful and I find them interesting. I swear I'm dedicating all my life to them, even if I can't help them, I do see myself being someone important in their lives. I love them dearly.

Me: you guys are beautiful..

They both smile at me.

Unathi: thank you...

Me: can you tell your friend to also use a stick please? I worry about her tripping on something--

Obethu: don't listen to this clown...

Unathi: I'm sure she's not the only one who doesn't like using it. I'm also learning from her but I'm still scared to walk without it. I do well in class, she taught me.

Me: you're gonna kill other kids, Obethu..

They laugh.

Obethu: can Unathi come over to our place on Friday? Her parents are very strict... her boyfriend wanna see her.

Me: are you having sex?

Unathi: not yet... he wanna take me out to the movies.

Me: what a good boyfriend you have... I hope he continues with the heart.

Obethu: he reminds me of someone I once knew too.

Me: whatever. You need a ride?

Unathi: I'll take the bus..

Me: okay.. please be careful... use your stick at all times.

Unathi: (laughs) okay... I'll see you tomorrow.

They both hug and I fist bump with her then she walks away.

Me: you're a witch... why are you trying to kill your friends?

Obethu: (laughs) you missed me... I see.

Me: that's a lie... come on, we have to hurry. And by the way, Thuso is with us. Don't be weird.

Obethu: (we laugh) where's my dog, Oakley?

Me: at home. In his cage... let's go...

We walk back to the car and she greets Thuso. We drive off to the doctor.

If you know AWKWARD!!

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OBETHU

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We drop Obethu off to the doctor and I drive Thuso to the pharmacy while we wait for Obethu's session to be done.

Doc: you look good..

Obethu: (smiles) I feel good..

Doc: I'm glad to hear that... so how are you holding up with everything?

Obethu: well, I'm doing my best to overcome all my fears. Being with Oakley keeps me calm and safe. I feel completely alive knowing that I have her in my life...

Doc: last time we talked, you said you still have strong feelings for her..

Obethu: (teary) mhm-mhm...

Doc: have you talked to her concerning that?

Obethu: uhm...(sighs).. I haven't. I tried to but she says we can't date. It really



hurts because I love her, I just wanna be with her. But I understand her reason... I'll wait til she's free.

Doc: free?

Obethu: I can't really get into details...

Doc: okay... so have you told her about the rape?

Obethu: no... I'm scared to.

Doc: you do understand that she needs to know about it? More especially the one caused by her friend.

Obethu: I know but I'm afraid I don't know how she'll react... she's too happy and I don't wanna ruin that.

Doc: you have to be honest with her... tell her everything. Tell her about the baby... tell her about what your father did to you. Do you understand?

Obethu: (heart beating fast) .....

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Last night didn't go as planned. My apologies 🙏

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Obethu ❤️

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☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E15

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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OAKLEY

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We are at the mall doing a little shopping before we head back home. I'm helping Obethu choose something that's gonna make her feel good. She says she trusts my taste.

Me: I like these jeans... they look great on you.

Obethu: (smiling) really? Do you like them?

Me: yes and the top is marvelous... the small boobies are out to play.

Obethu: (laughs) your girlfriend is here...

Me: I know... but she's not with us. You look really great. The dresses were good too. What else would you like?

Obethu: lingerie sets..

I look at her raising my eyebrow.

Me: uh... what?

Obethu: c'mon... I heard it's very charming.

Me: ye-yeah, but come on...

Obethu: I'll ask her to help me...

Me: No! We'll come back tomorrow for those. Okay?

Obethu: promise?

Me: I promise... do you wanna take these off? We can just pull out the tags and have them scanned.

Obethu: ooh... where's my jacket? I wanna wear them.

Me: pray for our cashier to be nice.

Obethu: I'll keep my fingers crossed... and thank you for this, Oakley. You're the best.

Me: I'm doing everything for you...(caressing her face).. I love you, Princess.

Obethu: (teary smiles) I love you too, Chauffeur.

I lean over kissing her cheek.

Me: let's go home and have you studying!

Obethu: is she coming with us?

Me: yes.. are you gonna be okay with that?

Obethu: uhm... she's your girlfriend. I can't really say...

Me: I live with you... you come first in everything.

Obethu: ..... it's fine. Let's go.

Me: okay, babe... what would you like us to have for dinner?

Obethu: you should ask her..

Me: I'll have whatever you want to have...

Obethu: Pizza... pepperoni.

Me: mhm... okay.

We walk out of the fitting room and meet with Thuso outside. We pay for their shopping and leave the store.

Obethu looks really beautiful. I'm impressed.

Me: what do you wanna have for dinner?

Thuso: burgers babe... let's have burgers.

Me: I'll be having pizza with this one... I playfully pull Obethu's cheek and she smiles at me tightening her grip on my hand.

Thuso: so you guys already decided without me?

Me: oh c'mon... I asked you both. We're all gonna have what we want.

She stares at me then her eyes moves over to Obethu. I shake my head at her.

Obethu: Chauffeur, we can have burgers.

Me: it's fine, Princess... we'll have pizza and burgers.

Obethu: (smiling) okay...

Thuso looks at me and shakes her head, she takes the car keys and walks ahead of us. She's pissed off.

Me: she's angry...

Obethu: I should give you guys your space when we get home.

Me: I didn't invite her to come to my place.. she invited herself.

Obethu: (laughs) okay... but I do need to study though.

Me: let's get the food and go home. You look really pretty..

Obethu: enough with the compliments already...

We walk inside the pizza store...

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LEGACY

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It's been a while since I went home, I miss my brother and sister a lot but the

calls do play their role. They know I love them even in my absence in their lives.

#CALL

Cleo: "babe... how are you?"

Me: "I'm good and you?"

Cleo: "I'm great. I miss you."

Me: "really? When am I seeing you?"

Cleo: "your father isn't planning to go anywhere this month... I thought I'd see you because it's been a while but he doesn't have any business out of town. And If i lie about my mother again, he'll know I'm up to something because every time, she's always sick."

Me: "I'm starting to get bored..."

Cleo: "I'm sorry but I have no other choice..."

Argh...

Me: "how's Bukho and Mangi? How are they doing?"



Cleo: "uhm... Bukho is fine. Mangi is not really well but I did take him to the doctor. He should be fine before the end of this week."

Me: "okay... uh, look... I gotta go. I really don't know how to feel about us anymore."

Cleo: "you can't dump me, Legacy..."

Me: "I'm not dumping you but I need to to out there and have some fun with someone else. Clearly, you don't get how fucked up I feel right now.."

Cleo: "I will think of something... I'll see you next month."

Me: "argh, whatever! Tell my brother and sister I said hi."

Cleo: "babe wait--..."

I cut the call and hit my head with the palm of my hand. I am angry because I haven't seen Cleo in months now. I

didn't even go home for holidays because I'm avoiding to see my father.

#CALL

Sethu: "Aah...(smiles).. Legacy?"

Me: "where are you?"

Sethu: "same town you left me... why?"

Me: "I need you here. Can you fly to JHB on Thursday?"

Sethu: "okay... and what do I tell Cleo? She'll know if I come there, you're the reason."

Me: "forget about Cleo... just come see me."

Sethu: "wow... okay.. I'll book a flight tomorrow, I'll lie to her if she asks."

Me: "I really don't care about what you tell Cleo... I want your ass here."

Sethu: "(laughs) okay..."

We continue making small talk then I hang up. I miss sex. I miss fucking with an older woman. I miss Cleo but my

father seems too clingy lately and I wonder why.

Me: motherfucker....

.....

OAKLEY

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It's been 2 hours since we got back home, Obethu is in my room studying and obviously chatting with her friends. Sometimes I hate myself for teaching her some other things but I'm proud of her for paying attention to detail. I now know even if I'm not around her, she'll know what to do in some situations.

Obethu: 📺 "I'm starving, I can't even concentrate... when are you guys dishing up?"

She just had to send me a voice note.

Me: uhm.. babe.

Thuso: yes?

Me: when are we having our dinner?

Thuso: I thought we were gonna eat at 19:30...

Me: mhm...

Thuso: why? Are you that hungry?

Me: we're starving...

Thuso: (looking up at me) we?

Me: yes... Obethu is hungry too.

Thuso: and you know that how?

Me: she sent me a voice note...

Thuso: oh...

Me: what's wrong?

Thuso: nothing. I'll dish up for you and your girlfriend.

She gets off the chair walking to the kitchenette and start preparing our dinner.

Me: what did you just say?

Thuso: nothing.

I get off the chair and walk over to her.

Me: what is your problem, Thuso? Why did you come here if you know you didn't want to?

Thuso: I wanted to... I just didn't know I was gonna be a servant to my girlfriend's house while her ex is in the next room studying.

Me: servant?? Really Thuso?? You're a servant now??

Thuso: you're asking me about dinner yet you see I'm studying! Couldn't you wait til I'm done??

Me: so this is work for you?? Warming up dinner makes you a servant??

She continues preparing our plates. I grab her arm and angrily spin her around to face me.

Me: I'm talking to you dammit!!

Thuso: you're hurting me...

I stare at her for a while and let go of her arm, then I walk out leaving the house.

She stands by the kitchenette crying, holding onto her stomach and with the other hand covering her mouth. She's shocked.

...Minutes later...

She dishes up for us and put my plate in the microwave. Knowing if she sees Obethu, she might lose it on her but then again if she doesn't give her the food, it might piss me off even more.

She takes Obethu's tray and head to my room where Obethu is sitting on my desk and studying.

**\*\*Knock\*\***

Obethu: uhm... come in. It's open!

She rolls her eyes and walks inside carrying the tray.

Thuso: i brought you your food..

Obethu: (smiles)... oh, thank you. You can put it here.

She removes her books putting them on the bed as Thuso stands behind her still holding the tray. She's pissed off.

Thuso: I don't have all day.. I have to study too just like you...

Obethu: sorry... I'm done.

She put the tray on the desk and turns to Obethu.

Thuso: I'm gonna need the bedroom after you're done eating. You have a room, I don't know why you're using my girlfriend's bedroom.

Obethu: I don't have a desk in my room... she told me I can use hers because I study well when I'm it.

Thuso: what's wrong with your bed? There's kitchen counter too...

Obethu: kitchen is not always safe..

Thuso: what's wrong with the kitchen? Do you have ghost in there?

Obethu: (shakes head) no.. I'm sorry, I won't use Oakley's room again.

Thuso: you better not... I see what you're trying to do and it won't work with me. I love Oakley and I'm not gonna allow you snatch from me! No!

Obethu: I'm not--

Thuso: aargh!! Save it! Eat your dinner and go to your room.

She walks to the door leaving for the kitchen.

Obethu: wow... what a bitch.

She sits down on the desk and starts eating her dinner. Of course she heard the argument, but with that kind of mood you can never ask people some other things. They get even more upset.

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At the club

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After I left the house, I called Legacy since Mpilo was unavailable. She told me we'd meet here. Thuso really pissed me off.

Legacy: are you gonna tell me what happened??

Me: can I have a drink in peace first? I'm still angry.

Legacy: (laughs) I'm sorry... I had to ask because you look angry.

Me: what are you doing here anyway? We have school tomorrow.

Legacy: (sighs) well, I'm here looking for fun. Why is it so hard finding an older woman in these clubs?? I mean, I need someone older...

Me: older?

Legacy: yeah.. these kids aren't that exciting..

Me: these kids are your age...

Legacy: I get bored by my age.. I want a woman.

Me: (scoff) mhm...

I gulp down my drink.

Legacy: easy!

Me: hey, just let me drink...

Legacy: we're here to talk... tell me what's wrong?

Me: you wanna know what's wrong?

Thuso is wrong. In fact she's selfish and if she thinks I'll let her control me, she must be really stupid--

Legacy: you're not making any sense... what did Thuso do?

Me: there's an ex of mine that I'm staying with...

Legacy: your ex?

Me: yes.. a girl I used to date...

I tell her the mini-version of my history with Obethu.

Legacy: damn, Oakley...

Me: it's not like we're still having sex..  
we did kiss but it wasn't that serious.

Legacy: you can't expect Thuso to be cool with you staying with your ex in the same house.

Me: we're not doing anything! I love the girl even way more than Thuso but I can never put her in this sick love triangle. I care about her...

Legacy: I hear you, Oakley... but you know one day you're gonna have to pick a side. If you know you love the girl, I think letting Thuso go would be really good for you. Focus on building your relationship with your girl... the one you truly love. You're gonna hurt everyone through all this and it won't be nice at all. Decide who you you wanna be with.

Me: .....

Legacy: so the car...?

Me: I don't wanna talk about it...

Legacy: oh wow... let me guess, there's another woman involved.

I look at her and smile.

Me: I don't know what you're talking about.

We sit for another hour having more drinks and chatting about shit. She's also having problems of her own.

Legacy: I need to smoke. Are you coming?

Me: no.. I stopped.

Legacy: who says "no" to weed??

C'mon now.. let's go.

Me: No, I'll wait here...

Legacy: fine. I won't be long...

Me: okay...

She walks away and I carry on drinking.

▣ "what is going on with you? What has gotten into you?"-Obethu (VN)

▣ "Sleep Princess... I'll be home very late. I love you."-Me

I read another text from Thuso.

"I'm sorry babe for coming at you like that. I don't know why I let my fears control me and my words. It won't happen again, I promise. Just come home, I really miss you.💔😞"-Thuso  
Just when I start typing in the message...

Slie: Hey you...?!

I slowly raise my head looking up at her.  
Shit.

Slie: (smiling) do you still remember me?

Me: no...

Slie: c'mon... we had a one night stand and we never crossed paths again.

Me: I don't know you...

I get up putting my phone back in pocket and take my jacket wearing it.

Slie: you're denying me??

Me: no. I just don't know you...

I turn around and walk away. She follows me to the car.

Slie: I can see you're stressed out.

Me: you're wrong...

I open the car door and get in. She quickly grabs the door opening it and stands next to my car touching me.

Me: stop it.

Slie: just let me remind you of our night together.. I promise you won't regret it.

I watch her getting in to my car and sits on my lap facing me. She closes the door and looks at me smiling.

Slie: I've been looking all over for you...

She grips my hands placing them on her ass then pulls up the dress.

Slie: (whispering) just let me be your escape..(kissing me).. please?

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There's no link for Legacy, guys...

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Oakley ❤️

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E16

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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Oakley

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I get back home around 2AM, and go check on Obethu. She's fast asleep, she always looks beautiful even in her sleep and I wonder if I'll ever get used to this.

It charms and captures my heart every time. I can't get enough.

Me: hey, are you good?

Obethu: Oakley? You smell like shit.

We laugh.

Me: shh.. I came to check if you're good.

Obethu: I'm fine. Go shower. Is it morning already?

Me: no... it's 2AM. Sleep.

I kiss her forehead.

Obethu: okay. I love you.

Me: I love you too. See you in the morning.

I cover her and switch off the lights. She turns falling asleep again.

I walk into my room, Thuso is sleeping or maybe she could be pretending - I know she was up not long ago, she was online.

I walk out heading to the bathroom for a shower and join Thuso in the bedroom.



She opens her eyes, still facing the other way and tears stream across her face. She tries holding it in, but the hiccup makes it hard to even hide.

Me: I'm sorry about earlier... I didn't mean to do that to you.

She snuffles, wiping tears off her eyes.

Me: Princess is been through a lot... I don't like it when someone speaks about her like that, I lose it. I am her care. If you want us to get along, be nice to her or simply keep your distance from me. Don't fake anything so I could love you because I'll make sure I dig everything, you won't even see it. If I dare catch you playing dirty on her, I will hate you. I love you and I care about you a lot. You're my girlfriend.

Thuso: I'm sorry for saying all those awful things to you. I was angry and seeing you that close and too caring for

her really scares me. I'm not that strong and I have my fears..

Me: you don't have to feel that way.. I'm with you, I'm committed to you. Why can't you trust me?

Thuso: I'm doing my best... this is all new to me... I'm trying to get used to it.

Me: look at me...

Turns her body facing my way and I kiss her.

Me: I love you. Okay? I really do.

Thuso: I love you too.

Me: I can visit you at your place if you don't feel comfortable being around her-  
-..

Thuso: no... I want us to visit each other. I'll get used to her.

Me: are you sure?

Thuso: (smiles) yeah.. I'm gonna be good to her. I promise.

Me: thank you... don't make me hate you because I won't even think twice about hurting you. I don't want to fail her like I already have. I'm making up for everything by making sure she's okay..

Thuso: she's in our care... I don't mind helping her too when you're not around.

Me: mhm... I'll talk to her first. I wanna know if she's comfortable with you.

Thuso: okay babe... I love you.

Me: I'm ready to meet your friends and loved ones.

Thuso: (smiles) okay... great. I can't wait to share the news with them.

Me: yeah... come over here...

We cuddle and slowly doze off.

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**SLINDILE**

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The next morning, she gets off her bed walking to the bathroom and she pees

then washes her hands after flushing the toilet. She gets back into her room as her phone rings on the bed.

Slie: argh...

#CALL

Slie: "hey..."

Muzzy: "(smiling) babe, how are you doing?"

Slie: "I'm fine. You?"

Muzzy: "I'm great. Hey guess what?"

Slie: "uh... what?"

Muzzy: "I'm outside your commune--"

Slie: "you what??!!"

She quickly put on her morning shoes and runs off to her balcony checking if she's telling the truth. Her car is parked in front of their yard. Shit.

Muzzy: "I see you... come open for me."

Slie: "why did you come here announced??"

Muzzy: "you've been avoiding my calls.. I had to come see you. Just come down, shawty.. I'm tired and I've been driving all night. "

Slie: "(fucked) okay. I'm coming..."

They hang up and she walks to her closet taking out her nightgown. Muzzy just had to ruin all her plans. Dammit. She opens the gate and walks behind her car til she parks it in an empty spot. Muzzy opens the door as Slie stands there waiting for her to come out. The way she's not looking forward to this visit but she's already here. She can't even tell her to leave because she drove hours only to see her.

Muzzy: shawty, come over here...

She walks over to her and they hug giving each other kisses.

Muzzy: damn... you like it here. Look how thick you've gotten.

Slie: yeah... I missed school.

Muzzy: ey... I can't wait to see how good you look without those..

Slie: mhm...

She takes out her bag from the backseat and they walk back to her room.

This changes everything.

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OAKLEY

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We drop Obethu off to her school and drive over to Thuso's place. We haven't had the talk with Obethu yet, she tried avoiding us by keeping herself busy til we left the house. I knew she wasn't up for it. Honestly, I don't think I'm ready to let other people into her life. I always like it when there's only us.

Me: why didn't you clean your room? It's disgusting, babe...

Thuso: I had to leave early Friday and I spent my weekend at my aunt's house. When I came back, I went to your place.

Me: you couldn't even make your bed.

Thuso: I was going through shit... you can imagine.

Me: wow...

Thuso: anyway, I'll clean when I get back. I'm only here to change, I'm already running late for my class.

Me: yeah... we have to hurry.

Thuso: I'll be right back...

Me: I'll wait for you in the car... I'm disgusted by this.

I turn around and walk out.

Thuso: (hurt)... unbelievable.

...in the car...

"My husband will be in Cape Town this coming weekend, another doctor from

there wishes to see him. I want you here..."-Khomo

"I'm not sure... I'll check if I'm gonna be free."-Me

"You have to be free. This is important to me..."-Khomo.

Here we go again.

The car door opens, I put the phone away and look at Thuso.

Thuso: we can go...

Me: okay..

We drive out in silence. She was hurt by what I said, sadly I couldn't sugarcoat it because her apartment smelled bad because of what she did. It was messy.

Me: babe, are you okay?

Thuso: mhm-mhm...

Me: you can fool anyone but not me...

Thuso: Fine. It's what you said about my place...

Me: what did I say about your place?



Thuso: you said it was disgusting...

Me: and I wasn't lying... how do you leave your clothes lying around and everything else is not in order--

Thuso: I told you I was going through stuff...

Me: that doesn't mean don't clean your house. Seriously, that is not cute at all. I love you but that was nasty. It's yikes.

Thuso: I heard you. Please stop it now...

Me: okay...

Thuso: (looking outside the window) I'm so hurt and you don't even see it.

Me: I'm sorry if the truth kills you... I'll lie to you next time but I won't sit and pretend as if it smells nice.

Thuso: .....

I don't get why this has become an issue but apparently it turned to be one.

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At Sibanda house

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With her date approaching, delivering her baby and not knowing what to expect keeps her up at night. She's been having bad dreams lately, but every time she shares them with Mr Sibanda - he blows her off. He doesn't believe in dreams.

She calls her sister.

[#CALL](#)

Her: "Sihle... how are you?"

Sihle: "I'm good thanks and you?"

Her: "we are good too. How's the baby?"

Sihle: "they said he is fine when we went for the checkup."

Her: "that's good. When is your wedding vele?"

Sihle: "12 June.."

Her: "that's in 2 months from now...are you even ready?"

Sihle: "I was... but ey, things are getting a little tough and difficult for me. I'm having those bad dreams again.."

Her: "are they back?"

Sihle: "yes...to all of them, something bad happens to my son. I'm even scared to talk about it now because they're scary. I think I should come home so I can give birth there.. I'll come back after.."

Her: "if you think it's gonna be better then you can come home... I told you this was a bad idea from the start and you never listened."

Sihle: "can you not judge me please? I love him."

Her: "if you say so... anyway, I'll call you later.."

Sihle: "okay.. bye."

They hang up. If only she had listened to her sister but baby girl had hope that

things wouldn't be bad. Instead they got worse.

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## UNIVERSITY

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I'm in the parking lot, along with my friends and I'm waiting for Thuso.

Obethu's school will be out soon, I have to be driving there by 14:30. I don't wanna keep her waiting....

Legacy: so you still won't tell me who this other woman is?

Me: there's no woman, Legacy... stop it.

Legacy: then who got you this car?

Me: my aunts... c'mon.

Legacy: I'll let it go for now... but I know I'm gonna find out soon. You'll see.

Me: good luck.

Legacy: and by the way... where did you go last night? I left you in our table and when I came back you were gone.

Me: (laugh) I went home...

Legacy: and the girl you left with?

Me: what girl?

Legacy: I don't know her name but she's pretty..

Me: uhm...

Someone comes out of the car and calls my name.

Muzzy: Oakley??!

I turn around hoping my ears could be fooling me but no. The devil is really here. How the fuck did she get here!!

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I'm really sleepy... I couldn't keep up typing this. 🙏

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Oakley 🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E17

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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UNIVERSITY

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There's no better way for me to explain the way I feel about Muzzy right now. I've grown so much hate for her and by moving here, I knew I'd be away from her toxicant self. I was free from all the drama.

But now she's here! Will I ever get my peace??

Muzzy: (smiling) long time no see...

She walks over to me, hugging me.

Muzzy: how are you?

Me: I'm fine.

Muzzy: wow.. I didn't think I'd see you here.

Me: same feels...

She looks around and sees my friends.

Muzzy: you have new friends... no wonder you don't call me anymore.

I roll my eyes leaning on my car with my other hand buried under my armpit.

Legacy: do you know this fool?

Me: yeah...

Muzzy: aren't you gonna introduce us?

Me: I don't see a need..(to Legacy).. tell Thuso to catch a taxi home. I'll call her later.

Legacy: you're leaving her?

Me: I have to...

I fist bump with them and get in the car driving off.

Muzzy: wow... still the same old Oakley.

Legacy: what are you even doing here?

Muzzy: oh... I'm Muzzy. Oakley's bestfriend...

Mpilo: Oakley doesn't have a bestfriend.. that we know.

Muzzy: so she never told you anything about me?

Legacy: was she supposed to?

Muzzy: c'mon... friends brag about each other.

Legacy: then maybe you got ditched along the way.

The girls show up.

Slie: (annoyed) oh goodness...

Thuso: what?

Slie: she's here... she's so annoying.

Thuso: who? Legacy?

Slie: no, Muzzy...

She looks at the parking lot and sees Muzzy talking to my friends.

Thuso: oh...



Slie: gosh... you're coming with us.  
Right?

Thuso: uhm--

Legacy: Thuso??

Thuso: yes?

Legacy: Oakley asked me to tell you to catch a taxi home.

Thuso: (hurt) oh... okay.

Slie: let's go. You'll stay at my place til evening.

Muzzy: babe... you're here.

She walks up to her and kisses her.

Show off!!

Legacy: wow... I know this girl.

Mpilo: please don't tell me you fucked with her...

Legacy: (laughs) no! Geez... if she was 30+ I'd say yes... but she's not my type.

Mpilo: then how do you know her?

Legacy: guess...

Mpilo: Oakley?

Judging from Legacy's face.

Mpilo: oh come on! Really??

Legacy: don't say anything to her... it's a secret.

Mpilo: they're friends! Do you see that??

Legacy: I doubt she knows...

Mpilo: we have to warn her...

Legacy: no! Geez... let's go.

They get in their car...

Muzzy: hey... how about we go out and have some drinks this weekend? It's on me.

Legacy: I'm nothing like Judas... so I'll pass.

Muzzy: oh... you?

Mpilo: I'm studying this weekend... sorry.

Legacy: just one drink guys... you can invite Oakley too.

Legacy: No. Drive, Mpilo.

They drive off. Muzzy's car follows.

.....

## OAKLEY & OBETHU

.

I get to school and find Obethu sitting outside the school premises listening to her music. I sit in the car for a moment watching her, she's at peace and if Muzzy ever finds out that she's staying with me - I know Sibanda won't stop searching til he finds me. Only to hurt me. I can't go back to that life again. No!  
Me: God... I'm not much of believer but I put my trust in you when it comes to Obethu.

I open my eyes and look at her then get off the car and walk over to her.

Me: Princess...

I kneel down in front her and place my hand on her knees.

Obethu: (gasps) Oakley?

She takes off her headphones.

Me: I'm here... let's go home.

Obethu: (smiling) you're late..

Me: your Chauffeur is never late...

come.

Obethu: are you alone?

Me: no...

Obethu: oh....

Me: (laugh) I'm with you... how can I be alone when I'm with you?

Obethu: (laughs) fool.

I get the door for her and she gets in in the front seat. I walk over to my side and we drive off.

Me: are you hungry?

Obethu: yes! How fat am I now?

Me: not as big as I want you to be..

Obethu: (laughs) it's the way you take care of me. Maybe if I wasn't blind, I'd see the difference.

Me: you can feel it. You know?

Obethu: I feel happy...

Me: and I'm glad you feel that way...

Silence.

Obethu: are you okay? You don't sound like your normal self.

Me: uhm... I don't know. I feel like every time I'm close to being complete, something always comes ruin all that for me.

Obethu: okay.. wanna talk about it?

Me: it's--

**\*\*Incoming call\*\***

Me: argh! Let me answer this...

Obethu: okay...

#CALL

Me: "yes?"

Khomo: "that's not how you answer my call..."

Me: "(rolling eyes)... what do you want, Khomo? I'm driving?"

Khomo: "where to?"

Me: "back home. I have to study for my exam."

Khomo: "I thought you were free..."

Me: "I'm not free.."

Khomo: "why does it feel like you're trying to pull away from me?"

Me: "I'm not-... can I call you later please? I can't be on the phone while driving."

Khomo: "if you don't call me... I'll come to your place after work."

Me: "I'll call you..."

Khomo: "I don't like this vibe you're giving me lately..."

Me: "we'll talk later. Bye."

I cut the call and toss to the backseat.

Obethu: and now?

Me: I'm tired. I wish they'd all leave me alone. I can't breath in peace without Khomo or Thuso breathing down my neck! It's tiring...

Obethu: do you talk to them about giving you space?

Me: I can't do that... Thuso is already having trust issues because I'm staying with you.

Obethu: oh... I expected that...

Me: I don't care how she feels about that because I didn't force her to stay with me. It was her choice...

Obethu: you're gonna end up depressed... you need to stop playing this game you're playing. Let Thuso go...

Me: Princess, I'm not holding her back... I don't know.

Obethu: think about it....

.....

At Thuso's house

.

In the car with Muzzy.

Thuso: thank you for driving me home.

Muzzy: you're welcome... uhm, are you free this weekend? I know your friend won't come with me if you don't join us.

Thuso: yeah.. I'm not doing anything. In fact you guys can come with me. My aunt's celebrating her 31st birthday.

Muzzy: (smiling) okay. That'll be great.

Thuso: okay. I'll text her...

Muzzy: do that because she won't believe me.

Thuso: (laughs) okay... thanks.

She opens the door and gets off walking towards the building. Muzzy watches her... well, only her ass.. that's the only thing that attracts her and lures her stupid self.

..inside the house..

Thuso takes off her jacket and starts cleaning. She still can't get herself to call me and face me for leaving her. The more she thinks about it, the angrier she gets. It must be that stupid blind girl again!! Dammit!!



Thuso: (smashing the vase)

Aaaaaaah!!! Fuuuck! Fuck! Stupid girl, I hate you!!

She sits on the floor and cries. She hasn't taken her medication since yesterday.

.....

OAKLEY & OBETHU

.

While we sit on my bed....

Obethu: my father is getting married in June.. I still can't believe he went through with this right weeks after my mother's passing.

Me: this is why I'll never get married... there's no loyalty nor commitment in marriage. Only cheating.

Obethu: well... not all of us are like that. If I'd find someone whose really willing to love me for dear life, I swear I'd give that person all my life.

Me: really?

Obethu: yeah.. but I doubt I'll ever come across such. I had you but-..

Me: .....

\*\*Incoming call\*\*

Me: it's Thuso...

Obethu: answer it....

Me: okay...

#CALL

Me: "Hey...?"

Thuso: "you left me..."

Me: "I told Legacy to tell you--"

Thuso: "couldn't you wait a little longer til I at least come to you..."

Me: "I didn't have time. I hate keeping Princess waiting.."

Thuso: "you didn't even call me, Oakley!! You didn't fucken call me just to check if I was okay!!"

Me: "Thuso..."

Thuso: "this is all your fault... this is all your fault Oakley!! I love you and you can't see that because you're too busy with her!!"

Me: "Thuso stop it--"

Thuso: "(crying) you're hurting me... you're hurting me. You're breaking my heart.."

She cut the call.

Me: unbelievable.

Obethu: what's wrong?

Me: she's insulting me... she's angry because I left without her.

Obethu: wow... drama never ends...

Me: ha.a I'm dumping this girl...

I text her a message.

"You seem to be having a lot of issues that you're dealing with. You're making it hard for me to even think straight without you nagging me. I can't do this anymore. I thought when we fixed things

you were gonna do better but you're worse. Let's call it a quit. I'm sorry but I'm tired."-Me

Obethu: that's scary...

Me: I need a break... Khomo is enough.

Obethu: okay... let's go cook dinner.

Me: sure. Can we shower together today?

Obethu: are we gonna cuddle after?

Me: (laugh) yeah.. no sex.

Obethu: I also don't want to go that far... I'm happy here.

Me: I'm happy when you are... let's go, Princess.

She gets on my back and we go to the kitchen. We play music and start cooking.

.....Later.....

The minute we start preparing for bed, right after we had our dinner and cleaned the kitchen. My phone rings.

Me: argh... see?? She's calling me again.

Obethu: answer it and hear her out.

Me: no...

Obethu: you can tell her to stop calling you...

Me: argh...

#CALL

Me: "(annoyed) God.. what do you want??"

Voice: "Thuso is in the hospital..."

Me: "what?? What happened??"

Voice: "I went to check on her after she sent me a message and I found in the bathroom... she overdosed and cut her wrists."

Me: "which hospital? I'm coming."

I cut the call and quickly get my clothes from the closet.

Obethu: what's wrong?

Me: babe, I have to go to the hospital..  
Thuso tried to take her life... are you  
gonna be alright?

Obethu: uh... yeah... go.

Me: call me when you need me... sleep  
here.

Obethu: okay. I'll keep her in my  
prayers.

Me: thank you. I love you.  
I kiss her cheek.

Obethu: (smiles) I love you too.  
I leave for the hospital.

.....

HOSPITAL

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They sit in the waiting room, all in  
distraught and shock. Only the doctor  
can take them out of this misery.

Muzzy!! Argh!

Khomo: for how long do we have to wait here?? I'm running out of patience.

Slie: we have to be patient... they'll come to us when they're done with her...

Khomo: dammit.

...Oakley...

I step out of the elevator and ask one of the nurses to direct me to the waiting room. Thuso's phone is off, so I can't call anyone.

Her: second door.

Me: thank you...

I walk down the passage feeling all kinds of emotions, I now feel bad about what I said to her and the way I ended things with her. This could be my fault.

Fuck! It is my fault!

I push the door open and step inside the room in a slow pace. Khomo and Slie stand up looking at me with their mouths open.

FUCK ME!!



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See you tomorrow. ❤️

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Oakley 🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E17

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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UNIVERSITY

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There's no better way for me to explain the way I feel about Muzzy right now. I've grown so much hate for her and by moving here, I knew I'd be away from



her toxicant self. I was free from all the drama.

But now she's here! Will I ever get my peace??

Muzzy: (smiling) long time no see...

She walks over to me, hugging me.

Muzzy: how are you?

Me: I'm fine.

Muzzy: wow.. I didn't think I'd see you here.

Me: same feels...

She looks around and sees my friends.

Muzzy: you have new friends... no wonder you don't call me anymore.

I roll my eyes leaning on my car with my other hand buried under my armpit.

Legacy: do you know this fool?

Me: yeah...

Muzzy: aren't you gonna introduce us?

Me: I don't see a need..(to Legacy).. tell  
Thuso to catch a taxi home. I'll call her  
later.

Legacy: you're leaving her?

Me: I have to...

I fist bump with them and get in the car  
driving off.

Muzzy: wow... still the same old Oakley.

Legacy: what are you even doing here?

Muzzy: oh... I'm Muzzy. Oakley's  
bestfriend...

Mpilo: Oakley doesn't have a  
bestfriend.. that we know.

Muzzy: so she never told you anything  
about me?

Legacy: was she supposed to?

Muzzy: c'mon... friends brag about each  
other.

Legacy: then maybe you got ditched  
along the way.

The girls show up.

Slie: (annoyed) oh goodness...

Thuso: what?

Slie: she's here... she's so annoying.

Thuso: who? Legacy?

Slie: no, Muzzy...

She looks at the parking lot and sees Muzzy talking to my friends.

Thuso: oh...

Slie: gosh... you're coming with us.

Right?

Thuso: uhm--

Legacy: Thuso??

Thuso: yes?

Legacy: Oakley asked me to tell you to catch a taxi home.

Thuso: (hurt) oh... okay.

Slie: let's go. You'll stay at my place til evening.

Muzzy: babe... you're here.

She walks up to her and kisses her.

Show off!!

Legacy: wow... I know this girl.

Mpilo: please don't tell me you fucked with her...

Legacy: (laughs) no! Geez... if she was 30+ I'd say yes... but she's not my type.

Mpilo: then how do you know her?

Legacy: guess...

Mpilo: Oakley?

Judging from Legacy's face.

Mpilo: oh come on! Really??

Legacy: don't say anything to her... it's a secret.

Mpilo: they're friends! Do you see that??

Legacy: I doubt she knows...

Mpilo: we have to warn her...

Legacy: no! Geez... let's go.

They get in their car...

Muzzy: hey... how about we go out and have some drinks this weekend? It's on me.

Legacy: I'm nothing like Judas... so I'll pass.

Muzzy: oh... you?

Mpilo: I'm studying this weekend... sorry.

Legacy: just one drink guys... you can invite Oakley too.

Legacy: No. Drive, Mpilo.

They drive off. Muzzy's car follows.

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## OAKLEY & OBETHU

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I get to school and find Obethu sitting outside the school premises listening to her music. I sit in the car for a moment watching her, she's at peace and if Muzzy ever finds out that she's staying with me - I know Sibanda won't stop searching til he finds me. Only to hurt me. I can't go back to that life again. No!

Me: God... I'm not much of a believer but I put my trust in you when it comes to Obethu.

I open my eyes and look at her then get off the car and walk over to her.

Me: Princess...

I kneel down in front of her and place my hand on her knees.

Obethu: (gasps) Oakley?

She takes off her headphones.

Me: I'm here... let's go home.

Obethu: (smiling) you're late..

Me: your Chauffeur is never late... come.

Obethu: are you alone?

Me: no...

Obethu: oh....

Me: (laugh) I'm with you... how can I be alone when I'm with you?

Obethu: (laughs) fool.

I get the door for her and she gets in in the front seat. I walk over to my side and we drive off.

Me: are you hungry?

Obethu: yes! How fat am I now?

Me: not as big as I want you to be..

Obethu: (laughs) it's the way you take care of me. Maybe if I wasn't blind, I'd see the difference.

Me: you can feel it. You know?

Obethu: I feel happy...

Me: and I'm glad you feel that way...

Silence.

Obethu: are you okay? You don't sound like your normal self.

Me: uhm... I don't know. I feel like every time I'm close to being complete, something always comes ruin all that for me.

Obethu: okay.. wanna talk about it?

Me: it's--

**\*\*Incoming call\*\***

Me: argh! Let me answer this...

Obethu: okay...

#CALL

Me: "yes?"

Khomo: "that's not how you answer my call..."

Me: "(rolling eyes)... what do you want, Khomo? I'm driving?"

Khomo: "where to?"

Me: "back home. I have to study for my exam."

Khomo: "I thought you were free..."

Me: "I'm not free.."

Khomo: "why does it feel like you're trying to pull away from me?"

Me: "I'm not-... can I call you later please? I can't be on the phone while driving."

Khomo: "if you don't call me... I'll come to your place after work."



Me: "I'll call you..."

Khomo: "I don't like this vibe you're giving me lately..."

Me: "we'll talk later. Bye."

I cut the call and toss to the backseat.

Obethu: and now?

Me: I'm tired. I wish they'd all leave me alone. I can't breath in peace without Khomo or Thuso breathing down my neck! It's tiring...

Obethu: do you talk to them about giving you space?

Me: I can't do that... Thuso is already having trust issues because I'm staying with you.

Obethu: oh... I expected that...

Me: I don't care how she feels about that because I didn't force her to stay with me. It was her choice...

Obethu: you're gonna end up depressed... you need to stop playing this game you're playing. Let Thuso go...

Me: Princess, I'm not holding her back... I don't know.

Obethu: think about it....

.....

At Thuso's house

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In the car with Muzzy.

Thuso: thank you for driving me home.

Muzzy: you're welcome... uhm, are you free this weekend? I know your friend won't come with me if you don't join us.

Thuso: yeah.. I'm not doing anything. In fact you guys can come with me. My aunt's celebrating her 31st birthday.

Muzzy: (smiling) okay. That'll be great.

Thuso: okay. I'll text her...

Muzzy: do that because she won't believe me.

Thuso: (laughs) okay... thanks.

She opens the door and gets off walking towards the building. Muzzy watches her... well, only her ass.. that's the only thing that attracts her and lures her stupid self.

..inside the house..

Thuso takes off her jacket and starts cleaning. She still can't get herself to call me and face me for leaving her. The more she thinks about it, the angrier she gets. It must be that stupid blind girl again!! Dammit!!

Thuso: (smashing the vase)

Aaaaaaah!!! Fuuuck! Fuck! Stupid girl, I hate you!!

She sits on the floor and cries. She hasn't taken her medication since yesterday.

.....

OAKLEY & OBETHU

.

While we sit on my bed....

Obethu: my father is getting married in June.. I still can't believe he went through with this right weeks after my mother's passing.

Me: this is why I'll never get married... there's no loyalty nor commitment in marriage. Only cheating.

Obethu: well... not all of us are like that. If I'd find someone whose really willing to love me for dear life, I swear I'd give that person all my life.

Me: really?

Obethu: yeah.. but I doubt I'll ever come across such. I had you but-..

Me: .....

**\*\*Incoming call\*\***

Me: it's Thuso...

Obethu: answer it....

Me: okay...

#CALL

Me: "Hey...?"

Thuso: "you left me..."

Me: "I told Legacy to tell you--"

Thuso: "couldn't you wait a little longer til I at least come to you..."

Me: "I didn't have time. I hate keeping Princess waiting.."

Thuso: "you didn't even call me, Oakley!! You didn't fucken call me just to check if I was okay!!"

Me: "Thuso..."

Thuso: "this is all your fault... this is all your fault Oakley!! I love you and you can't see that because you're too busy with her!!"

Me: "Thuso stop it--"

Thuso: "(crying) you're hurting me... you're hurting me. You're breaking my heart.."

She cut the call.

Me: unbelievable.

Obethu: what's wrong?

Me: she's insulting me... she's angry because I left without her.

Obethu: wow... drama never ends...

Me: ha.a I'm dumping this girl...

I text her a message.

"You seem to be having a lot of issues that you're dealing with. You're making it hard for me to even think straight without you nagging me. I can't do this anymore. I thought when we fixed things you were gonna do better but you're worse. Let's call it a quit. I'm sorry but I'm tired."-Me

Obethu: that's scary...

Me: I need a break... Khomo is enough.

Obethu: okay... let's go cook dinner.

Me: sure. Can we shower together today?

Obethu: are we gonna cuddle after?

Me: (laugh) yeah.. no sex.

Obethu: I also don't want to go that far...  
I'm happy here.

Me: I'm happy when you are... let's go,  
Princess.

She gets on my back and we go to the  
kitchen. We play music and start  
cooking.

.....Later....

The minute we start preparing for bed,  
right after we had our dinner and  
cleaned the kitchen. My phone rings.

Me: argh... see?? She's calling me  
again.

Obethu: answer it and hear her out.

Me: no...

Obethu: you can tell her to stop calling  
you...

Me: argh...

[#CALL](#)

Me: "(annoyed) God.. what do you want??"

Voice: "Thuso is in the hospital..."

Me: "what?? What happened??"

Voice: "I went to check on her after she sent me a message and I found in the bathroom... she overdosed and cut her wrists."

Me: "which hospital? I'm coming."

I cut the call and quickly get my clothes from the closet.

Obethu: what's wrong?

Me: babe, I have to go to the hospital..

Thuso tried to take her life... are you gonna be alright?

Obethu: uh... yeah... go.

Me: call me when you need me... sleep here.

Obethu: okay. I'll keep her in my prayers.

Me: thank you. I love you.



I kiss her cheek.

Obethu: (smiles) I love you too.

I leave for the hospital.

.....

HOSPITAL

.

.

They sit in the waiting room, all in distraught and shock. Only the doctor can take them out of this misery.

Muzzy!! Argh!

Khomo: for how long do we have to wait here?? I'm running out of patience.

Slie: we have to be patient... they'll come to us when they're done with her...

Khomo: dammit.

...Oakley...

I step out of the elevator and ask one of the nurses to direct me to the waiting room. Thuso's phone is off, so I can't call anyone.

Her: second door.

Me: thank you...

I walk down the passage feeling all kinds of emotions, I now feel bad about what I said to her and the way I ended things with her. This could be my fault.

Fuck! It is my fault!

I push the door open and step inside the room in a slow pace. Khomo and Slie stand up looking at me with their mouths open.

FUCK ME!!

.....

...

See you tomorrow. ❤️

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Oakley 🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E18

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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Hospital

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I look at them as I step backwards, this can't be happening right now. No!

Khomo: Oakley??

I stand by the door and freeze. God!

This can't be happening.

Slie: you're Oakley?

Khomo: what are you doing here?

I look at them all tongue tied. How do I even explain all this to Thuso?

\*\*door opening\*\*

It's the doctor.

Shit! I almost pissed myself!

Doc: are you guys Ms Dube's family?

Khomo: yes... I'm her aunt.

Shit! What??

Slie: I'm her friend... I'm the one that found her.

Oh God! This is my road to death land. How can I be so stupid?!

Khomo: how is she? Is she alright?

Doc: she's-... which one of you is Oakley?

They all turn their heads looking at me. If they'd see my heart right now...

Muzzy: (grabbing my shoulder) she's right here. The girlfriend...

I look at Khomo who seems more angry and devastated than the rest. Slie got the embarrassment look.

Doc: she wants to see you...

Khomo: she's not doing that! That is my niece and I don't want her anywhere near her!! Get out, Oakley!! (Tearfully) leave!! I will deal with you later because right now I'm angry at you!! Go!!

She grabs me with my jacket pushing me out. She knows hell is about to break loose if her friend ever finds out about us.

Khomo: how dare you Oakley?!! Huh??

Me: I can explain--

Khomo: explain what?? That you've been lying to--

I cover her mouth and drag her to bathroom.

Me: you want everyone to know we're dating? Stop shouting.

Khomo: this better be the last time you touch me like that... I'm not done with you! I'm coming for you soon as I'm done taking care of my niece...

Me: are you threatening me??

Khomo: take this as a promise...

She angrily looks at me then turns to the door walking out. I put hands on my

waist biting my lip and smash my fist to the wall.

Me: (teary) FUCK!!

Muzzy must be celebrating my fall. Soon as she finds out about Khomo and I, I know she's gonna use that as her ticket to do whatever.

..

They walk with the doctor while Muzzy walks out searching for me.

Muzzy: Oakley...

Me: leave me alone.

I walk past her heading to the elevator and she follows me.

Muzzy: dude, you're bleeding...

Me: I'm not-... just leave me alone!!

Okay??

Muzzy: dude, I'm just trying to help...

Me: you never help!! All you do is to hurt me!! Your goal is to see me down!! You never help me!!

Muzzy: Oakley, you're my friend--

Me: you were never my friend from the very beginning!! You're a snake, Muzzy!! I hate you!!

Muzzy: Oakley--

I punch her on the face and she staggers to the chair behind her.

Me: stay the fuck away from me!!

I get in the elevator and press the ground floor leaving the ground floor.

..Thuso's ward..

They walk inside her ward and see her lying on the bed, she got a drip on her hand. Her wrists are bandaged. Khomo rushes over to her and kisses her forehead.

Khomo: honey, how are you feeling?

She looks up at her aunt as tears pervade her eyes, she wanna talk but there's that hard lump blocking her throat. She never thought things would

go this far, she never thought she'd find herself here again. After so long trying to fight off the demons. Suicidal thoughts.

Khomo: it's okay, honey... you're okay now.

Thuso: Oakley?

Khomo: uhm...

She looks at Slie who still can't get herself to go near her friend.

Thuso: (sniffing) where's Oakley?

Khomo: she's not here... we called her but she told us she has no time for drama queens. (To Slie) Right slie?

Slie: uhm... y-yeah... she-... she cut the call after.

Khomo: is she the reason you did this?

Thuso: (crying) she dumped me. I had to do it...

Khomo: she's not worth it... I'll make sure she pays for all this.



Thuso: I wanted her to love me... she has this blind girl staying with her! She never gives me her attention... she wanted to hit me yesterday because of her...!

Khomo: she's staying with a girl?

Thuso: yes... she's her ex, she obviously dumped me for her... I wanna die!!

Slie still clueless. It can't be her sister now. Could it be??

Khomo: you're not gonna die... you hear me?? I'm taking you to my house soon as they release you. I can't fail my sister.. I promised to look after you.

When last did you take your medication?

Thuso: I don't remember...

Khomo: you can't miss your meds... they're important. Okay? This Oakley is like the rest of them! She's trash... she

ain't worth your death. You're gonna find someone else that's gonna love you.

Thuso: I only want Oakley... she loves me, that girl is disturbing her...

Khomo: stop thinking about Oakley right now... okay? I won't tell your mom and dad because they're gonna take you out of school and send you back to Durban. Is that what you want??

Thuso: no..

Khomo: then focus on getting better... let me deal with the bastard!

Slie stands there listening to them talking, knowing she's the one who came on to me, she still doesn't know how she's gonna explain all this to Thuso and Muzzy.

Fuck! They're friends...

.....

Oakley

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I sit in the car outside our commune. I don't know what Khomo means but her threat isn't giving me peace. Now that everything is out, I know for sure that I'm gonna lose everything. But I can't let Obethu go through that drama with me. I have to secure a place for her...

I switch off the music and get off the car walking inside then head up to my room. I lock the door and head to the bedroom to check on Obethu. She's fast asleep. I sit on the couch watching her, I feel so depressed and only her I need to make sure she's safe.

I'm not failing her again. Sad part is that she doesn't want to go stay with her aunt. I don't wanna force her cos I might end up regretting it.

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**MORNING**

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I stand up from the couch and go take a shower. I wake her up.

Obethu: when did you get back?

Me: around 22h00... I didn't wanna wake you up.

Obethu: you should have... how's she?

Me: I don't know, Princess... go bath... we need to talk before I take you to school.

Obethu: you sound serious and dull..

Me: we'll talk... go bath. I'll clean up.

Obethu: okay...

She walks to the bathroom but stops halfway and turns to me.

Obethu: argh...

She walks over to me and hugs me. I needed this.

Obethu: it's gonna be okay...

Me: (tearfully) thank you...

She kisses my cheek and walks off to the bathroom.

I sit on the bed and bury my head down on my knees. I feel so vulnerable.

#CALL

Legacy: "Oakley...?"

Me: "I need your help..."

Legacy: "(getting up) uhm... okay. What's wrong?"

Me: "everything is out and I don't know what's gonna come my way. I need you to help me find a place that's good with high security."

Legacy: "those places are expensive..."

Me: "money is not a problem... even if it's a house. I'm willing to buy it. Renting is costing.."

Legacy: "okay... I'll make a call and we'll talk in school."

Me: "sure... and by the way, Thuso tried taking her life after we had a small argument. I dumped her..."

Legacy: "dude??"

Me: "I know... we'll talk later."

Legacy: "come to my place..."

Me: "okay..."

We hang up. I get up and clean the room. I walk to Obethu's room and pack her things, loading them in the car. I took a few things for myself too.

Obethu: I'm done.

Me: you look nice... let me do your hair.

Obethu: now you can do hair??

Me: I'm learning...

We laugh.

Obethu: okay... I bet I'm gonna look pretty.

Me: you're always pretty... very beautiful.

Obethu: (smiling) see why I love you?  
You always make me feel beautiful.

Me: (teary) ... mhm-mhm, you should  
be. Let's go, I'll buy you breakfast on the  
way.

Obethu: okay... hold my hand.

Me: okay...

I hold her hand and kiss it. We leave for  
her school.

...In the car...

I turn down the volume..

Obethu: I love that song!

Me: I know but I got you a phone... you  
have it too. We need to talk.

Obethu: (laughs) okay...

Me: I went to the hospital last night and  
an unexpected thing happened...

Obethu: uh...what's that?

Me: Thuso is Khomotso's niece...

Obethu: (shocked) what??? Oakley!!

Me: I know. And it's not only that...

Obethu: don't tell me there's more..

Me: there's a lot... Muzzy was there too...

Obethu stops talking and her face flushes.

Me: khomo chased me out and threatened me... I wanna buy you a house but you're not even 18 yet... I don't think things are gonna work in my favor. We need your aunt...

Obethu: won't they want to know my history--

Me: she could lie and say you-.. I don't know Princess. I'm running out of options. I want you out of that place as in today.. I need to find me a job asap so I can take care of us.

Obethu: let's give this a try...

Me: fine... but for now you'll be staying with my friend. I'll be there too...



Obethu: don't leave me with your friends.. I don't trust anyone anymore.. I'm begging you..

Me: I promise I'll be with you everytime you're home.

Obethu: (holding my hand) don't tell Muzzy anything about me being here...

Me: she won't know. I promise.

Obethu: thank you...

I look at her noticing something off about her.

Me: are you okay?

Obethu: yes... I'm just scared someone might tell my father. Especially her...

Me: did I tell you that I punched her?

Obethu: (laughs) what?? Really??

Me: she was trying to act friends with me...

Obethu: you did good.

Me: (smiling) it wasn't enough though...  
let me get our breakfast so you can go  
to school.

Obethu: don't forget my lunch...

Me: I promise...

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Hospital

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Khomo came to pick up her niece since  
they're discharging her.

Dr: we suggest she starts going for  
counseling..

Khomo: I'll make sure she sees  
someone..

Dr: okay...well, everything is good. You  
are free to go home.

They leave the hospital.

Thuso: where's my phone?

Khomo: inside the dashboard.. don't tell  
me you want to call that fool.

Thuso: I wanna know why she did that to me...

Khomo: don't call Oakley! She's gonna lie to you... why can't you just let assholes be?? You deserve better than that fool.

Thuso: I can't just move on...

Khomo: I did some research about your Oakley last night... she's a drug dealer! How do you think she makes all that money?? How do you think a student can stay in such a fancy place and buy a car--

Thuso: she told me her aunties bought that car for her...

Khomo: Oakley doesn't have a family, Thuso!! She's alone! She lied to you...

Thuso: (crying) she visited them for a weekend--

Khomo: that's what drug dealers do, sweetheart... they do businesses

everywhere and they lie if they have to..  
you can't trust Oakley.

Thuso: (covering her mouth) oh my  
God...

Khomo: forget about her... okay? You're  
gonna find someone better than her...

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At Slindile's place.

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She hasn't touched her breakfast since  
Muzzy placed it in front of her. Her head  
seems to be far than being where they  
are.

Muzzy: babe, you're gonna be late for  
class..

Slie: I'm not going...

Muzzy: (smiles) really?

Slie: yeah...

She gets off the chair taking her plate to  
the microwave.

Muzzy: aren't you gonna eat that?

Slie: no. I'm going to bed...

She walks out with her phone.

[#FacebookMessenger](#)

"Oakley, it's me.. can we talk? Text me to this number. \*\*number\*\*.." -Slindile

Muzzy: whose that, Slindile??

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See you tomorrow....❤️

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Oakley 🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E19

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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At Slindile house

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Muzzy: Slindile?

She rolls her eyes then turns to her with a smile on her face.

Slie: don't start...

Muzzy: you're moody since last night... you don't want me to touch you! How the hell am I suppose to feel about that??

Slie: (sighs) you really don't need to yell at me, Muzzy... I'm right here in front of you.

Muzzy: (snatching her phone) let me see...

She snatches her phone and go through her inbox.

Slie: stop it!

She tries taking it back but Muzzy pushes her off.

Muzzy: really Slindile?? What the fuck is this??

Slie: I didn't ask you to go through my phone because I don't do that to yours! Whatever you find there is your business and not mine!!

She turns back walking away from her.

Muzzy: (grabbing her arm) don't you dare walk away from me while I'm talking to you!

Slie: (freeing her arm from her) let go of me!!

Muzzy: who the fuck are these people?? Did you fuck with them??

Slie: just let me go or else I'm gonna tell the police--

She pushes her to the floor and smashes her phone on the wall.

Slie: (crying) what the fuck is wrong with you?!! What are you doing??!

Muzzy: I won't let you cheat on me!!

Think again!!

She crawls over to her phone, trying to put the broken pieces together. It's broken. And so is she.

Karma is a bitch.

.....

At Legacy's house

.

We sit in her livingroom and she brings two ciders for us. I don't think drinking right now is gonna solve my problems, I have to stay sober for Obethu's sake.

Legacy: what's wrong with your girl? Is she bipolar or something?

Me: I have no idea... I don't think she's bipolar though. She looks fine.

Legacy: they don't always show... some hide it and take their meds secretly



without you knowing because they're afraid you might judge them.

Me: I would never do such to anyone... but if she is then she better stay away from me because I can't have such person around Princess...

Legacy: Princess?

Me: the girl I told you about...

Legacy: oh... your ex...

Me: yeah... anyway, I need your help... I can't stay with her there. It's not safe...

Legacy: uh.. what do you need me to help you with? You want me to take her in?

Me: yes... I'll be here to.

Legacy: good. I was about to tell you that because I've never been with a blind person before.. no offense but I suck. I'd forget her too.

Me: it's alright... just help me find this place.

Legacy: it won't be that easy... but I'll help you because you're my friend and I dig you.

Me: (smile) yeah right... (fist bump)  
thank you, man. I owe you one.

Legacy: you damn right about that..(we laugh).. I'm kidding. We're good.

\*\*Incoming call\*\*

Me: argh...

Legacy: what is it?

Me: Khomo... this woman is like fly.

Legacy: dump her...

Me: I'm thinking of doing so... I know she's probably gonna tell Thuso.

Legacy: and she's gonna hate you...

Me: they are the least of my worries... I only wanna keep Princess away from them. Don't tell anyone about her...

Legacy: I promise... you better get that before she does something stupid. I need to shower...

Me: help me with my bags after you're done.

Legacy: sure...

She stands up and walks off. Khomo calls again.

#CALL

Me: "hi... what do you want?"

Khomo: "I'm at your place. Come here."

Me: I'm not coming."

Khomo: "(chuckles) are you sure about that?"

Me: "Khomo, if you want your car and that house then you're welcome to have them. I'm not doing this with you anymore."

Khomo: "I know about the blind girl... I know her school--.."

Me: "fuck... she told you."

Khomo: "come see me now..."

Me: "I'm coming..."

I cut the call and head off to Legacy's room.

Me: damn, why are you so skinny?

Legacy: uhm.. let me think... maybe it's because I don't have a sugar-mama taking care of me. Mine is with my father and he won't let her come see me.

Me: oh... so you miss mommy dearest, huh?

Legacy: so bad... but hey...

Me: fake sickness...

She looks at me and laughs as if I'm crazy.

Legacy: you're kidding. Right?

Me: I always thought you were smart.. if you call that stupid man you call your father and tell him you have been admitted to the hospital. I know he doesn't care but if you tell Cleo to act motherly to him and put up that mother-

act... you might win a week with her..  
dumb ass.

Legacy: (thoughtfully) huh... neh?

Me: we can work on that when I get  
back.

Legacy: where are you going? Come  
here.

Me: (getting away from her) hey, get  
your skinny ass away from me.

Legacy: (laughing) I expected that from  
you. Why do y'all dykes hate hugs from  
other dykes?

Me: I don't hate it... I could kiss you too  
but you're stupid and naked. So please..

Legacy: we really should kiss..

Me: you're sick.... I'm going to see  
Khomomo. She's at my place.

Legacy: your bags?

Me: I'm gonna come back and hopefully  
you'll be done.

Legacy: sure...

I walk out and leave for my place.  
She reaches for her phone and dials  
Cleo's number.

#CALL

Cleo: "babe...?"

Legacy: "(smiling) I have an idea..."

Cleo: "oh...share it with me my love..."

Legacy: "I'm gonna ask my friend to call  
my father and tell him that I'm admitted  
to the hospital. You know he doesn't  
give a rat ass about me, so you'll insist  
on coming to see me as my mom..."

Cleo: "uhm... do you think that's gonna  
work.."

Legacy: "you have to make it work.."

Cleo: "okay... it's actually good."

Legacy: "perfect... so what are you  
wearing, mommy dearest?"

She lies down on the bed and they  
continue talking.

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# THUSO

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She stands in front of the mirror looking at her reflection, the bandages aren't making anything easy at all and surely these scars aren't looking beautiful either.

#CALL

Thuso: "friend.. hi?"

Slie: "how are you feeling today?"

Thuso: "uh.. I don't know.. I just wish you didn't save me at all.."

Slie: "friend... why would you say that?"

Thuso: "I wanted to die so I can be free from all this... the pain I'm feeling right now is beyond my heart. I don't even know how I'm gonna face Oakley because I hate everything about her..(sniffles).. I just wish all this was just a dream."

Slie: "friend, don't say that... (lick-lips).. I know you love Oakley and I'm sure she loves you too. You two are perfect together..."

Thuso: "my aunt says I should stay away from her... she's not who I thought she was..."

Slie: "uh... what do you mean?"

Thuso: "I can't say much right now... I'm still trying to find courage so I can call her and ask her about it."

Slie: "don't be hard on her..."

Thuso: "Mhm...anyway, how are you? I thought you'd be in school."

Slie: "uhm...(swallows).. I couldn't go... I don't think I'll go this week. I need to rest a bit."

Thuso: "you never miss school. What's wrong? (Smiles) Or are you giving your time to Muzzy?"



Slie: "uhm... yeah, that... anyway, I was checking up on you."

Thuso: "thank you. I'm good..."

Slie: "I'll call you later. Bye."

She put her phone back on the dressing table and sit on the cushion chair staring at my contact.

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OAKLEY

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I open the door and walk inside. It was unlocked anyway. I stand by the door for a minute, I don't think I can trust Khomo especially now that she called me here so we can be alone. Something doesn't feel right at all.

Meanwhile in the kitchen, Khomo pours wine in our glasses and put it back inside the wine cooler. She hears

footsteps approaching the kitchen and turns to the door smiling.

I walk inside and stand in the doorway looking at the table set for two with candles.

Khomo: my love... come sit.

She pulls out a chair for me.

Khomo: (smiling) come...

Me: I'm not hungry...

Khomo: you're not gonna refuse my food after I cooked for us.

Me: I didn't ask you to cook--

Khomo: (walking up to me) you keep forgetting that I can end your life without even touching you. That blind girl will be left homeless... oh wait-... I can sell off for prostitution.

Me: what do you want from me, Khomo? If you want your car and everything else... that's fine. You can have them back.

Khomo: I don't want anything else but you...

Me: I can't-...

Khomo: oh yes you can... you're mine, Oakley. I made you.

Me: I don't love you, Khomotso...

She slaps my freaken face.

Khomo: You love me!! You're gonna sit on this chair and have lunch with me... if you want to keep that girl safe.

Me: why are you doing this, Khomo?

Khomo: you fooled me... you fooled my niece. You played us and all this time I thought you were true to me only to find out that you were being a whore!! Who the hell so you think you are??

Me: I didn't know she was your niece...

Khomo: it doesn't matter... you played us! You're not even sorry--

Me: I wanted to talk to you but you chased me out of the hospital.

Khomo: because I was angry at you!!  
I'm still angry...

Me: I'm sorry... okay? I'll apologize to  
Thuso too. I-...(sigh).. I'll stay away from  
you both...

Khomo: you're gonna stay away from  
her... you're not gonna cheat on me  
again, Oakley. I'll let you stay with the  
blind girl--

Me: don't call her that!

Khomo: (scoffs) wow... look at you  
getting worked up over this girl. I saw  
you dropping her off to school this  
morning.. she's really pretty but the blind  
part is a turnoff. Seriously, what did you  
see in her?? Apart from her beauty.

Me: .....

Khomo: you right. I don't need to know  
that part. (Looking at her watch).. we  
better eat, I saved some for her in the  
microwave..

Me: we don't need your food...

Khomo: do I need to keep reminding you about the girl??

Me: oh c'mon...

She points me to the chair, I look at her and walk over to the table to sit. She kisses my cheek and sit on her side facing me.

Khomo: I know you love steak au poivre.. taste it.

Me: uhm...

I look down to my plate and swallow looking up at her.

Khomo: (smiling) you think I poisoned you?

Me: Anything is possible with you especially right now..

Khomo: relax. I wouldn't wanna kill you right now unless you don't work with me.

Me: mhm...

Khomo: let's say a little prayer and bless our food.

She closes her eyes and say a short prayer.

Khomo: amen.

Me: Amen.

She opens her eyes, smiling and grabs her fork along with her knife. I sit back and watch her eat. I wanna see if she didn't poison my food for real.

Khomo: your food is gonna be cold... eat.

I join her and eat. She watches me for a while, and smiles at me.

Me: (rubbing my neck) what did you do? She looks at me smiling and reaches for her wine from the table.

Khomo: I knew you were gonna switch our plates... see? This is what you get for messing with me. This is what you fucken get for shitting on me!! You

fucked with me!! You fucked with my feelings!! After everything I did for you...!!

Me: Obethu-...

She splashes her wine on my face and grabs the bottle of wine hitting my head with it.

I fall on the floor with blood spilling down on the floor.

Khomo: DIE BITCH! DIE!!

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OAKLEY 🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E20

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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OAKLEY

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Khomo collect everything putting it inside the plastic bag then cleans up the kitchen. She's trying to get rid of everything that might get her in trouble or point clues at her.

Khomo: I warned you, son of a bitch.

You chose to play me...

She wipes off the mucus coming out of my mouth and watch me die.

Khomo: these seizures aren't enough...

(looking at the clock)... you only got 15 minutes. You're gonna die... sadly, I won't be here when they find you. You don't deserve to live... not after cheating on me.



She get up on her feet and looks down at my body.

Khomo: I'll see you on the other side of life, trash!

She spit on me and walks out with her bag and the trash bag.

My heartbeat is slowing down....

.....

## LEGACY

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It's been hours since Oakley left my place, and I don't think I'm happy with her being quiet. Especially after everything that has happened.

Whomever this Khomo is, from the description Oakley has given me about her the woman sounds dangerous.

#CALL

Mpilo: "dude... where are you?"

Me: "I'm at my place... I couldn't go."

Mpilo: "okay... Oakley also didn't come..."

Me: "yeah... dude, are you still in class? I need us to go somewhere."

Mpilo: "I'm walking to my car... why?"

Me: "I wanna go check if she's okay... she's not picking up."

Mpilo: "okay... I'll come in an hour. Can you wait?"

Me: "sure..."

Mpilo: "Shap.."

We hang up. I try Oakley's phone again, it rings unanswered. I don't know why but I have a bad feeling about this.

Something's not right.

[#Facebook](#)

"Can you send me your number please? I need to talk to you about something."-

Me

I set the phone on top of the counter while I make myself something to eat.

**\*\*Alert\*\***

"I'm not giving you my number and I want nothing to do with you or your friend Oakley..."-Thuso  
God! See why I'd never date these bloody immatures? They're fucked up.  
"Look, I know you hate Oakley but right now I think she's in trouble or something. She's not picking up my calls and I don't know where she stays. I'm waiting for Mpilo to come pick me up. It's been hours since she left my house, I know Oakley doesn't just disappear through thin air. Help me and I'll leave you alone."-Me

.....

At Khomotso's house

.

Thuso makes tea for her uncle and takes it to the livingroom where he is sitting and watching TV.

Rob: thank you... where's your aunt?

Thuso: uhm... I don't know. Didn't she go to the office? I thought she said she was going to work.

Rob: she said she wasn't going today...

Thuso: I'm not sure, uncle...

Rob: (shakes head) your aunt is becoming something else lately. She has changed.

Thuso: uhm... I haven't noticed much.

Rob: okay... anyway, are you okay? Are you feeling better?

Thuso: uh... yeah. I feel better.

Rob: I hear you had an issue with your lover...

Thuso: yeah, she dumped me..

Rob: are you sure you're okay? Have you two discussed all this?

Thuso: I don't see a point... she's gonna lie to me about everything.

Rob: the best way to solve an issue is to talk "that" someone... if you really loved her then you should talk to her. You don't just heal from such pain... you both need closure.

Thuso: oh....

Rob: trust me on this... you never find peace til you talk things out with someone and end things in good terms.

Thuso: uhm... thank you, uncle...

Rob: you're welcome...

She turns around and walks out as her phone beeps on her hand. She reads Legacy's message and head to her room to change her clothes.

Thuso: uh... uncle. I need to see my friend. I'll be home very late, tell auntie I went to see Slindile.

Rob: okay....

She runs out of the house texting Legacy. She gets into a taxi....

.....  
OBETHU

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The school is out, I've been sitting outside for almost an hour now and my battery is dying. I tried calling Oakley's phone but it rings unanswered, I think she might be in class or something.

Security: are you sure this person is still coming? You should have taken a bus instead.

Me: She doesn't like it when I use the bus because it leaves me far away from our house. She'll come pick me up.

Security: I wanna make sure because we're not supposed to leave you guys here alone. We have to make sure that you're all fine.

Me: (smile) she will come... I know she's gonna show up.

Security: okay... have you had anything to eat? It's been two hours already.

Me: let's give her a few more minutes...

Security: okay....

He sit back down on his chair listening to the radio while I try Oakley's phone again.

Me: "Oakley, the security can't stay here any longer. He has to go home... I'm also not feeling good. I feel like there's something bad that's gonna happen.

Just come...."

Meanwhile on the other side of the road, Khomo sit in her car talking on the phone with someone. She's outside Obethu's school, she's watching her from a distance.

Khomo: "yes... how much?... wow that's a lot.. (chuckles).. I see. No. Okay, I'll call you soon. Bye."

She hangs up and takes a picture of Obethu.

Khomo: it's your turn now...

.....

At Oakley's

.

Thuso gets off the taxi walking inside the yard in a panic mode. She's been trying my phone since she left her aunt's house and there was no answer.

Thuso: Oakley, c'mon... do this to me...

She takes the stairs up to my floor and rushes to my door.

**\*\*Knock\*\***

Thuso: Oakley?? It's me, open up... I know you're in here! I saw your car!!

She knocks again. Shit. She forgot her key...

#CALL

Thuso: "Legacy?"

Legacy: "we're here... where are you?"



Thuso: "come to the second floor... I think she's inside and I don't have the keys with me..."

Legacy: "shit... 5 minutes... I'll break the door..."

They hang up and she waits for them.

Minutes later...

Legacy: hey... is it locked?

Thuso: yes... I tried opening it.

Mpilo: we should call the landlord...

Legacy: there's no time for that... I'll stay here to discuss the matter with them. My friend could be dying inside.

Thuso: Legacy, wait...!

She kicks the door and it opens.

Mpilo: you're sick, wena! What the hell??

Legacy: I don't have time for chitchat...

Thuso runs inside the house searching for me while they follow behind her.

Mpilo: you're gonna pay for this door, asshole...

Legacy: yeah, yeah...

Thuso: Oakley?!!

She runs over to me and they come running after her.

Thuso: (crying) babe??! Oakley, open your eyes please!! Oakley!!

They hurry over to her and find me lying on the ground. She pulls me up, placing my head on her thighs as she continues screaming my name, begging me to open my eyes.

Legacy: call an ambulance...

She feels my pulse while Mpilo stands afar, talking to her phone.

Legacy: her pulse is very weak... tell them to hurry!!

Mpilo: they wanna know what happened!?

Legacy: how the fuck are we supposed to know that shit??! If my friend dies, they better know I'm coming for them! I'm gonna sue them!

Mpilo continues talking to the phone.

Thuso: they have to hurry...!! C'mon!

Legacy: dude, please don't die on me now... hang on please...

.....35 minutes later....

The ambulance finally comes....

Legacy: I can't go... I'll take her car and go get the girl from school.

Thuso: shit. Princess... I'll send you the address..

Legacy: please do...

They get into Mpilo's car following the ambulance...

**#CALL**

Thuso: "friend... I can't talk right now. We're taking Oakley to the hospital."

Slie: "what?? Why?? What happened??"

Thuso: "we don't know... I think she got sick again... it's bad. I'll call you later."

Slie: "send me the address and I'll come.."

Thuso: "okay..."

They hang up. Mpilo looks at her, knowing she might be talking to the same friend that's been screwing with Oakley..man, drama never ends.

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Legacy

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I park the car in front of Obethu and get off.

Obethu: (smiling) Oakley!!

She gets up from the chair, excitedly walking over to the car.

Obethu: Oakley??

Me: uhm... it's not Oakley. I'm her friend, Legacy.

She steps back from the car.

Obethu: where's Oakley?

Me: get in the car then we'll talk...

Obethu: I'm not driving home with you...  
call Oakley and tell her to come get me.

Me: she can't ... please, I won't hurt  
you...

Obethu: no... I don't want to go with you.  
She walks back to her chair holding her  
backpack close to her chest.

Me: oh god...

I walk over to her.

Me: Princess--

Obethu: you're not Oakley!! Stop calling  
me that...

Me: I know... look, Oakley can't come  
because she's in the hospital... please  
you have to come with me.

Obethu: (tearfully) you're lying... I want  
Oakley! I know you people lie to me  
because I'm blind! I'm not leaving

without Oakley... call her and tell her to come!

She moves away from me.

Obethu: (crying) I want Oakley...! I'm not leaving with you! (Pacing) I want Oakley... I want Oakley!

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Oakley 🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E21

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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## LEGACY

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The security comes over to us..

Him: what's going on here?

Me: please help me... her Chauffeur is sick. I came to take her home...

Obethu: I dont know her! I don't wanna go with her...

Him: how do you know her?

Me: Oakley is my friend... we can call the hospital, put them on loudspeaker so she can hear them. I'll take her to her too.. ask them about Oakley.

He looks at Obethu then back at me...

Him: okay...

We call the hospital and he asks about Oakley. The receptionist tells them she just got in and it doesn't look good.

Him: you can trust her... I'll come with you.

Me: anything is fine as long as Princess is okay... she's under my care now.

Him: okay... let me get my things...

Obethu seem to be far by thoughts.

Me: do you trust me now?

Obethu: (crying) I don't want to talk to you. Take me to Oakley. I'm gonna sleep on the chairs and wait for her to be okay.

Me: I can't let you do that... Oakley would kill me.

Obethu: I don't wanna go anywhere... I'm gonna wait for Oakley to get better... I know she's my warrior. Warriors don't die..

Shit! I forgot her puppy outside my house in the balcony. Fuck!

Me: what about your dog? We can go to my place so you can take care of him.

You have school tomorrow.



Obethu: no, I want Oakley... Warrior will understand...

The security guy walks back to us and we get in the car then drive off to the hospital.

I didn't know love existed til I met this girl..

.....

At Khomo house

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She gets back home a bit late and greets her husband.

Rob: where were you?

Khomo: I went to see Chantelle...

Rob: and you couldn't answer your phone because you were with Chantelle?

Khomo: I didn't hear it... and Chantelle is not in a good state. I had to be a friend to her.

Rob: whatever game you're playing better not cause us any more trouble than we already have..

Khomo: you really never trust me... I see.

Rob: I'm stuck on a wheelchair, you disappear everyday. How am I suppose to trust you??

Khomo: I'm not doing this... I'm going to check on my niece and my daughter. Then I'll shower.

Rob: your niece went out...

Khomo: (turning to him) what??

Rob: she said she's visiting her friend..

Khomo: which friend?? She's not suppose to go out... why did you let her leave??

Rob: Thuso is an adult...

Khomo: she's only 18!! How's she an adult??

Rob: to be 19... let the kid be. Slindile called her.

Khomo: dammit!

She walks out dialing both their phones but there's no answer.

[#voicemail](#)

Khomo: "(calmly) sweetie... I wanna know where you are? It's getting late and the doctor instructed us to keep you home. Please call me when you get this..."

She cut the call and toss the phone on the bed.

Khomo: dammit, Oakley... (teary).. I didn't wanna do this but you pushed me and now I miss you.

She sits on their bed, covering her face and starts crying.

Khomo: you made me love you... you made me fall in love with you just so you can hurt me with my own niece.

She carries on crying....

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At the hospital

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Thuso and her friend are sitting in the waiting room, waiting for the doctor to come update them about my condition. All this changes everything, just days ago it was her lying in the hospital bed and today it's Oakley. How tough can life be.

Thuso: it's getting dark... when are they coming to us?

Slie: relax, friend... I'm sure they're gonna be out soon. Oakley is gonna be fine...

She paces up and down across the room, biting her nails. Tears fills her eyes.

Thuso: I can't lose her... I need her. I can't lose Oakley. She must come back

so we can talk things out and I will help her with Princess.

Slie: (hugging her) it's okay friend....

The door opens, Mpilo and Muzzy walks in carrying cappuccinos for them.

Muzzy: any news?

Slie: no, babe... we're still waiting.

Mpilo sits down next to Thuso handing her the cappuccino.

Thuso: thank you...

Mpilo: you're welcome... (to them).. I think you guys should go home now.

She'll tell you when Oakley is good...

Slie: I wanna be here for my friend... she needs me.

Mpilo: we are here... Legacy is coming too. Just go please...

She looks at Thuso then back at Mpilo.

Slie: are you gonna be fine, friend?

Thuso: yes... I'll call you. Thanks for coming.

Slie: you're welcome.

They hug and kiss.

Slie: I'll be praying for her...

Mpilo: don't bother...

She looks at Mpilo who stared right back at her with a smirk on her face. She must know something, she's been like this since Slie and Muzzy got here.

Muzzy: that's rude...

Mpilo: whatever... just go please...

Slie: let's go babe...

They walk out.

Thuso: what was that?

Mpilo: nothing...

She looks at Mpilo and shakes her head.

..Ground floor..

Obethu and the security wait by the elevator as Legacy signs in in the reception. She walks back to them.

Legacy: we'll take the stairs... we don't need the lift.

Security: I'm gonna go home now.. at least I know you're safe.

Obethu: thank you, sir...

He says his goodbyes and leaves the hospital.

The elevator opens, Slie and Muzzy step out.

Slie: I don't wanna fight with you...

Muzzy: all this attitude is the reason I'm gonna stick around for long... I'm gonna teach you some respect.

Obethu pause at the stairs as she recognizes their voices.

Legacy: Princess... what's wrong?

Obethu: who are those people? Muzzy and Slie?

Legacy: (looking down) yes... do you know them?

Obethu: (panicking) they can't see me...  
please you have to hide me.

Legacy: uhm... okay. But I think they're  
leaving.

Obethu: why were they here?

Legacy: I think Thuso called them...

Oakley doesn't seem to like this Muzzy  
person. I don't like her too.

Obethu: I hate her... I hate them with all  
my heart.

She looks at Obethu with her brow up.

Legacy: why?

Obethu: I just never liked them...

where's Oakley?

Legacy: they said we should wait... let's  
get inside

She reaches for her hand and lead her  
inside the waiting room.

Thuso looks up at them...

Legacy: we're here... how's she?

Mpilo: still waiting...



They look at Obethu...

Legacy: shit... here's a chair.. you can sit.

Obethu: thank you...

Legacy sits next to her.

Legacy: oh... Mpilo, this is Princess.

Oakley's baby. (They crack out laughing)..

Obethu: she's joking... I'm her friend but she's more like a sister to me now. I guess we're family.

Mpilo: Legacy is a fool, I know..(taking her hand).. I'm Mpilo. Oakley's friend.

Obethu: nice to finally know you guys...

Mpilo: I didn't know she was hiding such beauty in her house. How come she never introduced you to us?

Obethu: it's actually my fault... I don't really like people, I get nervous and scared around them. Only she, who understands me.

Mpilo: c'mon... look at us... do we look like bad people?

Obethu: (snorts).. she wants me to look at her...

The three of them laugh..

Mpilo: I'm serious...

Thuso: she's blind. She can't see..

They laugh again. Mpilo joins in feeling stupid and a little embarrassed.

Obethu: Thuso?

Thuso: I'm here love... have you had anything to eat?

Obethu: no..

Thuso: they're gonna go get something for us.

Obethu: (smiles) okay...

Mpilo: I'm really sorry.. I thought you can see. You seem fine... and your eyes-..

Legacy: are all dark... seriously, how did you miss that??

Mpilo: I didn't know! We got different eyes.. I thought it was contact lenses..

Legacy: these are the eyes Oakley can't get over...

Obethu: hey, stop it... Thuso is gonna think Oakley wants me.

Thuso: (smiles) it's fine... can you guys get something for us please? I'm starving too.

Legacy: touch her... you're dead.

Thuso: I promise I'll be good... I know she's everything to Oakley. I wouldn't make that mistake.

Legacy: good. Let's go, Mpilo.

They walk out.

Thuso: can I sit next to you please?

Obethu: uhm... sure.

She moves to a chair next to Obethu's.

Thuso: I know we had a bad start but I wanna apologize for that. I'm really sorry... from now onwards, I'll respect

your relationship with Oakley. I now understand why she's trying to protect you... I was bad and wrong. I'm really sorry..

Obethu: (curls down her lips and smiles) it's ok.. I forgive you. And if it'll make you feel better, Oakley doesn't see me that way anymore. She loves you.

Thuso: but she broke up with me...

Obethu: because you were losing it...

Oakley is a very down to earth person, she doesn't like to be pushed or forced to situations that might disturb her peace. She's been through a lot, all you gotta be is to be her peaceful place.

Don't let people come between you two.. I'm a student, I wanna pass and make her proud. She's all I have...

Thuso: (teary smile) uhm... I didn't know. I'm really sorry... we're gonna be friends, right?

Obethu: (smiles) I need to confirm that with her first...

Thuso: I'll wait...

The doctor finally comes as Legacy and Mpilo walks back in the waiting room.

Thuso: (holding Obethu's hand) can we see her now please?

Doc: uhm... yeah... but please don't disturb her...

Thuso: thank you.

Legacy: you guys go ahead... we'll wait here.

They walk out following the doctor..

Mpilo: damn, this girl is beautiful...

Legacy: don't even think about it...

Mpilo: c'mon... Oakley is with Thuso.

Legacy: Oakley is crazy about that child... don't be that friend. I don't want anyone hurting Oakley or that girl...

Mpilo: you heard her...

Legacy: I'm the one who was with Oakley this morning... I'm the one that was with that girl minutes ago.. these two are destined to be together. They might not know it yet... but real love is within them. Thuso isn't the one...

Mpilo: fine. I'm sorry... I didn't know.

Legacy: you'll learn as time goes on...

Oakley has to make up her mind too.

Mpilo sits in silence listening to Legacy.

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OAKLEY

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Thuso and Obethu walks in to my ward and sit next to my bed.

Thuso: Oakley... it's me. I know things weren't good between us but I want you to know that I'll always care about you. (Tearfully) I'm sorry I came too hard on you, I really didn't mean to burst at you like that. I'm really sorry...

She looks at Obethu and smiles.

Thuso: I'm with someone here... your favorite. I already apologized to her... I hope you'll forgive me too.

Obethu: she will...

Thuso: I hope so... talk to her too.

Obethu: I wanna sit on her bed so I can-  
... you know.

Thuso: okay...

She moves her chair and Obethu sits on the bed next to me. She kisses my forehead and both my cheeks. She holds both my hands looking down at me as if she can see me.

Obethu: Chauffeur, wake up...

Thuso looks at her frowning. Of course anyone would think this girl is faking being blind.

Obethu: (teary) I can't go home if you don't open your eyes.. you know I need you. You know I can't--...

She pauses and looks Thuso's way.

Thuso: I'll excuse you guys... I'm gonna go wait outside..

She walks out.

Obethu: there's a lot I need to tell you... please you have to wake up. You can't give up... I'll die too. You're my home. I'm your home. You can't die...

I grip on her hands.

Obethu: (sniffling) babe??

Me: Princess?

Obethu: I'm here... thank God you're back! Let me call Thuso--

Me: no...

Obethu: she's here... she's outside.

Me: no... I only want you here.

I look up at her.. my vision is still a little blurry.

Me: are you okay? Don't eat anything in the kitchen.

Obethu: we're in the hospital...



Me: we are?

Obethu: yes... what happened?

Me: I'll tell you but first I need to ask you something...

Obethu: okay...

Me: I know you were pregnant and you lost your child... (her heart starts pounding).. who made you pregnant between Zayn and your father?

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Happy Youth Day 

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Oakley 

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E22

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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HOSPITAL

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I move up on the bed, sitting up straight and look at Obethu. I know it's been hard but she can't hide this from me forever.

Obethu: how did you-... how did you know?

I see the panic on her face.

Me: look Obethu... I know you wanna open up to me but you're scared I might not take things well. But I deserve to know the truth.. if you trust me--

Obethu: I do trust you but I'm scared you might hate me or feel disgusted by me.

Me: I took you from the streets... I drove home with you right on that day with my windows closed and I didn't care because I knew you. Why wouldn't you trust me with such?

Obethu: (tearfully) because everything that happened to me back home still pains me... I want to tell you when the time is right. I wanted to take you with me to my next appointment with my psychologist.. please don't make me do this right now, I'll never be able to sleep at night...

Me: (sigh) it's ok... uhm.. are you okay though? I wanna go home. I can't let you go home alone.

Obethu: you can't go... I'm gonna stay here too. I won't go to school.

Me: you can't miss school...

Obethu: I'm not leaving... no.

Me: please... if they don't release me, go with Legacy. I'm begging you.

Obethu: .....

Me: Princess..

Obethu: No... I'm not doing that.

Me: you can't stay here... it's not safe.

Please? I'll stay on the phone with you all night...

Obethu: (tearfully) I don't trust them...

Me: only Legacy... I'm begging you.

You'll get home and call me when you're taking a shower... video call me..

Obethu: why can't I stay here with you? I don't want to go.

Me: (pulling her to lie down on my chest)

I'd never send you off to someone I know might hurt you. You know me better than that.

Obethu: (nodding head) mhm-mhm...

I wipe her tears and kiss her forehead.

Me: just one night...

Obethu: (sniffing) okay...

Me: thank you... I love you.

Obethu: I love you too...

She sits up straight looking my way.

Obethu: you should talk to Thuso...

she's really going through a lot. She's the one that found you... along with your friends.

Me: oh... does she know about her aunt?

Obethu: I doubt that... but she sounds sincere..

Me: uhm... okay. But I don't wanna fight anymore. Her aunt is sick... I can't believe she poisoned me.

Obethu: I told you to stop eating things you're offered by people..

Me: I know my love... but I'm fine now. Is Legacy here?

Obethu: yes.. they're all here. I counted steps..(I smile at her).. just as you

taught me. Do you want me to go call her?

Me: surprise me, little devil... I know satan leads you everyday..

She teary looks my way and hugs me.

Obethu: thank you for not dying...

Me: I had to stick around for you... I'm your keeper. Right?

Obethu: you're more than that to me.. let me go call her.

Me: don't jump...

Obethu: (jumps).. oopsy daisy!

Me: (laugh) brat...

She walks out and tells Thuso to come in. Honestly, I'm not ready to face Thuso just yet. I need her and her aunt away from me and out of my life.

Thuso: uhm... hey.

I look up at her and try putting up a smile.

Me: hey... thanks for saving my life.

Thuso: I panicked when Legacy told me you weren't picking up the calls. I called too, knowing you have a sickness that scares shit out of me - I knew I had to hurry.

Me: (chuckle) yeah... it happened again. But I'm gonna be fine...

Thuso: I'm glad to hear that...

Silence creeps in as we stare at each other not knowing what to say next.

Okay. This is awkward.

Us: I wanted to t--

We both pause and laugh.

Me: you first..

Thuso: sorry... I wanted to apologize to you for the way I acted. I didn't mean to act that crazy but I promise there's an explanation for all my actions.

Me: you don't need to explain anything to me, Thuso...

Thuso: please just let me talk... there's something I need to tell you, I know I should have told you this long time ago but-... there's no easy way of putting this because I feared you'd judge me.

Me: judge you.. Why would I judge you?

Thuso: it's always my fear... uhm...

She looks down to her hands as they start trembling along with her lips.

Tears.

Me: (touching her hand) Thuso?

Thuso: (crying) I have a bipolar disorder and I've been taking my treatment secretly because I was afraid you'd dump me. I'm always in control when I've taken my medication... the previous days were hard on me, I forgot my pills...

I look at her with my mouth open.

Thuso: I swear I'm not crazy... I love you. I don't wanna lose you--



Me: uhm...

Wow. That was a hell of a bomb for me. I honestly don't know if I feel comfortable dating her right now especially knowing she might lose it on Princess. I'm not calling her crazy but Obethu is my main concern.

Me: uh... I need time, Thuso... I need time to get my head around all this. I'm sorry you had to suffer in silence because of your fears... but I'm not a judgmental person. Look at Princess, she literally has no one but me now. I have to make sure she's safe and well taken care of... I'm exhausted, Thuso. I can't deal with people that are gonna come at me the way you did. I can never pick a girlfriend over Princess, she's my ex and that's always gonna be an issue. Please focus on getting better... I'll be

your friend. I'll be here whenever you need me.

Tears run down her cheeks as she bites the lip, looking at me.

Me: please... you deserve to be happy with someone who doesn't have much going on in their lives. That person is not me.

Thuso: but I love you and I wanna be with you. I talked to Princess.. I even apologized to her. We are good... I wanna be with you, I'm gonna take my medication.

Me: I know... but I'm sorry I can't-... I can't be with you right now. Let's respect one another please.. I'll keep your secret.

The door opens, Legacy and Obethu walk in talking about Warrior.

Obethu: if my dog dies, I'm killing you too. That is my baby...

Legacy: he's just a dog... dogs don't sleep in the house...

Obethu: but mine does!

Thuso looks at them then back at me.

Thuso: I should go... I hope you'll get better soon. (Kissing my lips). I

understand you have a lot going on into your life.. I'll stay away. Take care of yourself, Oakley. I'll always love you.

Me: take care of yourself too... I love you too.

She turns to Legacy and Obethu with a smile on her face.

Thuso: take care of her for me..

Legacy: we will...

Thuso: (to Obethu) I'm sorry for everything. (Hugging her) take care of Oakley for the both of us.

Obethu: (smiles) I will...

They let go and she turns to me smiling.

Thuso: goodbye Oakley.

Me: goodbye Thuso.

She winks at me then walks out.

Obethu: okay. That sounded weird. Are you guys ending things now?

Me: we had to...

Legacy: I don't know about you but I have a bad feeling about what just happened..

Me: you and feelings... sit down, I wanna talk to you.

She sit on the chair while Obethu sits on the bed next to me, holding my hand.

Me: I talked to Princess.. can you watch her for me please? Only for tonight. I know I might be coming out tomorrow..

Legacy: okay... I don't mind. But tomorrow, I need to get your door fixed.. I broke it.

Me: fool. What were you thinking??

Legacy: hey, you could've died!

Me: you're an asshole..

Legacy: (smiles) I know. My father tells me that all the time... hey, call them and tell them I got poisoned!

Me: I'm still in the hospital...

Legacy: good. You look like me.. he's gonna think it's really me. I'll take your picture but look away.

Me: oh my God... why did I even suggest this.

Obethu: what are you guys up to?

Me: she's fucking with her mother..

Obethu: eeeww...

Legacy: Oakley?! That girl is not my mother... it's my stepmother..

Me: whatever.

Obethu: still eww...

Legacy: my father is gonna die... I'm gonna marry that woman.

Me: you're thinking that deep about Cleo??

Obethu: this is so disturbing...

Legacy: you two need to stop ganging up on me... when are you dating each other again?

Me: coward.

Legacy: I guess we both are...

We laugh.

Me: you guys gotta go.. she has to bath and study. She goes to bed at 21h00.

Legacy: I'll prepare my suit...

Me: what for?

Legacy: (naughty smile) for the big day... I know you two are gonna end up together someday.

Me: til that someday comes... can you take Princess home please? I want my phone.

Legacy: shit... here.

She hand it over to me.

Legacy: we'll see you tomorrow...

Me: yes... and Princess gotta eat. Make sure she's up at 5:30

Legacy: okay. I promise. Say goodbye to your wife.

We laugh.

Me: goodnight Princess... I'll call you.

Obethu: okay..(hugging me).. I love you.

Me: I love you too.

I kiss her cheeks and forehead.

Legacy: (whispering) the lips...

Me: no... what is wrong with you?

Legacy: (laughs) I'm teaching you love.

Me: I know love because I live with it.

Lips are very much important to us...

Obethu: (laughs) let's go, Legacy...

Legacy: okay... goodnight fool.

Me: goodnight, asshole. Hold her hand.

She trips, you die.

Legacy: see?!

They walk out leaving. I hope she treats her good, I know Legacy is all over the place but I trust her.

One night can't be that bad!

.....  
OAKLEY

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While I lie awake on the bed staring up the ceiling, the door opens and I look.

Fuck!

Me: (dragging my body up) what are you doing here?!

She walk up to me smiling and takes off her sunglasses.

Khomo: so you made it, my love...

Me: I'm gonna press this button...

Khomo: I wouldn't do that if were you... (stepping closer to my bedside).. see?

The time the nurses get here, you'll be long gone. We both know how slow they are..

Me: I don't want you in my life anymore... I ended things with Thuso too. Please just let me go in peace... I'm begging you.



Khomo: you look cute... especially now that you're begging.

Me: .....

Khomo: anyway, I'm here to discuss something with you.

Me: what's that?

Khomo: before we do... let me show you what's at stake should you refuse..

She hands me her phone, showing me pictures of Obethu. I see she's been following her.

Me: (looking up at her) Why are you doing this?? What is it that you want from me??

Khomo: (chuckles) oh no, honey... you're not done.

She clicks on messages and shows me her conversation with some foreign guy.

I look up at her and swallow.

This woman is evil. She's Lucifer in stilettos!

Khomo: (smiles) so shall we begin?

Me: I'm gonna report you...

Khomo: I have drugs hidden in your house... they have your fingerprints all over them. I'll tell them you sent me to this guy... you have a criminal history.. record in other words. Who do you think is gonna win?

Me: you can't do this...

Khomo: oh honey, you're wrong about that.. I can and I will, should I be forced into such.

Me: what do you want?

Khomo: I want you.

Me: I don't want you anymore... I can't hurt Thuso--

Khomo: Obethu's life is in your hands...  
Fuck! She knows her name!

Me: Khomo, c'mon... I-... you can't hurt her. She didn't do anything to you.

Khomo: you only have tonight... I'll be watching her tomorrow and If I don't get the response I want, she's crossing borders and you'll never see her again. Your choice...

She gets up from the chair and looks at me.

Khomo: I'll be expecting your call... (kissing me on the lips)... don't keep me waiting. 10h00 is your last hour. I love you, dearest Oakley.

She kisses me again and walks out.

Me: Dammit, Oakley!!

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MORNING - Legacy

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I know Oakley chose me because she trusts me and I feel flattered. I couldn't sleep last night, I felt like if I'd close my eyes I will wake up the next day and find

Princess gone. I kept checking if she was okay.

Princess: pour me water in the bathtub..

Me: uhm... you're not gonna ask me to bath you now. Are you?

Princess: (laughs) if you were Oakley, I'd order you to... but no. You're safe.

Me: thank goodness... and what do you eat?

Princess: dead birds. Every morning you go on a hunt... didn't Oakley tell you that??

Me: what the fuck?? No!

Princess: well...

I look at her still in shock.

Me: so I should go hunting? What's wrong with food?

Princess: everything is wrong with food. I love eating dead birds...

Okay.

Princess: (laughs) I'm kidding. Cereal is fine.

Me: (laugh) shit. You almost got me...

Princess: I know... I wanna bath now. I'll call Oakley.

Me: okay.. I'll see you later.

The girl seems nice, i hope Oakley stops hiding her and take her out sometimes with us. She is cool, I like her for her. They look perfect together. Their love is beautiful and pure.

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ONE WEEK LATER

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It has been a week since I came out of the hospital, I am feeling better now.

Obethu is also happy, my days with her are always great. She's an angel.

Me: why didn't you finish your food?

C'mon.

Obethu: because I wanna listen to my show... it's about to start. (To Warrior) come boy!

Me: God.. I'm going to school... don't open for anyone here.

Obethu: I won't... I promise.

I get up and wash our dishes. She goes to the TV room and tunes in to her show.

Me: I'm going... I love you.

I kiss her.

Obethu: I love you too. Go now. You disturbing me...

Me: you're gonna miss me after this show..

Obethu: and I have a phone. Wow...

Me: (laugh) bye satan.

Obethu: bye Gabriel.. (the angel)

I walk out and leave for school.

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At Khomotso's house

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Thuso helps her cousin get ready for school while they wait for her aunt to finish getting dressed up. They sit around the table having cereal...

Thuso: let me go get my bag in my room.

Angela: okay...

Meanwhile in the bedroom, Khomo talks on the phone making bookings. Thuso stands outside their bedroom door listening to the conversation. Her uncle went to visit his mother since things are still tense between them. These calls are becoming a thing now.

**#CALL**

Khomo: "yes... for the weekend."

Voice: "okay... the names?"

Khomo: "Khomotso Fihla and Oakley Malotana..."

The conversation continues til they hang up and she sighs fixing herself in the mirror.

"I made bookings for us... I can't wait to have you all to myself, my love."-khomo

"Same here. I hope you're ready to show me the thing you promised."-Me

"<sup>100</sup>%... I love you! ❤️😘.."-Khomo

"I love you too, mami.."-Me

She put her phone on the dressing table and walks out heading to the bathroom.

Thuso sneaks into her room and takes her phone reading the messages as her heart beats harder and faster against her chest. Se can feel her forehead sweating. All the stupid things she believed that came from her aunt started making their come back to her.

Khomo: what are you doing, Thuso??

Put my phone down!

She turns to her aunt....



Thuso: (tearfully) I trusted you...

Khomo: give me my phone!

She snatches her phone.

Thuso: so you've been cheating on uncle with Oakley all this time?? You lied to me, making me believe that she was a drug dealer yet you've been doing all these things for her!! How could you!? How could you, aunt Darcy?!!

Khomo: I wanted you to leave her alone! Oakley is mine... and she loves me! You read it too!!

Thuso: sies!! An old woman like yourself, cheating with a child!! I'm gonna tell uncle!!

She walks out of the room and goes to bedroom to pack her stuff.

Khomo: Thuso, wait...

Thuso: leave me alone!!

She packs her things and leaves for her house.

Khomo: come, sweetie...

She drives her daughter to school and follows Thuso.

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OAKLEY

.

I was driving to school when I received a long text from Thuso telling me that she knows about my affair with her aunt and she's gonna expose me. She's gonna tell her family about us... I had to go see her and see if I can't get her to change her mind. I can't afford any more of their drama.

I park the car behind Khomo's and just when I am about to run inside, I hear people screaming outside their building.

Me: what's going on?

Guy: there's a girl that wants to jump..

Me: Shit! Thuso...

I take the elevator up.

Me: c'mon!! Be fast.

It finally reaches the 10th floor. I step out and run off to Thuso's room. I push the door open...

Me: Khomo??

I look at the balcony, Thuso is no longer there. I turn back to Khomo, defeated.

Me: (teary) what did you do??

Those who saw her body hitting the ground probably wish they could unsee everything.

Oh, Thuso! My heart bleeds for you...

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Enjoy the rest of your day. ❤️❤️❤️

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Oakley 🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E23

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

.

Here I am again, sitting in the interrogation room and this time I don't know if I'm gonna make it out of this place. I'm in trouble with the law again. Can you believe it?

Det.: let's start again...

Me: oh God... I have to go get my friend from school. I told you, I didn't do anything.

Det.: you better cooperate if you really wanna go... and that's if you're gonna go home.

Me: (sigh) okay...

Det.: how do you know the deceased?

Me: Thuso-.. she was my girlfriend but we ended things.

Det.: who broke up with who?

Me: it was me.. we talked and she was okay with it.

Det.: why did you break up with her? Did you two have a fight?

Me: .....

Det.: silence speaks many things..

Me: (dear Lord) I-.. we did have an argument about something but that was a week ago. We talked when I was in the hospital--

Det.: why were you in the hospital?

Me: food poisoning...

Det.: who poisoned your food? Was it her?

Me: no. I don't know who did it but--

Det.: you must know something...

Me: unfortunately I don't...

Det.: what were you doing in her room?

Me: she sen-..

Shit! I almost got myself in trouble.

Det.: she what?

Me: we always drive to school together,  
I went there to pick her up..

Det.: are you sure you're not lying?

Because if you are then you did this..  
everyone says she was pushed off the  
balcony.

Me: (teary) I swear I didn't do it...

Det.: you're the only person who was in  
her room...

Me: her aunt was there first--

Det.: she arrived there after we had  
arrived..

Me: (hands at the back of my head) my  
God.. Khomo.

Det.: so...?

Me: I'd never kill anyone--

Det.: but you do have something to do  
with Thuso's death.

Me: no...

He takes the recorder.

Det.: we're still gonna investigate this... you better pray we don't find anything from her phone that could pin you to her death. Someone with your history can't be really trusted... (Getting up) you might need a lawyer too.

Me: c'mon, I didn't kill Thuso...

Det.: we'll see about that... make sure you don't go anywhere without reporting to us.

He turns to the door walking out. I bow my head down as the door opens. I look up.

Her: come with me...

Me: you can't arrest me... I didn't do anything!

Her: right now I wish we were... but you're going home.

Me: (relief sigh) God... my stuff?

Her: you'll get them in the front... let's go.

We walk out and I get my things then leave.

#CALL

Legacy: "Oakley... I heard the news.. I'm sorry."

Me: "(teary) I don't know what to do anymore... can I come over to your place?"

Legacy: "sure... come over."

We hang up. I get into my car and drive off to her place.

You'll know how everything went down back at Thuso's as we continue reading.

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At Legacy's house

.

Khomo is really good with her acts, I don't know what happened and I regret going there too. I should've just ignored



the text but I cared about Thuso, I wanted to talk her out of whatever she wanted to do.

Legacy: come here bro...

She opens her arms and we hug for a while.

Me: I didn't do anything..

Legacy: I believe you... stop crying.

We'll catch this snake together. Okay?

Me: (nodding head) okay...

We sit down facing each other. This really pains me because I don't know what it means for me.

Legacy: do you need anything? Food? Drink? Coffee?

Me: no, thanks.... I'm good.

I sniffle and wipe off the tears from my eyes.

Legacy: so she found out?

Me: yes.. apparently, she overheard Khomo talking on the phone and she

read her messages.. our messages.  
She threatened to tell everyone and her  
uncle. She left for her place and Khomo  
followed her.

Legacy: and why didn't they take her in  
for questioning?? Why did they thake  
only you?

Me: because--

{{FLASHBACK}}

Me: what did you do, Khomo??

Khomo: she was gonna talk! I had to do  
something... I can't lose my dignity  
because of her... and my family!

Me: you shouldn't have killed her,  
Khomo!! Do you know they're gonna  
investigate all this??

Khomo: they won't know it was me and  
you're not telling them either! If you dare  
tell the police that I did it, I will deny  
everything and tell them everything  
about you...

Me: I didn't do anything! What are you gonna tell them??

Khomo: you were her girlfriend... she found out that you're selling drugs and dumped you. When she threatened to tell the police, you pushed her off...

Me: that is not true!! C'mon...

Khomo: I still have that package at my house... I'll tell them my niece brought it to me because she wanted a proof...

Me: Khomo--

**\*\*police car wailed\*\***

Khomo: you better not mention my name or else I'll end you and that blind girl... you don't know me!!

She walked out. I froze standing there as the police walked in to her room.

Me: I didn't do it... I didn't do anything to her...

Police: you're coming with us down to the station...

Me: but I didn't do anything!

Police: we'll discuss all that when we get there...

One of the policemen took my car keys.

Khomo: what happened?? Where's my niece??

Police: are you Thuso's aunt?

Khomo: (teary) yes... where's she??

Where's my niece?? (To me) what did you do to my niece?! (Screaming) what did you do to her!?!

Me: she's acting--

Police: let's go...

He dragged me out as the other police officer remained talking to Khomo.

I was taken to the station.

{{FLASHFORWARD}}

Legacy: that is sick!! What the hell is wrong with this Khomo woman??

Me: (shrug) I don't know...

Legacy: I understand you're down and probably have no energy to fight her but you have to tell the police the truth.

Me: I can't... she got this package that could end my life. Princess needs me..

Legacy: we can't let Khomo get away with this because you might end up going to jail for something you didn't do.

Me: (looking at the time) I have to go... I can't leave her alone for long. I don't like that.

Legacy: I'm coming with you..

Me: please don't... I need to talk to her alone.

Legacy: fine. At least call me.

Me: I will... thanks hey...

Legacy: always welcome... and by the way, I think we should wait til everything subsides then I'll call my father.

Me: (sad smile) okay. Thanks.

Legacy: whose your father, Oakley?

Me: he died long time ago... why?

Legacy: I don't know... I'm just asking.

Me: our father passed on right after Abby's birth... he had a heart attack. He never made it.

Legacy: (nodding head) okay.. drive safe. And say hi to Princess for me.

Me: sure.

She walks me out and I leave for my house.

#CALL

Khomo: "hi...?"

Legacy: "hi, is this Khomotso's?"

Khomo: "yes.. whose this?"

Legacy: "(smiles) I got your number from Facebook... I think you look fine as hell. Do you mind if we go out for drinks sometime?"

Khomo: "I have a husband..."

Legacy: "and I have a girlfriend.. c'mon, a little fun wouldn't hurt.."

Khomo: "I don't want you... I don't know you..."

Legacy: "I'll send you my pictures... I'm Legacy."

Khomo: "til you do so... stop calling me!"

She cut the call.

Legacy: bitch..!

She clicks on her WhatsApp and send the pictures.

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OAKLEY & OBETHU

.

I get home and lock the door. It's almost after 17h00. I walk to the livingroom as I hear the TV playing.

Me: Princess?

She's not here. The livingroom is a mess. Shit!

Me: (running out) Obethu!?!

I search all the rooms, she's not here!!

Me: (tearfully) OBETHU!?!

The panic creeps in..

I search the rooms again. Her phone is here!

Me: FUCK!!

I grab my phone and car keys heading to the door.

#CALL

Legacy: "wassup?"

Me: "(crying) she's gone! I think Khomo took her!! She's not here!!"

Legacy: "what?? Are you sure??"

Me: "she threatened to sell her if I tell the police! I think she-..."

I open the door and WALA!!

Legacy: "Oakley?? I'm coming. Where are you??"

Me: "Nevermind. She's here."

I cut the call and look at her. It's the eyes that really take all my pain away. I just love this girl, I don't think she gets it!

Obethu: I'm in trouble. Aren't I?



Me: blind child... I'm gonna kill you. You know?

She laughs as I yank her arm and hug her.

Obethu: I'm sorry... I took Warrior for a walk.

Me: don't leave your phone next time.

Obethu: I promise... I'm really sorry.

I kiss her and we walk back inside the house.

Me: you made a mess, reason I panicked. I thought they took you.

Obethu: (laughs) I'm sorry... Warrior was bored. He kept pulling down my fleece. Everything fell... that's why I took him out.

Me: okay, babe... have you had anything to eat yet?

Obethu: yes... I had that burger from this morning.

Me: okay.. let me clean. I wanna talk to you about something.

Obethu: let me help...

Me: no... I got this...

I clean up and take the trash to the dustbin. I pour juice for us and we sit back in the lounge.

Obethu: so... what's up?

Me: uh... something happened today. I couldn't even go to school.

Obethu: I tried calling you and you were unavailable.. what happened?

Me: I don't have good news...

Obethu: (frowning) oh...

Me: Thuso-... something happened to Thuso..

Obethu: did she try killing herself again?

Me: ye-... I mean I don't know. She fell from her-... I don't know what really happened there. But Khomo pushed her and now everything could link to me.

I tell her everything that happened.

Obethu: that is crazy! You didn't do anything.

Me: yes but I lied to the police... I might be in trouble if all this comes out.

Obethu: tell them the truth... you have to..

Me: I will try Princess...

She moves closer to me and hugs me.

Obethu: I'm sorry...

Me: it's alright... I just need to-...

**\*\*knock\*\***

Me: that's probably Legacy... what a fool.

Obethu: (chuckles) bring her in.

I get up walking to the door.

Me: I told you I found her foo-..oh..

I open the door only to find two officers outside my doorstep. Shit.

Me: uhm... sir... can I help you?

Officer: are you Oakley Malotana?

Me: yes...?

Other officer: (taking out the handcuffs)..  
you are under arrest, anything you say--  
My heart starts pounding.

Obethu: Oakley??

Me: sir, please... I need to call someone.  
She's blind, I can't leave her alone like  
this..

Officer: we have to go...

He drags me out.

Obethu comes out of the livingroom  
running and she trips then falls.

Me: Princess...??

Obethu: (crying) OAKLEY?!!

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TWO WEEKS LATER

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Lump!

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I'll see you guys later...❤️

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E24

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

.

I have been locked up for two weeks now and there's still no hope of me getting out anytime soon. I'm starting to

lose hope too. I missed my exams, I don't even know if I'll ever make it to the end. I don't think I'm meant to be happy at all.

Warden: Oakley?

Me: yes?

Warden: come with me.. you have a visitor.

Me: okay...

I haven't seen Obethu since Monday, I instructed Legacy to send her off to her aunt since it's a holiday. Her aunt didn't have a problem, I hope she's okay. I'm just glad she's far away from Khomo.

Me: oh c'mon..

Khomo: (smiling) have a seat.

Me: Khomo, I don't wanna do this anymore.. I've had enough of your drama. I don't want you in my life because you keep hurting me.

Khomo: just sit down, Oakley!

I sigh then sit on the chair looking at her.

Khomo: good.

She looks at me and smiles.

Khomo: prison really sure does suit you.

Did you notice that?

Me: what do you want?

Khomo: you. I always want you.

Me: I told you I don't want you, Khomo.

Just leave me alone...

She stands up from her chair walking over to me and seductively touches me.

Khomo: huh-huh-huh... my dear Oakley.

You and I are still gonna continue with this.. I'm gonna get you out.

Me: I'm gonna tell them I did it...

because I don't want you in my life. Why are you like this? Why are you doing this to me??

Khomo: I love you, don't you get it!! I love you! I want you to be mine alone!

Me: you can't have me because I am not yours. Just stop coming here...

I stand up walking to the door.

Khomo: do you really care about Obethu?

Oh, for Christ's sake...

I turn around facing her.

Me: stay away from her...

Khomo: we'll see about that...

Me: can't you find someone else to play all these games with? I'm getting tired of all this.

Khomo: I did find someone but they're not as exciting as you are. She's good in bed just like you and she's everything. She looks a lot like you. Are you sure your father never cheated on your mother?

Me: what the fuck are you on about?

Stop messing around because I'm not in the mood.



Khomo: you'll call me when ready to discuss us. I'll find that blind bitch, one way or the other.

I turn back to the door and knock.

Warden: are you done?

Me: I'm tired. Just take me back please.

Khomo: and oh.. Oakley. I think I found Obethu's father.

Oh my God....

Khomo: (chuckles) what? Don't act so surprised. You knew this was gonna happen.

Me: can you keep her out of this please? This war is between me and you..

Khomo: she's what's getting between us. I'll do anything to have her out of your life.

I stand in silence. I don't know what to do with Khomo anymore. She's draining me.

Khomo: you have all night to think about this conversation... give me you then Obethu will be free. I'll never talk about her or threaten you about her again. But if you reject me, I will call her father and if he doesn't care then I'm gonna sell her... you'll be stuck here.

Me: ...(chewing my cheek)...

Khomo: enjoy your dear, Liege.

She walks up to me and kisses my cheek then walks out.

Warden: let's go...

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OBETHU

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.

I walk back in the bedroom to get my phone so I can call Legacy and find out what's going on with Oakley. I miss her, although it's been a few days since I last saw her. To me, it feels like a lifetime.

No one really understands me, but her. My aunt is a very busy person, she's not always home and her kids aren't as good hearted as her. That's why I'd rather be with Oakley than anyone else... she's the only person that I feel free with.

Me: thank you for walking me... you can go play.

Him: okay...

He walks back to his friends. I take the phone from the charger and sit on the bed.

Me: call Legacy...

I put the phone on loudspeaker and wait for her to pick up.

#CALL

Legacy: "Princess... how are you?"

Me: "I don't know... I'm never fine without Oakley.. have you heard anything from her?"

Legacy: "There isn't much yet... but I have hope she won't spend the next week in that place. I'll make sure of that."

Me: "she has to come out.. I want her to come and get me."

Legacy: "I'll make sure she does... are you okay there? Is the airtime still enough?"

Me: "yes... I'll let you know when i need something. "

Legacy: "okay... I'll tell her to call you. Okay?"

Me: "okay. Bye."

We hang up. I just want my Oakley back.

.....

LEGACY (At Khomo's house)

.

I cooked dinner for Khomo and I, we recently started seeing each other - this

woman is really hard-headed. She's too secretive.

Khomo: uh... what's this?

Me: (smiling) dinner. C'mon, I wanna spoil my woman a bit.

Khomo: I told you t stop calling me that--  
I place my finger on her lips.

Me: shhh... relax. You don't to be like this every time I try to be good to you. I like you. I really do.

I put my hand on her waist and kiss her.

Me: just take a seat... okay?

I help her take off her jacket and sit down around the table. I turn on the music and join her.

Khomo: thank you...

Me: you're welcome... you look beautiful.

Khomo: (smiles blushing) oh yeah...  
thank you, Legacy..

Me: can I kiss you?

Khomo: uhm... yeah, you can kiss me.  
I bend over the table and we kiss.

Me: I cooked all this.. I hope you're  
gonna like it.

Khomo: let's eat so we can find out...

We laugh.

Me: yeah....

We dig in to our plates and eat. Cleo  
taught me how to cook, I do try my best  
when I have a goal with someone. With  
Khomo, I just wanna know where the  
package is.

Khomo: (smiling & nodding head) this is  
good.

Me: see? I told you.

Khomo: yeah, right.

We carry on feasting as the music plays  
on the background. "Dangerously in  
love" (Beyoncé) song comes on, and  
she pauses eating her food.

Me: is there something wrong with the food?

Khomo: (fakes smile) no... it's good.

She tries eating again but the food get stuck on her throat. She stops eating as tears pervade her eyes.

Me: babe, what's wrong?

Khomo: uh... I can't do this...

She gets up from her chair and walks out, crying. I follow her.

Me: babe, c'mon... talk to me.

Khomo: please... I can't continue seeing you anymore. I don't feel you at all. Just go please... I only needed you because I was in distress and I needed to release the tension..

Me: c'mon, we can do this...

Khomo: no... I don't love you. I love someone else.. believe me I tried giving you my heart. It's not you that I wanna be with. I love someone else.

Me: is it your husband? C'mon I know that.

Khomo: it's not Robert... her name is Oakley.

Me: oh....

Khomo: I'm sorry but-... we can't. Oakley is everything to me.

Me: where's this Oakley then?

Khomo: she went to-... she's in prison. I know she's gonna come out and love me. Please leave. I wanna sleep, I had a long day.

Me: it's dark... can I at least spend the night here please?

Khomo: you can sleep in the other room..

Me: okay... I was hoping you'd give me my goodbye in style.

I hold both her hands, nudging her head and my lips land on her neck.



Khomo: (smiles) just know we're done after tonight.

Me: mhm-mhm...

I spin her around, unzipping her dress on the back and slowly take it off. I unhook her bra, letting it hit the floor. I take off my clothes too.

Khomo: you better not leave any Mark's on me.

Me: I promise.

I move closer to her body with my boobies touching on her back, I drag my hands up to her melons grabbing them. I kiss the nape of her neck going down on her back...\*\*\*

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OAKLEY

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.

After talking to one of my inmates, I decided to call Khomo last night and tell

her I was taking her offer. I actually gave myself to her only to keep Obethu safe. I don't love Khomo, I never will but for Obethu I'll do anything to make sure she's unharmed. I'm sure I can keep this act going til they find out who really killed Thuso between she and I.

There's something off about my stay here too, I feel like I'm in here for something else. It's not about Thuso's death at all.

Warden: Oakley...

Me: if it's Khomo... tell her I'm sick.

Warden: (laughs) no, it's not her. You're leaving...

Me: are you for real?

Warden: mhm-mhm... come. Let's go. I bid goodbye to my inmates and walk out with the warden. I'm getting out!

Warden: let's get your things then you'll be free to go home.

Me: why am I leaving? I thought you said you were gonna keep me here for long.

Warden: I can't tell you anything... here.

Me: thanks...

Honestly, I feel like I was being punished or something but the arrest didn't feel the same as the ones I had experienced. I wasn't even allowed to have a lawyer.

Officer: I hope we won't be seeing you here again.

Me: I'm not really on the loose.. so you might see me here again.

Officer: okay. You can go.

I turn to the door walking out. Shit. I don't have any money on me. I guess I'll walk to my house because I have the keys. I'll call Legacy when I get there. I step out of the building and walk off.

Khomo: Liege...

It just had to be today!

Me: I should've known it was you...

Khomo: I had to punish you...

Me: do you know I missed a lot of tests because of you, Khomo?? I'm failing because of you! I'll be kicked out because of you!

Khomo: they'll understand...

Me: that's not high school, Khomotso! Its varsity! (Teary) Why do you hate me so much?? What did I ever do to you??

You know I depended on that bursary but you had to ruin everything for me!

Khomo: I will pay for your studies...

Me: I don't want anything from you. I'm good. Everything with you comes with a price.

Khomo: I told you I wasn't gonna do anything to Obethu as long as you're mine. Just get in the car so I can drop you home. I wanna go to work.

Me: stop messing with my life... I'm really tired. I came here to study, not fight with you.

Khomo: then you better behave, we won't have any issue. Accepting Obethu is the hardest pill I have to swallow.

Don't piss me off again or else I'll come at you without a warning..

I get in the car and we take off.

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At Oakley's house

.

Khomotso drops me off at my house and drives off to work. I charge my phone and take a shower. I have to call Obethu before I call Legacy. I wanna know how she's doing.

I come out of the shower, which I have missed by the way, and go back to my room to change. I look around and notice two framed pictures. The other

one is a picture of me and Obethu, God, I miss her. My eyes move over to the second frame, it's a picture of me and Thuso. First picture we took on our first date out, my heart aches as I recall how good and sweet she was. I could have given us that one precious last chance. I should've refused Khomotso's betrayal love. Thuso was amazing though she had her flaws but she was good.

Me: (holding the frame) I'm so sorry... (sniffling).. I'm really sorry I failed you. I still can't believe Khomo killed her niece only to silence her. She doesn't even seem bothered by all this, it's as if nothing happened. How heartless can one be?

#CALL

Obethu: "hello?"

Me: "....."

Obethu: "I'm hanging up because you're not talking..."

Me: "(laughing) I got you...!"

Obethu: "(gasps) Oakley?! Is that you?? Are you out? Are you home??"

Me: "yes Princess... I came out this morning.."

Obethu: "Really??! (Screaming)..."

Me: "you're gonna hurt my hearing... stop it!"

Obethu: "(teary laughs) come get me. Please I can't stay here... I want to come to you. Please.."

Me: "I thought you'd wanna stay there til schools open..."

Obethu: "I can't... I want to come to you. Don't make me sad..."

Me: "did something happen?"

Obethu: "aunt is not always here... her kids are not nice at all. I just wanna stay with you. I know I'm a burden in your

life, but I have no one but you. Don't ditch me right now..."

Me: "never talk like that again... you're not a burden to me. I love you. I'll drive there tomorrow. Okay?"

Obethu: "okay... can I talk to you now?"

Me: "we can talk til you get tired.."

Obethu: "(laughs) that'll be the day you put me to rest... I never get tired of you."

Me: "(smiling) I know... we can talk..."

Obethu: "I don't know how you found out about my pregnancy but yes I was indeed pregnant and Zayn spiked my shake... I lost the baby like that..."

Me: "I'm sorry, Princess..."

Obethu: "it's alright... I don't know who made me pregnant between him and my father.."

Me: "how did your father get into this circle?"



Obethu: "all this started when I was 10.. but I was scared to tell my mother. He did it twice and did it again after you left town. Everyone made me their slave because they knew I had no one to cry to..(tearfully).. Sihle and my sister Slindile also brought men to have sex with me so I can pay for Slie's dress. I got sick and that's when Narrisa found me.. through your friend, Tasha. Your friend also raped me, for hours...(Sobbing).. I couldn't even cry, she had-... "

Me: "(heartbroken)... which friend, Princess?"

Obethu: "Muzzy..."

Me: "(standing up) tell me you're joking..."

Obethu: "don't do anything to her... I'm moving on. I don't want you going to jail again because you know they can use

that against you and I'll be left alone. It will all start from scratch.."

Me: "she raped you!! She fucken raped you!!"

Obethu: "just let it go please... I want you with me... that is all I need."

Me: "you have go report her... you can't let Muzzy and your father go off that easily. They have to pay for their wrongs..."

Obethu: "we will talk when I see you..."

Me: "(hurting) why didn't you tell me about this? You know I hate Muzzy."

Obethu: "I needed time.. just let this go. We'll talk when I see you.."

Me: "(sigh) okay... I'll call you just now. Okay?"

Obethu: "okay. I love you."

Me: "I love you too, Princess."

I cut the call and scroll down to Legacy.

[#CALL](#)

Legacy: "Oakley..."

Me: "hey, how are you?"

Legacy: "wait... you're out?"

Me: "yes...(she laughs).. where are you?"

Legacy: "I'll come to you just now...man, I didn't know you were out."

Me: "before you come... do you remember that fool that came to our school?"

Legacy: "Muzzy?"

Me: "yeah... is she still around?"

Legacy: "yes... she's staying with her gf.. I just bumped into them here at the mall.."

Me: "stay there... I'm coming. "

Legacy: "okay...."

We hang up. I put on my black pants and black sweater. I head out.

.....

At the mall

.

I call Legacy and tell her to come over to my car. She does so. I know Obethu doesn't want me to do anything about all this, but what she doesn't know won't hurt her.

Legacy: dude, are you sure about this?

Me: damn sure...

Legacy: be fast... and make sure no one sees you. I'll go inside and be on the lookout for you.

Me: okay...

She goes inside while I go the other way heading to Muzzy's car. I have to teach her a lesson or two. She has to learn.

"They're coming..."-Legacy

Me: shit!!

I quickly put everything back in my backpack and run off to my car. I call Legacy and we leave.

....Muzzy's car...

As they drive out of the mall talking and discussing Thuso's sad funeral and death.

Muzzy: I always knew Oakley had that dark side she was trying to hide.

Slie: I doubt she did it... maybe she was trying to stop her but she slipped.

Muzzy: (scoffs) you don't know Oakley...

Slie: I actually do. Oakley is nice... she's a very sweet person but she has her bad days. Even her sex is good...

Muzzy: huh?

She tries stepping on the breaks but the car kept driving and she couldn't control it anymore.

Slie: what are you doing?! What the hell??

Muzzy: I can't stop the car...!!

Slie: (screaming) Muzzy--!!!!

**BOOM!!**

Me: first shot taken. Five more to go.

Legacy: (looking at me with a frown)  
dude... you're gonna go to jail.

Me: I don't care... I'm coming for every  
person that hurt Princess. The Oakley  
they knew no longer exists. I'm done  
being sweet.

Legacy: ....(swallows)....

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Oakley 🌈

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☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E25

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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OAKLEY

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We get to my house and I start packing for the road.

Legacy: aren't you freaked out?

Me: no. Why should I be?? They weren't freaked out when they did my Princess wrong.

Legacy: yeah, I get that but Oakley... this isn't you. You're not like this. You're nothing like them.

Me: you right about one thing... I'm nothing like them. I could be worse.

Legacy: Oakley, that's not what I mean...

Me: that is what I mean... can you pass me that please? Check on them, i hope Muzzy is dead. I feel sorry for her gf but she brought her to this.

Legacy: (handing me the toiletry bag) here...

Me: thanks...

Legacy: you shouldn't drive at this time.. wake up early tomorrow.

Me: I have a lot of work to do when I get there, so please...

Legacy: can I come with?

Me: no. I wanna go alone.

Legacy: fine... and there's something I need to tell you.

Me: talk...

Legacy: I slept with Khomo... I was trying to get the truth and the package.

Me: did you enjoy it? Because she came and told me she found someone and she's not feeling them.



Legacy: I don't think we felt each other but the sex was good.

Me: stay away from Khomo...

Legacy: I tend to... she dumped me anyway.

Me: leave her to me... I'll deal with Khomo my way. I see that foot wanted me to come so it would stop giving her hell. I'll give her hell.

Legacy: you can't fight these people alone, Oakley... I'm here.

Me: (smiling) no. Let me fight my battles alone... I wanna go to prison knowing I've done it all. Don't help me...

Legacy: you can't leave Princess alone here...

Me: at least she'll be free from these people... (checking time)... I have to go.

Legacy: at least call me when you get there..

Me: as long as you stay away from Khomo.

Legacy: (laughs) no, I'm done with her. Say hi to Princess for me.

Me: will do. Let's go, I'll drop you off at your place.

Legacy: I'm sure she misses Warrior too.

Me: I'll take him.

We take my bag and leave.

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At Khomotso's workplace

.

I take the stairs up to her office and greet her assistant. I wanna take my time with Khomo, I don't want her to see me coming at her. It has to be a surprise.

Me: (flirty) you still can't look at me?

Her: (looking down) I was told to look away when I see you.

Me: oh c'mon, sweetheart.. I'm not a monster. Look at me...

Her: (shyly looks away & smiles) I don't wanna lose my job...

Me: tell Khomo I'm here... call her.

Her: okay...

She picks up the landline and calls Khomo.

Her: she says you can go in...

Me: okay... but I want you to look at me first. C'mon.

I sit on her desk and touch her chin.

Her: no... please.

Me: c'mon... I wanna see those beautiful eyes. Look at me...

I pull her face up and she finally looks at me.

Me: (lick-lips & smile) see... that was easy.

She looks away and laughs blushing.

Me: you're beautiful... I love your eyes.

Her: if she sees you here, she's gonna lose it.

Me: I'm her friend... why would she do that.

She looks at me rolling her eyes and laughs.

Me: no one's watching us... can I get a kiss?

She licks her lips and swallows.

Her: I ca--

I rub her lips then lick mine and slowly lean over for a kiss.

Khomo: Oakley!!

I move away from her lip, and whisper to her ear.

Me: save your number. I'll get the phone when I come back.

I get off her desk, leaving my phone on her desk and walk over to Khomo. She's angry. But who cares.

..office..

She bangs the door walking over to me.

Me: don't break it like you broke Thuso's head...

Khomo: shut up!

Me: okay...

I sit down on her chair, putting my feet on her desk.

Khomo: what has gotten into you?? Why are you flirting with my assistant??

Me: I wasn't flirting with her... we were talking.

Khomo: you wanted to kiss her!! Why??

Me: well... because she's a young woman and she's beautiful. I love her eyes...

She grabs a open and throws it at me. She misses.

Me: try a gun next time...

Khomo: why are you like this?? Did you drink Oakley??

Me: no. You were right, prison sure does suit me.

Khomo: why are you here? I was gonna come see you.

Me: no.. don't bother. I'm leaving today... but I'll be back for you..(smiling).. come over here.

She walks over to me and I sit her on the desk.

Me: (caressing her thighs) I hope you don't fuck with anyone while I'm away. I don't think I wanna share you anymore...

Khomo: Rob is coming home tomorrow..

Me: you'll think of a lie like you did with Thuso's death.

Khomo: (biting lip) okay...

Me: good... I know you fucked with your lover last night, so we're not gonna do anything. I just came to say goodbye.

Khomo: okay...

I stand up and look into her eyes. I really can't wait to ruin her but I don't wanna rush.

Khomo: what's wrong?

Me: (smiling) nothing. I'll see you when I get back... its Friday today. Right?

Khomo: yes...

Me: okay... I'll call you when I'm back.

Khomo: where are you going?

Me: I vowed to keep Obethu safe. And that's what I'm gonna do... I'm going to get her and this time, you don't come or go anywhere near her again. You have me, that should be enough...

Khomo: as long as--

I grip on her neck, choking her.

Khomo: (panting).. I promise.

Me: good. I have to go now...

I let go of her neck and I kiss her.

Khomo: drive safe. I love you.

Me: I wish the feeling was mutual...  
forced love isn't my thing. Ask my ex.  
I walk away from her, she slide off her  
desk and turns to me.

Khomo: you can take your time because  
I'm not letting you go.

Me: okay. I'm leaving.

I walk out and get my phone from the  
assistant.

Me: (reading her contact) Atlanta. Nice  
name.

I wink at her and she smiles looking  
away. I leave their building.

Khomo: Atlanta, come here!

She stands up walking to Khomo's  
office.

Atlanta: ma'am?

Khomo: (slapping her) didn't I tell you to  
stay away from her??

Atlanta: (rubbing her cheek) I'm sorry...  
she came to me...



Khomo: did she say anything to you??

Atlanta: (teary shakes head) no! I  
promise...

Khomo: stay away from Oakley or else  
I'll hurt you!

Atlanta: I promise ma'am...

Khomo: good. Go!

She walks back to her desk.

Khomo: dammit, Oakley!!

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OAKLEY

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While driving at midnight and listening to  
music... I'm gonna be seeing Princess in  
a couple of hours but I'm not gonna tell  
her that. I wanna surprise her.

**#CALL**

Obethu: "babe...hi?"

Me: "hey, why are you still up?"

Obethu: "I can't get myself to sleep. I feel restless..."

Me: "okay... anyway, what did you do today?"

Obethu: "(laughs) I didn't do anything..."

Me: "don't lie to me... did they make you cook?"

Obethu: "it was my choice... I was hungry."

Me: "are you okay?"

Obethu: "(smiles) yes... I'll be seeing you soon. You're still coming tomorrow. Right?"

Me: "yes... and I'm gonna take you out."

Obethu: "I can't wait... I want everything that's nice."

Me: "hey, guess who I'm with?"

Obethu: "aaah... Legacy?"

Me: "(laugh) does she bark?"

Obethu: "oh my God... Warrior. I miss him. Can you come with him tomorrow?"

Me: "I will... tell me a story..."

Obethu: "no... you should be the one doing that for me... I wanna sleep."

Me: "(smile) okay... well, there was once a Chauffeur and a Princess--"

Obethu: "(laughs) this is about us... isn't it?"

Me: "(laugh) I don't know... let me continue please?"

Obethu: "go on...."

Me: "the Chauffeur fell in love with the princess, and every time they were together everything that pained the Chauffeur would disappear. Princess had these beautiful eyes the Chauffeur couldn't get enough of. They were like a beautiful ocean.. she'd get lost every time she looks at them."

Obethu: "the Chauffeur should marry the princess. Don't you think?"

Me: "I'm sure she's got things go take care of first then see where everything takes them. Do you think the Princess got patience?"

Obethu: "(blushing) Her Chauffeur is amazing, she's in love with her and wants only her. I believe she can wait..."

Me: "(teary smile) I hope so too..."

The call continues....

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**NEXT MORNING**

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I park the car at the mall and buy a few things for Obethu and grocery for her aunt. I load them in the car and walk back inside the mall again.

Me: hi, I'm looking for someone...

Her: okay... who?

Me: her name is Mia. Does she still work here?

Her: uh.. yes.. let me call her for you.

Me: thank you.

I sit down and wait.

"I'm here now. I hope everything is good back there."-Me

"Muzzy broke her neck... her girlfriend is in coma. Is this what you wanted?"-

Legacy

"I wish that was Muzzy in coma. But if she survives then I'll do it again. I'm not done with her."-Me

I put my phone back in the pocket.

Mia: Oakley??

I look at her with a smile on my face.

Me: (getting up) hey... come here."

She runs over to me and we hug.

Mia: wow... look at you.

Me: no, look at you. You've grown.

Mia: (laughs) argh, how are you?

Me: I'm good and you?

Mia: I'm great. How's the girl?

Me: Obethu is good... thank you. I'm actually here to talk to you about something..

Mia: okay... let's go to your car.. I'm on a break.

We walk out making small talks til we get to my car.

Me: do you like it here?

Mia: not really but what choice do I have?

Me: many...

Mia: I wish that was true...

Me: but it is...

Mia: oh... ?

Me: I'll be driving back to JHB next week. I want you to come with me.

Mia: I don't know anyone there...

Me: you know me... please.

Mia: okay.. but why?

Me: I need someone to stay with me Obethu. I trust you now.

Mia: money?

Me: (laugh) don't worry about it... I'll give you more than what you were getting.

Maybe you can also apply to college...

Mia: (smiling) are you sure, Oakley??

Me: yeah... c'mon.

Mia: (hugging me) thank you! Thank you..

Me: so you'll text me...

Mia: save your number...

I save my number to her phone.

Me: I don't want anyone knowing anything about you and Obethu. Make sure you watch her but don't make it obvious to her. She hates that.

Mia: we're gonna be besties... is this your puppy?

Me: yes... Warrior. It's our baby.

Mia: (laughs) okay... I'll see you when you guys are leaving.

Me: okay. Tell your boss you got accepted in JHB and you have to leave asap.

Mia: (laughs) okay... thank you.

Me: you're welcome. Bye.

She gets off running back inside. Poor soul is excited.

I drive off to my first stop.

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At Sibanda house

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Sihle takes the baby to the nursery as Sibanda walks to the door to check who was knocking.

He opens the door and finds a box in his doorstep. He looks around and doesn't see anyone. He reaches down for the box and takes it inside their house.

Sihle: who was it?

Sibanda: I don't know... I found this.



Sihle: a box... what's in it?

Sibanda: we can't open this...

Sihle: oh c'mon... this is not a movie.  
Just open the box.

They sit down and he opens the box.

Sihle: what the hell is this??

Sibanda: (reading note) '..I know what you did to your daughter and I know you killed Mrs Sibanda. The clock is ticking. I'm coming for your ass and that shitty wife of yours..'

Sihle: what did you do to Obethu?

He looks at her and swallows.

Maidservant: sir... it's the hospital from JHB. Slindile was involved in a car accident last night. She's in coma.

Sihle: what??

Sibanda: (tearfully swallowed)....

The house went cold! Karma has begun...

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OAKLEY 🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E26

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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OAKLEY

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As I drive the car inside their yard, I see Obethu sitting alone outside. She looks so lonely and miserable, something I hate. I like seeing her happy and smiling all the time. It really makes me feel good.

I send the dog over to her and watch her reaction.

Obethu: (frowning) hey... come here.  
What's your name?

She reaches for the tag and gives out "that" thoughtful face.

Me: blind girl...!

She looks up in shock and smiles.

Obethu: Oakley??

Me: yeah... come over here.

She stands up from the chair, walking over to me. I meet her halfway and we hug.

Obethu: you said tomorrow!!

Me: it is tomorrow though...

Obethu: (hugging me) my God! I missed you.

I kiss her cheek and hold her hand.

Me: I missed you too... I was driving the time I was calling you. I'm surprised you couldn't figure that out.

Obethu: (laughs) I was too sleepy to even think of such. My God, Warrior?  
He runs up to her and she picks him up, petting and kissing him.

Me: you're not kissing me with that mouth...

Obethu: (laughs) I always kiss you and you never notice.

Me: I'm gonna kill this dog. Really?? We sharing you.

Obethu: you're gonna share me with another boy and girl one day.. you'll see.  
We laugh as I hug her again.

Me: I missed you. Are you alone?

Obethu: aunt just went out. Her children are all over the place.

Me: I'm taking you with me... are your bags packed or do you need me to help you with them?

Obethu: weeell... I think I'll go with B...

Me: okay... let's go. They'll get the grocery when they get back. I'm punishing them for leaving my baby alone.

Obethu: (smiles) what do you have for me..

Me: all the nice things I know you like... but you need to bath first. We're leaving for Narrisa's house.

Obethu: we can leave tomorrow... I don't want my aunt to feel like I'm being ungrateful.

Me: okay... let's go..

We walk inside and she leads me to her room.

Me: you sleep here?

Obethu: mhm-mhm... what's wrong?

Me: it's nothing... it's nice. I love it.

Obethu: (smacks me) asshole. I thought there was something off.

Me: (laugh) I was pulling your leg. Let me plug water for you, eat while I clean.

Obethu: is it dirty?

Me: yeah, but don't worry about it...

okay? You're a princess today. Soon you're gonna be a Queen. Do you know that?

Obethu: (chuckles) I want my crowns.

Me: pass grade 12 first then I'll give you your first crown. When you do well to your first year... I'm bowing down before you because you're gonna be my Queen.

Obethu: (laughs) I don't know why I needed a Chauffeur but I'm glad God sent a fool like yourself into my life..

Me: give me a hug..

She gets off the bed, giving me a hug.

Me: sit down and eat.. I'll clean then bring you water to bath. Okay?

Obethu: okay. I love you.

Me: I love you too.

I kiss her on the cheek and walk out. I can see she tried cleaning but this is a new place to her, it's a new environment so it's not gonna be easy for her to do things around the house. I don't wanna bring her down either. I hate it when they make her clean.

Girl: uh... hi?

Me: (getting up) hey... wassup?

Girl: uhm.. I'm good. Do we know you?

Me: no. But your mother does...

(stretching out my hand).. I'm Oakley.

Obethu's bestfriend..

Girl: (smiles) oh... I'm Kamvelihle. Her cousin.

Me: oh... how old are you?

Kamva: I'm 18...

Me: why didn't you clean the house?

Obethu can't do everything alone.

Angithi she cooked for you last night?

Kamva: I told her not to clean.. I was gonna come back and do it.

Me: before you leave the house, you make sure that it's clean.. stop bullying Obethu, I hate that.

Kamva: (looking down) I'm sorry...

Me: take out the trash. I'm gonna open the car for you, bring that grocery inside the house. And pack it.

Kamva: okay.

She takes out the trash and walks out. I unlock the car then take the bathtub to the bedroom.

Me: you can bath... I'll be with you now.

Obethu: okay... my toiletries?

Me: you really are a baby...



I take out her toiletries and place them on the bed.

Me: bath. I'm coming...

She takes off her clothes and start bathing.

On my way back to the kitchen, I bump to Kamva again.

Me: really?? That grocery can't be all in.. She looks at me confused...

Me: are you done packing?

Her: packing what? I just got here... and by the way, who are you?

Me: I already told you my name...

Her: you must be high or something...

Kamva: Kamveliso, come help m-.. oh.

I look at Kamva then back at her twin, Liso. Okay. What the hell??

Me: I know I'm not high... are you guys twins?

Them: yes...

Me: oh... so I'm guessing you're the twin with the attitude. There's always that one twin...

Kamva: (laughs) yeah, she is...

Me: well.. it won't work with me, sweetheart.. go to the kitchen and help your sister out.

Liso: (turning around) who is she?

Kamva: Obethu's friend...

Liso: oh... wow...

Kamva: don't even think about it...

They laugh. I walk back in the bedroom and chill with Obethu.

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At Sibanda house

.

Sibanda tried booking a ticket so he can fly off to JHB but there wasn't any flight available for today. He booked it for tomorrow. The house is still tense...

Sihle: so I can't come with you because her mother is gonna be there too?? Is that it??

Sibanda: me going there has nothing to do with Slindile's mother! Stop being so melodramatic.. I'm going there for my daughter. You're a new mom, we can't travel with a new born especially for such reasons.

Sihle: wow... you're unbelievable.

Sibanda: I need to pack up. Excuse me...

He walks out heading to their bedroom, she follows him.

Sihle: so the note doesn't scare you at all??

Sibanda: whoever sent that box is a coward. They don't know anything...

Sihle: what if that Oakley found out?? We don't even know where Obethu is.

Sibanda: I don't care about those two fools.. I'm sure Obethu found a man and he ran away with her.

Sihle: I don't think you're hearing yourself...

Sibanda: then leave me alone... I'm trying to pack here...

Sihle: I still wanna know what you did to Obethu that I don't know of... what did you do?

Sibanda: (looking down and away, brushing his beard)... I really don't have time for this..

He takes out his few clothes packing up for tomorrow.

Sihle: so you're keeping secrets from me! Did you sleep with her??

Sibanda: why would I do that?? Am I crazy??

Sihle: that letter gave you a heartburn reaction--

Sibanda: Obethu came on to me! She wanted to have sex with me reason I sent her off to the backroom!

Sihle: (shocked) w-what?

Sibanda: I couldn't tell you because I knew you weren't gonna believe me but she did..

They stop talking and run out as they hear their baby crying in the nursery.

Sihle: Mateo!

They get in to his room turning on the lights and find him sleeping. They look at each other perplexed.

Sihle: I swear I heard him crying..

Sibanda: I did too...

They switch off the light and walk back to their bedroom.

Sihle: that was weird...

He starts packing up as Sihle sits in silence waiting for another cry. Or

maybe they were too loud, they thought it was the baby crying. Mhm.

Sibanda: I hope she comes out of the coma soon.. apparently their car lost control and they hit another truck.

Sihle: this week alone feels like hell.. if it's not the water taps opening themselves, it's something else.

Sibanda: the plumber said there was nothing wrong with them...

Sihle: I still think we should move to another house and sell this one.

Sibanda: houses are expensive... we can't just move.

Sihle: argh...

They hear a loud scream coming from outside their room.

Sihle: My son!!

She runs out of the bedroom running to the nursery, there's a smoke coming from the room.

Sihle: My baby!!

Sibanda: what's wrong??

He sees the smoke and his eyes pops out. Shit.

They try pushing the nursery door open, but the door won't open.

Sihle: (screaming) No!! Mateo!!

(Banging the door) My son!!

The baby isn't even making any sound or cry.

Sibanda: Mateo?!

He tries kicking the door but the smoke makes it hard to even breath. They're suffocating.

They fall down shutting their eyes and Mrs Sibanda shows up as they slowly drift off.

Mrs Sibanda: this is only the beginning...

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OAKLEY & OBETHU

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After dinner, the girls collect the dishes and go to the kitchen to wash them. The aunt was really happy to see me here, poor soul is getting old too. I see why her children are such a nuisance but after today, I doubt they'll ever leave their house untidy again.

I taught them a lesson!

Aunt: so you guys are leaving us tomorrow?

Me: yes... we kinda have to. Otherwise thank you for keeping her for me.

Aunt: it's all right.. this is her home too. She's always welcome and you..

Me: we'll come back in December for holidays...

Obethu: yeah... for sure.

Aunt: please do... I'll try to be home too. These are villages, I have to attend



everything happening around here. It's how we do things...

Me: I understand.... uhm, I'm really tired. I haven't slept since days ago. I think I'm gonna go to bed.

Aunt: I'm also going to the other house.. I sleep there. I'll see you tomorrow.

Me: okay. Goodnight.

Aunt: goodnight, lovings..

We walk back to the bedroom.

..kitchen...

Liso: that is not a friend... these two are dating and for sure mother knows.

Kamva: even if they are... it's still none of your business.. stay out of other people's private lives.

Liso: she's hot... how can I not wanna know more about her? C'mon.

Kamva: my god... why did it have to be you that I had to be born with? You're a nag.

Liso: (smiles) I'm gonna try my luck tomorrow just to see if they really friends.

Kamva: (rolling eyes) whatever.

....BEDROOM...

Obethu: so... you agreed to that?

Me: yes... and please don't lecture me. I know what I'm doing.

Obethu: I get that but what if she hurts you? I don't wanna lose you, Oakley! I don't think you get that.

Me: you won't lose me.. I'm gonna make sure of that. (Caressing her face).

You're my priority and I'm gonna make sure that I keep you safe no matter what.

Obethu: (sighs) okay... but be careful.

Me: I always am...

I kiss her forehead and strip off my t-shirt.

Obethu: what are you doing?

Me: you'll find out soon...

I take my phone and play music. I stand in front of her as she remains sitted.

Me: you're gonna love this...

Obethu: (smiling) okay...

I place her hands on my waist and she smiles with a frown. I start dancing along with the music, moving in slo-mo and I move her hands up to my chest pulling her up. She chuckles as she blushes from my dancing moves. I put my hands on her waist, glaring in her eyes and I help her dance with me. The moment gets heated, I gently pull out her pyjama top and lean over kissing her.

We both have been dying for this moment and now that it is finally happening, neither of us wanna stop. It has been so long...\*\*\*

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E27

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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OAKLEY & OBETHU

.

She caresses my face and kisses me again.

Obethu: babe, why are you so quiet?

Me: I'm not...

Obethu: then what's wrong? Did you not like it?

Me: (yocks) I loved it. And honestly, I've never had so much fun in bed with someone the way you gave it to me.

I get on top of her and kiss her.

Me: you were amazing, my love...

Obethu: (smiling) really?

Me: mhm-mhm... you got me thinking deep but I won't say anything just yet.

You have to rest. I love you.

Obethu: I love you too.

I cuddle her and watch her trying to sleep. I never wanted someone so bad the way I want her right now. Is this really how love is suppose to feel?

Obethu: Chauffeur?

Me: Princess?

Obethu: what does this mean for us?

Me: I'm still trying to figure it out... I don't want you to fail because of me and messed up life.

Obethu: how am I gonna fail when I'm with you?

Me: I don't know... just let me deal with Khomo first, she's a nuisance I want out of my life. I don't want anyone disturbing our peace when I'm with you. I want us to be free.

Obethu: okay... I understand.

Me: are you sure?

She moves up to my lips, kissing me and smiles.

Obethu: yes. I'm sure. I will wait for you and hopefully next year you'll be free from this woman. I'll be able to get access to my money and buy a house for us.

Me: don't you wanna build a house of your dreams?

Obethu: (laughs) and what dreams are those? I don't even know how this house looks.

Me: I'm sure architects can work something out for you. Just to give you a picture of a house you might like...

Obethu: fine. Til then... I will wait.

Me: I'll make sure I help you choose too. Okay?

Obethu: okay, my love.

Me: (kissing her) I love you.

Obethu: I love you too.

She closes her eyes, falling asleep. I watch her til I doze off too.

.....

At Aunt's house

.

The next morning we wake up and bath, getting ready to leave for Narrisa's house. She still doesn't know that I'm in

town, I want us to surprise her. I'm excited.

Aunt: I made breakfast... please sit down and eat.

Me: thank you... this looks yummy by the way.

I pull out a chair for Obethu to sit and the girls exchange their looks. I already know what their eyes are on about but I'm not entertaining them.

Obethu: (smiling) thank you...

I sit next to her and look at the girls.

Me: the house looks clean...

Liso: (smiling) we decided to wake up early and clean.

Me: that's what girls do...

Kamva: we'll bear that in mind...

Aunt: let us pray..

We all hold hands and she says a short prayer blessing the food. Someone



kicks my leg under the table, I open my eyes frowning.

Liso: (winks at me) your number...

I frown at her and close my eyes again.

All: Amen!

We open our eyes and everyone starts eating.

Liso: ma, I think I'm gonna go to town today... I need to send out my application forms.

Aunt: oh... Oakley and Buhle are about to leave. You're not even dressed up.

Liso: I'll go right now...(getting up).. I'm gonna be quick.

She runs off to the kitchen to plug in the kettle.

Me: uhm... where's she going exactly? I don't think we'll get to town.

Aunt: she's been applying for a job... I also don't have much money on me.

Obethu: it's okay, auntie... we'll drop her off to town. I need medication anyway...

Me: you do?

Obethu: yeah.. I think I have flu.

Me: oh... but you don't sound--

Obethu: (stumping on my feet)...

Oakley.

Me: (forced-smile) yeah... you need the meds.

Aunt: thank you... and please do visit us again please.

Obethu: we will...

We eat our breakfast and I take Obethu to the car. I walk back in the house to get her bags.

Kamva: I'll take the puppy to her..

Me: please do...

She walks out with the puppy.

Liso: uhm... can you help me here please? I need to zip this up.

Me: sure.

I put the bag down on the floor and help her with the zipper.

Me: you're not my type...

She looks at me facing the mirror.

Liso: (turning to me) so she is your type?

Me: I'm not gonna argue with you about this...

Liso: so you're telling me if I'd kiss you right now. You'd still say the same thing?

Me: try me and see if I won't slap you.

She looks in my eyes for a while and steps back. With the straight face on, she can never even try.

Liso: I'm ready...

She picks up her purse and walks out, feeling humiliated. I follow her to the car and we get in waving goodbye. We take off.

Kamva: do they live together?

Aunt: yes.. your aunt picked her to take care of Obethu. She's a really sweet soul. Obethu is really happy with her... she even looks good. I like Oakley.

Kamva: oh wow... I noticed that my cousin is happy around her. Are they dating?

Aunt: (laughs) no... why am I being interrogated?

Kamva: (laughs) mama c'mon.. that Oakley is hot.

Aunt: (laughs) I don't know... let me go get ready for my day.

Kamva: (following her mother) mama?? They walk back in the house chatting.

.....

OAKLEY

.

The drive feels awkward for Liso, I keep staring at her in the rare view mirror.

She tries avoiding my eyes by looking away.

Obethu: did you tell Narrisa that we're coming?

Me: no.. we can't tell her that. I want to surprise her.

Obethu: you do know surprises aren't good. Right?

Me: (chuckling) says who, babe? C'mon, it's gonna be great seeing her reaction.

Obethu: (laughs) okay... I hear you.

I hold her hand and kiss it. She pulls it back shying away, because of her cousin. Right now at this mmoment, I don't care who sees me with her. I love this girl and they gotta see it.

Obethu: Liso, are you still good back there?

Liso: uhm... yeah, I'm fine. I feel great. Thanks.

Me: where should we drop you?

Liso: the mall is fine... I'll go there.

Me: okay... and by the way, I'll give you some money.. give it to your mother and tell her that it's a gift from us.

Liso: okay....

The drive to town continues..

.....

At Sibanda house

.

It is the next morning, the family is still in trauma about everything that happened last night. Everything looked so real, it felt real.

Sihle: you can't leave me here alone with a baby!! Did you see what happened last night?? I'm scared!

Sibanda: nothing happened! It was all in our heads... Mateo is fine too... stop acting like a child!!

He pulls his suitcase out of their bedroom heading to the front.

Sihle: (grabbing his arm) you can't leave us here! I don't wanna die here with my son! Can't you see that this house is haunted?!

He pushes her hands off him.

Sibanda: you sound crazy! Do you even hear yourself??

Sihle: I'm taking my son and we're leaving! You don't even know when you're gonna come back.

Sibanda: then go if you wanna go! I'm not standing on your way! But I want my son home when I get back...

Sihle: nxa!!

She turns back the bedroom and starts packing her clothes. She calls her sister telling her that they're coming.

Sibanda: you'll take a taxi... I'm leaving. I want to go to the mall first... my flight is at 12:00.

Sihle: I don't give a fuck about you anymore. Do whatever suits you.  
He leaves his house driving to the mall.

Sihle: come sweetie...

She picks up her son from the bed and dresses him up.

Sihle: mommy's coming.. I need to pee.  
She lives him lying on the bed and goes to the bathroom.

Mrs Sibanda: (in spirit) it's sad your mother doesn't know she'll never hear you say the word "mama" or "daddy" because you're mute. I'm sorry you had to go through all this but honey, they forced me to do it. I want them to experience the same pain I felt when they mistreated my daughter...

Sihle comes out of the bathroom fixing herself.

Sihle: I'm back honey-...



She pauses as she looks up and sees Mrs Sibanda standing next to their bed staring at Mateo.

Sihle: (freaking out) oh my God!! Get away from my son!! (Crying) HELP!!! HELP!!

She turns to Sihle and smiles. This fear displaying on her face keeps getting better and better. What if she were to do worse so everyone would think she's losing it??

Sihle: (running over to Mateo) get away from my child!!

The baby falls from bed, hitting the floor.

Sihle: (screaming her lungs out)

MATEO!! MATEO!! NOOOOO!!!

Mrs Sibanda disappears.

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At the mall

.

We go store to store, buying some sweet stuff to use for later on. I have plans for us tonight and I hope she's gonna enjoy herself. I've seen the kind of person she is, I think tonight's gonna be great.

Obethu: wait... is this what I think it is?

Me: and what is that?

Obethu: (whispering) lingerie, babe...

Me: (laugh) satan... let's go pay and go home.

Obethu: hey, what else did you buy?

Me: everything is a surprise... let's go.

I hold her hand and we go to the til to pay. This is our last shopping store, from here we're going back home.

Me: done. Let's go.

Obethu: you're being sneaky... I see.

Me: (smiling) yeah right... I wanna surprise you.

Obethu: I will wait... I guess.

We walk out of the mall holding hands and talking about random things. While laughing at my stupid joke, Obethu accidentally bump to someone and their wallet falls. He bends down, picking his wallet from the floor.

Obethu: oh my God, I'm so sorry...

Me: she's so--...

He slowly gets back up, holding his wallet and look at us.

Shit! This mother fucker...

He looks at me then back at Obethu.

Still in shock. I move Obethu away from him and stand in front of her staring at him. All the conversation I had days ago with Obethu flashes back and seeing him right now makes me wanna kill him.

Obethu: babe?

I step closer to him, still looking into his eyes.

Sibanda: you...

He looks at Obethu, I block his way stepping forward.

He tries pushing me out of the way, I punch him on the face.

Obethu: Oakley, what's going on??

Me: (looking at her) it's okay Princess...

I turn to him as securities comes over to us. I don't know where I got the guts to even punch him. But I'm glad I hurt his jaw.

Security: what's going on here?

Me: he wanted to touch my girlfriend's private part!

Sibanda: that is not true...

Obethu recognizes his voice and starts shaking as she steps back.

Me: what were you doing?? Huh?? An old man like you raping a child! And now you wanna harass her in front of people!! Aren't you ashamed of yourself!!

He looks at the securities, tongue tied.

Oh yes, I got him!

Security2: sir... I'm afraid you're gonna have to come with us--

Sibanda: but I didn't do anything! She's lying...

They take him away. I turn back looking for Obethu. She's gone.

Me: Obethu?? (Searching through the crowd).. Princess!!

I run out of the mall looking for her...

there's no sign of her.

Me: OBETHU!!!!

I look around as my head starts spinning... where the hell did she go?!

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There's no story without drama... lovey-dovey stories aren't really my thing. I

want drama before all that. Allow me to do me in peace...✌️

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3 more inserts left. 🦴👉

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E28

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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At the mall

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I bend over dropping my hands down to my knees trying to catch my breath. I don't know where Obethu has

disappeared. I really hope she's okay wherever she's hiding.

Mia: are you okay?

She reaches for my arm helping me to stand up straight. I feel so melancholy and vaguely.

Mia: wait...

She takes out a bottle of water from one of our plastic bags and yields it to me.

Me: thank you.

I gulp down the water and look at her again, wiping my mouth.

Me: I don't know where she is... I have to find her.

Mia: it's okay... I took her to my workplace. Come with me.

Me: (relief sigh) shit! I almost died... let's put these in the car.

Mia: (smiling) I'm sorry... she was gonna get lost. I saw her trying to run, you know this place is dangerous for her.

Me: thank you...

We take the plastics to the car and walk back to her workplace.

Me: have you talked to your boss yet?

Mia: yes, I told him that today is my last day... I'm leaving tomorrow.

Me: (smiling) good. Anyway, come see me when you're done packing.

Mia: (smiles) I will... she's over there.

Me: thank you... you can get back to work.

Mia: I'll see you soon.

She walks away while I walk over to Obethu. She looks really freaked out, if I knew this was gonna hit her like this - maybe I should think of a way to get rid of Mr Sibanda. He can't hurt Princess and get away with it. He has to pay.

Me: (calmly) Princess...

She looks my way and crouch down in front of her holding her hand.



Me: I'm sorry... I didn't mean to scare you like that.

Obethu: (teary) I told you to stop fighting these people. You're gonna go to jail and leave me here alone.

Me: I promise I stopped. I will never fight anyone again, especially when I'm with you. I just felt angry when I noticed that it was him and I couldn't hold back my anger.

Obethu: I understand but don't do it again... that man is gonna kill you. If he can rape his own daughter then he can definitely do worse to you. I don't wanna lose you.

Me: (smiling) I promise you won't.. I rub tears of her eyes and kiss her cheek.

Me: come. Let's go home so you can sleep... I'll get you some pills.

Obethu: okay...

I stand up and pull her up with me then hug her.

Me: it's gonna be okay... I got you.

Okay?

I kiss her on the neck and she smiles nodding her head.

Obethu: thank you, my love.. let me thank her--

Me: it's okay... I already talked to her.

She understands. And by the way there's something I need to tell you.

Obethu: (curiously) okay...?

Me: I'll tell you when we get to the car...

I wave goodbye to Mia and we walk out of the store and leave for the car. I get the door for her and walk over to my side then we drive off.

Obethu: so?

Me: the gossip-prone in you really can't wait... what do you wanna be when you grow up?

Obethu: (laughs) I'm still trying to decide... just talk, babe...

Me: well.. I think being a journalist would suit you. Or maybe be a judge..

Obethu: (laughs) I don't see me in those... what if I free a serial killer.

Me: you don't need eyes to see a killer.. and maybe I can be your eyes while you're in court. Do you know a serial killer can look good and innocent?

Obethu: (laughs) that's impossible... I have a feeling that all criminals look the same as the crimes they commit..

Me: well.. can I ask you something? Please don't freak out or anything.

There's just you and me here.

Obethu: okay...

Me: what do you think really happened to your mother?

Obethu: you told me she had cancer...

Me: yes... but it didn't kill her.

Obethu: (confused) uh... what do you mean?

Me: yes, she knew she didn't have much time to live but it could've been months or even a year. Your father and Sihle did something to her... I got arrested because of Muzzy and her cousin. I wanted to dig for more answers..

Obethu: are you saying that my father has something to do with my mother's death?

Me: yes... that bastard knows what he did to her and surely he bribed someone to hide all this shit.

Obethu: are you sure?

Me: mhm... see? They all don't seem nor sound like the crimes they commit. But they'll definitely gonna pay for everything..

She sits in silence.

Me: what's wrong?

Obethu: (teary) why didn't you tell me the truth?

Me: because I was still trying to find out what the hell happened.

Obethu: (shakes her head & lean back on her seat).. I can't believe this...

Me: I'm really sorry, Princess..

Obethu: I'm really pissed... but I don't wanna burst at you.

Me: it's okay... we're almost home. I'll prepare you a bath then after you can sleep.

Obethu: my pills?

Me: I'll get them from the store...

Obethu: okay....

Our drive to Narrisa's place continues.

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AT THE MALL

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Mr Sibanda sitting on the hot seat...

Security: she said you were touching her--

Sibanda: I wasn't! She was lying to you...

Security: why would she lie about that?? You men think you have rights to hurt women, especially young girls..

Sibanda: that's my daughter, she took her... she kidnapped her...

Security: if she really had kidnapped her, surely she wouldn't have taken her out to the mall unless your daughter kidnapped herself...

Sibanda: You can't trust Oakley... she's dangerous. I've been looking for my daughter for almost a year now.

Security: we don't trust you...

Sibanda: I'm missing my flight... my daughter is in the hospital...

Security: (laughs) your next flight will be taking you to the cell.

Sibanda: what?? I didn't do anything!  
C'mon...

Security: they all say that but guess  
what? It never works...

**\*\*knock\*\***

Security: that must be the police...

Sibanda: please! Please-... I will pay  
you.

Security: (chuckles) are you bribing me?

Sibanda: no, but... c'mon, name your  
price.

Security: they'll definitely give you the  
price when you get there... areye!!

He opens the door and two officers step  
inside. Sibanda looks at them as his  
forehead starts heating up and sweating  
again. Shit.

Sibanda: (teary) please... I didn't do  
anything..

Officers: let's see how the judge will take  
that...

They cuff and take him away.

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At Narrisa's house

.

**\*\*Knock\*\***

Narrisa: I'm coming!

She peels off her fleece and pauses the movie before walking to the door fixing her hair. There's this new stud she's trying to win, but ey she looks so much of a player than a lover.

Narrisa: I said I'm com-.. SHIT!!

Me: (smiling) hello you...

She jumps for me.

Narrisa: (hugging me) jerk!!

I kiss her cheek, sliding her down.

Me: stop being rude in front of my girlfriend...

We laugh as she moves over to Obethu, hugging her.

Narrisa: you're her little bitch...



Obethu: (laughs) she wanted us to surprise you...

We walk inside the house.

Narrisa: and y'all got me... are you guys back for good?

Me: don't let these bag fool you... I came to this side to get her.

Obethu: we're gonna be here for a while.

Narrisa: please stay til the schools open.

Me: a week is enough... I have a lot of things to do when I get back.

Narrisa: party pooper...(smiles).. I'm glad I finally have people--

Me: wait... "Walk to remember"... why this movie all the time?

Narrisa: hey, that's a great movie! I love it.

Me: yeah, but c'mon...

Narrisa: (laughs) leave me alone...

I take the bags to the bedroom and put them inside the wardrobe. Unpacking is tiring. I'll do it some other time.

**\*\*Phone Ringing\*\***

I take it out of my pocket, checking the ID.

Me: argh, woman...

#CALL

Me: "yes...?"

Khomo: "babe... you didn't call me back yesterday."

Me: "I'm sorry... we had to go to church. You know how aunties are..."

Khomo: "it's okay... when are you coming back? I thought you'd be on your way here now."

Me: "my mother wants to see me, so I can't be sure... it might be a week."

Khomo: "I can't wait that long..."

Me: "Khomo, you have a husband... and a lover."

Khomo: "I dumped her... I only have you."

Me: "a week shouldn't be that bad..."

Khomo: "fine. I'll try and be patient... I miss you. I know I've done you wrong but I promise things are gonna change..."

Me: "you're right about that.."

Khomo: "can we give us another chance please? I miss you. I miss the old us."

Me: "we'll see...."

Khomo: "okay, Liege.. hey, did you hear about Slindile and her girlfriend's accident? Apparently, their car lost control and hit a big truck..."

Me: "I feel sorry for her..."

Khomo: "you do?"

Me: "yes... that car was my boss's... it belonged to his late wife.."

Khomo: "oh... damn, if you'd see it now... you wouldn't even recognize it."

Me: "I don't think I want to... (door opens).. hey, I gotta go. I'll check you later."

Khomo: "okay... I love you, Liege..."

Me: "I know. Bye."

I cut the call and look at Narrisa.

Me: (smiling) hey...

Narrisa: hey...(hands behind her ass).. so you don't tell me anything anymore.

Me: what do you mean? I tell you everything.

Narrisa: but you never said anything to me about you being in jail...

Me: oh... Obethu told you.

Narrisa: not intentionally... she thought I knew.

Me: I'm sorry... I had a lot going on in my life and I didn't wanna worry you.

Narrisa: you're my sister for crying out loud! How can you not tell me this??

[Not by blood]

Me: I'm sorry, I-... look, the arrest was fake.

Narrisa: fake?? Two weeks is fake??

Me: Khomo kept me there to punish me..

Narrisa: Khomo?? Whose that?

Me: it's-... (shameful looking down).. it's the woman I was seeing.

Narrisa: a woman or a girl?

Me: she's old... 31. I swear I didn't think things would get this serious but they did. She lost it and even killed Thuso--

Narrisa: she what now??

Me: it's a long story...

Narrisa: Oakley, there's death!! There's death in all this..

Me: I didn't know she was Thuso's aunt.. I swear... things turned out ugly when they both found out that I was dating them both...

Narrisa: wow...

Me: she poisoned me... but I survived.

Narrisa: I don't think I wanna hear anymore of this...

She turns around, walking out.

Me: great.

I sit down on the bed trying to think of my next step..

Obethu: I'm sorry, I thought she knew...

Me: (turning to her) it's okay... let me run a bath for you.

Obethu: thank you...

I help her sit down on the bed and I walk out heading to the bathroom.

I have to visit Nellie.

I walk back to the bedroom.

Me: I think I'm gonna go see my sister..

Obethu: okay... when?

Me: now... but I have to help you bath then tuck you in.

Obethu: (laughs) I'm not a kid... I'll sit with Narrisa and keep her company.

Me: okay... let me take you to the bathroom.

I get her toiletries and pyjamas. We walk back to the bathroom, I sit and wait for her to finish bathing.

Me: so you got that scar through all these dirty things that happened to you?

Obethu: yes...

Me: mhm... I always wondered.

Obethu: is it bad?

Me: not really... it's fading... you're gonna be good.

Obethu: (smiling) okay....

She bathes then comes out of the tub, I help her get dressed up and we walk to the livingroom.

Me: I'll bring dinner...

Narrisa: I don't mind cooking...

Me: it's okay... I'll be home soon. Give Obethu her pills.

Narrisa: where are you going?

Me: I wanna see Nellie...

Narrisa: okay... drive safe.

Me: thanks, babe... I love you both. I'm gonna marry the both of you one day.

They laugh. I kiss Obethu on her cheek and lips. I move over to Narrisa kissing her cheek...

Me: let's save the lips for the big day..

Narrisa: (laughs) asshole.

Me: (walking away) hey, I said I love you!

Them: we love you too.

I walk out.

Narrisa: how do you put up with such?

The laugh.

Obethu: I actually enjoy her company... she's everything to me.

Narrisa: (smiling) and I see that! C'mon, tell me more.

They continue chatting away...

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## Hospital

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The baby got admitted in the hospital, after falling on the bed. She tried explaining what really happened but the nurses and doctors thought she was crazy. They called social services to come..

Sihle: (tearfully) I wanna see my child..

Her: you can't see your child right now... you almost broke his skull and spine...

Sihle: I swear I didn't do anything to my son!! Why can't you believe me??

Her phone rings.

Sihle: look, this is my husband...

Her: then tell him to come... we're not letting you see your child.

She answers the call.

**#CALL**

Sihle: "(sniffles) babe... I'm in the hospital with Mateo, he fell on the bed

because of your late wife... she dropped him on the floor."

Sibanda: "what?? Are you hearing yourself?? You sound very crazy right now... I hope you didn't say such to the doctors...how's he??"

Sihle: "I don't know! They won't let me see him.. where are you? Please come and get us!"

Sibanda: "I can't...."

Sihle: "why? C'mon, I want my son!! I wanna see him!"

Sibanda: "I know but I can't come... I'm in prison... the allowed me to use my phone so I can tell you."

Sihle: "(shocked) what?? What happened??"

Sibanda: "Oakley is in town... she's coming for us..."

Sihle: "(standing up) wh-what?"

The phone disconnects.

Sihle: "hello?? Babe??"

She looks at it.

Her: so?

Sihle: he says he can't come... he was arrested today..

Her: well...(getting up).. I'm afraid we're gonna have to let the doctors book you into the mental institution...

Sihle: what?? I'm not crazy!! I swear our house is haunted...!!

Her: during daylight though?? You're crazy..

Sihle: (screaming) No!! I want my son!!

Her: you're not seeing him... he's only few weeks old and you already want to kill him... we're taking the child away. If you and your husband don't show any improvement then we will be forced to put him up for adoption...

Sihle: You can't do that...!! You can't-!!

Mrs Sibanda appears in front of her and smiles.

Sihle: look! There she is! She's here!!

The lady looks but sees nothing.

Her: I'm calling the doctors...

Sihle: No!! Please... I want my son!! I want my son! Mateo!!!

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I am back!! ❤️👊🏻💀⚠️

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E29

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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At Nellie's house

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It's been months since I last saw my sister, calls and texts were the only way we used to keep contact with each other. Both my sisters are here except for youngest, Abby.

Nellie: wow... you're in town. Why didn't you call me...

Me: I'm sorry. I just needed to get my shit together...

Nellie: and what is that?

Me: it's nothing much... really.

Nellie: mhm....

It gets awkward.

Me: I know you guys have already seen the news... I promise I had nothing to do with Thuso's death.

Nellie: you don't have to explain anything to us...

Natalia: are you serious right now??

Nellie: yes... I told you Oakley would never do such...

Natalia: why are you so sure that she didn't do it??

Me: I didn't do it...

Natalia: (rolling her eyes at me) oh yeah, right... Anani used to hurt herself. Right?

Me: that is different...

Natalia: oh well, I'm sorry but I'm not buying your shit again! Nellie always let you get away with things, and funny enough even after the things you have done - you continue with your life like nothing happened!

Nellie: stop it, Nat...

Natalia: stop what?? Wait... maybe you keep forgetting why Oakley had to drop out of school--

Nellie: that is old news... and you know she was not herself.

Natalia: I'm sorry but for as long as I know you've committed crimes before this one... I will keep believing that you killed Thuso..

Nellie: don't mind her...

I get up from the couch looking at Natalia, she didn't have to be so rough about all this. I know she doesn't like me but her rudeness is so uncalled for.

Me: it's fine... I'm leaving.

Nalie: Oakley, come on... don't mind her..

Me: if I knew i was gonna be treated like this... I wouldn't have came here. You know Natalia and I are only good over

the phone but in person, she's someone else.

Natalia: if being honest makes me a bad person then I'll take that! I'm not Nellie.. I look at her then walk out.

Nellie: what is wrong with you?? Why can't you just try to get along with Oakley for once?? Mama has already given her hell, she doesn't need any of this from us!

Natalia: whatever. I'm not buying Oakley's lies no more.

Nellie: argh!!

She storms out following me.

Nellie: Oakley wait....

I stop the car and look at her.

Me: I'm not coming back here again...

Natalia is right, maybe you guys shouldn't trust me. I'm bad.



Nellie: I know you're everything but not a killer... let's drive to the beach so you can tell me everything.

Me: okay...

She goes back inside to get her phone and we leave.

Meanwhile inside the house, Natalia stands by the window with her phone dialing their mother.

#CALL

Mom: "Hey, Nat.. how are you?"

Natalia: "mom, you won't believe what just happened.."

Mom: "did you and your sister fight again?"

Natalia: "no, you know my fights with Nellie never last... we end up laughing about them.."

Mom: "(smiles) then tell me what happened?"

Natalia: "Oakley showed up here today.."

Mom: "(her smile vanishes) what?"

Natalia: "yes.. she's in town and I think she's staying with Narrisa. She's driving an expensive car..."

Mom: "I don't want anything to do with Oakley, especially after everything that happened. I don't trust her anymore."

Natalia: "I think she killed that girl because she always has a problem in every relationship. I told her that too and she left with Nellie..."

Mom: "I don't want her near Abby..."

Their conversation continues...

.....

At the beach

.

We sit by the beachside while she licks on her ice cream.

Nellie: I know you like it here... you used to come here for peace.

Me: yeah...

Nellie: (turning to me) were things good between you and Thuso?

Me: Not really...

Nellie: what happened?

Me: I don't wanna be judged... but I didn't kill Thuso.

Nellie: then tell me what happened? I promise I won't judge you.

Me: Thuso and I were going through some shit because I was staying with my ex... do you remember the blind girl? (She nodded) She had a problem with me staying with her but I had no choice, Princess is my priority now. We talked things out but-..

Nellie: but what?

Me: I was seeing another woman... she's older..

Nellie: how old?

Me: 31... she's not that bad..

Nellie: that woman is almost Natalia's age..

Me: I know... but I had no choice, she didn't want us to stop. She threatened me...

Nellie: so this woman had you pinned down...

Me: precisely... she poisoned me, Thuso and my other friends came to rescue me. I was admitted to the hospital... I ended things with Thuso and she understood... I just never told her about the woman. She eventually found out, the woman was hier aunt... I didn't know...

Nellie: yho... and what happened?

Me: I received a message from her telling me she was gonna tell her uncle that I've been fucking with her aunt. She

did the same with her aunt too... when I got to her place, she was already dead.

Nellie: they're saying she was pushed...

Me: I didn't do it...

Nellie: are you sure?

Me: c'mon... I was scared she'd tell her uncle but killing her wasn't part of my thoughts.

Nellie: then if you didn't... who did it?

Me: (shrug) I don't know...

Her phone rings.

Nellie: (showing me) it's mother...

Me: answer her...

**#CALL**

Nellie: "mom...?"

Mom: "where are you??"

She looks at me then turns looking away.

Nellie: "I'm with a friend..."

Mom: "go home! I know you're with Oakley!"

Nellie: "wow... so Natalia told you?  
Mom, Oakley is our sister. She needs  
us..."

Mom: "you don't know anything! Just  
take a taxi back home or else we'll have  
a problem!! Go!"

Nellie: "(sighs) okay, mom."

Mom: "I'll be calling you in 10 minutes..."

The call ended. Nellie turns looking at  
me, I already know what this sad look  
means.

Me: it's fine... thanks for coming with  
me..

Nellie: you should talk to mom and  
explain everything to her...

Me: No... I don't wanna lie to her. Maybe  
everyone is right, I cheated on Thuso  
then she died because of me.. I killed  
her.

Nellie: (softly) hey Oakley--

Me: it's okay... do you have money for transport?

Nellie: no...

Me: I can't drop you off there because Natalia is gonna report us again..

(hugging her) Take care of yourself.

Nellie: will you be okay?

Me: I gotta be... here's money for taxi. She looks at it then up at my face.

Nellie: this is too much..

Me: I missed your birthday... say hi to Abby for me.

I kiss her on the cheek and forehead then leave.

Nellie: (tearfully) oh, mother....

.....

At Narrisa's place

.

Narrisa makes tea for herself and Obethu. They sit in front of the TV listening and watching.

Narrisa: Oakley hasn't called... I hope she's okay.

Obethu: hopefully... uhm, do you know her mother?

Narrisa: yes... not much of a nice person.

Obethu: oh... I still thinks she's being selfish when it comes to Oakley...

Narrisa: she doesn't care about Oakley.. especially after everything that happened.

Obethu: drugs aren't the big deal anymore.. Oakley is no longer into them. She should forgive and forget...

Narrisa: I don't think her anger towards Oakley is about the drugs...

Obethu: oh...?

Narrisa: Oakley did something and she never got punished for it because of her uncle who came through for her... her mother was obviously not happy with it.



She got punished only for the little things...

Obethu: what did she do?

Narrisa: (biting lip) I can't say... I don't wanna piss her off.

Obethu: please... I promise I won't say anything to her about it.

Narrisa: well... I'll tell you but you have to understand that she wasn't herself. She was going through a lot.

Obethu: okay....

Narrisa: well...

They talk....

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OAKLEY

.

I walk out of the restaurant carrying our dinner. It's dark outside and I'm sure they thinking of the worst too.

"Wives, I'm on my way..."-Me

"Okay. No problem love..."-Narrisa

I put the phone back in my pocket.  
Someone stands in front of me blocking  
my way with her arms folded over her  
chest.

I look up at her and she smiles.

Me: uhm...

Her: don't tell me you don't remember  
me..

Me: I remember you...

Her: I haven't seen you around...

Me: I moved away...

Her: oh... you've grown too.

She walks up to me and hugs me. Okay.

Me: I'm in a hurry...

Her: where are you staying?

Me: JHB.... I'm schooling there.

Her: are you still with the blind girl?

Me: can I go now please? I'm running  
late.

Her: at least give me your number...

She takes my phone from my pocket and I unlock it. She buzzes her phone and gives it back.

Me: I gotta go...

Her: (kissing my cheek) I'm Sitha, by the way...

Me: I'm Oakley...

Her: well, Oakley... I hope to see you soon. Goodnight.

Me: goodnight..

She walks away. I look at her then turn walking back to my car.

.....

At Narrisa's place

.

I open the door and walk inside heading to the kitchen. I dish up for the two Queens and serve them in the sitting room.

Narrisa: you're back...

Me: yes...

I kiss Obethu then sit next to her.

Me: are you good?

Obethu: uhm... I'm fine.

Me: okay... I'm gonna go shower.

Narrisa: aren't you eating with us?

Me: no... I'm good.

She looks at me giving me the serious stare.

Me: I'll eat later on.

Narrisa: okay... go shower.

I walk off.

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Mental institution

.

After she was booked in, she was taken to her ward. Sedated.

Nurse: here are your pills...

Sihle: I don't want any pills!! I want my son!! Untie me!!

Nurse: we can't untie you because you're fighting people.. if you want to be

free, you'll have to listen and do as you're told.

She looks at the nurse for minute.

Sihle: fine.

Nurse: if you take your pills right now and eat your dinner... you'll be out soon. You'll see your son too.

Sihle: fine...

She takes the pills and drinks them.

Nurse: you can eat... I'll come back to check on you soon.

She walks out and locks the door.

Sihle: (smiling) I'll be seeing my son soon...

She takes the spoon and starts eating her food. On her fourth spoon, she stops eating and looks at her plate. Shit!

Sihle: oh God..!

She looks at the annelids moving on her plate. The food inside her mouth starts tasting nasty and she feels them moving

on her throat. She pushes the plate away screaming.

Mrs Sibanda: (cackling) The game has began...!!!

Sihle: (jumps on the bed screaming)  
HELP!!! HELP!!!

.....

## INSIDE THE CELL

.

Sibanda is sitting across the cell still hoping to be released. He's with someone. He looks at the guy and the guy looks right back at him. The more he looks at this guy, the more he sees his wife. Shit.

Sibanda: what are you doing here??  
You're dead!

Guy: (confused) what are you on about?  
He steps closer to Mr Sibanda and he moves away.

Sibanda: stay away from me!

Mrs Sibanda: I'm not going anywhere!!  
I'm gonna kill you... you killed me too.  
Sibanda jumps for the guy, fighting him  
and he fight back still confused.

Mrs Sibanda: you killed me!! You killed  
me!!

Mr Sibanda: yes I killed you and I'm  
gonna kill you again!!

He fights the inmate til he loses  
consciousness. He keeps punching him  
til he stops moving with blood coming  
out of his mouth and nose.

Guards: (jerking him off) What are you  
doing??

Sibanda: she started it!! She wanted to  
kill me...

Guard: She?? Are you crazy or  
something??

Guard2: he's not breathing...

Sibanda looks at the man lying on the  
floor and his heart starts beating fast...

Shit!!!

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Oakley 🏳️‍🌈

☆•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•☆

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S1

E30

"I lost my voice the day I lost you..."

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OAKLEY

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It's been a week since we arrived here,  
we're leaving tomorrow morning and



honestly I can't wait to leave this town. I feel like I'm in hell, the stares and looks I keep getting from these people aren't nice at all. I wish for Thuso's case to be over so they can clear my name.

Narrisa: hey, when did you get home?

Me: 2 hours back.

Narrisa: (sitting on a chair next to me) where did you go anyway?

Me: I went out... I needed to clear my head.

Narrisa: oh... okay. Are you okay now?

No. I'm not okay. My heart and soul are screaming for help but people would never understand what I'm going through.

Me: (fake smile) yeah, I'm good.

Narrisa: okay. Let me make cereal for all three of us. Is Obethu up?

Me: She was sleeping when I went there..

Narrisa: oh.. okay. Let me check if she's up.

Me: no. I'll go check...

Narrisa: okay... I'll wait.

I walk out of the kitchen disappearing to the bedroom.

Me: Hey Princess... are you up?

Obethu: uh.. yeah. Where did you sleep last night?

Me: uhm... I went out. I'm sorry I just left, I didn't wanna wake you.

Obethu: it's okay... but you know I don't like it when you just disappear...

Me: I won't do it again... Narrisa is making cereal.. let's go join her.

Obethu: okay.. get me a gown.

I walk to the closet and she turns with me.

Me: (smiling) what are you doing?

Obethu: (chuckles) I'm trying to count your steps...

Me: I don't trust you... why are you looking at me? I know how you look when you're counting steps..

Obethu: am I looking at you?

Me: yes... so weird.

Obethu: I guess practice really sure does make perfect. I'm sure you were panicking thinking that I can see.

Me: (laugh) yes... it was weird but now I understand. Come. Let me dress you up.

Obethu: (smiling) I'm not a child.

Me: trying to be romantic. Okay?

Obethu: (laughs) fine. Romance me then.

I hold her hand and we walk to the kitchen, joining Narrisa as she makes cereal.

**\*\*Phone Rings\*\***

Me: it's Legacy...

Obethu: oh.. say hi to her for me.

Me: okay...

#CALL

Me: "Legacy.. hey?"

Legacy: "Oakley, how are you?"

Me: "could've been better... you?"

Legacy: "I'm horny.."

Me: "dude, I'm eating... why on earth would you tell me such??"

Legacy: "at least you're eating... dude, call my father and tell him I'm dying."

Me: "(laugh) you what now??"

Legacy: "dude.. I still have pictures of you lying in that hospital. Please?"

Me: "so you want me to call your father so your stepmom can come have sex with you.."

Legacy: "yes.. c'mon, it's been months now.."

Me: "okay... send the number then I'll call him."

Legacy: "thanks... you're the best."

Me: "whatever..."

We hang up.

Narrisa: I'm sorry but did I hear you right? Is your friend okay in the head?

Obethu: (laughs) she's crazy that one.

Me: she's retarded. But I understand her situation...

Narrisa: wait... is she fucking with her stepmother?

Me: mhm-mhm... they're actually in a relationship. The father hates her...

Narrisa: I don't blame him...

**\*\*Message Alert\*\***

Me: I can't talk to this man... can you call him and tell him that your friend Legacy has been admitted to the hospital due to food poisoning.

Narrisa: (laughs) okay... I'll put him on loudspeaker.

Me: okay...

She calls Legacy's father. I have a weird feeling about this, I'm not sure if I can lie to a stranger.

#CALL

Him: "hello?"

Narrisa: "uhm... h-hi, sir.. how are you?"

Him: "I'm good and you?"

Narrisa: "I'm fine. Sir, I'm calling from the hospital-..."

Him: "which hospital?"

Narrisa: "it's in JHB... Legacy was admitted here this morning.. someone poisoned her food."

Him: "what?? Is she okay?? Is my daughter alright??"

Narrisa: "ye-.. I mean no, but she's gonna be fine."

Him: "uhm... does she need anything?"

Narrisa: "well... we were hoping to see her mother. She told us you're always

busy... she's gonna need assistance for at least a week or two..."

Him: "a what now?? Are you serious??"

Narrisa: "Yes... please?"

Him: "I don't know... we'll come see her this weekend..."

Narrisa: "this weekend?"

Me: (whispering) no!!

Narrisa: "This weekend-.. visitors are not allowed in."

Him: "(sighs) fine. I'll talk to my wife... I'll call Legacy."

Narrisa: "please and thank you."

Him: "okay. Bye."

She releases the call and looks at me.

Narrisa: (wiping her forehead) shit!

Me: you did good. Is she getting her pussy?

Obethu: Babe??

We laugh.

Narrisa: her Gogo is coming. How old is your friend?

Me: early 20s... hey, tell us about your crush...

Narrisa: (smiles blushing) well, her name is Blanca. She's butch, hard core... oh my God, she's chubby but that doesn't matter because I like her--...

I nudge Obethu's shoulder and we burst out laughing.

It's good to see her finally moving on with someone else. I never liked her ex because she was a bit bossy. I like her to be free cos I know you get to see a lot of her side when you allow her to be herself.

That's my bestfriend!

.....

At Khomo's house

.



After helping her husband do his late exercise, she prepares a bath for him so he can bath. He can now walk but with crutches, but he's getting there. He really can't wait to get back to work! Damn, its been ages.

Khomo: your water is ready...

Rob: okay...(stepping closer to her).. aren't you gonna join me, dear wife?

He extends his arm over to his wife, pulling her closer to him and kisses her lips.

Khomo: (pushes his chest) honey, no... I have to do the dishes and make sure Angela goes to sleep.

Rob: just one hour, babe... I miss you. And I'm really starving down there...

He laughs while she fakes hers.

Khomo: uhm.. I'll try to be fast with the dishes. Get into that tub and bath.

Rob: fine. Hopefully you'll be done soon as I come out of the bathroom.

Khomo: (grins) I'll do my best... go.

She kisses him on the cheek and turns widening her eyes. "Yho!"

She gets to the kitchen and takes all the dishes putting them inside the sink. She runs water while she presses her phone.

The lights go out! Shit!

Khomo: what the hell...

She turns off the running tap and tries using her phone as a torch. She walks down the passage...

Khomo: Robert??

She gets to their bedroom door and opens it. Her phone turns off. Shit!

Khomo: (voice trembles) Robert?

Robert, where are you, my love?

She searches the bathroom but it's empty. Now this is fucked up! What the hell is going on??

Khomo: (running out; scared) Robert??  
Angela??

She opens Angela's room and finds her sitting in front of the mirror with Thuso brushing her hair.

Thuso [ghost]: "Thula, thula, thula  
mntana, thula sana... thul' umama  
uzobuya ekuseni..."

She looks at Thuso and starts shaking with fear.

Khomo: honey!! Come to m--

Her throat gets blocked, she can't speak nor can she move from where she is standing. Only her eyes can.

Robert walks inside the room carrying flowers for Thuso. She tries calling him but none of them can see her or even notice that she's standing by the door.

Robert: beautiful flowers for my beautiful wife...

He grabs Thuso's waist and kisses her making her turn around to face him as the kiss some more.

She's pregnant!! Fuck!!

Thuso: argh, Jr really loves you... every time you come home, he starts kicking. He gets excited.

Rob: that's my boy...

He kisses her belly then kisses Angela.

Angela: daddy, look what mommy did to my hair...

Rob: wow!! You got the best mother ever..

Thuso: yes... and thanks for the flowers my love. I love them.

They kiss.

Rob: and I love you the most. Are you guys ready for the family outing?

Angela: Yay!!!

Rob: come. Let's go...

Thuso: I'll put these away... go wait for me in the car.

Rob: don't take long!

They kiss and Rob walks out with Angela.

She turns to her smiling.

Thuso: see?? You took Oakley from me and you killed me.

Khomo tries talking but her lips are shut.

Thuso: how does it feel like??

She spreads out both her arms and her hands splashes out fire.

Khomo: (screaming) mhm!!! Mhm!!

{Help!! Help!!}

She surround her with fire and laughs.

Thuso: this is what you get for being a whore!! You're a bitch!!

Khomo: (crying) mhm-mhm!!

Thuso watches her trying to fight off the fire. It was really burning her.

Mrs Sibanda appears too. She doesn't know her but by the look on her face, she is definitely out for her own revenge...

Thuso: this is fun!

Mrs Sibanda: just wait and see...

She steps forward as Khomo screams in pain.

Mrs Sibanda: this is for my daughter and Oakley...

She pulls up her hand closer to her mouth and blows something to her eyes.

Khomo: it burns!! It burns!! Oh my God!!!

They laugh as their laughter fades away...

...Back to reality...

The lights turn on as her husband steps inside the kitchen and finds Khomo lying on the floor screaming her lungs out.

Khomo: It burns!! Help me!! I'm sorry,  
Thuso for pushing you! I'm sorry I killed  
you!! I had to..Please help me..

He looks at her in shock and disbelief.  
He must be hearing her wrong. But she  
keeps repeating the same thing..

He pulls her up.

Rob: Khomo, what's going on?

Khomo: (crying) they're punishing me...  
they're punishing me!

Rob: relax. There's no one here...

Khomo: why is it dark here??

Rob: dark? What are you talking about?  
Are you on drugs or something??

Khomo: it's dark!! Can't you see??

Rob: (confused) the lights are on,  
Khomotso...

Khomo: what....??

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FIVE YEARS LATER

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Challenges awaits!!

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Everyone will be approved when I get a chance, before we start S2! There's no need to be rude.

Goodnight dear readers! ❤️❤️❤️

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OAKLEY ❤️

**OBETHU: The Blind Girl** **Ss: 03**

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Thanksssssssss