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Ss: 03

♥•°•**OBETHU: The Blind Girl**•°•♥

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OBETHU

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Being a radio broadcaster has always been a dream to me, I feel like it's less complicated than any other job I would've wanted to do if I was able to see. I know Oakley always tells me that I can do anything, maybe when

we're done with the surgery I might gain some interest for something else. For now, I'll stick to this one and see where it takes me.

I haven't done much radio shows yet but my schedule goes as follows.

Mon & Tues - I join the morning drive crew.

Wed & Thur - I join the afternoon drive crew.

Friday - I pick between morning or afternoon drive.

I'm only trying to learn and I hope that one day I'll make it to having my own show. It's all I'm dying for.

Luke: are you ready, kiddo? We are about to go live in a few seconds.

Me: uhm.. I'm always ready when it comes to work.

Luke: (smiles) good.

Luke runs the morning drive show and he is very nice. People love him.

Voice: 3... 2... 1!

Duty calls!

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OAKLEY

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I called Narrisa so we can meet up for breakfast and maybe discuss her relationship with Legacy. I know I said I was fine with them seeing each other and having all the fun. But as her bestfriend, I'm allowed to worry about her.

Narrisa: babe...hey?

I lift my head looking up at her and smile getting up so I can hug her.

Me: love.. how are you doing?

I open a chair for her and she sits. I sit on mine looking at her.

Narrisa: I'm great and you?

Me: I'm fine. Wow.. it's been a while.

Narrisa: (smiling) I know... I hope you guys are still good.

Me: we're great...

I look at her hand, stealing that glance at her ring and I look up at her again.

Narrisa: uhm...(twisting her ring)..

Legacy proposed to me last week...

Me: I know... she told me.

She looks down, I know she can see the little disappointment on my face.

Narrisa: I know you're not happy...

Me: I think I'd be better if my bestfriend had considered telling me about her engagement first... I thought I meant something to you. Or don't I?

Narrisa: of course you do... but c'mon. I was gonna tell you but I wanted us to meet so we can talk about it face to face.

Me: (chuckle) wow... two weeks full, still no word from you about this.

Narrisa: I'm sorry... otherwise I knew you wouldn't approve of this.

I lean back on my chair looking at her and fold my arms over my chest. I think as "friends" we were supposed to be honest with each other. I expected more than this from her.

Narrisa: I'm really sorry...

Me: no, if this is what you want then it's cool.

Narrisa: at least tell me you're happy for me..

Me: so you want me to lie? You know-... you know what..

Narrisa: what?

I rest my elbows back on the table
staring into her eyes and I smile
holding both her hands on mine.

Me: as long as you're happy...

Narrisa: that's not what I expected
from you, Oakley..

Me: No, Narry.. this is about you. If
Legacy makes you happy then be
happy. I'm just your friend and I'll
always be here for you.

Narrisa: (teary)...

Me: why are you crying? C'mon...
people are staring.

Narrisa: (wiping her tears) then let
them stare... I don't care.

Me: okay... I'm confused. Why are
you crying? Is it because you're
happy? Or...

Narrisa: I don't know, Oakley... you're not giving me anything. It's like you're not happy with all this--

Me: I'm happy for you... what do you mean?

Narrisa: it doesn't seem like it...

Me: well, I'm sorry... I'm just shocked. But I'll come through for your party because you're my friend. I'll celebrate with you.

Narrisa: you promise to be nice?

Me: I'm all in... okay?

I pull up my hand wiping tears off her eyes and she looks down smiling.

Narrisa: okay...(sniffles)... I'm sorry for all this. You know our friendship means a lot to me... I appreciate you more than anything else.

Me: (smile) mhm... we should order something. I'm starving.

We flip through our menus. I'm still not feeling this but what kind of a friend will I be if I act weird about all this? Legacy is the last person I'd want my bestfriend to be with.

Narrisa: hey, I listen to Obethu now... she's really good in this... are they gonna hire her after all this?

Me: that's what I'm praying for.. otherwise she's really good at what she does. I'm proud of her...

Narrisa: I can't wait for her graduation... my girl's gonna be hot. I rub my hands together and smile.

Well... that's my shawty. So what?!

Me: yeah, she's already are...(lick-lips).. anyway let's order.. I have to go somewhere.

We call a waitress and order our breakfast.

Narrisa: where are you going? I can come with you because I'm free.

Me: no... it's best I go alone. I have to pick up Obethu at 10:00, I'm sure their meeting will be concluded by then.

Narrisa: where are you going, Oakley?

Me: uhm...(sigh)... I have to see Mia.

Narrisa: oh... Mia.

Me: yeah...

Narrisa: may I ask why? Because last time I checked, Obethu kicked her out of your place for a reason.

Me: it's actually her house...

Narrisa: you guys are together though...

Me: uhm... yeah, but-... that's her house, Narrisa. I can't say I claim anything in that house because

everything came out of her pocket.
So-..(shrug)..

Narrisa: I understand..(looking at me).. things are gonna work out for you too. You'll see...

Me: yeah... I hope so.

We sit for another hour eating and talking...

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LEGACY

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Narrisa and I have been seeing each other for almost three years now and honestly the girl is good. I never thought I'd ever find myself dating someone younger than myself but with her, I feel different.

Cleo dumped me just a month ago after she found out that I've been seeing Narrisa without her knowing. I

tried explaining to her everything but she refused to listen and told me to go fuck myself.

I did! I got myself a girl!

#CALL

Narrisa: "Hey babe.. How are you?"

Me: "I'm great boo. And you?"

Narrisa: "I'm fine. What's up? Aren't you busy?"

Me: "for now I'm free babe.. I just called to check on you."

Narrisa: "okay.. I was with Oakley but she just left..."

Me: "oh... how's she?"

Narrisa: "uhm.. she's good."

Me: "I mean about us... is she cool?"

Narrisa: "she's fine, babe... why are you asking?"

Me: "I don't know... Oakley-... I feel like she's trying to distance herself from me. I don't know."

Narrisa: "that's not true... Oakley is busy, but she's free this weekend."

Me: "are you sure, babe? We should visit them.."

Narrisa: "okay... that'll be great."

Me: "don't tell her... we're gonna surprise them."

Narrisa: "(laughs) okay... I'm driving. I'll see you later. I love you."

Me: "I love you too, babe..."

I hope this visit is gonna help us reconnect because I miss my friend.

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OAKLEY

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When Mia moved out of our house last year, things weren't good at all. A

lot of things happened throughout the previous years and trust was broken over the stupid mistakes.

****Knock knock****

Mia: (inside) I'm coming!

I stand on the stoep in front of her door waiting for her to come open for me.

She comes and opens for me, her heart almost pop out of chest. We haven't seen each other in a while.

Me: hey, can I come in?

Mia: uhm... yeah, sure.

She opens the door and I walk inside, she closes the door and follows me. I sit on the couch looking around her place, it's really nice.

Me: I thought you'd be at work.. I had to try my luck.

Mia: I'm off this weekend...

Me: oh.. I didn't know Magirists get those..

Mia: (smiles) we need a break too...
I nod my head looking at her.

Mia: would you like something to drink? I was making breakfast and coffee..

Me: I already had something... thank you.

Mia: okay... so what brings you here?
I know this is the last place Obethu would want you to be in...

Me: she actually asked me come to you..

Mia: oh...

Me: I apologized to her about what happened, we were all drunk and Legacy can be very misleading.

Mia: but Oakley I warned you guys...

Me: we didn't know she was gonna come back early... and for her to act like that was a little too much.

Mia: she still doesn't trust me around you... but I understand.

Me: I told her it wasn't you that I was with..

Mia: and why on earth would you do that?? Aren't you tired of lying to her??

Me: if I tell Obethu the whole truth, I'm losing her.. the little she knows, the better.

Mia: only for you... she already hates me.

Me: at least your job is paying, Mia... I haven't gotten that far with mine. If she kicks me out, I'll end up living in the streets.

Mia: (sighed) fine. I get you...

Me: I'm not cheating with anyone anymore.. I'm trying to do something with my life, it's just sad that I can't even get something that'll at least give me money.

Mia: don't even think about selling drugs again... you're doing good.

Me: no, I won't... otherwise my life ain't really progressing, (teary) I feel like a failure..

I stand up from the couch.

Mia: you're doing good.. I know you love your job and last time I saw you, you were happy to be working with Mr Ishaq.

I stand by the window, rubbing my eyes.

Me: yeah...

Mia: you know when I first had a talk with you, before the drama surfaced

because Muzzy and that family.. I actually realized that you were a cool person. And I met your girlfriend, I felt really bad for doing that to you. You guys have been through a lot. Legacy loves you, but she's also not good as a friend because most of the times she's-..

Me: an ass...(she laughs).. that I know she is.

Mia: (walking up to me) you're a great person, Oakley... Obethu loves you. That's something you should know...

Me: yeah... I guess...

Mia: where's she?

Me: she's working today... morning drive.

Mia: oh... we always listen to their shows at work. I always scream telling everyone that she's my

sister...(we laugh).. they like her.
She's so funny.

Me: yeah, she's got a sense of
humor.. my colleagues like her too.

Mia: when are you guys getting
married?

Me: (laugh) not anytime soon... did I
tell you about her surgery that's
coming up in July? I'll be part of it
too..

Mia: really?? Are you serious,
Oakley??

Me: (smiling) mhm-mhm... I'm
praying she gets her eyesight back. I
don't know witchcraft but if it was it
then, I hope God makes me her
breakthrough. She has suffered
enough.. all I ever wanted was for her
to get it back.

Mia: (smiling) that's sweet... it's time she sees this cute face of yours.

We laugh.

Me: whatever. There's many cute faces out there... there's Legacy, Mpilo to name a few. She's gonna like them.

Mia: and you're scared she might not find you attractive enough..

Me: hey, I never said that!

She moves away laughing.

Mia: oh c'mon.. I can see, I still don't find them-.. wait, let me put it this way... Your friends are beautiful and they are attractive even the chubby ones, Tsatsi and Gayle. Talking about butches and studs.

Me: well... move around, you'll see your match too. Maybe Obethu will find hers too along the way... I don't

know, I'm human and I have my fears too.

Mia: (laughs) stop worrying... Obethu loves you. That girl makes you her everyday talk... when I was her minder, it was always "Oakley"... so I doubt she'd leave you now. You're charming in all ways...

Me: thank you... (looking at the time).. I should go... I have to be there by 10..

Mia: okay... thanks for coming to see me.

Me: it's okay...

We hug and she walks me out.

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OBETHU AND OAKLEY

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After picking Obethu up from work, we drive off to the mall so we can buy

dinner for later. I guess I'll be cooking for her tomorrow.

Obethu: babe, did you listen to our show today?

Me: no, babe... I was with Narrisa and then I went to see Mia.

Obethu: oh... is she okay? I hope she understands why I don't trust her around you anymore.

Me: she's fine... we just talked only for an hour.

Obethu: were you alone?
I look at her and swallow.

Obethu: Oakley?

Me: yeah... we were but nothing happened.

Obethu: okay...

Me: I'd never cheat on you again.. I promise.

Obethu: I know. But I'll always worry...

Me: I understand that, Princess... anyway, are you excited about the surgery? Because I am, on your behalf...

Obethu: (laughs) I am but you know the outcome of these things..

Me: I have faith... I know I'm gonna help you see.

Obethu: oh yeah?

She kisses my cheek.

Obethu: what are we gonna wear for that party?

Me: I'll just wear my normal clothes, babe...

Obethu: no, let's get new outfits... please? I don't mind paying.

Okay. I know she's my girlfriend and all. But when it comes to these

things, I don't really feel comfortable with someone buying me stuff.

Especially after Khomo, I have an issue with that.

Me: buy something for yourself, my love... I still have clothes that I haven't worn yet.

Obethu: are you sure?

Me: 100% my love...

Obethu: okay, babe... I hope you're not lying to me.

Me: (chuckling) oh come on... I'm serious.

Obethu: (smiles) okay, babe... I'm really happy for them.

Me: yeah, me too... we're here.

We finally park at the mall.

Obethu: babe...

Me: mhm?

Obethu: let's get married...

Me: uhm... babe, c'mon.. we need to have money for all that.

Obethu: we have money, a lot of it...

Me: no, it's your money, babe... just give me a couple of years.

Obethu: years?? Babe, Legacy and Narrisa only known each other for three years and they're already engaged. Soon the wedding will be following.

Me: we can't compare our relationship with theirs, babe..

Legacy is working. Narrisa is working too... they have families that are 100% there for them.

Obethu: what is it that we need from our families?? Because my aunt is always around whenever we need her! What is your excuse??

Me:

Obethu: fine. I see...

Me: there's no excuse but I need you to wait.. just let me make money too so we can both contribute to our wedding...

Obethu: that is an excuse... you just don't wanna marry me anymore. You keep making up all these things just to avoid this talk! Your friends are getting serious with their partners! Even Legacy! Get your shit together and decide what you wanna do!!

She opens the door getting off and walks away. I get off too locking the car and I follow her while she stands afar.

Muzzy walks out of the mall carrying shopping bags, followed by a beautiful girl who is dressed up all pretty and shit.

She stops and looks at me, I look right back at her and her eyes moves over to Obethu.

She looks at me and smiles. I am tempted to go straight to her and punch her right now. This actually my first time seeing her after the accident.

I hope she doesn't get too comfortable because I might strike again and this time she might not make it out alive. I want her gone too.

Obethu: Oakley, what's going on??

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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OAKLEY

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Seeing Muzzy again after so long really brought so much things to my head. It's the way she was looking at me when she saw Obethu that really drives me crazy. I'm trying to fight my archdemon as it wants to take control. I can't ruin my life like this, I need to cool off.

Obethu: (smiling) babe... how's this dress? Is it perfect?

I look at her and force myself to smile.

Me: uhm.. yeah, babe... it's great. You look sexy.

Obethu: okay... well, I'm glad I have the best girlfriend on earth who knows what suits me..

She walks over to me, I stand up from the bed looking at her. She looks really beautiful, more like a Princess from the cartoons.

She stands in front of me and smiles.

Obethu: give me your hands, babe... She takes my hands to hers.

Obethu: what's wrong with you today? You don't-.. I'm not feeling your presence at all. It's like you're not here.

Me: uh... I'm here, babe. I'm just-... I was watching you.

Obethu: you always have something to say every time I try on something new. Why are you quiet?

I wish I could tell her but-...

Obethu: if it's about what happened in the car earlier then I'm sorry, babe... I didn't mean to sound hurtful to you.

Me: it's fine, babe... it's not you. I just have a headache, that's all.

Obethu: we can rest and watch TV... and of course I'll listen.

She laughs, I just smile.

Obethu: at least soon I'll be watching these movies with you. Ooh, can we also watch our first movie, the movie you took me out for the first time you and I went out.

Me: oh... I'll make sure we have every movie before your surgery..

Obethu: (smiling) I'm really excited!! (Hugging me) My God! Babe, I'm gonna be seeing your face!! This is exciting!!

Me: yeah, it's exciting babe... take it off before it gets dirty... Warrior's has no manners.

She let go of me and takes off her dress.

Obethu: you're the best thing that's ever happened to me...(kissing my lips)... I love you so much.

Me: I love you too... let me put these in the closet. Put on your pyjamas.

Obethu: thank you my love... see? This is why you should really marry me.

My God! Not this marriage talk again...!!

Obethu: babe...

Me: Princess...

Obethu: can we talk please? I promise I won't fight.

Me: okay...

I sit on the bed next to her.

Me: we can talk...

Obethu: Oakley, I love you.. I wanna marry you because I know you're all that I want in a partner. I don't wanna lose you either...

Me: I know babe... but let's wait til your surgery is done. Then maybe after we can discuss the way forward..

Obethu: oh....

Me: please....

Obethu: you wanna wait so you can see if the surgery is gonna be a success...

Me: it's not that... I don't want us to put a lot on our plate. Let's focus on you... okay?

Obethu: mhm... okay. I hear you.

Me: (smile) thank you... let's go eat and get ready to watch something.

Obethu: okay babe...

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At Muzzy & Slie's house

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With the help of her wheelchair, she manages to move around the house but it's not really easy. Sitting on the wheelchair all day also isn't fun for her. Muzzy is out there living the best life while she is at home stuck on a wheelchair.

#CALL

Muzzy : "(music on the background)
hello?"

Slie: "babe, where are you? It's late."

Muzzy: "I'm not your child... go to
sleep or something!"

Slie: "(teary) I can't get off the
wheelchair... I need you to help me."

Muzzy: "(chuckles) you gotta be
joking... so I must come back and
take care of you?? What the fuck is
wrong with you??"

Slie: "you know I can't get off on my
own... please."

Muzzy: "Then you'll learn... just leave
me the hell alone!! Geez..."

The call ended.

Slie: (screaming) Fuck!!!

She throws it away covering her face
with both hands and cries.

If she knew things were gonna be like this, surely she would've stayed at home but she couldn't because her mother isn't always around. At least the helper was always around to assist her with everything. Muzzy misled her and made it sound so romantic.

"I'm gonna take care of you. I'll make sure you get help and I'll take you to a specialist that's gonna help you walk again.">> Muzzy's words.

She wheels herself out of the kitchen, still crying and head off to the bedroom. She can't move from the chair without any help, she needs to be helped because her legs are nothing but baggage. Same as her spine.

If only Thuso was still alive, maybe she'd be willing to help or maybe this wouldn't have happened at all.
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NEXT DAY

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I wake up and walk into the bathroom to brush my teeth and wash my face. I stand in front of the mirror looking at myself, it's as if I can't even recognize myself anymore. If all this is part of growing up then it sure feels like a torture.

Me: God... I don't know what to do anymore.

I look down in the basin letting the water flush down. I walk back to our room to get my phone and I leave for the kitchen. I wanna surprise Obethu with breakfast, she's still sleeping in the bedroom.

Me: hey, wassup, Warrior? Are you good? Come. I'll give you something. He follows me to the kitchen and I give him his food.

Me: there you go...

I let him eat while I prepare breakfast for us.

****Message alert****

"You missed out on this yesterday..[pictures].." -Naledi

"Whose birthday was it?" -Me

"Swane... you're such a colleague. 😅😂

"-Naledi

"Flip! I forgot. Can you send me her number so I can call her and apologize."-Me

She sends me laughing emojis and her number.

I really didn't know that it was her birthday. I also don't really talk to her much because she's not an open person, jokes become personal to her. So I hardly talk to her...

[#CALL](#)

Swane: "Hello?"

Me: "before I tell you who I am, i wanna apologize to you for not wishing you a happy birthday. I didn't know..."

Swane: "Oakley..."

Me: "uhm... yeah, it's me."

Swane: "(laughs) okay... I'm not mad at you because my birthday is today. We were just doing pre-birthday for me since we weren't gonna be at work today. Otherwise, it would've been nice if you were there with us too."

Me: "(smiling) oh... I'm sorry. You guys didn't call me anyway... do enjoy your day."

Swane: "(smiling) I will... hey, what are you doing there? Are you cooking?"

Me: "(chuckle) yeah, I'm making breakfast. What about you?"

Swane: "I'm still in bed... I should visit you, I didn't know you cook."

Me: "I am a chef...(we laugh).. so I'll cook for you guys one day..."

Swane: "(smiles) I will look forward to that.. just don't burn down the house."

Me: "(laughing) you and Naledi really don't have faith in me. I see."

Swane: "(laughs) I never said that. Stop putting words on my mouth.."

Me: "yeah, right...(she laughs).. this is actually my first time hearing you laugh this much.. why are you always moody?"

Swane: "me? Moody?"

Me: "yes...you hardly engage into our conversations... I don't understand you at all. Are we boring you or something?"

Swane: "(laughs) it's not that... I do laugh at your stupid jokes when I'm alone."

Me: "Alone?"

Swane: "Yes... I find you cool with your stupid jokes..."

Obethu clears her throat trying to attract attention and I turn looking her, still with my phone plugged on my ear.

Me: "uhm... I'll see you guys on Monday. Enjoy your birthday."

Swane: "(smiles) thank you so much for calling..."

I end the call and look at her. She folds her arms over her chest, from her face I can already tell what she's thinking.

Me: babe... good morning. I'm making breakfast... why did you wake up?

Obethu: so your breakfast is on the phone...

Me: no... I was just wishing my colleague a happy birthday.

Obethu: mhm...

I walk up to her and help her sit on the chair. I kiss her then walk back to the stove.

Me: so... how did you sleep? You dozed off before me last night.

Obethu: I slept fine.

Me: okay...

I dish up for her and pour a cup of coffee for her.

Me: I hope you'll enjoy it.

Obethu: I always enjoy your food...

Me: okay... let me make one for myself.

I grab the remote and turn on the music.

Obethu: what's her name?

Me: uhm... excuse me?

Obethu: who were you calling?

Me: oh... her name is Tsenolo.

Obethu: oh... so now y'all talk?

Me: no... Naledi told me it was her birthday yesterday... so I called to confirm, it's actually today.

Obethu: I see...

Me: what's up?

Obethu: nothing.

Me: I can see you're not cool.

Obethu: can I eat in peace please? I don't wanna argue with you.

Me: okay... uhm... I think I'll just go make the bed.

Obethu: I thought you were making food for yourself.

Me: I'll eat later on...

I kiss her cheek and walk out.

She moves her hands up to her face dropping the fork and screams.

Obethu: (teary) fuck!

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LEGACY

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Narrisa and I are on our way over to Oakley and Obethu's house. It's a surprise visit, I think were gonna be spending our day there with them since its Saturday.

Narrisa: are we gonna do a braaii?

Me: yes... it's a must. I want to have my friend back.

Narrisa: and you brought alcohol?
You know Obethu banned Oakley from doing that.

Me: she did?

Narrisa: babe, you were there when she made her choose between her and the alcohol..

Me: that was harsh... I know she did her wrong but to go that extra though...

Narrisa: she's trying really hard to make things work with Obethu..

Me: c'mon... it's only for today. It's weekend, babe. C'mon.

Narrisa: mhm... and by the way, I booked a place for the party. I think everyone is gonna have fun there... the B&B is great.

Me: okay... I'll take care of the rest... She kisses me then rests her head on my shoulder.

Narrisa: I love you. Don't cheat on me because I'm crazy as fuck! Did Oakley tell you that?

Me: (laughing) I think I read everything same day I met you... I love you too.

Our drive proceeds.

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OAKLEY & OBETHU

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While we sit in the kitchen, with me listening to Obethu telling me about her colleagues and how crazy they are. Narrisa calls and tells me to open the gate for her.

Me: Narrisa is here...

Obethu: oh... did you invite her?

Me: I didn't... I don't even know why she's here because we talked yesterday. Should I let her in?

Obethu: yeah...go open.

Me: okay...

What the hell is she doing here??

Me: oh...

She's with Legacy. The last person I wanna see right now.

Narrisa: hey, babe...

She comes up to me and hugs me while we wait for Legacy to park her car in the driveway.

Me: what are you guys doing here?

Narrisa: we came to hangout with you guys.. go help Legacy with the stuff.

Me: do I have to?

She looks at me.

Me: okay. Geez.

I walk over to Legacy.

Narrisa: Obethu, hi...

Obethu: girl... how are you doing?

They hug.

Narrisa: I'm good and you?

Obethu: I'm good. Let me feel the ring because I can't see.

Narrisa: (smiles) here...

She touches her ring, feeling it.

Obethu: wow... it's beautiful.

Congratulations.

Narrisa: (smiles) thank you, love.

Now I'll wait for yours...

Obethu: uhm... yeah, I guess...

Narrisa: (looking at us as we enter the kitchen)... oh by the way we wanna spend the day with you guys... that's if you don't mind.

Obethu: it's cool.

Legacy: (hugging Ob) hey, you...

Obethu: hi, congratulations... I'm proud of you.

Legacy: I had to cuff her... I don't wanna find my girl texting other people yet she's with me. I love her and she's mine. The whole world gotta know that...

They all laugh.

Obethu: true. I'm glad you guys are happy. I wish you all the best. Take care of each other..

Both: we will...

Me: uh... I need to change these. I'll be with you guys soon.

Legacy: you have to help me put up the fire...

Me: I'll do it... I'll be back.

I walk out leaving them talking about the engagement and marriage. I feel like I'm being attacked in style, but it's fine. If Obethu really is for me then she'll wait til I'm financial stable.

Buying a ring with her money and propose to her with it won't be as good as it'd feel if I had bought it with my own money.

I learned the hard way with Mrs Fihla.

Legacy: (knocks & enters) hey, are you good?

I quickly rub tears off my eyes and pretend to be searching for my t-shirt.

Me: I'm good.

Meanwhile in the kitchen...

Narrisa: I'm sure Oakley is gonna work something out... just be patient.

Obethu: I'm not sure if I can be patient anymore... maybe Oakley doesn't love me anymore.

Narrisa: don't say that...

Obethu: rather I say it because I've been thinking about it since yesterday..

She looks at her speechless....

.....
SLINDILE AND MUZZY

.

Muzzy comes back home after an awesome night with her bae. She got new clothes and everything.

Muzzy: Slindile?

She walks into the kitchen, she's not here.

Muzzy: Slindile? You didn't even lock the house...

She opens the bedroom and a strong bad smell chokes her as she enters the room. She covers her nose.

Muzzy: Shit! What the fuck...

She sees her wheelchair empty and walks to the other side of the bed.

She's lying on the floor, she messed herself up..

Muzzy: (still covering her nose)

eeewww....!! Hey, wake up!!

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Oakley 🌈

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♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~03

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BRAAII NIGHT
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Since I couldn't join Legacy in drinking, she suggested we call our other friends to join us. Mpilo and Tsatsi. Gayle couldn't come through. I tried talking her out of it but Legacy likes to do as she pleases. Now the house is full, I know Obethu is gonna have an issue with it later on. I'm prepared.

Narrisa: hey, Oakley... can you help me out with something?

Me: I'm a little busy...

Narrisa: c'mon, they're all drunk... just a minute...

Me: (to Obethu) are you gonna be good?

Obethu: I will be.

Me: I won't take long... I promise.

Obethu: okay..

Narrisa: (pulling my arm) come.

We walk inside the house and head to the kitchen.

Narrisa: your friends are here.. why are you sitting there with us?

Me: I don't feel like joining them because they're drinking.

Narrisa: you don't have to drink, Oakley! You can just sit with them and talk just like the old days!! I don't like this new you... I know I had an issue with the old Oakley because you were exactly like Legacy... but this new you isn't my Oakley! Go join your friends...

Me: okay... what do you need help with?

Narrisa: nothing. I just wanted to talk to you. Obethu is with me, and Mpilo's girlfriend... just go please.

Me: okay...

I walk to the door.

Narrisa: Oakley...

Me: yeah?

Narrisa: I love you.

Me: (smile) I love you too. See you.

I walk out and go over to Obethu.

Me: babe, do you mind if I join them instead?

Obethu: are we boring you?

Me: no... I just don't fit in this. At least being around those three idiots is gonna be cool. I won't drink, I promise.

Obethu: okay.. can I get my drink first?

Me: okay....

I walk away. Mpilo's girlfriend looks at her.

Her: you're torturing Oakley... you know.

Obethu: and how am I torturing her? Just because I asked her to bring me a drink, now I'm torturing her.

Her: that is not what I mean... I'm sorry if it came out wrong...

Obethu: (annoyed) whatever! I'm going to sleep...

Her: Obethu, c'mon...

She makes her way inside the house and walks straight to our bedroom.

Narrisa: and then??

Her: (shrugs) I don't think we are really welcome here. Things are strained..

Narrisa: (confused) did you guys fight?

Her: no, I just told her the truth...
Oakley's been sitting with us since they finished grilling the meat. I can see she's not here with us, she's not even drinking. Now she asked Obethu if she could join her friends, she sent her to get her a drink first. That's torturing her...

Narrisa: uhm.. maybe it's best we don't say anything at all. We're gonna be leaving soon.

Her: yho, ha.a... Oakley's stressing me.

Narrisa: you're not the only one...
..bedroom..

I walk into our room since I heard the door shutting. I find Obethu sitting on the bed taking off her clothes.

Me: (smiling) pyjama, babe? C'mon...

Obethu: where's my drink?

Me: here...(frowning)... what happened?

Obethu: I don't wanna talk right now... you can go join your friends.

Me: I can stay with you, babe...

Obethu: No! Close the door on your way out. Just go, Oakley!

Me: at least tell me what happened? Why are you like this?

Obethu: it's because I just realized that you don't love me! What I don't get is why you're still with me yet you don't love me!

Me: that is not true... why are you saying that?

Obethu: you don't wanna marry me! All these years you don't see a future with me!

Me: Obethu, I am not Legacy or--

Obethu: I never said you were! I got us a house big enough for us to start our life in! What the fuck is wrong with you?! Or maybe if I was Thuso or Khomo you'd take me seriously... Okay. That is excessive!

Obethu: (teary) please go... and I want your friends out of my house by 23h00. Go!

Me: okay... I'll keep checking up on you.

Obethu: don't bother... I wanna be alone tonight. You can sleep in the other room.

Me: (wow) okay... Goodnight, babe. She pulls up her blanket covering herself and faces the other way. I switch off the lights and go back to join my friends. Maybe I should show

Obethu that I'm serious about her,
one way or the other.

I just prefer to keep things to myself
because I don't wanna say hurtful
things to her. I still care about her so
much, I'd hate to be the one that
makes her cry.

Narrisa: babe, go stand over there...
I'm taking pictures...

Me: argh, no... let me take yours
instead. Look at my hair... I look
awful.

I take the phone from her and take
their pictures.

.....

SLINDILE AND MUZZY

.

Muzzy pushes Slindile's wheelchair
inside the house and locks the door.
After today, she is now considering

getting someone to help them around the house and also take care of Slie. But of course her parents are gonna be paying for that.

Slindile: thank you for washing it...

Muzzy: you should call your parents...Anani is coming tomorrow and she's gonna help you while she searches for a job.

Slindile: I'll call them...

Muzzy: okay... uhm.. I wanna watch something.

Slindile: (smiles) we can watch it together...

Muzzy: your chair is still wet...

Slindile: then babe be romantic... carry me to the front.

Muzzy: that's work... and you've gotten too fat since you sat on this chair.

Her smile disappears as she looks away with tears in her eyes.

Muzzy: just get some sleep. Okay? I'll join you later on.

Slindile: okay...

She kisses her cheeks and walks out.

.....

MONDAY

.

Today is the big day, I should be excited but instead I feel very miserable and hurt. I spent my Sunday alone, Obethu went out with her friends and came back home very late. I really don't know what's going on between us anymore, I feel like I'm already losing her.

Swane: Doctor of the moment!!

They clap their hands and cheer for me as I walk in. Maybe this is the

only vibe that's gonna keep me motivated in that room.

Naledi: (hugging me) don't disappoint us please...

Me: (smiling) I promise I'll do good.

They all come over to me to hug me and wishing me luck.

Swane: (whispering) I believe in you. Have fun with that eye...

Me: (laugh) right... I'll see you guys later.

I head off to Dr Ishaq's office.

Ishaq: (smiling) oh... you're here.

Me: I'm here...

I sit in front of him.

Ishaq: good. Are you ready though?

Me: uhm.. yeah, I'm ready.

Ishaq: go get ready... I'll meet you in the theater room.

Me: (getting up) okay. Thank you sir.

Ishaq: Oakley?

Me: yes, sir?

Ishaq: you're gonna nail this.. I'll make sure you do.

Me: (smiling) thank you.

I walk out and go ready for the big job.

****phone alert****

I take out my phone and read the money in, notification. Thank goodness! Now to celebrate this day, I'll be taking Obethu out so we can have a nice dinner.

Doc: Oakley! Let's go...

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SIHLE

.

It's been a while since she visited Sibanda in prison, every time she'd go and see him - his condition would

seem worse than the previous days.
He was never in a good state and
she decided to stop visiting him.

Sis: are you ready to go? Clinics are
normally full by this time.

Sihle: I still need to feed him...

Sis: hurry up... some nurses are not
nice. I don't know why you didn't take
Mateo to the clinic on his date. It's
raining now and you have no other
choice but to go.

Sihle: yho, you won't stop talking!
Just let me feed my child without you
breathing down my neck...

Sis: mhm...

She turns on the radio and tune in to
Jacobe FM.

((RADIO))

Luke: "Thank you for tuning with us
and if you just joined us, we welcome

you. Y'all know I'm not alone on this drive... I'm chilling here with my favorite girl, Obethu Sibanda."

Sihle turns her head looking at her sister with her mouth wide open.

Okay.

Obethu: "(laugh) yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Thank you for being with us. But as we have already promised you guys, we have our special guest here with us. Y'all know him..."

Sis: isn't this your stepdaughter?

Sihle: it's her... oh my God!

Sis: wow... she is really good...

She looks at her sister still shocked by the news. Speechless!

.....

OAKLEY

.

It now after 14h00, we just came back from the theater room and our patient is in his room sleeping due to being sedated. Everything went well, I had so much fun because it was my first touching someone's eye while operating them. I had those fears at first but I loved the experience.

Naledi: I am so proud of you!

Me: I'm actually shaking..(we both laugh)..

Naledi: I know the feeling... I was like that too the first time I did it...

Me: but it feels great! I can't wait for July...my girlfriend is gonna go crazy.

Naledi: (laughs) if only she knew... I wouldn't wanna see you shame...

Me: you're bitter!! Let me call Narrisa and check if she picked her up.

Naledi: okay...

#CALL

Narrisa: "(smiling) Hey, you..."

Me: "babe, hi... did you fatch Obethu from work?"

Narrisa: "she called me and told me that she was gonna ask one of her friends to drop her off..."

Me: "okay... let me check.. thanks."

I cut the call and dial Obethu. She picks up after a while.

#CALL

Obethu: "hi...?"

Me: "(smile) babe... are you sleeping?"

Obethu: "No..."

Me: "okay... I wanted to check if you're home."

Obethu: "no, I'm with Luke..."

Me: "oh okay... can we go out tonight?"

Obethu: "I'm working tomorrow..."

Me: "I know babe... but I want us to celebrate my win."

Obethu: "you have friends, you can go out with them. I'll sleep when I get home."

Me: "oh... it's fine. I wanted you but it's cool.. I'll just come home."

Obethu: "okay. Look, being on the phone while you're with someone is very rude. I'll talk to you later..."

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

Obethu: "bye Oakley."

Call ended.

That! I didn't expect and the cold responses I get from her are giving me a heartache.

Tsenolo: Oakley, hey!

I smile looking away, I was about to cry but hey...

Tsenolo: I've been looking for you all over.. how did it go?

Me: it was great. I loved it.

Tsenolo: come tell me more about it...

She coaches my arm and we walk away chatting...

.....

At Obethu's house

.

I get home from work and feed the dog, Warrior. The maidservant has already left, and Obethu is still not home. I tried calling her on my way home but she's not picking up.

Me: let me take a bath... I'll be right back. Watch tv and eat.

Warrior is my bestfriend now.

Me: don't move!!

I walk into the bathroom and bath. I come out and change to my track pants and t-shirt. I walk back to the kitchen and start cooking our dinner.

...20:35...

While sitting in front of the TV watching whatever is playing, I hear a car pulling up in front of the house.

Obethu: (outside) bye guys! I'll see you tomorrow..

Them: bye!!

They drive away.

I get up and get the door for her.

Obethu: hey, Warrior!

She picks him and kisses him.

Obethu: (laughs) I missed you more!

I close the door and follow her inside.

Me: where were you, babe?

Obethu: I told you I was with Luke..

Me: yeah... anyway, I cooked dinner.

Obethu: I'm good. I'm going to bed.

Me: uhm... just like that?

Obethu: Oakley, I don't have time for games! Tonight I'm exhausted and I think it'll be best you continue sleeping in the other room. You don't know what you want...

Me: Babe-...

Obethu: I'm going to sleep...
goodnight.

She walks away with Warrior.

Maybe I am am being punished for all my wrongs. But mostly, for loving someone so madly that I even forgot about loving myself more.

Karma! Is that you knocking at my door??

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Your Author: Sombra 🦴❤️

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~04

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Oakley

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I wake up and make my bed then get ready for work. I go to the kitchen and start making breakfast for Obethu while she bathes.

Minutes later, she comes out of the bathroom and gets dressed up. I walk into her room carrying her breakfast and place it on the night stand.

She's on the phone.

Obethu: "(laughs) I'll be seeing you soon though.. okay... sure. Bye."

Wow.

Me: uhm.. I made you breakfast.

Obethu: thanks.

Me: you look good... you're nailing this without me now.

Obethu: I have to get used to not needing you... you won't always be around.

Me: uhm... what do you mean? I promised to be here whenever you need me.

Obethu: mhm...

She sits on the bed and I put the tray on her lap.

Obethu: thanks...

I stand in front of her and wait for her to reach for the gift I was supposed to give to her yesterday.

Obethu: uhm.. what's this?

Me: (smiling) open it.

Obethu: (frowning) okay....

She takes the box and opens it.

Obethu: (smiles) is this what I think it is?

Me: I don't know... is it?

Obethu: (laughs) oh my God! Come here babe...

She moves the tray over to the bed and gets off the bed to hug me. We seal it with a kiss..

Obethu: (teary) c'mon! Put it on! Say the magic words!!

Seeing her happy and smiling again kinda gives me hope that things are gonna be good between us.

Obethu: oh my God! How much was it??

Why does the price matter?? I'm confused.

Me: babe... does it matter?

Obethu: (smiling) c'mon! Just tell me..

Me: R5000..

Obethu: wow babe... where did you get the money?

Me: uhm... Dr Ishaq paid us out of his pocket.. he says we deserve it.

Obethu: and how much?

Me: it was R10 000...

Obethu: so we can have our party too after Narrisa and Legacy..

Me: oh...

Obethu: c'mon!! It's gonna be fun...

Me: okay, babe... anything you want.

Obethu: My god!! I'm so happy...

She kisses me for a while and we stop.

Me: we're gonna be late... let's eat..

Obethu: let's go eat in the kitchen... I love you so much!

Me: I love you too.

Obethu: babe, take the tray and hold my hand...

Me: okay...

We walk to the kitchen to have our breakfast.

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OBETHU

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Oakley dropped me off to work and the show is about to start. 06:30. I am happy she finally took me seriously,

hearing about Narrisa and Legacy's engagement really got to me. I tried not thinking too deep about it but I couldn't change what was already in the heart. I got jealous!

Luke: wow...wait! Is that what I think it is?

I wave up her hand showing him the ring and a smile flashes on my face.

Luke: wow... that is beautiful! It looks really expensive.

Me: yes, it was... I'm worth millions, honey!

Luke: (smiles) congratulations, kiddo..

He moves over to me and hugs me.

Me: thank you...

Luke: she better take you seriously from now on...

Me: she is... I love my girlfriend... no, scratch that... my fiancée.

Luke: (smiles) yeah, we all know that!! You brag about her a lot...

Me: (laugh) you need to get it and stop thinking I want you. I'm off the market.

Luke: I'll bear that in mind...

Producer: Are you guys ready?
You're about to go live.

Luke: yes... Obethu is engaged!

Producer: really?? Congratulations, little one!!

Me: (smiling) thank you!

I finally feel like I matter to Oakley now. I've been dying for this....

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OAKLEY

.

It's tea time, I will be picking up Obethu from work. We were listening to her show earlier, I heard them announcing our engagement on the radio. Something I didn't want. I hate it when everyone has to know our business, I did tell her that too. If we ever get engaged or something, she shouldn't spread it out to the world.

Naledi: This week is really yours... do you see that?

Me: (laugh) yeah right...

Naledi: no, continue, friend... I want an invite!!

Me: of course y'all welcome... but I'll talk to her first.

Naledi: why do you always need to run things through her first? C'mon.. we're your colleagues and friends.

Me: uhm...(smile).. we have to be prepared.

Naledi: (smiles) okay... I understand now.

****Incoming call****

Me: I'll see you later...

Naledi: okay...

I walk out answering my phone.

#CALL

Narrisa: "wow... so I'm guessing that was your way of getting back at me.."

Me: "what are you on about?"

Narrisa: "I'm talking about you and Obethu being engaged..."

Me: "oh... argh, I was gonna tell you later on. I'm on my way to pick her up from work."

Narrisa: "mhm... so you bought it?"

Me: "uh.. yeah."

Narrisa: "with what money?"

Me: "I borrowed money from someone... but I'm gonna pay them back. I'll look for something so I can pay him off..."

Narrisa: "I knew it... Oakley, how much did you borrow??"

Me: "don't say anything to anyone..."

Narrisa: "I won't... how much did you take?"

Me: "R20 000..."

Narrisa: "(laughs in disbelief) you're joking. Right?"

Me: "no... I want to do things with my own money."

Narrisa: "is it a loan shark?"

Me: "he is...but he's not bad..."

Narrisa: "My God... Oakley! I'll call you later... I really don't know what to say to you about this..."

Me: "I'm driving... bye"

I cut the call and continue with my drive...

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At Jacobe (FM) Studio

.

Obethu is sitting in the office waiting for me to come pick her up since she's done for the day. Luke walks in with two takeaways and grabs his chair sitting next to her as they eat.

Obethu: this is nice... where did you get it?

Luke: (smiles) we have shops out there.. what do you mean when you ask me such?

Obethu: (laughs) I wanna know...

Luke: c'mon... let's eat.

It gets quiet for a minute.

Luke: so... are we gonna pretend as if we didn't click yesterday?

Obethu: what happened between us shouldn't have happened... I love Oakley.

Luke: I know you do but c'mon... yesterday was magical, if we get to know each other well then I'm sure you and I would make something great. I mean dating someone who's been cheating on you a countless times.. what makes you think she won't cheat again??

Obethu: I trust Oakley..

Luke: okay... I can't believe I just got friendzoned again...

Obethu: yesterday was a mistake.... I'm sorry for giving you false hope. I was going through my own shit. I feel fine now.

****knock****

Obethu: that's her... I have to go...

She stands up telling me to come in.

Me: (smiling) hi, babe... how are you doing?

I walk up to her and kiss her.

Obethu: (smiling) I'm great. I missed you.

Me: oh really now? Let's go home.

Obethu: my purse, babe...

I grab her purse from the desk,

Luke's stares are not so nice at all.

But I'll miss them because we're not friends.

Me: hi, how are you?

Luke: I'm good and you?

Me: I'm great. Thanks for keeping her company...

Luke: no problem... it's always fun being around her--

Obethu: babe, let's go... I'm tired and I miss being with you. Are you going back to work?

Me: no... we're going home now...

Obethu: (smiling) you should pick me up exactly at 9:00 so I can come to work with you... you'll teach me things...

We walk out leaving the studio.

Me: we'll go together tomorrow before you come for your afternoon drive..

Obethu: and please stay here as our special guest..

Me: (laugh) I thought you get called for those...

Obethu: well, I'm telling you now.. c'mon.

Me: okay, babe....

I open the door for her in the passenger seat and she gets in. I close the door then walk over to my side.

Obethu: they love my ring...

Me: as long as you love it more... I'm happy.

Obethu: (laughs) I love it but I love you more.

She touches and caresses my thigh.

Me: are you trying to make me horny or what?

She laughs.

Obethu: relax... we can't have sex yet. I wanna punish you for keeping me waiting for this long..

Me: so you wanna starve me??

Obethu: mhm-mhm! But I love you. Just know that...

Me: I love you too.

I hold and kiss her hand. At this moment, I feel like I got my girlfriend back. All thanks to this diamond ring. "Congratulations, bro!! How about we all do this engagement party together?" -Legacy

Obethu: no, babe... I want ours to be twice bigger than theirs... I'm a radio host after all.

Me: twice bigger?

Obethu: yes... all our friends are coming. I want them to see me and you. Not Narrisa or Legacy.. just me and you.

Me: oh...

Obethu: (smiles) oh my god.. I can't wait to tell my aunt. She's gonna be happy.

Me: uhm... yeah.

Obethu: you're the best!!

She kisses my cheek, resting her head on my shoulder.
Twice big is what's scaring me right now!!

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THREE MONTHS LATER

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I have an announcement to make later on! ⚠️

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OAKLEY 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~05

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This is our finally week before Obethu's operation, and so far things are still looking okay between us. The only thing that makes us argue or fight is the fact that she competes with everyone. It's really draining me, bit by bit I am slowly losing interest in us but I'm trying to stay strong because I love her. I don't want us to lose what we have because of these little things happening..

Obethu: babe, I'm coming with you...

Me: I thought you said you were gonna stay at home...

Obethu: I'm freaking out.. I only have one week before my surgery and only

you knows how to keep me calm.
Please my love...

Me: (smiling) okay... what do you
wanna wear?

Obethu: black jeggings, polo neck
and sweater... any sweater that's
yours.

Me: are you sure about jeggings? I've
never seen anything like that..

Obethu: (laughs) babe... Narrisa got
them for me. Search...

Me: I'm kidding, I got them... I'll give
you a hood.

Obethu: okay, babe....

I take out the clothes for her and help
her get dressed up. We go to the
kitchen and eat.

Me: we're gonna be home soon...

Maidservant: okay... no problem.

Me: babe.. let's go.

We walk out of the house heading off to the car and drive to the hospital.

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HOSPITAL

.

We finally get to the hospital and walk inside with her coaching my arm. She loves visiting my workplace and she says one day, she'd love to work in the same place as me. She doesn't know how complicated this place is but since we're gonna be doing this surgery, I hope she'll still think the way she does now.

The way she's so nice to me lately kinda leaves me with questions but I know if I'd ask, we'd move back to zero. It's like she feels guilty about something.

Me: are you gonna sit here or you wanna move around a bit? it's not busy yet, I'm just gonna go through these files and take them to doc.

Obethu: I wanna sit with you.. if you move, I'll move too. Can you put a movie for me?

Me: okay babe...

My colleagues show up.

Tsenolo: My favorite doc in the whole world!! Doc Oakley!! (Cheering)

Me: (laugh) my God... you're such a fool.

Tsenolo: but I'm gonna be your favorite after today! I have surgery with Dr Nzimane...

Me: wow, really?? Isn't he working with brains??

Tsenolo: mhm-mhm... I'm bisexual. Bear that in mind...

Me: you're bisexual?

Tsenolo: (laughs) I don't mean it that way!! My God... I mean I work with both eyes and brain!!

Me: (laugh) you got me.... where's Naledi?

Tsenolo: she's with Dr Ishaq... you miss your side--

I shake my head at her trying to give her heads up. I'm guessing she didn't notice Obethu sitting on the couch listening to her movie.

Tsenolo: (whispering) oh my God! Do you think she heard me?

Me: I don't know... but it's fine.

Naledi: (mimicking Juliet) Oakley!
Oakley! Oh where are you my love?

Tsenolo looks at her then burst out laughing. This time, I know Obethu

heard her because her eyes are all over the place.

These girls are not even gay, they just like fooling around and I don't see a need for me to react as if they done something wrong. They are my friends and family, I spend my every day with them.

Naledi: guys, that was a joke...

Me: it's okay... you guys need to relax.

Naledi: (touching her chest) my God... I hope I don't get you in trouble.

Me: it's cool.

Leah: Oakley, father wants to see you...

Me: okay...

I walk over to Obethu and kiss her cheek.

Me: I will be right back...

Obethu: okay...

I head off to Dr Ishaq's office.

Me: Doc...

Ishaq: Oakley... where's your girlfriend?

Me: I left her with the girls...

Ishaq: okay... I wanna talk to you about something. Please sit...

I grab the chair and sit.

Ishaq: uhm... there's something I've noticed about you. Are you okay?

Me: uhm... what do you mean sir?

Ishaq: Dr Nzimane wanted to work with you but after our assessment last week, I realized that my Oakley isn't there anymore... it's like you're distracted or something...

Me: I'm fine, doc...

Ishaq: okay... you know where to find me when you need to talk.

Me: yes, sir... thank you...

Ishaq: where are your parents? I never hear you talking about them.

Me: uh... dad died. My mother is still around...

Ishaq: how come I never see her around?

Me: we don't talk... she disowned me for many things but i understand she needed peace.

Ishaq: (scoffs) peace by disowning your own child? How do you find peace not knowing how your child is doing? or where your they are?

Me: I don't know sir... but I'm fine.

Ishaq: you're not fine, Oakley... I'm a doctor and I have many qualifications. I know when one is

drowning but hiding it from the world...

I look down and away trying to blink those tears away. How did he see it? No one's suppose to go that deep when it comes to studying or reading me. They're breaking me.

Ishaq: (handing me a tissue) My wife is a psychologist... you're welcome to call and talk to her.

He gives me her card.

Me: (sniffles) thank you sir...

He stands up from his desk and walks over to me.

Ishaq: (hugging me) we all have pains we're dealing with, but talking about them sometimes helps. I want you to see your girlfriend getting that eyesight back... don't die in misery.

We let go and he holds my hand.

Me: I hear you, sir... I'll call your wife.

Ishaq: (smiles) I am looking forward to Thursday... aren't you nervous?

Me: (chuckle) I am... I'm actually freaking out.

Ishaq: she's gonna love you more... there ain't no soul out there who'd dedicate their lives to helping someone the way you did... only people who love madly... she should be grateful you came along.

Me: they say God uses people to free you from whatever situation you go through... so I believe God did the same for her too. I just don't know what the outcome is gonna be after this...

Ishaq: she's yours... never doubt that..

Me: I hope so...

Ishaq: it's cold outside... don't leave late.

Me: okay, sir... I'll see you later.

Ishaq: okay... tell Leah to come here.

I walk out of his office and call his daughter for him.

Obethu: we were still watching...

Me: she's gonna come back, babe...

Obethu: okay...

Me: are you still good?

Obethu: (touching my face) yes...

we'll talk when we get home.

She kisses me.

Me: oh... okay.

Obethu: why did he call you?

Me: he just wanted to check if I'm ready for Thursday...

Obethu: (smiles) we are ready... very ready.

Me: yeah...

****Message Alert****

Obethu: whose that?

Me: uhm.. Narrisa. She's asking if we're home.

Obethu: no, we don't want visitors anymore.. til after my operation.

Me: okay babe...

I kiss her on the lips and stand up.

Me: let me get back... call me when you need me.

Obethu: can't you sit here with me?

Me: I'm working...

Obethu: move here...

Me:

.....
SLINDILE & MUZZY

.

Anani helps Slie get inside the bathtub and push out the wheelchair..

Anani: let me make the bed... then I'll come help you bath.

Slie: okay...

Anani walks out closing the bathroom and head to the bedroom. She starts cleaning up and make the bed.

Muzzy hasn't been home since 3 days ago and all this is really working Slindile though she won't say it.

****Facebook notification****

She checks her phone and remembers she left it in her room charging. It must be Slie's. She swipes up the screen and it opens. It's a few messages from her friends. She scrolls through her Messenger out of curiosity and sees Thuso's messages with Slie.

Anani: it's a good thing you died bitch...

She scrolls few more times and sees "Oakley Malotana". She pauses staring at the messages.

Anani: No-freaken-way... what???

Slie: (from the bathroom) Meme!!

Anani: (roll-eyes) I'm coming!!

She screenshot the messages and forward them to Muzzy.

She clears her messages and locks the phone putting it back. She walks back to the bathroom.

This bitch!!

Slie: God, I wanna pee....

She stands in the doorway folding her arms over her chest and staring at her.

Slie: Meme?

Anani: we use to pee in our bath water... why can't you do it now?

Slie: (smiles) please stop playing around...

Anani: do you know Oakley?

Slie: (fuck) uhm... who?

Anani: you heard me... do you know Oakley?

Slie: Oakley...? I don't know. Does she know me?

Anani: I know you slept with Oakley... your bestfriend's girlfriend and you kept that from her.

Slie: I don't know what you're talking about... I wanna get out of the tub...

She steps closer to bathtub and sit on it facing the wall.

Anani: do you wanna know who else is Oakley's girlfriend?

Slie: I don't care about Oakley, what happened between us is history... she never liked me.

Anani: but you did like her...(laughs)... isn't Obethu your sister?

Slie: how do you know Obethu?

Anani: because she stole Oakley from me... that witch used her muthi to get her under her spell.

Slie: (shocked)...

Anani: what is it with you Sibanda kids with Oakley? Why are you so obsessed with her? I know she's everything but you guys are even willing to break friendship codes just to screw with her... why?

Slie: please don't tell Muzzy...

Anani:(raises brow & smiles)....

That look alone can only mean one thing...

.....

At Obethu's house

.

We get home and park the car in the garage. It's a little dark, we had to go buy grocery and medication from the chemist. We got delayed there.

Obethu: yho, can we go shower after this?? I'm so tired!

Me: (laugh) dramatic babe...

Obethu: (laughs) it's cold... c'mon...

Me: okay.. let me pack these up.

Obethu: I'll wait here for you.

I pack up the grocery while she dances to the music.

Obethu: don't ever stop helping around even when I get my eyesight back... please?

Me: c'mon... you know I got you... we're gonna do everything together.

Obethu: no cheating... I hate what your colleagues were doing.

Me: don't mind them, babe... they were just playing.

Obethu: even so... I don't like it.

Everyone at my workplace knows I'm yours and I only want you forever.

Me: I'm sorry...

Obethu: show me you sorry..

Me: uhm... I'm still packing..

Obethu: packing can wait... show me.

I step closer to her and kiss her.

Obethu: get on your knees and muff me..

Me: uhm... now?

Obethu: why do I need to explain all this to you?? Just get on your knees and fucken eat my pussy!

I get down on my knees and kneel in front of her, unzipping down her jeggings. I drag them down and slide them out. She opens her legs for me

and I move my head up to her pussy lips. My tongue touches and slips between the folds.

Obethu: (closing eyes) oh yeeah...

I twist and turn my tongue inside her pussy, moving my hand up to her hotspot rubbing and massaging it.

This is fun when I do it out of conscious agency. But right now--

****Incoming call****

Obethu: fuck!! Can't they see I'm busy...

I stop and look up at her.

Me: just answer the phone... we'll do this some other time...

Obethu: after this call...

I move back to the kitchenette.

#CALL

It's her friend from work.

Her: "Friend... are you okay?"

Obethu: "you disturbed me when I was about to cum... I can't be fine."

Her: "wait... you're still with Oakley?? Are you guys making up??"

Obethu: "(confused) making up... what are you on about??"

Her: "the trending screenshot messages of Oakley and Slindile Sibanda..."

Obethu: "w-what messages? What are you on about??"

Her: "well... apparently, Oakley and Slindile have been hooking up for sex... the swore to never tell a soul about it...now the screenshot are trending..."

Obethu: "(teary) thank you..."

She cut the call and looks my way.

Me: babe... are you alright?

Obethu: did you sleep with my sister?

Me: excuse me?

Obethu: did you sleep with Slindile?

Me: who the hell is that??

Obethu: (wipes her tears) you're gonna act like you don't know what I'm talking about...

Me: I seriously don't know...

She pulls her jeggings up.

Obethu: (crying) You have deceived and betrayed me. You've hurt me a countless times and I kept forgiving you. But this alone I can't take it. I refuse to let you hurt me again, I want you out of my life and out of my house tomorrow morning.... we're through, Oakley!

Me: babe wait...

Obethu: (turning around) you better start packing up your shit... I don't ever wanna see you again. Make

sure you're out of my house by morning...

She walks to the bedroom to cry. I take out my phone and see missed calls from my friends.

"The girl you slept with is Muzzy's girlfriend.. she's related to Obethu. They're sister.."-Narrisa

Me: shit....

I follow Obethu to the bedroom, I find her in the bathroom crying.

Me: babe, please just let me explain...

Obethu: (screaming) don't come anywhere close to me.. get out!!

Me: bab--

She takes off the ring and throws it inside the toilet and flushes it away. What the hell!!!

Me: Babe, what are you doing??

Obethu: I thought you loved me,
Oakley!! I thought you cared about
me!! About us!! I see why you didn't
wanna propose to me... you wanna
fuck with them!! Go ahead and fuck
with them...!! Get out out! Get out of
my house!!! Go!! I will never forgive
you for this.. you're dead to me
Oakley!! You're dead!!!

Me:

Just like that.... no chance given for
me to explain.

I am dead.... for real!

..Hour later...

I take my bags out of the house and
she comes out of the bedroom.

Obethu: I want my car keys and
house keys.. give them back.

Me: I'll bring the car tomorrow...

Obethu: give me my damn keys!!

I turn back to her and give her the keys.

Obethu: go....

I walk out and she follows me out. I request an uber while I wait outside the gate.

A car stops in front of the gate, she comes out to open the gate. It drives inside and my taxi arrives.

I see a guy who looks exactly like Luke stepping out of the car and he walks over to her.

Obethu: (crying) she's been lying to me all this time...

He takes her to his arms hugging her, I ask the driver to give me a minute and walk back inside the yard.

Me: really?? I'm still here ad you already moving on..

Obethu: I want you out of my life....!!

Me: I didn't do anything...

Luke: she says she doesn't want you-

-

Me: niqqa who asked you to talk??

Shut the fuck up!!

Obethu: get out, Oakley!! Get out!!

Me: so you choosing another dick over me??? Is this what you want??

Obethu: who I choose to be with is none of your business! At least he won't screw with my sisters and continue to live like nothing happened!! If I want to fuck with him, I'll do so with my vagina...

Me: Obethu, I love you... why are you doing this?? You letting them come between us again!!

Obethu: I'm done with you Oakley... just leave please...

She gives the keys over to Luke...

Obethu: please lock the gate...

She walks back inside the house.

Me: Obethu, babe... c'mon, let's talk about this...

Luke: (dragging me out) go!!

I turn around and punch him.

Me: don't you fucken touch me like that again, motherfucker!!!

He wipes his bloody mouth and I head out.

I am ripped!!

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~06

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Obethu's house

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She sits on the edge of the bed while Luke stands inside the bathroom cleaning the blood off his nose and mouth.

Luke: damn, what's wrong with your girl? She hit me so hard like I was fighting with a dude.

Obethu: is it that bad?

Luke: not really... she almost broke my nose... she's lucky I didn't fight her back.

Obethu: she's not worth it...

He flushes the toilet then walks back in the bedroom.

Luke: (crouching in front of her) anyway, are you good? Are you feeling better now?

Obethu: yeah... thanks for coming.

Luke: okay... you want me to stay over?

He stands up holding her hand and smiles licking his lips. He pulls her up.

Obethu: (bite lip & smiles) do you wanna stay over?

Luke: (moving closer to her lips) yeah...

He places his hands on her waist pulling her closer to him and kisses her. She put her arms around his neck as they continue kissing, he lifts her up and lays her on the bed getting between her legs. Knowing she might end up regretting all this the next day because the last time it almost happened, she stopped him before it could go far and that time she was only angry at Oakley. She knew she loved her but this time knowing she slept with her sister that she happens to hate the most makes her hate the idea of dating girls again. Oakley was everything, but with Slindile?? That is totally hard to forgive.

Luke: fuck... you're hot, babe..

He removes her polo neck and jeggings, throwing them down on the floor. This pussy is all he's been dying to taste and feel. It's finally happening...***

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At Legacy & Narrisa's house

.

They are sitting in front of the TV watching their favorite TV show and having pop corns and other treats.

Legacy: babe, you can't eat everything at the same time. We mix all these sweets with popcorn and eat them all together.

Narrisa: (laughs) you're taking forever... I wanna watch, the show is about to start! C'mon babe...

Legacy: (pouring sweets into the popcorn bowl) sorry my love...

She kisses her and they smile as she opens another packet of sweets.

Narrisa: I love you, babe.

Legacy: I love you too, angel.. let's watch.

She pulls Narrisa closer to her and kisses her cheeks.

Legacy: have you heard anything from Oakley? I hope they're good.

Narrisa: she hasn't called or texted me back yet... I'm guessing they're good.

Legacy: who could have done this? Because the account is new...

Narrisa: I have no idea... it could be the girl, Obethu is famous and she's getting paid. She has a girlfriend who loves her madly, they're crazy about each other... I think the sister is jealous because she wanted Oakley

but Oakley didn't feel the same way about her...

Legacy: (thoughtfully) mhm...

Narrisa: I don't know what to think... but I'll call her tomorrow.

Legacy: okay babe... let's watch..

They sit in silence eating their popcorn and watching their show.

....hour later....

I get off the taxi taking out my bags and putting them by the gate. I take out R50.00 and pay for my fare, then he drives away. I honestly don't know how things are gonna be because they only have one bedroom, kitchen, bathroom and TV room. I can't be staying here for long, I hope I'll find something soon.

I slide the gate opening it and walk inside the yard, heading towards the

house carrying my luggage. Obethu really played me this time, and I was too blind to even see it. She was smart with her cheating with her colleague, but you know what? I don't wish her bad. If she loves the guy then I wish them well and I hope he doesn't hurt her. I've been very careful with her heart ever since we started dating, but the minute she started getting money my girlfriend became someone I couldn't even recognize myself. But I kept holding on because I love her.. I did things for her, getting in trouble just to make sure she gets everything she needs. Today I am dead to her. She better remember to use condoms or else--
knock-knock

Legacy: (inside) uh... who is it?

Me: Oakley...

It gets quiet for a moment and I hear footsteps nearing. The door opens.

Me: uhm... hi.

She looks at my luggage and her eyes open a little wider but not so obvious.

Narrisa: Oakley... what's going on?

Me: she kicked me out... can I stay here for a couple of days please?

Narrisa: uhm... yeah, sure. C-come in.

She steps back letting me pass through, she carries the last bag and leads me to the TV room where Legacy is sitting.

Me: hey, what's up?

Legacy: (smiles) I'm good and you?

Me: (shrugging) I don't know...

She looks at the luggage.

Narrisa: babe... Obethu kicked her out. Can she crash here for a few days please?

Legacy: it's alright... but you know we don't have rooms here.

Me: no, I'll sleep here on the floor...

Narrisa: we have a couch...

Me: I don't wanna ruin your furniture... floor is fine. At least you have floor rag..

Narrisa: okay then... but don't hurt yourself if you feel tired.

Me: it's fine... I'm used to sleeping on the floor.

Narrisa: (frowning) what?

Legacy: babe, stop pestering her... I'm sure she's tired. Let Oakley rest then you can start questioning her tomorrow.

Narrisa: fine... let's take your bags to the bedroom. You can change and I'll get you the blankets...

Me: thanks...

We take my bag to their bedroom and I change into my pjs.

Narrisa: she just kicked you out...?

Me: yeah... it's the Slindile drama... I didn't know they were sisters and we were not together then. I'd understand if this was Thuso or Khomo reacting this way but it's her. She didn't even wanna hear my side of the story...

Narrisa: wow... that's weird. And Obethu has changed. I didn't wanna say this to you because I knew you might think I'm making it up.. but Oakley-..(sighs).. she was abusing and bullying you.

Me: no, she wasn't...

Narrisa: my love... I'd never slap Legacy in front of her friends for small things and be dramatic about them... I'd do that privately but Obethu always found a reason to fight with you. Same day you two were supposed to be happy and excited about your engagement party, she comes up to you slap you for leaving her in the house just to chill with your friends. That is insane!

Me: it's fine, Narry... she's through with me. I think it'll be best if I focus on my life now and forget about dating for a while.

Narrisa: I'm sorry... okay?

Me: (smile) it's okay... I promise I won't invade your space.

Narrisa: (laughs) yeah, right...

Legacy walks in carrying their pillow and put it on their bed.

Legacy: aren't you hungry?

Me: no, I'm fine... you guys can continue watching, please don't stop because I'm here. I'll wait til you finish...

Narrisa: aren't you going to work tomorrow?

Me: I am, but it's fine... I'll manage.

Legacy: no, the show ended. You can sleep..

Me: okay.. I'll see you guys tomorrow.

Narrisa: okay... don't you need help?

Legacy glares at her.

Me: I'm good, Narry... goodnight.

I walk out and close their bedroom door.

Narrisa: I'm not happy...

Legacy: do you wanna go sleep with her?

She turns her head looking at Legacy.

Narrisa: what?

Legacy: it seems like you don't want her to be alone..

Narrisa: oh, excuse me... I'm worried about her because she's my friend...

Legacy: right... you do know we can't accommodate her here for too long.

Right? This house is small..

Narrisa: she knows that too... can you tone down please? Oakley needs us.

Legacy: she's my friend, I know and I'm forever gonna be here for her... but this--

Narrisa: (shut her up with a kiss)
relax...

She smiles looking at her and they both jump for each other kissing. She wraps her legs around her waist as their kisses get affectionately and start undressing each other.

..TV ROOM..

I switch off all lights and get back in the TV room, lying down on the floor and pull up the blankets. I toss and turn trying to sleep, I just can't. I miss Obethu. I wish she'd listen to me and let me explain everything to her. I didn't know the girl was her sister, if I knew I would've done the same thing I did with the other twin.

I switch off the TV and reach for my phone, I try calling her but my calls ring til they lead me to voicemail.

[#Voicemail](#)

Me: "babe, I understand you're hurt... I didn't know Slindile was your sister and if you'd see these trending screenshots, you'd see there was nothing. Her surname wasn't Sibanda, otherwise I wouldn't have even tried anything with her... please pick up... I miss you."

I place the phone on my chest while looking up. Tears falls on the sides as I drown deep in my thoughts.

My phone vibrates and I quickly grab it hoping it would be a message from her. No.

"I saw the screenshots trending... are you okay?"-Tsenolo

I read the message and ignore it. I'm still in pain.

I login on WhatsApp checking her last seen, 2 minutes ago. She hardly

posts anything, she always asks me to do the honors for her. So there's nothing. Maybe she was responding to her friends. (Voice note).

#VN

"Babe, please pick up... I miss you. I wanna know if you're okay? Please don't let Luke deceive and mislead you. He's older than you... if you want a boyfriend, at least get someone your age or mine. Don't sleep with Luke... you might not believe me but I love you. I really do..."

I send it and she quickly opens it. I smile and wait for her to respond. My smile fades when her profile picture disappears and her last seen no longer shows. She blocked me. I try calling her but my call won't go through.

((Bedroom sounds))

Narrisa: oh yeah... uuh.. uuh...

uuuuh!! Fuck!! Fuck me, babe!!

God! I need you now more than ever.

I am alone and I have no one else to turn to but You. For You, You are the only friend I trust. I've done my

wrongs, oh yes, I have sinned. But

God, I am Your child. I may be an

orphan on earth, but in heaven I

know I have a home. If I die tonight,

would You welcome me Father?

.....

At Obethu's house

.

Next morning, Luke wakes up and

makes breakfast for himself and

Obethu. He goes to the bedroom to

get her so they can sit together in the

kitchen and have breakfast.

Obethu: (smiling) babe, I'm naked... let me put on something to cover myself.

Luke: c'mon... there's only you and I here, babe..

Obethu: babe??

He pulls her out of the bed and carries her to the kitchen, sitting her around the table.

Obethu: what did you cook?

Luke: taste it... I'm not a chef but I tried.

She tastes the scrambled egg and toasted bread. Oakley always made them nice, and they always had different tastes every time she made them. But she's gone now. The guy loves her, that's all that matters.

Luke: so?

Obethu: come here...

He moves closer to her, she touches his face and kisses him.

Obethu: (smiles) I like it...

Luke: that's my girl...

They sit down and eat.

Obethu: are you gonna be able to take me to the hospital next week Wednesday? My operation is on Thursday...

Luke: sure, babe... I can stay with you there til the next day... I'll be there to support you. I'll come back after the show...

Obethu: (smiles blushing) okay, babe...

Luke: (looking at her) I love your smile... it's beautiful...

She gets off the chair and move over to him, sitting on his lap. He turns her

to face him pulling down his underwear and sits her on his dick. Obethu: (gasping) aaaahh... He looks at her face as she cringes, holding her waist and watches her moving in circles around his cock. He grips on her ass and suck on her hardened nipples, she starts moaning as their glory starts shooting like firecrackers...***

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OAKLEY

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While walking inside the hospital with everyone giving me those weird stares, I already know what's going on. So I don't need to wonder or ask.
message alert

"Where's my money? I want my R30 000 before the end of next week. I am not playing with you."-Loan Shark Fuck!!

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Network delayed me 😊

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~07

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OAKLEY

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It's been an hour since I got to work and nothing seems to be going well for me. Everything is a mess, my life is screwed and most of all I am alone.

Naledi: Oakley...

Me: mhm... yeah?

Naledi: Dr Ishaq wants to see you...

Me: you told him?

Naledi: no... I promise.

I get up and walk to his office.

Tsenolo: I can't believe her girlfriend did that to her... how do you kick someone out and still get to make their life a joke to the whole nation? I'm sad for Oakley.

Naledi: I don't even get why she still continues trash-talking her... especially live on the radio.

Tsenolo: (rolling eyes) it's so childish... Oakley doesn't deserve this. This Obethu girl is starting to be a bitch... I can't believe I liked her...

Naledi: I'm worried about Oakley... do you see the stares she gets around here? People can be so annoying.

Tsenolo: that guy Luke, why does he sound like he's into her? Are you sure they're not fucking?

Naledi: last time I checked, he was a player with a dozen of baby mamas. She better watch out... I know Luke, my best friend almost went deep with him til another girl commented on his page and told him that he gave her an infection...

Tsenolo: (gasps) you're joking...?

Naledi: I'm serious... She blocked him and never spoke to him again.

Tsenolo: wow....

...Dr Ishaq's office...

He places his phone down and looks at me.

Ishaq: how are you feeling?

Me: uhm..(ahem).. I feel fine.

Ishaq: you don't need to lie to me

Oakley... I need to know how you're doing so I can help wherever I can...

Me: I'm gonna be okay...

Ishaq: mhm... do you still wanna be part of the surgery that day? I can ask someone else to dive in--

Me: I wanna be present... I'm hurt, yes... I didn't expect my pain to be a joke to the whole world more especially led by her and her guy

friend... but this operation is what I had promised her. I want her to see... but by the time her eyes heal, I won't be part of her case.

Ishaq: (smiling) see why I like you? You're smart and you have this heart... focus on your life Oakley, the run is almost over and soon you're gonna be everyone's favorite doctor..(laughs).. if I ever go blind, I'll come to you.

I join in as we both laugh.

Me: I'm sure you're gonna give me a list of instructions for your surgery to go well... (smiling).. thank you sir..

Ishaq: my clinic is yours too guys... no need to be afraid to come to me with your problems... I'm here for all of you. And I'll make sure all my students pass and become big.

Me: (teary smile) we trust you... thank you.

Ishaq: do call my wife please... I'm not being pushy, but after today's morning show i think you're gonna need a mother figure from someone older... depression is very dangerous.

Me: I'll call her when I'm ready...

Ishaq: you can go...

I get up and walk out of his office checking my phone. Facebook newsfeed[s] are all about me today, some went as far as taking my pictures with Obethu creating hurtful memes with them. I am a joke to the world. I am a clown.

"Oakley, I've been trying to call you. Can I see you today?"-Mia

"You can come to the hospital. Call me when you get here."-Me

#CALL

Me: "sis... hi?"

Nellie: "what is going on, Oakley?
Why are you trending??"

Me: "I don't wanna talk about it..."

Nellie: "you don't wanna talk about
what?? Do you know mom called me
talking all the nonsense about you
and that girl?? They are celebrating
your downfall..."

Me: "I'm fine. Let them celebrate, I'll
be fine..."

Nellie: "(teary) why didn't you tell me
that you were struggling?? You know
I always make a plan."

Me: "you have kids, Nellie... I can't be
a burden to you."

Nellie: "that girl disrespected you..."

Me: "Nellie, please... I have a lot of work to do around here. I will call you later."

Nellie: "fine... I will wait..."

I cut the call and get back to work.

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At the Restaurant

.

Obethu and Luke sit around their table and order something to eat. They chat while they wait on their orders.

Luke: did I ever tell you how beautiful you are?

He leans over the table, reaching for her hand and she smiles at him.

Blushing.

Obethu: No... I'm still waiting on you to tell me that.

Luke: (smiles) well... you look beautiful, babe.

Obethu: thank you love... where are we gonna go after this?

Luke: my house is not always free.. my friends visit all the time even when I'm not around. So I think we'll just go to your place.

Obethu: why not tell them to keep the visits down a bit? C'mon, I wanna sleep on your bed too.

They both laugh.

Luke: I'll talk to them... but for now, I wanna spend all my lovely days with you. We'll deal with them after your operation...

Obethu: okay babe... I love the idea.

Luke: so... have you ever been into a club before?

Obethu: (smiles) yes, many times..
Oakley took me to every club and it
was really fun...

Luke: great. Then you won't have a
problem with us going out tomorrow
night.

Obethu: as long as you're gonna
behave...

Luke: you're gonna feed me all night
tonight..(kissing her).. I want all of
you tonight...

Obethu: well... you'll have me all to
yourself.. let's order something for
later on too.

Luke: okay babe.. I forgot my wallet
in the car and I don't wanna leave
you here alone.

Obethu: we're gonna use my card.

Luke: (smiles) okay, babe...

Mia walks up to them carrying their food and serve them.

Obethu: thanks...

Mia: (disgusted) you're welcome...

Obethu: (fuck).... Mia?

Mia: yes?

Obethu: (smiles) is that you? How are you?

Mia: I'm fine. I see you're good too.

Obethu: mhm... I hope you're happy now that Oakley and I are no longer together. You've been yearning for that...

Mia: (roll-eyes) I have a job to get back to... is there anything else you need?

Obethu: no, I just wanted you to know that.

Mia: argh, you're such an ungrateful bitch...

She turns around and walks away.

Obethu: wow...

Luke: what were you doing?

Obethu: nothing... can we eat so we can leave?

Luke: sure.

.....

At the office

.

This morning, things were a little awkward around the house after all the sex that was going on throughout the night. It was just so... ewwww.

knock

Legacy: babe, come in!

Narrisa opens and enters the office carrying their lunch bags.

Narrisa: (smiling) hey, honey... how are you doing?

Legacy stands up walking towards her and they kiss before hugging.

Legacy: I'm good and you?

Narrisa: I'm great. Sorry I took long, I had to get us these..

Legacy: it's okay... come sit over here. I wanna look at you when we're eating.

Narrisa: (blushes) you and sweet talking me...

She sits on her desk facing Legacy.

Legacy: it smells nice...

Narrisa: I know...

She takes out their takeaways and they start eating.

Legacy: uhm... I found a place for Oakley.

Narrisa: you what?

Legacy: I said I found a place for Oakley.. she can move in today or

tomorrow but she has to pay the deposit first...

Narrisa: and how much is it?

Legacy: R1000...

Narrisa: and how much is the rent?

Legacy: R1,500... it's not that expensive.

Narrisa: babe, Oakley ain't got no money and after all the humiliation she's been through, I think we need to keep her closer to us. I don't wanna lose Oakley..

Legacy: so we must babysit Oakley for how long? Sex wasn't as good as we always do it.

Narrisa: can you give her some time please?

Legacy: no... let Oakley go heal in peace..

Narrisa: what are you saying? I'm trying to be a friend to Oakley. And you know she ain't got no one else but me.

Legacy: Narrisa, I'm here now...
She looks at Legacy and sighs.

.....

OAKLEY

.

I'm on my way back to Narrisa and Legacy's house, Mia couldn't come to the hospital because we both got busy so we agreed that I was gonna see her tomorrow since it's weekend. I hope it won't be awkward as it was this morning when we left the house. I'm over their sex..

Lady: (rolling down the window) uh...
hi, aren't you Narrisa's friend?

Me: hi, yeah...

Lady: where are you going?

Me: to her house...

Lady: hop in, I'll drop you off..

Me: uhm... no, ma'am. Thank you.

Lady: are you refusing a free ride?

C'mon, get in.

Me: no... I'll walk, I need this exercise anyway.

Lady: okay... I'll see you later then.

Me: alright...

She turns back on the road, driving off.

My relationship with Khomo started like this but with her it was different. I don't want anyone offering me a lift anymore, I even refuse the food and drinks offered by someone else.

I learned life the hard way.

.....

At Narrisa's house

.

Finally, after an hour I arrive to their house and take a quick bath. Narrisa and Legacy are in the kitchen preparing dinner for all three of us.

Legacy: you're gonna tell her.. right?

Narrisa: No, I can't...

Legacy: fine... I'm gonna tell her myself.

Narrisa takes out the plates and set them on top of the counter.

Me: (walking in) Guys... do you need help?

Legacy: no, we're good... you can sit down.

Me: oh... okay..

I sit down by the counter and watch them moving around their kitchen.

Right now I wish I was the one who was blind between Obethu and I. I

think it wouldn't hurt this much because I wouldn't even remember her face. But now I'm stuck with every detail and memories of our relationship.

She's out there moving on like we never happened. It's like I never existed in her world, I guess Luke deserves a trophy for this one. I can't believe I stabbed Zayn only for Obethu to thank me like this. It's a good thing he didn't die.

Legacy: Oakley?

I snap out of my thoughts and look at them.

Me: mhm?

Legacy: you didn't hear me?

Me: hear you.... what were you saying?

Narrisa: argh, babe... it doesn't matter--

Legacy: I found a place for you to stay.. you can move in tomorrow, the deposit is R1000... rent R1,500..

Me: oh...

Legacy: I talked to the lady, you just need a few things..

Me: thanks... I appreciate the help.

Legacy: we can go check it out tomorrow since it's Saturday...

Me: I can't... but thanks. I'll check it out on Sunday.

Legacy: o-kay...

Narrisa: the money--

I glare at her and she stops talking.

Why is she dishing out my problems in front of Legacy? I hate that shit.

Me: uhm... I just remembered something, I need to study but I'm

gonna go to the hospital and study there.

Narrisa: you can't... it's late..

Me: it's alright... I'll see you guys tomorrow...

Narrisa: your food?

Me: I'm not hungry...

I walk out of the kitchen heading to their bedroom and grab my backpack before leaving their house.

Narrisa: see?? See what you did now??

Legacy: we're not gonna argue about Oakley right now.. No!

Narrisa: wow.... just wow.

She takes her plate and walks out.

Legacy follows her with hers.

.....

At Obethu's house

.

After sex sessions...

Luke: you're quiet...

Obethu: (smiles) I'm listening to your heartbeat... And by the way, I don't feel you using condoms at all. We don't know each other's statuses and I'm not on pills.

Luke: it's fine.. we'll get the pill tomorrow.

Obethu: okay.. so you swear you don't have a girlfriend at all?

Luke: no, I've been waiting on you to dump that shit... she wasn't good for you.

Obethu: I was always in denial whenever that thought crossed my mind the time we were still together... but now I'm starting to see it.

Luke: (smiling) it's a good thing I waited... right?

He gets on top of her and starts kissing her...

Obethu: so you waited... huh?

Luke: yeah.. I knew you were mine from the very first day I met you.. I fell in love but you were with her so I couldn't come at you with that.

Obethu: (kisses him) maybe you should have... she wasted my time playing games with me.

Luke: you got me now.. I'm gonna love you for life.. I promise.

Obethu: can I trust you?

Luke: yes, babe.. see, after you're done with your surgery.. you and I are gonna travel around the world. I'm gonna take you to places you've never been into...

Obethu: (smiling) I think I like the sound of that...

Sweet moment of silence.

Luke: Obethu...

Obethu: Babe?

Luke: I love you. I know you're gonna think that it's too soon but I swear I'm in love with you. I know you're the one...

Obethu: (teary smiles) I love you too, babe...

Luke: now I'm so turned on.. come here.

.....

OAKLEY

.

In order to get through life difficulties, sometimes you might end up taking the wrong directions. I tried being patient but knowing I might die next week if I don't bring any money to the loan shark guy - it's time I step up

and do what I know best. I can't be anyone's burden but myself..

Her: Oakley?

Me: yes.. it's me.

Her: okay... we have to move away from here because no one is suppose to see us. Follow me..

Me: okay..

We walk a few miles away from the bar, she unlocks her car and we get in.

Her: I can't stay here for long, I have a business someplace else..

She takes out the package handing it over to me.

Her: when you're done, you'll call me... I'll come and collect then give you another one. If you do good, your earning interest will double.. you get caught, you're on your own.

Me: I know that one already...

Her: good. You'll meet the Lord after you have done at least 5 rounds...

he's not really friendly, he gets pissed off easily.. so be careful with everything you do.

Me: I promise...

Her: put the package in your backpack... where's your car?

Me: I don't have one...

Her: shit... where should I drop you off?

Me: drive. I'll direct you.

.....

At Mia's place

.

Roxio dropped me off few houses away from Mia's place. I know how bad this business might get if I don't do well, I didn't want her to see which

house I was going to. I can't put Mia's life at risk like that.

****knock****

Mia: its open!!

I open the door and walk inside the house. She's sitting in front of the TV, plating her hair.

Me: hey... do you mind if I crash here tonight?

Mia: (smiling) my place is big enough for the both of us.. why don't you move in with me instead? And give Narrisa and Legacy their space..

Me: are you serious?

Mia: I'm for real...

I walk over to her and hug her.

Me: thank you.. I promise I'll find a place soon.

Mia: relax... I got you.

Me: anyway, you said you wanted to see me.. why?

Mia: you'll never guess who I ran into earlier today...

Me: who?

Mia: Obethu... she was with Luke...
Shit.

Mia: tell me something... are they dating or something??

Me: (bleeding heart).....

Mia: they were very cozy..

I look at her as my chest starts feeling a sharp pain, with every breath it worsens. I put my hand on my chest, I can't even utter a word to her.

Mia: (standing up) Oakley?? Oakley, what's wrong??

I fall down on floor, collapsing.

Mia: Oh my God! Oakley?! Oakley,
please stay with me...!!

She removed the backpack,
unzipping my jacket and feels my
pulse.

Mia: (Screaming) OAKLEY!!

Here we are again! Dear heart...

*

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OAKLEY 🌈

949949

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♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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Mia's house...

After she has placed me on her bed and tried reviving me, I immediately opened my eyes and breathed.

Mia: (hand on her chest) Thank goodness you're okay... you scared me.

I look up her and slowly close my eyes trying to move up so I can sit on my butt.

Mia: no, don't wake up...

Me: (dull voice) what happened?

Mia: you fainted... but you're okay now. Right?

Me: (nodding head) mhm-mhm...

Mia: you really scared me, you know? I thought you were dead.

I smile at her and nod my head. She doesn't know I suffer from this disease every time Obethu and I are separated.

Me: you better get used to it...

Mia: (perplexed) why? Are you sick?

Me: (shrug) I don't know... matters of the heart or something.

Mia: was it because I talked about her?

Me: don't worry about it... I'm gonna be fine.

Mia: it's scary, Oakley... you need to see a doctor.

Me: there ain't no doctor that can help me, Mia... I just need to heal from everything then try moving on. I'm gonna be good. Okay?

Mia: (exhales) okay... anyway, your things are in the lounge..

Shit! The backpack!!

Me: where's the backpack??

Mia: in the lounge. I'll go take it--

Me: no!! (Calmly) I mean, no... I'm fine now. I'll go get it.

Mia: oh... okay. Don't you wanna eat?

Me: yeah, I'd love that...

Mia: let's go eat... are you moving in tomorrow?

Me: yes... but I don't have a car anymore.

Mia: it's okay... we can take a taxi. I'll help.

Me: okay... well, let me get my backpack and put it in a safe place.

Mia: (smiles with a frown) why does it need a safe place?

Me: my books are important.. and I like privacy.

Mia: (smiles) okay... well, you'll be using the other room but it needs bed linens.. I'll get it ready for you after we're done eating.

Me: okay... are you working tomorrow?

Mia: yes, I'm knocking off very late..

Me: how late?

Mia: 23:00.. we will be closing.

Me: okay... I wanted us to go out and have some fun.

Mia: we can still go... I'll bring my clothes with.

Me: (smile) okay... I'm coming...

Mia: okay...

I take the backpack and walk to the room I will be using. The room looks nice, I guess she uses it for her guests when she happens to have one. I like it.

****Incoming call****

Me: shit...

I take the phone out of my pocket and answer it.

#CALL

Me: "Narrisa..."

Narrisa: "babe... where are you?"

Me: "don't worry about me... I'm fine."

Narrisa: "don't tell me not to worry because that statement alone worries me more. Where are you?"

Me: "I'm with a friend... you don't need to stress."

Narrisa: "it's hard not to because you know I love you and I care too much about you... I know if this was me going through the same shit as you, you'd be watching me 24/7. I don't know why you're trying to pull away from me, but it's not fair.."

Me: "You have to stop doing this... your girlfriend doesn't like it and I don't blame her... just focus on your relationship and let me be, please..."

Narrisa: "Legacy knows--"

Me: "she's actually annoyed by our friendship... please don't make me the center of your life.. I'm fine."

Narrisa: "fine.. when are you coming home then?"

Me: "I will be seeing you guys tomorrow... I'm coming to collect my stuff..."

Narrisa: "what?"

Me: "I'm moving out.."

Narrisa: "I thought you didn't have money..."

Me: "this is not about money,

Narrisa...(door opens).. look, I gotta go. I'll see you tomorrow."

Narrisa: "oh... okay. Goodnight. I love you."

Me: "I love you too. Goodnight."

I release the call and look at Mia who awkwardly smiles at me.

Me: I like it... but what about your guests? Where are they gonna sleep?

Mia: (laughs) floor. You're my housemate now..

Me: no, you can't do that..

Mia: I'm kidding... I don't get much of those. So relax. This is your room.

Me: okay... well, let's go eat.

We hold hands and walk to the kitchen...

.....

At Obethu's house

.

Luke walks back in the bedroom and starts getting dressed up really quickly.

Obethu: babe... is that you?

Luke: yeah, babe... I have to hurry home. Do you mind if I use your car?

Obethu: yeah... I can come with you.

Luke: no, rest... I'll be back very soon. I just need to take care of something really quick. Okay?

He leans over kissing her as he pulls down his t-shirt.

Obethu: (smiles) okay babe... don't forget to get me the pills.

Luke: I promise... I love you.

Obethu: I love you too. The keys are in the claviger..

Luke: okay, babe... Sarah is here too. So you won't be lonely.

Obethu: (laughs) okay... bye, boo.

Luke: bye, sweet face.

He grabs his jacket and her bankcard then walks out leaving the house.

Obethu lies on the bed with her face looking up. Thought of her operation crosses her mind, knowing she's been freaking out about it because

she still doesn't know what the outcome will be - she still doesn't know how she's gonna cope with all this. Wednesday is three days away, Oakley is probably gonna opt out on helping her but whatever. At least she's getting her eyesight back. That is all that matters. If Oakley chooses to be a bitch about it then that's her problem.

Sarah: sisi, should I make you breakfast?

Obethu: (turning her head to the door) uhm... yes, I'm coming.

Sarah: okay... uhm... I hope you haven't forgotten about me. My payday was yesterday, I waited and you still haven't paid me.

Obethu: shoot. I forgot.. I'm sorry, Oakley used to remind me about it. I'll

ask Luke to transfer you the money soon as he comes back.

Sarah: okay...(ahem) if you don't mind me asking... what happened between you and Oakley? You guys were good together...

Obethu: (coughs) my life with Oakley was a lie... she didn't love me.

Sarah: what happened?

Obethu: she cheated on me with Mia and I forgave her for that because I understood they were drunk... and all this time she's been keeping secrets from me. I can't be with someone like that.

Sarah: but Oakley loved you.. anyone who knows her can vouch with me on that...

Obethu: Even after I allowed her stay in my house, dressing her and

feeding her out of my pocket... she had guts to cheat on me and screw with my sister! I'm sure she thought just because I'm blind she can fool me... we'll see where all her cheating is gonna take her. I'm done playing games with her now... I found someone, Luke loves me, and he's very nice and gentle with me... I wish I had waited for him instead of wasting my time with Oakley. She was better off with her sugar mama, she's too much for me.

Sarah: mhm... but on a serious note, I liked her and she was very sweet. Oakley has a heart, the way she cared about/for you was really beautiful. I know not every person can love you the way she did, Oakley was crazy about you.. I remember

the first time you got the position on the radio, she came back and prepared for you because she wanted to surprise you... that was love indeed..

Obethu: she faked it...

Sarah: I wish I could agree with you on that but the Oakley I know is different from the one you're talking about.. the day you start seeing, you'll cry the moment you see Oakley. As beautiful and smart as she is, if I had a gay daughter I'd definitely hook them up because Oakley doesn't use her looks to charm girls. Her attention was on you... but it's fine.. if you love this Puke--

Obethu: Luke... his name is Luke.

Sarah: whatever. I don't like him...and if he's gonna continue coming here, I'd rather stop working here... but I want my money first.

Obethu: mxm... you're gonna get your money. I'm not dumping Luke just so I can keep you... you're not my mother. If you wanna go then go!

Sarah: (smirks) today's my last day. Good luck finding someone who is as good as me... I hope they steal from you.

Obethu: (angrily) get out of my room! She walks out.

Obethu: witch! Nxa!!!

.....

At Narrisa's place

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.

We walk inside the house while our cab waits outside the gate. Legacy is sitting in the lounge working on her PC while Narrisa is busy cleaning.

Me: we're not staying... I just came to collect my bags.

Narrisa: oh...

Legacy: are you going to the place I told you about?

Me: no... I'll be staying with Mia.

Legacy: okay... that's better then.

Narrisa: Oakley, can I talk to you for a second?

Me: sure...

Narrisa: in the bedroom...

I follow her to the bedroom and she closes the door.

Me: you should be glad I'm finally leaving.. you guys are gonna have your space.

Narrisa: are you crazy?? What the fuck is wrong with you??

Me: I'm not following..

Narrisa: you're moving in with Mia... why on earth would you do such??

Me: because we're friends and she invited me to come stay with her...

Narrisa: do you know if Obethu finds out about you staying with Mia is gonna think the worst about you?? Did you even think of that??

Me: I don't care what Obethu thinks about me anymore... we're not together, she's with Luke and she's happy with him. Let me live in peace with my pain...

Narrisa: she's what?

Me: oh yeah, she and Luke are together now... they probably have been screwing without me even

noticing.. but then again everything is starting to make sense now.. there were weeks I was forced to sleep in the other room and not mess up the bed. I'd sleep on the floor because Obethu cared too much about her guests than me.. please, don't talk about Obethu again when you're with me... it hurts. I still love her even now, I can't wrestle with my heart so it can stop... I'll let it heal on it's own..

Narrisa: (shocked) you never said anything to me about this... why?

Me: because I didn't want you involved in my business... we have to go... the taxi driver got places to go. I call for Mia to come help me with the bags and we leave.

Legacy: babe... are you okay?

Narrisa: (teary) I have to go
somewhere...

She grabs the car keys from the
small table and walks out.

Legacy: wow...

She continues with her work.

.....

At Obethu's house

.

Narrisa parks the car in front the gate
and gets off walking inside the yard.
She walks to the house and angrily
pushes the door.

Sarah: Narrisa?

Narrisa: where's this disgusting
bitch?? Where's she??

Sarah: she's in her room getting
dressed..

She flees off to Obethu's room.

Obethu: Sarah, I've had enough of you...

She walks over to her and slaps her so hard across her face. She staggers away, rubbing her cheek.

Narrisa: Who the fuck do you think you are?? Huh?? Who gave you a right to shit on Oakley?? You think just because you're famous and getting the lousy ass dick from Luke you're too perfect now?? Bitch!

You're nothing!! You're a nobody!

Obethu: (tearfully) I'm gonna report you...

Narrisa: bitch, go ahead and report me!! Let's see how you're gonna be the day your stupid ass boyfriend drops you!! You're such a bully! You abused my friend and I kept quiet about it! Talk about Oakley on the

radio again, and I'll dish out your dirty laundry for you! I'm not scared of you or that ugly niqqa of yours... send him to me and tell him I'll be waiting!!

She standstill, and continues rubbing her cheek.

Narrisa: I hope your operation fails... whomever cursed you better go harder on her curse... bitch!!

She spit on her face and walks out.

Narrisa: Nx!! We picked this bitch up by the roadside and cleaned it!! We took care of her and made her beautiful again! She got guts to look down on Oakley after she ruined her life!! Oakley had to drop out of varsity just so she can take care of her ass!! Oakley would be far right now it wasn't for her!! All this fame and money is getting in her head now!!

The dick gave her morals!! (Turning back) You're nothing, Obethu!! You're nothing but a bitch! You don't even know what you want, you confused slut! What are you?? Huh?? I hope he hurts your pathetic ass!! (Turning to Sarah) That bitch is ungrateful.... I hope Oakley finds love and stay away from her. And this time, I hope she catches diseases and die alone!!
Sarah: I know you're angry, I am too... but don't talk like that please...
Narrisa: (scoffs) I actually hope God hears all this... I hate Obethu Sibanda! I hate you bitch!!!
She walks out. Sarah goes to the bedroom to check on Obethu, she's in bed crying.
Sarah: I'm disappointed in you...

.....

WEDNESDAY

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OAKLEY

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Today is the day we should be admitting Obethu in the hospital so she can be prepared for her surgery tomorrow morning. Dr Ishaq and I agreed on doing it very early in the morning, they're gonna keep her around for sometime.

Naledi: you have to talk to Dr Ishaq...
I wanna be there too.

Me: no... we are just gonna take her in and then after, you walk away and leave us with our patient.

Naledi: (laughs) argh.. whatever...

Ishaq: are you ready, Oakley?

Me: (deep breath) this is work.. of course its gonna hurt but I'll bleed til the end. I called your wife yesterday, did she tell you?

Ishaq: we might be married but her work is confidential... I'm glad you did.

Me: me too...

Nurse: the patient is ready...

Ishaq: (smiles) sure.... let's go Oakley.

I am not ready to face Obethu yet, my heart is actually aching. This is my job and my stresses shouldn't be part of it.

Nurse: This is Obethu Sibanda, 21 year old female--

Ishaq: don't worry about it... we already know everything. Get her something to change please.

Nurse: okay, Doc..

She walks out closing the door. I don't know the person standing in front of us right now but the Obethu I knew is long gone. This is not her.

Ishaq: Dr. Malotana...

Me: sir...?

Ishaq: this is your patient... you know what to do.

I look at her and I can see she's a little uncomfortable with me around. There's a mark on her cheek bone, but it's not that big or obvious. I know know her, so it's easy for me to notice even the little things.

I step closer to her while dr Ishaq flips through the pages of her file.

Me: Ms. Sibanda, how are you?

Obethu: uhm... I'm fine.

Me: okay... well, we already explained everything to you that day and I hope you're still in a good shape because we don't have much time to be testing you again.

Tomorrow at 05:00 a.m. you'll be taken to theater, maybe by 11 your operating will be done.

Obethu: how long is it gonna take for my eyes to heal?

Me: it shouldn't be more than a month...

Obethu: you mean it might take weeks?

Me: I didn't say that... a week or two.. but it won't take long..

Obethu: mhm...

Me: the nurse will bring something for you to change..

Obethu: I have my things with me...

Me: the hospital prefers their own...
you're allowed to wear yours after the
surgery.

Obethu: oh... okay...

Nurse: Dr Malotana... here..

Me: (smiling) thanks, Ncayi...

She walks out.

Me: here... I'll let you get dressed.

Obethu: can you help?

Me: that is not my job... I'll call the
nurse for you...

Obethu: no, leave it.. I wanted you to
help me because I know you.

Me: I'm dead... remember?

Obethu:

Me: I'll give you space to change...
the nurse will be here to assist you
with whatever you need.

Obethu: okay...

Me: let me take a look at these eyes again... it's probably my last.

Obethu: (chuckles)... okay...

I hold up her chin, and look into her eyes. It's been a while since I last saw them, and the beauty of them never diminish at all.

Me: if it was for me, I'd tell you to keep them forever because I love them and they're just too precious. But then again, this has to be your choice... what you're about to see once all this is over is gonna crash you. You will wish you wouldn't have gone through with it.. I know I wanted this for you really badly because I knew I was gonna give you the best life.. but now, you should start praying for better days.

Her eyes starts wondering with a frown on her face, with her heart throbbing...

Obethu: is it that bad?

Me: what happened to your face?

Obethu: it's nothing...

Me: fine. You're not my problem anymore..

Obethu: so you hate me?

Me: I don't have a heart like yours that jumps from one person to another.. it's probably gonna take me a long time to move on, because I love you. I don't wanna hurt anyone... I wanna focus on my career now and my life. After your surgery, I'm not gonna be your doctor anymore... Dr Swane, who deals with both brain and eyes is gonna take over.. I have other patients to see.

Obethu: I want you to be my doctor...

Me: no, this time you don't get to choose. I do the choosing... I will help you see then I'll be done with you.

The door opens and her boyfriend walks in carrying flowers and treats.

Me: your boyfriend is here... he can help you put that on...

Obethu: Oakley--

I walk back to doctor Ishaq.

Ishaq: is that the boyfriend?

Me: mhm-mhm... the DJ.

Ishaq: (laughs) is she sure about getting her eyesight back with that?

I look at them as they hug and he forces for the kiss. Fuck! It hurts.

Me: let's hope she won't dig her eyes out...

Ishaq: I hope she's clean... looking at that, God, I'd kill Leah if she'd bring a guy like that in my house...

Me: (looking at the door) speaking of the devil...

He turns his head looking at Leah and glints a smile for her.

Ishaq: honey, aren't you supposed to be in school?

Leah: I need money for lunch, daddy.. c'mon.

Ishaq: you're gonna be late...let's go get it in my office.

Leah: I'll wait here for you...

He rushes out.

Leah: isn't that your girlfriend? Why is she with that ugly dude?

Me: be honest... why are you here?

Leah: I always make an excuse to come and see you... even if we don't

talk sometimes.. but seeing your beautiful face brightens up my day.. do you know I tell my friends about you at school?

Me: oh...

She burst out laughing looking at my facial expression, Obethu raises her head looking our way. If only she could see, but sadly.

Leah: you're hot Oakley... but that's not the reason I like you.

Me: you're too young for me... I don't want your father to hate me.

Leah: (chuckles) you'd be surprised. She brushes my white coat down and steps back smiling.

Me: what?

Ishaq: (walking in) here.. go to school.

Leah: thanks daddy...

She turns to me smiling and blinks her eye at me.

Leah: take care, Dr Oakley!!

She runs out.

Ishaq: is my daughter crushing on you?

Me: what?? No! Doc, geez... that's a child!

Ishaq: (laughs) yeah, right!!

We walk over to the couple who seems rather cold than excited.

Luke: what's she doing here?

Ishaq: and who are you?

Luke: I'm her boyfriend... we don't want her to be part of this.

Ishaq: look here boyfriend, this is not Jacobe FM... you don't get to tell me who you want or don't want to be part of my surgeries. Oakley brought this girl here, I wouldn't have taken her

case if it wasn't for her.. but because I believe in Oakley and she's very good at what she does... I took her case. If you're gonna stay here and be a boyfriend, you'll shut your big mouth. I'm not your friend...

He glares at me then back at Obethu. Shame. It must be torturing.

Ishaq: Oakley... here's your patient. Let's start working.

Me: (smile) yes sir...

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ONE WEEK LATER

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Mhm....⚠️

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~09

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At Mia's house

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It's Friday morning, I am getting ready to leave for work and I'm actually in a good mood. I feel like God is in control of everything that's

going on in my life right now. The private business is doing good too, I'm paying off my debt and soon I'll be free from all this.

****knock****

Mia: Oakley, c'mon... we're gonna be late.

Me: oh... now that you're done pampering yourself, you know that we're gonna be late.

Mia: (laughs) I only took 5 minutes... let's go.

Me: I'm coming...

She walks away. I pack my stuff and clear my bed then walk out.

[#WhatsAppGroup](#) (colleagues)

Ishaq

"Today is the day, Oakley! 🎉"

Naledi

"I'm excited for you... 🥳"

Tsenolo

"Can I be there when you do it, sir? 😂"

Ishaq

"I want everyone to be there... this was Oakley's project. Let's see how it went..."

Tsenolo

"God! 🙏🙏"

Naledi

"Why is this fool quiet? Oakley!?! 😞"

Me

"😌... I will be seeing you guys soon."

I logout.

Mia: Oakley?!

Me: (smiling) I'm here...

Mia: come here... you look good, but I always have to fix your shirt. What is your problem?

Me: maybe I like it more when you do it...

She fixes my shirt and we lock the house then head off to the taxi.

Mia: I like this Oakley... so much glow, my love.

Me: self love is the best medicine anyone could ever recommend... you should try it.

Mia: oh, excuse me... I've been loving myself all my life. I need sex now--shit.

She covers her mouth as she sees everyone turning their head[s] looking at us.

Me: now would you look at that...

Mia: oh my god...

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HOSPITAL

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On my way inside, I bump to Tsenolo and Bongi. My colleagues. It's kinda

weird seeing them outside during this time, they're probably up to something - judging from their faces.
Me: okay... what's with you two? Y'all weird.

Bongi: oh c'mon... its Friday.

Me: yes... I know that. You guys don't really give a fuck about Fridays.

What's different about this one?

Swane: nothing. Let's go...

Bongi: (grabbing my bag) let me carry this for you.

Me: hey...

Swane: (coaching my arm) chill.. she won't open it...

Bongi: tell her...

Bongi walks ahead of us, hanging my bag over her shoulder.

Swane: you smell so good... what is with you lately?

Me: (smiling) what do you mean?

Swane: (whispering) we'll talk...

She looks up and the next thing I hear is people screaming.

"SURPRIIIIIISE!!!"

Me: God...!!

I put hands over my chest, catching my breath. Shit! They got me....

Ishaq: (walking up to me) I'm sorry... we planned this yesterday and we had to make it happen.

Me: y'all scared me... no wonder these two were acting weird.

They laugh.

Swane: being sweet is weird to you?

Me: I'm not used to you being too sweet... lately you're shocking me.

Swane: I'll deal with you later...

I move around shaking hands with the big guys. Doctors. I do the same with my colleagues too.

They are celebrating me! I've never gotten this much love in my life, I swear.

.....Hour later...

Celebration is finally over and everyone else gets back to doing their job. Dr Ishaq calls us (interns) to come with him. We follow him to Obethu's ward.

Ishaq: Ms Sibanda.. how are you feeling today?

Obethu: (smiles) nervous...

Ishaq: well.. we understand the feeling. Do you wanna tell us how you think Oakley looks? Can you describe her for us? Before we remove the bandages...

She looks down smiling and covers her mouth with one hand not sure how to respond.

Naledi: argh, look at her... she's blushing.

Tsenolo: (roll-eyes) her boyfriend hasn't visited her since Tuesday... what a shame.

Naledi: I'm sure she's hoping to get another chance with Oakley...

Tsenolo: pathetic...

Bongi: (nudging them) guys... shhh!
They go quiet.

Ishaq: we're waiting...

Obethu: I know she's tall... light in complexion--

Me: she's cheating... I told her how I look.

Obethu: (laughs) but now I'm describing my own version of you...

Ishaq: (smiles) you're definitely gonna cry when you see Oakley.

Where's your boyfriend anyway?

Obethu: (smile fades) uhm... he is--

The door opens and wala!!

Luke: babe, am I late??

Everyone else let out a hoovering sound as he walks over to Obethu and kisses her cheek.

Obethu: (smile) no... we were about to start.

Ishaq: who allowed you in?

Luke: uhm... I thought-...I actually wanna do something before she reveals her eyes.

Ishaq: what's that?

He gives her the flowers and gift bags. He put his hand in his pocket and takes out a small box.

Obethu: what's going on?

He takes her hand as he goes down on his knees, smiling.

Obethu: babe-...

Luke: I know its only been a short time since we started with this... but my heart tells me you're the one I've been searching for...

I look at her dropping my arms on the sides, right now I feel hurt. I feel like someone had just ripped my heart out of my chest. I'm sweating. I'm suffocating.

I walk backwards til I get to the door.

Naledi: I'll go check on her--

Ishaq: no... give her space. (To Luke). We have a lot of work to do... are you two done?

Luke: babe... will you marry me?

Obethu: uhm... y-yeah...

Luke: yeah?

Obethu: (smiles) yes... I'll marry you.
He put the ring on her finger and
kisses her.

Luke: I love you.

Obethu: I love you too...

Ishaq: Ms Sibanda, we really have to
do this and be done with it. Our
patients are waiting...

Obethu: (smiling) okay! I'm ready,
doc... hold my hand babe.

He stands next to her and holds her
hand as they wait anxiously.

Ishaq: here goes nothing... Dr
Swane, do the honors please.

Tsenolo: yes sir...

She walks towards her bed and takes
off the bandages.

Tsenolo: you can open them...

She slowly opens her eyes and close
them again.

Ishaq: what's wrong?

Obethu: it's too bright..

Ishaq: switch off the light...

They switch off the light and tell her to open them again. She does as told.

Ishaq: can you see us?

Obethu: yes... but only one eye...

Ishaq: c'mon... what's wrong with the other one? Dr Swane...

Tsenolo: let me check... the light is gonna be a bit uncomfortable but I have to test your eyes.

Obethu: okay...

She lies down and Tsenolo examines her eyes.

Obethu: it's foggy... I can't see clearly with it.

Tsenolo: oh...

Obethu: what does it mean?

Luke: yeah, what does it mean?
She turns her head looking at him
and her heart almost stops as she
pulls her hand away from him. Wtf is
this??

Ishaq: (smiling) do you like what you
see, Ms Sibanda? Are you happy
now?

Obethu: uhm...(swallows).....

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OAKLEY

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I don't normally come to this office,
but today I felt the edge and I knew
I'd find peace here. This heart is
gonna hurt me one day.. my love for
Obethu is gonna kill me!

Luke had to do that only to make
sure that he cuffs her and keeps
away from me. Maybe he knows if

doesn't do it now, it probably might never happen. He also did that to hurt me and it worked.

Leah: you're not listening to me...

Me: I'm sorry but right now is not a good time.. I'm not in the mood.

Leah: mhm...

She takes out her phone and starts playing with it. My head is miles away, my soul is drifting off.

I loosen my tie, leaning forward and bury my head looking down. I'm trying to hide my tears, today I don't feel strong. I am broken to the core.

Ishaq: Oakley?

Me: (still looking down) sir?

Ishaq: Leah, go to the front desk... I need to talk to Oakley.

Leah: okay... daddy...

She walks out chatting with her friends.

"Yes... that's her. She's cute, isn't she?? 🥰❤️🥰"-Leah

..back to the office..

He takes his chair and sits next to me.

Ishaq: I know it's hard... I won't lie and say I know what you're going through because I don't. You have to train your heart to accepting things that you can't change. There's a lot of girls out there, Oakley..

I shake my head at him, still facing down with tears blurring my eyes.

Me: I don't want a lot of girls...

(raising my head up) all I ever wanted was to celebrate this day with her.. I wanted her to see my face first, this day was supposed to be our day.. but

look at her now, she's doing the things we should be doing together with him!! How's that fair??

Ishaq: you don't know anything, Oakley...

Me: I've seen everything... these weeks were the hardest weeks of my life.

Ishaq: it's almost over... just hang in there... you were doing good. What happened to that?

Me: (rubbing my eyes) seeing her with him still hurts and I can't help it. I do do want it to stop... but sadly, my love for her was genuine.

Ishaq: (thoughtfully) how about you come over to my house and have dinner with us? I'm sure my wife is gonna be happy...

Me: uhm...

Ishaq: c'mon.... think about it..

I look at him.

Ishaq: you won't regret it...

His phone rings on the desk, he stands up and walks over to his desk to get it.

Ishaq: go get some fresh air... wash your face.

Me: will do... thank you, sir.

I stand up and walk out. I honestly don't wish to see Obethu right now, already finished me for the day.

Naledi: hey, are you good?

Me: yeah...

Naledi: the other eye isn't 100%... but she's good. Dr Ishaq said we must give it some time and see if it won't clear up.

Me: okay... I'm glad she she got her eyesight back.

Naledi: yeah... all thanks to you, top dawg!!

She punches my shoulder and smiles.

Me: whatever... I need to rest a bit.

Naledi: go to the resting place. I'm sure its empty..

Me: sure. See you later.

I walk away texting with Mia.

"You can't be late... today is a big day for you. C'mon."-Mia

"Argh... doesn't feel that way. But at least she got what she wanted.. that's all that matters."-Me

"I'll cheer you up later when we get home. Okay?"-Mia

I walk inside the room typing my response to Mia.

Tsenolo: wow.. you're here too?

Me: uhm... what are you doing here?

Tsenolo: we rest here.. hello?!

Me: oh, yeah...

I sit on the bed before lying down and put the phone on my chest.

Tsenolo: how are you feeling?

Me: (shrug) I don't know...

Tsenolo: well, since it's Friday... you and I can go out tonight. What do you think?

Me: dr already invited me to his house for dinner..

Tsenolo: make up a lie and tell him you're gonna see him tomorrow..

Me: (smiling) mhm....

Tsenolo: (eyeing me) is that a yes?

Me: I'll text you...

Tsenolo: (smiles) great...

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Obethu's ward

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It's been awkward since everyone else left, she still can't believe she actually said yes to this! What is this, vele?? What the hell did she get herself into??

Luke: babe.. when are they releasing you?

She swallows as she slowly turns her eyes trying to look at him. Now she understands why Sarah kept calling him "Puke".

Luke: babe?

Obethu: uhm... I-.. don't know. I actually wish they'd keep me here for another week.

Luke: (laughs) are you serious babe? You wanna starve me again?

Obethu: (facing up the ceiling with her eyes out)... Mhm..

He stands up from the chair and sits next to her holding her hand. He looks at the ring and smiles.

Luke: this looks good on you..

Obethu: I love it.

Luke: but I love you more.

He kisses her and she pulls away.

Luke: what's wrong?

Obethu: nothing, babe... so where were you yesterday and Wednesday?

Luke: I went to visit my mother... I wanted to discuss this with her... I came back yesterday.. I'm sorry..

Obethu: so you couldn't call nor pick up my calls?

Luke: network is bad that side...

Obethu: right... uhm... do you mind if I sleep? I feel really tired..

Luke: of course... I'll be here when you wake up.

Obethu: it's getting late... you can go. I'll be fine.

Luke: no... I'm staying here.

Great! Just what she needed!

Obethu: the doctor got angry at me the other day when you left late... I don't wanna be in trouble again.

Please...

Luke: are you trying to get rid of me so you can be with Oakley??

Obethu: Oakley is the least of my worries... I want to sleep...

Luke: I'll go and ask for a permission to stay here. I'm not leaving...

He stands up, heading out.

Obethu: God! Why?

The door opens and two nurses walks in, then they greet her.

Nurse 1: Dr Malotana is going places, honey... everyone praises her. Even the patient from ward 11 refuses to let other doctors touch him til he sees Oakley.

Nurse 2: she's a sweetheart... my God, I love the way she Carrie's herself and how she talks to people. I'm straight but I'd definitely be a spaghetti for that one...

They laugh.

Nurse 1: stop playing...

Nurse 2: No, I swear... I like her. I'm crushing on her...

Nurse 1: (laughs) we're students... bear that in mind... you dont wanna mess up your career.

Nurse 2: outside work shouldn't count...

They hear cheering and clapping coming from outside.

Nurse 2: what's going on?

Nurse 1: it's Oakley...

Obethu opens her eyes and looks at them.

Nurse 1: let's go find out what's happening...

They walk out as Luke walks back inside the ward.

Obethu: what's going on out there?

Luke: they're announcing the news about Oakley... I don't know why she's everyone's talk but its annoying.

Obethu: what are they saying about her? Is it still about my surgery?

Luke: no... they said something about Oakley being chosen to go to London... she and the other three

doctors... I don't know but they're flying next month.

Obethu: are you talking about Oakley? The one I know?

Luke: your ex... yes. I'm talking about her.

She sits up getting off the bed and put on her sleepers.

Luke: hey, where are you going?

Obethu: I have to see her... I haven't seen Oakley...

Luke: (standing up) you're not going there...

She quickly reaches for the door and it opens, then she runs out looking for me.

Meanwhile on the front desk, I sign down the register while Mia stands behind me holding flowers. Everyone keeps congratulating me, and

honestly I'm flattered. I'm happy I'll be standing in for my team in London. It should be fun and I believe my six months there is gonna help me heal. I'll finally find peace.

Narrisa: Oakley??

I put the pen on the desk, and turn back looking at her. My friend is in tears, she's happy for me. Dr Ishaq probably couldn't keep the news to himself, I see my friends are here to celebrate with me. I'm getting emotional...

Me: guys...(teary) what are you doing here?

Narrisa: we heard the news...

Congratulations!

She jumps for me hugging me.

Narrisa: (Sobbing) I'm so happy for you..

Me: thank you... I wouldn't have done all this without your support..

I hug the others too.

Me: I can't believe you guys came here...

They laugh..

Mpilo: we're taking you out!

Legacy: oh yeah, it's a must...

Me: oh yeah, I need to go home and change first. I'll call you.

Narrisa: (hugging me again) don't take long. Okay?

Me: (holding her face) I promise...

I wipe the tears off her eyes and kiss her cheeks.

Me: you're pink.. did you see that?

Narrisa: fuck off!!

They laugh. I look at her smiling and rubbing her eyes, then I notice someone watching us from a

distance. My smile slowly wears off as my eyes clashes with Obethu's. Tears flows down her cheeks...

I am tempted to go over to her and do what loves do when they are happy. But at this moment, staring at her and seeing that ring in her hand - I am opting out.

That ring means something to the lady who's wearing it. It ties two souls together promising forever and eternally.

I still can't believe I'm still trying to heal from us and from losing you to him. But what can I say.. you got what you wanted. I made it happen. All I can hope for now is for him to love you right and treat you like a Queen you are. You deserve it.

I might mean nothing to you now...
but I know my love for you will never
die.

I will carry you with me forever!

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~10

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At the club

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The love I have grown to have for blind people is priceless and beautiful. Their amazing mindsets and intelligence is what excites me the most about them. I feel grateful that I have come across Obethu, I wouldn't be where I am today if it wasn't for her. Her existence in my life really taught me so much about life. I will forever be grateful for her.

Mpilo: (sitting next to me) Doc, are you still good??

Me: (smile) yeah.. I'm good.

I sip on my beer and place it on the table, watching Narrisa dancing with Legacy.

Mpilo: is everything okay between you two?

Me: (looking at her) me and who?

Mpilo: Legacy.. are you guys okay?

Me: yeah, we're cool.

Mpilo: cool? I know that face.

Me: (chuckling) dude... I'm fine.

We're good.

Mpilo: (smiling) mhm, I'm asking because you two seem to be trying to avoid each other--

Me: no, we're good. Why are you sitting here, anyway? Are you running away from your side-baes?

Mpilo: (laughs) don't start with me... fuck off!

We both laugh it off.

Me: I'm the only loner around here..

Mpilo: I'm trying to keep you company...

Me: mhm... if you say so.

She raises her beer.

Mpilo: here's to you... cheers?

Me: (holding up my beer) cheers.

We toast.

Legacy walks up to us with two beauties, I look at Mpilo narrowing my eyes and she shrugs.

Me: (whispering to myself) what the fuck is she up to now?

I look at the girls then back at her again.

Legacy: Oakley... look what I have for you.

Me: uh...(smile).. what is this?

Legacy: celebration... c'mon.

Me: celebration, huh?

She smiles and whispers to the girls, they look at me as they make their way over to me. Mpilo moves to

another couch and they sit next to then start getting too touchy-feely. Legacy: please don't refuse this... you need to get laid...

Me: this isn't for me... I like three-some but this-.. I'm not feeling in. (To the girls) Please go back to where you were. I'm not interested.

Girl 1: (Seductively) oh really?

They continue touching me, and the other one touches my face and kisses. I try to stand up getting away from them and they pull me back forcing me to sit on the couch. Girl (2) sits on my lap and starts kissing me.

Me: this is rape...

Girl 2: not when you're enjoying it...

Narrisa walks over to us.

Narrisa: (to Legacy) what's going on?

Legacy: (smiles) Oakley is enjoying herself.. please don't ruin this.

Narrisa: it doesn't look like she's enjoying this at all...

Legacy: what's with you and trying to defend Oakley all the time? Why can't you just let Oakley be?

Narrisa: seriously! I don't know what your problem is...

She comes over to the couch, moving the girls away from me.

Narrisa: What the hell is wrong with you?! Can't you see she's not interested?? Go away!!

They walk towards Legacy collecting their money.

Legacy: I'm not paying you... you didn't do anything.

Girl 1: don't test us...

Legacy: argh... R100 should be enough.

She gives them the money and they walk away.

Narrisa: really? You brought prostitutes to Oakley. What the hell is wrong with you, Legacy??

Legacy: it was just for fun... why are you so worked up about this??

Narrisa: I told you to stop doing this!!

Me: (standing up) I think I should go home now.. I'll call you tomorrow.

Narrisa: I'll drive you home.. you're drunk.

Me: I'll catch a cab...

Narrisa: I have a car...(to Legacy) are you coming?

Legacy: nah...

Me: I'll be outside...

I bump shoulders with Mpilo and grab my things, walking out of the club.

Narrisa: seriously, one small fight and you already pissed.

Legacy: I'm not gonna argue with you... go if you wanna go. Go ahead and follow your Oakley.

Narrisa: (throwing the keys to her)
fuck you!

She grabs her purse and jacket then follows me out. Legacy watches her as she walks away and turns back to the table grabbing a bottle of beer and smashes it down on the floor.

Legacy: dammit!!

Mpilo: (astonished) Dude.. what the hell?!

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OBETHU (Hospital)

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God must really be mad at me right now for the way I mistreated Oakley. I allowed money and fame fool me, I even forgot about who was there for me when I was down and broken.

How could I be so stupid?!

Narrisa was probably right, maybe I don't know who I am. Maybe I am confused too about my sexuality. I fell for Luke after my breakup with Oakley, I thought the guy was good looking - from his nice soft voice and smooth talking you would've fallen for him too if you were blind like I was. I was even excited that someone else other than Oakley was showing their interest in me. I was flattered.

Luke: what were you tryna do when you ran off like that?? Didn't you say

you wanted nothing to do with
Oakley??

Me: I was only angry at her... I didn't
mean those things.

Luke: so you wanna be with her
now?? Huh?? You want her now??

Me: no...

Luke: I'm not your toy, Obethu! You
don't get to play around and mess
with other people's feelings then drop
them when you feel like it! I will hurt
you! Do you understand me??

Me: babe, you don't need to be mad
or be angry about what happened. I
only went there because I wanted to
see how Oakley looks like but sadly, I
couldn't see her because her friends
snatched her away before I could get
a clear picture of her. I love you and
I'm gonna marry you. I am yours...

He looks at me showing no emotions on his face. Right now I wish earth would swallow me!

Oakley was right, I should've kept my blindness because not seeing is better than what I had already seen so far. I feel sabotaged.

Luke: if you ever dare cheat on me with a woman or a man, I swear I will show you hell.

Me: (smile) I'd never cheat on you, my love. I promise. This ring is everything to me, I love it and I love you.

He stands up from the couch and sits in my bed next to me.

Luke: as long you stay true and real with me, then you and I will never have to go through hard days. I really love you.

He leans leans forward, close to my face and crashes his lips on mine.

We kiss.

Luke: wait...

He locks the door switching off the lights in my ward and walks back to me. He takes off his clothes, leaving them on the couch he was sitting on.

Me: babe, what are you doing?

Luke: I missed you...

He peels off the covers and climbs on top of me, kissing me.

Me: babe, wait... this is a hospital..

Luke: (smiles) I know that... and you're getting out tomorrow.

Me: yeah... let's not do this here...

Luke: babe c'mon... don't make me beg you.

He undresses me as he kisses me continuously with his hand rubbing on my clit making me wet.

It is a good thing he switched off the light, at least now I can't see him clearly from the little light provided by the one coming from outside my window. I am disappointed at myself for allowing yet another man steal me from Oakley and this time I have no one else to blame but myself. I played myself.

Everything was fun and exciting at first, but now I already want out so I can fight for what's mine. Oakley! She was everything to me, I hate money! I hate fame! Because they misled me and I ended up ruining the good thing I had with Oakley. How foolish of me?

I am now stuck with a man I can't even stand, it was better when I was blind, at least I didn't know how he looked. He took advantage of me because I was blind and beautiful. He proposed to me before I could even see his face and I agreed because I thought he'd be everything I had imagined.

I can't even look at him without thinking I'd vomit, the sight of him already makes me feel sick. He has this heavy appearance that's really frightening, his nose is big covered with grease and his saggy eyes makes it hard for me to even look at him. What a joke! He is light skinned and tall, I think our listeners like him because he's smooth talker and from

his voice, I bet a lot of women can't help but fall in love.

His sex game is good but with Oakley, I had the best and I'd do anything to have all that back. Maybe I am not for the guys. This is a mistake. I was just too hurt and desperate to hurt Oakley for what she did with my evil sister. But now that I think about it, all this wasn't worth it. I just played myself and pushed the love of my life away.

Is it too late to fight for us now??

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OAKLEY

.

I don't know what kind of game Legacy is playing with me but to be honest I'm starting to hate it. She's close to getting on my last nerve.

Me: are you okay?

Narrisa: no...(tearfully) but I'm gonna be.

Me: I'm sorry about what happened back there.. Legacy is drunk and you can't take everything she does personally. I'm sure she meant well...

Narrisa: buying prostitutes to sleep with you is "meaning well", Oakley?? How's that even normal?? She doesn't even know those girls..

Me: I wasn't gonna have sex with them.. you know me better than that. She looks at me furrowing her eyebrows and we both laugh.

Narrisa: yeah, right... they were gonna rape you, fool.

Me: I'm only tipsy... I know how to fight those off..

Narrisa: (laughs) right... we're here.

Me: thanks for dropping me off..

Narrisa: uhm... do you mind if I sleep over? I kinda left the keys with her... I'm angry and I don't wanna go back there. I'll talk to her in the morning when we're both cool.

Me: sure... let me open the gate for you... I'm sure Mia's with her boyfriend, he picked her up earlier.

Narrisa: okay... no, I'll sleep in your room. I miss you anyway.

Me: (smile) okay... I'll see you just now.

I get off the car closing the door and I unlock the gate, sliding it open for her. She drives the car inside and I close the gate again.

She sits in her car for a few minutes, watching me walking towards the house.

Me: come. It's empty...

She take out her purse and locks the car before coming inside the house.

Narrisa: wow... this is nice.

Me: yeah, Mia ain't here to play...
wanna buy this house too..

Narrisa: for real?

Me: mhm-mhm... I think it's perfect for her and her son. Boyfriends don't need rooms...

Narrisa: how old is her son?

Me: 6 years... he's very cute.

Narrisa: wow... I didn't know she had a kid.

Me: he's over there..(pointing to the unit) the dude with a sweet face.

She looks at his picture and smiles.

Narrisa: he looks like her... he's gonna break hearts.

Me: I told her that... anyway, are you hungry?

Narrisa: (smiles) now that you asked, yes I am... where should I put these?

Me: in my room..

Narrisa: okay.. I'm coming.

She walks down the passage heading to my room.

Me: that's the one!

Narrisa: okay...

I take off my t-shirt placing it on the couch and walk to the kitchen. She comes back and joins me while I make sandwiches for us.

Narrisa: babe, can I ask you something?

Me: yes..

Narrisa: if Obethu would come back to you right now and say she wants

you back. Would you consider giving y'all's relationship another chance?

Me: (shrug) I don't know... she really hurt me this time and I think not looking back will do me good. She agreed to marry the guy, that to me was the last straw. I'm tired of hurting myself with her... I need to heal and move on. I thought she and I were compatible, I had hope that maybe when she turns 25 we were gonna get married. But now... No. I'm done with the heartbreak. She hurts me the most, I know I fucked up with Mia but I paid for that and she forgave me. Slindile wasn't even my type to begin with... our hookups only happened twice and I was drunk.

Narrisa: so you're done with her for good?

Me: I love her, God knows I do... but I'm signing out. She got her eyesight back.. hopefully the other eye will clear up too... I don't owe her anything...

Narrisa: I hear you... I'm only asking because i saw the way you two looked at each other earlier... it's not something you should ignore...

Me: we can drop this now... I'm trying to heal..

Narrisa: I'm sorry... I'll stop.

Me: let's eat...

We sit down and start eating.

.....

LEGACY

.

Mpilo and I are still in the club drinking. I am actually pissed off by Narrisa's actions. Every time

something happens to Oakley, she's always ready to attack or jump in and save her. Sometimes I question myself about their friendship, and it frustrates me once my thoughts go deep.

Mpilo: we should go...

Me: no... I'm not going anywhere til the club closes.

Mpilo: you're not yourself, Legacy... look at yourself.. you almost got us kicked out.

Me: I'm fine now..

Mpilo: fool me again...

Me: argh... I know Narrisa is probably gonna be spending her night with Oakley..

Mpilo: do you blame her? You're the one who acted stupid...

Me: I didn't tell her to go sleep with her friend!! That's not an excuse...

Mpilo: Oakley is anything but an asshole... she's not like that, you know her better than that. Don't let your insecurities fool you or else you're gonna lose Narrisa... stop it!

Me: (smirk).....

Oakley is good looking, and very charming.. I find her attractive too, the niqqa knows how to sweep a girl's heart up. Her eyes speak too many languages, I don't know how many times I stopped myself from thinking too deep about her.

Sometimes I have those weird dreams..

oh excuse me, us being "butch[es]" doesn't mean we can't feel that

attraction towards each other. We're women too.

You can't blame me for worrying about my girl being out there with her. I actually can't wait for her to leave town because I'm dying to have my girls attention without her worrying or thinking about Oakley. She intimidates me!!

.....

At Mia's house

.

We switch off all lights and walk to my room. I get the bed ready while Narrisa gets undress.

Me: my t-shirts are in my closet.

Narrisa: okay, babe...

Me: I think the alcohol is wearing off... im not that tipsy anymore.

Narrisa: I told you coffee is good...

Me: yeah, whatever...

She put on my shirt and switches off the light, joining me in bed. I turn on the bedside lamp.

Narrisa: so... are you excited about London?

Me: very much... I actually wish we were leaving tomorrow. I need this.

Narrisa: mhm...don't forget about us when you get there.

Me: (smiling) never...

It gets quiet for a moment.

Narrisa: can I sit on you?

Me: I thought you wanted us to sleep...

Narrisa: that was before we had coffee... c'mon.

Me: okay...

She takes her phone and connects it on the speaker with bluetooth then play music.

Me: mhm.. I see we're not sleeping any time soon.

She smiles getting on my stomach.

Narrisa: why do you make it sound like it's a bad thing? You know I like spending time with you.

Me: I know, babe... I was only teasing your ass.

Narrisa: (softly) and I can feel it...

She licks her lips and bites her lower lip staring down at me.

Me: (running hands on her thighs) what's up?

Narrisa: (heated) nothing...

Me: I know your lies... spit it out.

She smiles closing her eyes and starts singing along "I'll kill you" by Summer Walker song.

Me: ooh... we're singing now.

Narrisa: I love this song.. for you.

Me: I see that... you're making me blush..

Narrisa: (placing hands on my chest) I'm glad it's working...

She takes off the t-shirt and throws it away.

Me: Narr--

Narrisa: shhh....

She drops her chest down against mine and starts kissing me seductively. She moves her body down, positioning herself on top of me as we continue kissing. Move my hands down to her ass, gripping and massaging it.

Narrisa: (moaning against my lips)
oooh... don't stop..
She starts rubbing herself on
me... **REMOVED**

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Yes, I'm gonna accept you!!

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~11

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At Mia's house

Narrisa: uuuh... uuuh!!

Uuuuuuuuhhh!!!

****KNOCK ON THE DOOR!!****

Legacy: (front door) NARRISA!!!

OPEN THIS DOOR!!

SHIT!!

Narrisa: (to me) babe, stop! Stop!

She quickly gets off me and grabs my t-shirt from the floor, putting it on.

Me: don't answer her... she's drunk.

Narrisa: you don't understand.. I don't want to piss her off.

Me: she won't do anything to you while I'm here.

****BANGING THE DOOR ****

Legacy: OPEN THIS FUCKING DOOR!!

Narrisa: I have to open... I'll tell her to leave.

Me: do you want me to come with?

Narrisa: no... just stay here. Why didn't you lock the gate?

Me: I did. You know Legacy.

She walks out of the bedroom heading to the front door to open for Legacy. The gate is locked, she probably jumped up the fenced yard. Typically her!

Legacy: open this burglar... I wanna talk to you.

As shaken as she is... she tries hiding it from her by remaining unassailable.

Narrisa: (arms crossed) no, you're drunk..

Legacy: so I'm not allowed to talk to you because I'm drunk?? Is that it??

Narrisa: i gave you the keys to our house--

Legacy: wait... where are your clothes? Why are you only wearing that?? Open this burglar, Narrisa, before you piss me off..

Narrisa: you woke me up for this? I wanna sleep..

Legacy: are you sleeping with Oakley?? Open this burglar!!

Narrisa: No--

Me: it's fine... I'll open for her.

I take key and open for her as Narrisa stands behind me with her arms over her chest. I know she's freaking out but I also know Legacy won't stop til she gets what she wants.

Legacy: (staggering) where's Mia?

Me: out...

Legacy: so it's just you and my fiancée here??

Me: yes...

Legacy: why are you wearing Oakley's shirt?? What were you two doing here anyway??

She walks down the passage going to my room, Narrisa turns her head looking at me. She's freaking out.

Legacy: Narrisa!!

Narrisa: (fuck) b-babe?

She runs off to the bedroom and finds Legacy lying on my bed. She looks around and sighs in relief.

Thank goodness it's clean!

Narrisa: babe, you can't sleep with your shoes on..

She takes off her shoes and pulls up the covers over to Legacy. She already passed out on my bed.

Me: I guess I'll sleep in lounge..

Narrisa: I'm sorry...

Me: it's cool...

I turn around and walk out. She switches off the lights and follows me.

Narrisa: she's out... can we pick up from where we left off please?

Me: you're kidding. Right?

Narrisa: I'm serious... I've been dying to have all this with you but I didn't wanna complicate our friendship. And now that we finally did it, I feel pretty happy about it.

Me: your girlfriend is in my room...

Narrisa: she's drunk...

Me: no... go to sleep. Its almost 4.

Narrisa: 5 minutes... I wanna cum one last time.

Me: God... Narrisa--

She takes off the t-shirt jumping for me and starts kissing me with her legs tightly wrapped around my waist. I fall on the couch kissing her back. I don't know why but knowing that Legacy is in the same house as us kinda makes it very exciting to do this. The thought of us getting caught is rather a turn on than giving us creeps.

Narrisa: suck them babe...

I clutch her waist tightly with both hands, moving her up and I suck her nipples. The time is not on our side this has to be quick. [REMOVED]

Click here👉

<https://m.facebook.com/groups/847015462865997/>

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OAKLEY

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I let go of her hair and she jumps off the bed, putting on my shirt. She runs out and head off to my room.

Narrisa: (relieved) Shit...

She picks up the jar on the floor and put it back on nightstand. She searches for her panty and finds it in my closet. She takes a body towel and goes to the bathroom to shower. I get into bed and fall asleep.

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Obethu's house

.

Doctor Ishaq finally released her from the hospital, she'd be happy if she was going home with someone she actually loves but the guy sitting next to her isn't even close to being that person. There's still a lot she needs

to learn since now she's no longer blind and having him here with her won't be any help.

Luke: (smiling) babe... what's on your mind? Aren't you happy you're finally home.

She looks at him with a serious face, part of her still can't stomach this guy and he's really starting to become a nag. That voice and laughter no longer sound charming anymore.

Luke: babe.. what's wrong?

Obethu: (smiles) nothing. I'm just.. I'm still trying to get used to this.

Luke: this must be exciting for you.. isn't it?

Obethu: I guess...

She walks inside her house, still can't believe she got such a beautiful house. She didn't really believe it

when Oakley said it to her but judging from her neighbors', hers takes the trophy. That money was worth it after all.

Luke: this is your house...

Obethu: I know..(smiles).. Oakley really got a good taste.

Luke: what?

Obethu: nothing...

She takes her bag and closes her eyes counting steps to her room. This is really gonna take some time to get used to. She gets to her bedroom door and opens them looking back.

Not bad at all.

She walks inside her beautiful bedroom suite, and her mouth drops looking around. Oh, Oakley!

She looks around admiring her room, it's so beautiful. She leaves her back

by the door running over to her bed and throws herself on top of it.

Obethu: (laughing) oh my God! I love this...

She looks at the ceiling, and her eyes starts watering. All the pictures of her that I have taken since we became close up to now were printed on her ceiling. It was like an art. Those were the good times. Fuck!

Luke: are you gonna sleep?

She covers her face with a pillow, crying.

Luke: (sitting next to her) babe, what's wrong? What happened?

Obethu: please leave my house... I don't want you in my life anymore.

Luke: are you serious right now??

She removes the pillow and gets off the bed.

Obethu: I don't want you... I don't love you.

She takes off the ring handing it to him. He looks at it then back at her face.

Luke: you can't dump me!!

Obethu: I just did... I don't love you

Luke! I love Oakley--

Luke: (slapping her) you're not doing that to me!!

He turns her forcing her to bend over the bed, dragging her panty down.

She tries fighting him but his strong grip on her nape is just as hard as looking at his ugly face.

Obethu: (screaming) Help!!! Help!!

You're hurting me!! Help!!!

He shoves his dick inside her ass(hole) and fucks her.

Luke: there's no man or woman that's gonna love you after this! I want you to see my face every time someone gets intimate with you! Slut!!

Obethu: (crying) please stop...!!

Luke: shut up, whore!! You think just because you can see you can just dump me!!

He continues fucking her.....

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At Mia's house

.

Narrisa makes breakfast for all three of us and Mia walks in, greeting her.

Mia: uhm... I thought it was Oakley.

Narrisa: no, she's still sleeping..

Mia: oh, you spent the night here?

Narrisa: I had no choice... I'm sorry.

Mia: (smiles) no, it's cool..

Legacy walks in stretching her arm and yawning. Still a little tipsy.

Legacy: Mia, hi... how are you?

Mia: I'm good and you?

Legacy: I'm great. Where did you go?

Narrisa: babe... no.

Mia: (suspicious look) uhm... I'll go check on Oakley..

Narrisa: (smiles) she's in your room.. we occupied hers last night.. I'm sorry.

Mia: I know she loves my room when I'm not around... so it's cool. Let me change.

Narrisa: I'll make some for you too...

Mia: okay...

She walks out still trying to understand what she saw in Narrisa's face.

Legacy: we should visit Oakley more often... I see you don't even wait for me to wake up so we can take a shower together like we always do..

Narrisa: I'm not in the mood for this... do you want coffee or tea?

Legacy: coffee...

Narrisa: okay....

She turns on the kettle while putting our mugs on top of the kitchenette.

Flashbacks of last night and this morning replays on her head. She smiles touching her nipple, circling it.

Legacy: Uhm... what are you doing?
Fuck!

Narrisa: (turning to her) uh... I was-.. they're itchy.

Legacy: that's weird.

Narrisa: I know... anyway, I'll pour us coffee and go call these two...

Legacy: I still wanna know what was happening here last night...

Narrisa: if you trust me, you won't ask me that shit... but if you don't, I'll gladly give you your ring back. I can't be with someone that doesn't trust me, Legacy.. I love you but if you're gonna make my friendship with Oakley feels like a crime then you and I are gonna have to end things.

Legacy:

..Mia's room...

She closes the door and walks up to me, waking me.

Me: mhm?

Mia: what did you do?

Me: what are you on about?

Mia: why is my bed wet, Oakley?

Shit! I didn't even see that!

Me: wet? Where?

Mia: look at the cover... what happened? Did you drink on my bed?

Me: shit. No... It must be the water... I tried wiping it off.. I'm sorry, I'll wash it.

Mia: this isn't water...

Me: I'm sorry...(laugh).. come on, are you making breakfast?

Mia: no, your friend is...

Me: they're still here?

Mia: uh... yeah... when did they get here? Did you bring them with you?

Me: mhm-mhm...

Narrisa walks in.

Mia: let me change...

Me: go ahead, I'll watch...

Mia: (laughs) mxm!

She walks to her closet. Narrisa looks at the cover and her eyes widens.

Me: I hear you're making breakfast. I thought you guys would be gone by now.

Narrisa: Legacy was still sleeping and I got bored... I had to do something.

Me: okay...

Narrisa: let's go eat...

Me: I'm not sitting with Legacy..

She looks at Mia then back at me.

Narrisa: don't start with that.. let's go, Oakley. Come Mia...

Mia: I'll bring her with...

Narrisa: thank you...(to me) you should take care of that.

Me: (smiling) why can't the person who did it take care of it?

She looks away smiling and turns to the door.

Narrisa: I'll be in the kitchen...

She walks out laughing.

Mia: Oakley...

Me: Mia?

Mia: what did you do with Narrisa and Legacy?

Me: wait... why are you asking me that? I didn't do anything.

Mia: you and Legacy fucked me... you know exactly what I'm talking about...

Me: yeah... but Narrisa is her fiancée.. we were drunk when it comes to your case.

Mia: oh... so last night you weren't?

Me: let's go eat...

Mia: Oakley?!!

I get off the bed dragging her out.

Me: it was Tsenolo... I'm sorry we messed up your bed.

Mia: swear?

Me: I swear. Drop it now.

Mia: fine...

We walk into the kitchen and join the couple sitting around the table.

Mia: mhm... this looks delish.

Narrisa: oh, please... it's nothing
wow.

Legacy: she woke up in a good mood today...

Narrisa: (laughs blushing) you like exaggerating things, babe.. I just wanted to thank Oakley-..(looking at me with glittering eyes & smile).. I glance at her with cringe and she averts her eyes to Mia.

Narrisa: and you... for allowing us to stay for the night... uninvited.

Mia: it's okay... you guys are always welcome here. I don't mind letting Oakley sleep on the floor..

They laugh..

Me: I love your bed...

Mia: we'll talk about that later on...

Narrisa: great. Let's eat... I'm going to get my phone, I wanna take our pictures.

She runs out of the kitchen.

Legacy: so... what did you and Narrisa do here last night?

Mia looks at me frowning.

Me:

...In the bedroom...

Narrisa takes her phone paging it and my phone vibrates on the nightstand. She reaches for it, reading the caller ID.

Narrisa: Princesa?? (Princess)

She thoughtfully looks at the call wondering if she should answer it or not.

****INCOMING CALL****

She bites her lip staring at it as it rings...

Mhm...

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Oakley

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~12

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NARRISA

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I don't get why this bitch is still calling Oakley, she won't stop calling and I'm getting irritated by her. She made Oakley look stupid and embarrassed her to the world just because she found the dick exciting for her. She can't always do this to Oakley, she's hurting her.

I met Oakley when we were in our senior school, I was new and she was in my class. Her schoolmates were very nasty, they actually tried bullying me and she rescued me from their nonsense. From that day, she and I became close. I started crushing on her and I kissed once. I initiated it because I couldn't hold back anymore but she stopped me and told me she had a girlfriend.

I watched her dating other girls throughout the years, it hurt though but I had to accept that she wasn't mine. These girls didn't know how to love her, I hated that. Things got bad when she started hanging out with the wrong crowd and met Muzzy. They started stealing from people and doing all the wrong things because of them. This one time, we went out with our friends and I was dating some stud who was very abusive. That night, the stud wanted to hurt me in front of our friends and Oakley was there too. When Riah slapped me, Oakley got angry and fought with her. People tried stopping them but Riah was too foolish, she kept fighting Oakley and Oakley got

tired, she took out a knife and stabbed her.

She never made it to the hospital, her soul left her body minutes after the call. Oakley's life changed for the worst.

Now as her bestfriend, I will always look out for her and I don't want any bitch thinking she can do as they please to her.

This Obethu girl is testing me. For real.

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OAKLEY

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I expected the question from Legacy and honestly if she thinks I'll tell her that i screwed with her girl. She better think again. I'm not gonna do that.

Legacy: so?

Me: so you don't trust my friend?

Legacy: I would if she wasn't obsessed with you.

Me: so you and Tanja were those kinds of friends? You fucked with her?

She looks at me rubbing her nose and shifts a bit.

Legacy: uhm... you could've just answered the question instead of dragging other people to our conversation.

Me: I don't know what you want from me.. last night you tried getting me to have sex with prostitutes after I had told you a thousand times that I hate that.

Legacy: we were celebrating you...

Me: I don't celebrate like that... that's you, not me.

Mia: uhm... guys, I think we should eat.

She looks at me clenching her teeth, I know she's angry but I don't care.

Me: I'll go shower...

Mia: but we're eating...

Me: I just lost my appetite...

I walk out heading to my bedroom.

Mia: what's wrong with you? Oakley isn't that kind of a friend.

Legacy: mxm...

She shoves russians into her mouth, sulking.

..My bedroom..

I walk inside the room since the door is already open and walk over to Narrisa while she's facing the other

way. I wrap my arms around her waist, kissing the nape of her neck.

Narrisa: (smiling) you need to be careful...

Me: she's already badgering me about last night...

She turns to me with a frown on her face.

Me: don't worry... I'm not telling her anything..

Narrisa: don't let her get to you.

Okay?

Me: I promise...

I see her holding my phone.

Me: what are you doing with my phone?

She looks at it and smiles.

Narrisa: uhm... I was fixing my watch. I'm sorry.. here.

Me: it's alright...

She looks at me sort of in a panic but she hides it with a smile.

Narrisa: let's go eat..

Me: nah, I'm gonna shower then study a bit.. I'm visiting dr. Ishaq tonight. He invited me to his house for dinner.

Narrisa: this doc really favors you... I see.

Me: I wouldn't say that... he's nice to everyone.

Narrisa: (smiles) mhm... and by the way, I had a great time with you last night. Thank you for finally fulfilling my wish.

Me: (chuckle) so it was your wish.
Huh?

Narrisa: I always wanted to have that with you but you were too busy to

even notice. I decided to just be a friend instead...

Me: it shouldn't complicate things between us...

Narrisa: I promise...

It gets quiet for a moment as we stare at each other obviously thinking of the dirty deeds.

****Incoming call****

Me: fuck...

I look at my phone and see Obethu's caller ID.

Me: I need to take this...

Narrisa: who is it?

Me: Obethu...

Narrisa: and you really gonna take it? After everything she's done to you.

Me: I'm not taking her back... I just wanna hear what she has to say.

Patients go through hell after the operation... I dont wanna fail mine.

Narrisa: I'm staying here... answer her call.

#CALL

Me: "uhm... Princess-(Narrisa lifts her brow).. I mean Obethu?"

Obethu: "(crying) please help me... please..."

Me: "what happened?? Are you okay??"

Obethu: "he raped me... he hurt me.. please come.."

Me: "I'm on my way!"

Obethu: "(Sobbing) please hurry... I am scared he's gonna come back..."

Me: "I'll call the ambulance... I'll meet you at the hospital..."

Obethu: "okay... hurry, Oakley, please..."

I cut the call and call an ambulance. I request an uber taxi.

Narrisa: what's she up to now?

Me: I can't talk right now... you should go eat your breakfast.

I walk to my closet taking out my clothes and get dressed up.

Legacy: what's going on?

Me: I'm leaving...

Legacy: why?

Me: why do you care??

Narrisa: you need to chill...

Me: I'll call you later...

I take my phone walking out.

Legacy: where's she going?

Narrisa: I don't know... that's why you found me here. I was trying to find out what's really going on.

Legacy: oh... I'll shower at home.

Let's go.

Narrisa: okay... I'll pack up my breakfast. Get the keys over there.

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HOSPITAL

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I run inside heading to the reception and ask for Obethu. They send me to the emergency room.

Me: hi, how's Obethu?

Nurse: the doctor is still with her... you can wait here, they'll get back to you soon.

Me: thanks.

I sit down trying to stay calm. This is why I always crash when I'm not with her, I worry about her going through all these things. She doesn't understand how sad and miserable I

feel when it gets dark. All these thoughts haunt me.

"Are you gonna tell me what's going on?"-Narrisa

"Obethu is not well. Please respect that... I love you and I like that you care about me. Go easy with your jealousy. Okay?"-Me

"I'm sorry for caring too much. I'll step back..."-Narrisa

...2 Hours later...

The nurse finally comes out and tells me that I can go see Obethu in her ward. I literally fell asleep on the chair, I feel really tired.

Me: thank you...

I walk inside her ward and see her lying on the bed with her face swollen. I bet she tried fighting the bastard but he overpowered her

because he is older and stronger than her.

Doc: are you family?

Me: uhm.. yeah, she's my sister.

How's she?

Doc: very bad but she's gonna be fine... we're gonna keep her here for a couple of days.

Me: did she tell you what happened?

Did you guys report it to the police?

Doc: she says she was mugged and doesn't know the guy who did it.

I look at her.

Doc: we took the tests and kit.. we'll wait til she comes to her right mind.

Me: please do that..

Doc: I'll see her soon...

She walks to the door and pause remembering something.

Doc: aren't you Oakley?

Me: I am...

Doc: oh.. now I see this face..

congratulations on your win. London is really good place...your life is about to change for the better.

Me: (smiling) thank you... I'm looking forward to it.

Doc: good luck...

She winks at me then leaves the room. I sit on a chair next to Obethu and watch her while she's asleep.

Me: (whispering) why are you protecting a monster, Princess...

I sit in silence trying to think, life is very complicated.

...later...

Obethu finally opens her eyes and asks me to bring a chamber for her. I do so and she starts vomiting while crying.

Me: it's okay...

I rub her back til she stops and I go to the sink flushing it away. I take a cup pouring water for her and give it to her.

Obethu: thank you...

She gulps down the water and I put the cup away then sit next to her holding her hand.

Me: what's going on? What happened?

Obethu: (tearfully) I told him to leave and he go angry.. he started beating me and raped me.

Me: why did you lie to the doctor? You have to report him..

Obethu: (sniffling)... people are gonna laugh at me..

Me: Obethu, you're no longer blind anymore and you don't need me

anymore.. it's time you do things yourself without having to wait for me to tell you to do it. I won't always be here...

Obethu: are you really leaving?

Me: yes... it's time I further my career now.

Obethu: (crying) please dont leave me here.. I need you. I'm really sorry for everything I've done to you. I don't know why I let my emotions get involved...

Me: it's not about your emotions, Obethu..

Obethu: I swear I regret hurting you... I promise I'll never in my life ever cheat on you again. I'll let you have friends and we don't need to rush to anything... I miss you.. I love you so

much and I don't wanna lose you. I will do anything you want--

Me: no... please. Don't talk like that.. She looks at me rubbing her eyes.

Me: I don't hate you. I'll never hate you no matter what... but you cheated on me and made me look stupid to your colleagues.

Obethu: my colleagues only knew you... I swear I didn't do anything with him til after you and I broke up. I was only angry at you..

Me: so everytime you're angry, you're gonna keep doing this? I understand the first time, your father deceived you... but now you it was your choice.

Obethu: and I regret... please Oakley.

Me: look, even if I were to take you back I still wouldn't trust you at all. You're gonna hear things about me

and start believing them.. I hope you read those blame screenshots...

Obethu: I did ask my friend to forward them to me last night.. you conversation was just pure clean.. I'm sorry for all this. I won't be a bad girlfriend...

Me: uhm... let's focus on you getting better...okay?

Obethu: don't leave me...

Me: I'll go home for an hour or two then come back..

Obethu: please dont take long... ask them to lock my door.

Me: come lock it... I'll be quick.

Obethu: okay...

I get off the bed still holding her hand and I look at her for a moment not saying anything. A part of me wants

to hug her but another part of me screams no.

Obethu: what's wrong?

Me: nothing. Give me an hour.. okay?

What do you need? Is your house locked?

Obethu: its locked. But it's a mess...

Me: and Sarah?

She looks down.

Me: wow... do you see why I hate this back and forth game?

Obethu: she was rude...

Me: Sarah is nice... I'll call her and ask her to come back.

Obethu: she won't...

Me: I'll talk to her myself... stop being a bitch please. We are not rich like you... we gotta work for ourselves to actually have money. Stop thinking we're happy with the way we are... I

don't have a family but I'm trying my best so I don't fail my own family.

Obethu: I'm sorry... I'm trying to fix my wrongs...

Me: mhm... what should I bring?

Obethu: can you stay for the night?

That is all I want..

Me: (laugh) okay... what else?

Obethu: the movies you promised...

Me: okay... food?

Obethu: pooh... anything you like.

We'll eat it together..

Me: okay... I'll see you later.

Obethu: (smiles) okay.. I can't wait.

I walk to the door.

Obethu: hey Chauffeur?

Me: (smiling) Princess?

Obethu: Thank you...

Me: it's the least I can do for you...

see you.

I open the door and walk out. She pulls up the covers and smiles. If only she knew..

I wait outside for a taxi and my phone vibrates.

"[Picture] You have a lot of explaining to do... I was cleaning the house and your room was a mess. Your friends didn't clean. What's this Oakley?

What are these drugs doing in my house?"-Mia

Me: (rubbing forehead) oh shit....!

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OAKLEY 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~13

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At Mia's house

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I hop out of the car walking inside the yard and go straight to the house. I didn't think she'd touch my things but I hope I'll be able to twist her mind.

Me: uhm... hey.

She looks at me and takes her eyes back to the backpack sitting on the other couch.

Mia: you're disappointing me...

Me: I'm sorry but they're not mine...

Mia: do I look stupid to you, Oakley??

I strictly told you that you should stay clean! I want you to stay out of

trouble because I see you going far!!

You and I are almost the same!!

You're a doctor, Oakley!! A mother fucken' Ophthalmologist!!

Me: I'm sorry, Mia... I'll explain everything to you.

Mia: sit down and tell me...

I take the backpack placing it down on the floor and sit.

Mia: I'm listening...

Me: (sigh) I was desperate... I borrowed money from a loan shark because I wanted to make Obethu happy with my own money..

Mia: how much was it?

Me: R20 00 and I had to add another R10 000..

Mia: (covering her face) oh my God, Oakley...

Me: I'm paying him with this... I will stop selling these soon as I'm done with him. I'm only left with R10 000.

Mia: I'm not happy with this... why didn't you talk to me? I was gonna help you.

Me: I didn't wanna be a burden to you... I refused my sister's help too. Nellie wanted to give me money but I told her that I was fine.

Mia: yho... you're a doctor and if they catch you with these, it's over for you.. please, just let me help you.

Me: no, Mia... I'll get his money next week.

Mia: are you sure? You're leaving in two weeks.

Me: I'm sure... I promise all this will be gone next week..

Mia: (deep sighs) fine... I panicked when I saw these.

Me: I'm really sorry...

Mia: (smiles) it's ok... what do you wanna eat tonight?

Me: uhm... I think I'm gonna be spending tonight and tomorrow night in the hospital..

Mia: are you working nightshift?

Me: (chuckling) no... Obethu got admitted.

Mia: is it her eyes?

Me: no... I don't know what's happening but I want to-... i really wanna stay away from her because I don't wanna find myself in that stupid

situation again. I love her, I truly do...
but I need to let go. I have to let her
go...

Mia: are you sure?

Me: no... I'm going to London and
from there I don't know which other
country is next. I just wanna focus on
that... she got a lot on her
plate..(teary).. this actually feels like
hell. I wanted her with me, I thought
we'd do all these things together but
she had to hurt me by screwing with
a man. That's a wound I still can't get
over... I wanna hate her but it's hard
to.

Mia: take a break Oakley... stop
fucking with Narrisa... take a break
and focus on yourself...

Me: what?

Mia: I know you two fucked... I know she's the one that dropped her shit on my bed.

Me: don't tell anyone...

Mia: I promise...

I rub the tears off my eyes.

Mia: so... where's her boyfriend?

Me: she dumped him...

Mia: she did good... that guy isn't her type.

Me: we'll never know... anyway, let me shower and change.

Mia: I'll cook something... I promise I'll be fast. She's gonna like it.

Me: okay... and thanks hey.

Mia: I won't tell you to neglect Obethu because I know you two are tied together... just don't go that deep with her yet. Let her go.

Me: I will. Thank you...

Mia: (standing up) well, let me cook.
Go shower and rest, I'll wake you up.
Me: okay... you're the best...

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At Narrisa's house

.

Legacy has been sitting in their lounge watching Narrisa moving up down around their house. She's trying to avoid her too.

Legacy: babe... you've been busy all day. Let's sit down and have some us time.

Narrisa: I need to work... I have so much work to do.

Legacy: its Saturday.. c'mon.

Narrisa: fine. At least give me a moment... I'll be with you soon.

Legacy: okay, babe...

She walks out of the house and goes to the garage calling Caleb.

[#VIDEOCALL](#)

Caleb: "Hey, boo...!!"

Narrisa: "babe, how are you doing?"

Caleb: "I'm good and you?"

Narrisa: "I'm coping... how's life there? When are you visiting us?"

Caleb: "(laughs) so you guys decide to move away and now you want me to visit.. why don't you visit?"

Narrisa: "(smiles) argh... with us, it's not easy because I already gave away my flat.."

Caleb: "I have a place... what's your excuse??"

Narrisa: "(brushing her hair back) fine. I'll come see you."

Caleb: "bring Oakley with you..."

Narrisa: "(smiles) Oakley is flying to London next month... so I doubt she'll be able to come. She's very busy."

Caleb: "wow... Oakley and London?? Are you serious??"

Narrisa: "mhm-mhm...(teary).."

He stops and looks at her.

Caleb: "Narri... what's going on?"

Narrisa: "(wiping tears with both hands).. I don't know. I fee like she's not gonna come back and I won't see her again. I'm used to having her around... now London is gonna be hell for me."

Caleb: "Narri, what's that on your finger?"

Narrisa: "(looking at it) a ring.."

Caleb: "exactly... stop with this madness. I know you love Oakley but

it's time you let go. You're with Legacy now, focus on that."

Narrisa: "why should I ignore Oakley? She's my bestfriend..."

Caleb: "you're both my besties and I love you so much... you're happy with Legacy. Let her be happy too... she's been through a lot because of that girl. She needs a break.."

Narrisa: "(sniffling) I guess you right..."

Caleb: "get out of that car and get back to the house, spend time with your fiancée... forget about Oakley, she'll never be yours no matter what."

Narrisa: "(exhales) yeah...anyway, thank you. I miss you. I love you."

Caleb: "I miss you too. I love you."

They hang up. She leans back on the seat and sighs.

((Maybe Caleb is right. Oakley doesn't belong with me, were great as friends but I loved fucking with her. I might fuck with her again because it felt good.))

She gets off the car walking back to the house and joins Legacy in the TV room.

Legacy: have you been crying?

Narrisa: (nodding head) but I'm fine now... what do we watch?

Legacy: anything you like... I'm down for it.

She reaches for the remote looking for a movie to watch.

Narrisa: how's this one?

Legacy: Blue is the warmest color... let's watch.

She clicks on the movie and looks up at Legacy.

Legacy: (smiling) what is it?

Narrisa: (smiles) I love you.

Legacy: I love you too...

She moves up kissing Legacy and rest her head on her chest. They cozily watch the movie..

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HOSPITAL

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"If you dare report me to the police, I'll make sure you lose your job and never in your life ever be able to get a job again. I'll tell them things about you..."-Luke

I open the door walking in and close it. She put her phone under her pillow and looks at me with a smile on her face.

Me: I'm back... how are you feeling?

Obethu: I don't know... what do you have for me? I'm starving...

Me: Someone cooked for you...

Obethu: it can't be Narrisa... is it?

Me: no... it's Mia.

She pauses for a minute looking at me.

Me: I'm staying with her... as her friend. Not that I should be telling you that but--

Obethu: (smiles) it's ok... tell her I said thank you...

Me: I will... so you didn't lock?

Obethu: I can't really get up... my knees hurt.

Me: mhm... but you're okay?

Obethu: I'm fine.. I vomited again, I don't know why I feel so sick all of a sudden.

Me: did you guys use condoms?

Obethu: uh... not really, he promised not to cum inside me.

Me: it takes a second to get someone pregnant... I just hope you'll do all the tests.

Obethu: they did take them..

Me: good.. anyway, let me set up for us so we can watch and eat.

I don't see myself being with Obethu again, the way she hurt me almost ruined me. I can never stay mad at he because I'm all she's got.

Friendship is all I can offer her right now. I'm going to London anyway.

Obethu: no, sit next to me...

Me: (smiling) you want me to cuddle you.. I know your tricks.

She laughs hiding her face.

Obethu: guilty. Maybe I'll feel better after.

Me: okay... I'll only do this because you're sick.

Obethu: (smiles) okay, Chauffeur... come.

I take off my jacket and lie next to her. I cuddle her while we watch the movie on my laptop.

I don't know why God allowed the bad things happen to us, satan won and ruined a good thing we had.

Money and fame really are the masterminds of everything but I won't let money change me. I'll always look out for my people...

Obethu: my God... you're so cute, Oakley..

I look at her with a frown, she smiles at me.

Me: I thought we were watching this movie..

Obethu: this is actually my first time seeing you up-close. I love your eyes for real. Why did you date me?

Me: what is wrong with me dating you?

Obethu: look at you... look at your friends. And then there was me, the blind girl...

Me: Heart wanted what it wanted... do you know Selina Gomez's song?

Obethu: I work on the radio station but I don't know much music... you were still teaching me these things.

Me: I'll send it to you... maybe you'll understand it better.. "The heart wants what it wants" ..

Obethu: please do... otherwise I wouldn't have dated me mna.

Me: that's still okay... it's how you would've felt. I actually understood

love after I met you. Blind people are a blessing Obethu... I'd commit to those people for dear life...

Obethu: so if you'd meet a blind person and fall in love with them.. you'd forget about me?

Me: (chuckling) rather we watch the movie instead.. I don't wanna hurt you because I care about you and I can't help myself.. let's watch.

Obethu: (hurt) okay... thank you anyway...

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PRISON

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Khomotso sits on the bed praying for better news for Monday. Her lawyer sounded happy and there was hope that she might be getting out on Monday. She hasn't heard from her

husband and her daughter in years.
Only God knows where they are...

Inmate: aren't you eating today?

Khomo: no... I'm fasting...

Inmate: (scoffs) for what?? For God to give you eyes??

Khomo: no... I wanna get out of here because I miss my daughter.

Inmate: I haven't seen anyone visiting you though...

Khomo: I do have a family... I'll see them when I'm getting out...

Inmate: you'll see them?

Khomo: you know what I mean...

Inmate: mhm... let me go eat and leave you daydreaming.

Khomo: (smiles) you'll see... God works in mysterious ways.

Inmate: if you say so...

She stands up and leaves. Khomo remains sitting on her bed, smiling.
Khomo: I will find my family....

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MONDAY

.

After an interesting and amazing weekend I had with Princess, it is now time for me to get back to work. We talked yesterday and she promised to tell the police the truth about Luke.

Naledi: Oakley, where are you going??

Me: I will be right back...

Naledi: hey, isn't that shake for me??
What's up??

Me: you have a boyfriend to buy these for you...

I take the elevator up, I wanna see Obethu before I get back to work.

Me: hi, is Obethu up?

Nurse: uh... yeah, go in... she's with a doctor.

Me: thanks...

I knock and enter.

Me: hi, how are you?

Obethu: I feel better now... but they're discharging me tomorrow.

Me: oh... and whose gonna drive you home?

The bathroom door opens and Luke steps back in the room.

Luke: she's my fiancée, so I'll be taking her home tomorrow.

I look at her in disbelief.

Me: Princess?

She looks at me then the doctor. He walks over to her and kisses her cheek. What the fuck??

Me: Obethu, what is going on??

Luke: I'll tell you what's going on...

Obethu and I are getting married, our baby needs a home that has two loving parents.

Me: baby?

Doc: oh yeah, they're expecting...

Me: (shocked) Excuse me??

Luke: she's pregnant with my child.

He looks at her smiling and kisses her again.

This is it. I am done!

Obethu: (low voice) Oakley?

I turn back to the door and walk out. I run off to the bathroom feeling suffocation creeping up. This can't be true.

Engagement! Marriage! Baby?!
Me: (fisting the mirror) FUUUUUCK!!

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Stop skipping inserts... ⚠️
Thank you for participating today...❤️🌹😄

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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OBETHU'S WARD

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The doctor walks out, leaving the couple all alone in the room. Obethu pulls her hand from him and pushes him away.

Obethu: what did you do that for??
Have you lost your mind??

Luke: if you think I'm gonna walk away from my child so you can be with her then you better think again... I'm not letting my child be raised by a lesbian. That's demonic..

Obethu: I don't love you... and I'm not marrying you.

Luke: you are...

Obethu: where's my card??

Luke: I left it in your house...

Obethu: there was no card there!

Luke: you're crazy... I left it in your dresser.

Obethu: mhm.. I still want you out. She hops out of the bed and walks out.

Tsenolo: Ms. Sibanda... shouldn't you be in bed?

Obethu: I'm looking for Oakley... where's she?

Tsenolo: she left... I don't think she's gonna be coming back today.

Obethu: fuck...

Luke: come back inside, my love..

Tsenolo: yes please... you'll see Oakley tomorrow.

They walk back inside the room.

Obethu: this is all your fault!! (Fisting his chest) This is your fault!! I want my Oakley!! I don't love you!!

He tries holding her but Obethu gets away from him.

Obethu: I hate you! You disgust me! I can't even stand you!! Sies!

Luke: say that again and I will strangle you to death! Don't fucken test me...

She looks at him as tears continues flooding...

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At Narrisa's workplace

.

I get off the taxi walking towards the building and I go inside asking to see Narrisa. I walk into her office..

Narrisa: uhm... Oakley?

She looks at my hand and swallows looking up at me.

Me: I wanna talk to you...

Narrisa: give me a moment... I'm almost done with mama...

I stand by the window looking outside, I still can't believe Obethu is still with this guy. What's so special about him?? What is it that he have that I don't have?? Nevermind the dick, I know we can never go wrong with dildos. She loved them. Or maybe flesh to flesh feels better to her??

Narrisa: (to her client) okay, ma'am... remember to call me whenever you need help.

Lady: thank you, my child.

She walks out and I head to the door locking it.

Narrisa: (getting up) babe, what's wrong?

Me: she did it again... she's getting married and they're having a baby..

I walk up to her taking off my shirt.

Narrisa: who? Obethu?

Me: yes... can you believe her!

Narrisa: I told you to stay away from her--

I kiss her, pressing her body against the wall and I unbutton her shirt.

Narrisa: (pushing me) Oakley..

Me: can we not talk about this please?? I wanna fuck.

Narrisa: Oakley, stop...

Me: Narrisa c'mon... just one round. I need this.

She draws me closer to her again and starts unzipping my pants. I help her get undressed and I lift her then sit her on the desk. She lies down on her back and everything drops down

to the floor. I climb on top of her and we start kissing.

I am only here to release my hurt, I know it won't change anything but I will feel better after fucking all the pain I'm feeling right now away.

Narrisa: (whispering against my mouth) oh my God, I missed you...
aahh-aaah..

Hour later

.

We put our clothes back on and clean up her desk. We put her things back in their places.

Narrisa: what happened to your hand?

Me: nothing...

Narrisa: mhm... so it's that serious? You even hurt yourself.

Me: drop it please....

She steps closer to me.

Narrisa: (fixing my tie) are you feeling better now?

Me: it still hurts.. I don't know why she keeps choosing these people over me. We had a lovely weekend and she even made me see that she really wanted to work on us.. I know this gonna sound crazy but I was willing to take her back.

Narrisa: I thought you were tired of the heartbreak..

Me: I am... that's why I won't be seeing her anymore. I'm done.

She looks up to me and touches my face.

Narrisa: we can book into a BnB for tonight...

Me: no... Legacy will know.

Narrisa: I'll take care of Legacy... I want you to fuck me til your pain feels numb.

Me: I don't wanna ruin things for you... Legacy loves you.

Narrisa: I know that...

Me: please don't mess it up... I'm leaving and I still don't know if I'll be coming back here again.

Narrisa: just think about it...

She kisses me and wipes the lipstick off my lips.

Narrisa: let me get back to work, babe... I'll call you later.

Me: okay... thank you.

Narrisa: any time...

She sits back on her chair.

Narrisa: (smiling) tell the next person to come in..

Me: (smiling) okay...

I walk out and call someone in. I go to the bathroom to clean up my hands then leave.

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HOSPITAL

.

I thought about it and I believe avoiding Obethu and her boyfriend is gonna do me good. I'll stay away from them.

Tsenolo: oh, hey... you're back...

Me: yes...

Tsenolo: okay... Obethu was asking for you.

Me: I don't care...

Tsenolo: wow... what happened to you?

Me: nothing...

Tsenolo: Oakley... if doctor Ishaq sees that hand, you're gonna be in trouble..

Me: (balling fist) God! This is why I didn't wanna come back here again!! Just leave me the hell alone, okay???

She standstill looking at me. She's shocked.

Ishaq: Oakley?

Me: what???

Shit! No.

I look around and everyone is looking at me. Oh my God.

Ishaq: come here, Oakley..

I follow him to his office.

Naledi: what happened?

Tsenolo: I have no idea... I didn't even say anything bad to her. She just bombed at me.

Naledi: mhm... okay...

...Ishaq's office...

He tells me to sit down and I do so.

Ishaq: what has gotten into you?

Me: I'm sorry, sir... I didn't mean to scream at you like that.

Ishaq: I understand you were angry... but I wanna know what's really going on? What's eating you?

Me: (teary) how do I get this girl out of my system, doc?? How do I stop loving her?? How do heal from all this?? I feel like I'm going crazy!! I want her for myself!! Why can't I get that?!! Why does he always win???

Ishaq: (touching my shoulder) it's okay...

Me: it's not okay! It'll never be okay!
We bonded together just yesterday

and Saturday!! Now she's with him...
she's marrying him!!

Ishaq: Oakley... Oakley, calm down...
I know this is hard for you--

Me: hard doesn't even cover it...

I look down with tears running down
my face.

Ishaq: I understand... but Oakley
these things happen. Don't let all this
get to you... let her go and focus on
yourself. You're leaving and 6 months
is very long. You're gonna heal... it
won't be easy but you'll get through it.

Me: (looking up at him) I never heal
from a heartbreak...

Ishaq: you should see someone
there...

Me:

Ishaq: how about you go home and
rest?

Me: I don't want to...

Ishaq: you're going through a lot...
c'mon.

Me: but I'm working...

Ishaq: you'll come tomorrow if you
feeling better...

Me: okay, sir...

Ishaq: I'll hear from you when you
ready to come to our house for
dinner.

Me: okay... thank you, sir...

Ishaq: stay away from Ms. Sibanda..

Me: yes sir...

I get up from the chair and walk out.

Oh yeah, I'm trying to bury my pain
but everytime I see her with him my
demons awakens. I lose it. Love isn't
that easy to get over.

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At Legacy's house

.

Narrisa comes home and starts preparing dinner while she packs up her little bag in the bedroom.

Legacy: babe, hello...

She walks over to her and kisses her.

Narrisa: my love... how are you?

Legacy: I'm good and you?

Narrisa: I'm great... how was work?

Legacy: it was great but I missed you.

Narrisa: (smiles) right...

Legacy: how was yours?

She frees herself from Legacy walking to the closet.

Narrisa: interesting...

Legacy: (looking at her bag) are you packing? Where are you going?

Narrisa: uhm... yeah, Caleb is in town. I wanted to tell you when you get here.

Legacy: he's in town. Then why are you packing?

Narrisa: our house is small... I haven't seen him in a while...

Legacy: let me talk to him...

Narrisa: see??? You don't trust me!!

Legacy: why are you being so defensive?? I wanna know if you really telling the truth.

Narrisa: you know what? Fuck you! I'm leaving!! You have Caleb's number and if you wanna know then you'll call him... I don't know why you keep doing this!! Now my friendships are threat to you!!

She grabs her bag and phone then walks out. Legacy follows her.

Legacy: where are you going???

Narrisa: call Caleb... I'm not coming back here til you learn to trust me. She gets into her car and starts driving away.

Legacy: what the hell...

#CALL

Caleb: "Legacy... hi?"

Legacy: "hey, where are you?"

Caleb: "I'm around JHB, visiting my aunt."

Legacy: "Narrisa?"

Caleb: "I hope you don't mind... I really miss her.."

Legacy: "is Oakley gonna be there too?"

Caleb: "No... Oakley is busy. It's just gonna be me and her. I think we're gonna go out for drinks... you don't mind. Do you?"

Legacy: "it's cool... "

They hang up.

"I'm sorry for not believing you. You can go.. I love you."-Legacy

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At Mia's house

.

I lie on the bed looking up and thinking about everything that happened in the hospital. I can't get over it and it's torturing me.

Me: argh, for fuck' sake...

I hop down and head off to the closet taking out the backpack. I take out the coke and look at it for a while. To destroy all these deep thoughts and numb the pain away.

Message alert

"[Photos] I'm waiting for you, dzaddy... {address}..."-Narrisa

I sniff the coke then clean up.

****knock****

Me: uhm... give me a moment... I'm coming.

I take out my clothes and get dressed up then walk out carrying my backpack.

Mia: where are you going?

Me: I'll see you tomorrow...

Mia: Oakley wait...

Me: Tsenolo wants to see me... I promise it's her this time.

Mia: I hope so...

She looks at me frowning.

Mia: are you okay?

Me: me? I'm fine. I feel great. I should go.

I turn to the door and walk out.

Mia: weird....

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B&B

.

I walk straight to the room she directed me to and knock. She comes to the door already wearing her lingerie..

Me: (smiling) so... where's the party at?

Narrisa: you're in the right place...

She grabs me by the collar of my shirt pulling me inside and kisses me. I kick the door, closing it and grab her waist to elevate her up.***

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MORNING

.

Legacy calls Narrisa's phone and it leads her straight to voicemail. She tries tracking it but doesn't catch anything. She calls Caleb while she

tracks my phone using her other phone.

#CALL

Caleb: "hello?"

Legacy: "hi... give Narrisa the phone."

Caleb: "uh... she's-... she's in the bathroom."

Legacy: "okay... tell her to call me when she gets out..."

Caleb: "okay..."

She cuts the call and grabs the keys from the small table. She locks the house and drives off to the B&B...

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B&B

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Legacy walks inside and go straight to the room her phone leads her to. She knows Narrisa is here, it's time

she chooses between Oakley and Legacy.

She gets to the door and knocks...

Me: who is it?

She continues knocking...

Her: just open the door... it could be our breakfast...

I walk to the door wearing my underwear and I open the door and my eyes land on Legacy.

Shit!

Legacy: where's Narrisa??

Me: uhm....(swallow)...

Legacy: (forcing her way inside) I swear I'm gonna kill you if I find her here... Narrisa?!! Narrisa??!!

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Those who skipped inserts are really gonna mess things up for us.

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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Legacy: (forcing her way inside) I swear I'm gonna kill you if I find her here... Narrisa?!! Narrisa??!!

Me: why are you pushing me?? Who told you that Narrisa is here??

Legacy: hey, why are you blocking the way!! Move away!!

She pushes me inside and finally manages to get in.

Legacy: Narrisa???

She walks towards the bed.

Me: you're testing me, Legacy! What is your problem??

Legacy: who are you hiding here??

She removes the covers and looks at the girl lying on the bed.

Me: what are you doing??

Legacy: (disappointed face) uhm... I'm sorry..

Her: You should be!! You don't just come to other people's rooms invading their privacy!

Legacy: I apologize...

She turns to me rubbing her face and licks her lips. She's thwarted shame.

Me: are you happy now?

Legacy: I'm sorry, Oakley... I didn't mean to--

Me: you know I'm hurt you think I'd sleep with my bestfriend. Dont you think I would've done that long time ago if I wanted to??

Legacy: I'm sorry... Narrisa got this obsession about you and everytime she's around you, I see this different side of her.

Me: so the first thing you thought was me sleeping with her?? Wow,
Legacy!

Legacy: (strokes the nape of her neck) I'm sorry... I've been trying to get hold of Narrisa since last night--

****Incoming call****

She looks at her phone then back at me.

Legacy: it's her... let me answer this.

#CALL

Legacy: "babe...?"

Narrisa: "I don't have the keys, I've been here for almost an hour now.

Where are you??"

Legacy: "uhm... I'm on my way.."

Narrisa: "hurry... I gotta go to work."

Legacy: "okay babe..."

They hang up.

Me: so..?

Legacy: I'm sorry... I'll leave you guys alone. I'm really sorry.

Me: you're hurting my friend and you don't even see it...

Legacy: I'll talk to her...

She walks out, leaving the B&B.

Me: (hands over my head) shit! That was close...

Her: you owe me...

Me: get dressed... I'll give you your money.

She gets off the bed and starts putting her clothes on.

"Are you okay?"-Me

"It's sad I had to leave early but I'm gonna be fine. Are you good?"-

Narrisa

"I'm fine though she almost broke my arm.. I'll call you later."-Me

"Tell her to go now...🙄"-Narrisa

"Done.....🙄"-Me

Her: my money, please... I need to get back to work.

I take the wallet and hand her R100.

Me: thanks for the show...

Her: (smiles) bye!

She runs out. I take my back pack taking out the cocaine.

《 《FLASHBACK》 》

While Narrisa and I were busy fucking this morning, Caleb called...

Narrisa: (panting) aaah-aaah, fuck!
Fuck!

incoming call

Narrisa: babe, wait-... it's your phone..

Me: (fucking her from behind) let it ring...

Narrisa: it's Caleb...

Me: shit!!

I pulled out the strap-on and reached for my phone, answering it.

[#CALL](#)

Me: "dude... I'm in the middle of something..."

Caleb: "Legacy knows something... tell her to hurry..."

Me: "what??? Are you for real???"

Caleb: "you don't have much time... she's leaving the house..."

Me: "shit!"

I hung up.

Narrisa: shit... let me shower really quickly.

Me: be fast...

She runs inside the bathroom and takes a quick shower. She comes out and starts getting dressed.

Me: hurry... this is the last time you and I are doing this.

Narrisa: no... you're leaving and I wanna enjoy my last days with you. 6 months is no child's play.

Me: and if we get caught?

Narrisa: we kill whomever that person is..

She comes up to me, hugging and gives me a kiss.

Narrisa: I love this... I like having these moments with you because they're fun.

Me: I do too. But--

Narrisa: but nothing.. I'll see you tomorrow. I love you.

Me: I love you too.

I walked her out to her car and she left. I bumped to one the girls working around the BnB.

Me: hey... I need you to do me a favor...

Her: (smiles) okay... what's that?

Me: come with me...

We walked up to my room....

《 《FLASHFORWARD》 》

I take the keys back to the reception and walk out heading towards my taxi.

"I'll come for dinner tonight..."-Me

"Great. I can't wait..."-Dr. Ishaq

.....

Narrisa & Legacy

.

Legacy drives through their gate and jumps off the car, she sees Narrisa sitting by the door pressing her phone.

She looks up and sees Legacy walking towards her and turns off the phone screen, looking up at her with a "pissed-off" face.

Legacy: bab--

Narrisa: don't "babe" me.. where the hell were you?? Huh??

Legacy: I went somewhere.. I'm sorry, I didn't know you were gonna come back early.

Narrisa: I'm working for Christ' sake!! Why wouldn't I come back??

Legacy: I'm sorry... please don't be angry..

Narrisa: where did you go?

Legacy: uhm... I went looking for you at Oakley's.

Narrisa: see?? This is why I'm gonna walk away from you!! You're obsessing about this!! Not everything I do with my life involves Oakley, Legacy!! I'm not a whore.. Oakley doesn't need this drama! Your trust issues shouldn't disturb her peace! Next time you go searching for me to Oakley's place, I swear I'm walking away from this... try me!!

She snatches the keys from Legacy's hand and opens the house.

.....

At Mia's house

.

I walk inside the house and find Mia cleaning the kitchen.

Me: hey... are you good?

Mia: I'm good and you?

Me: I'm fine...

She continues cleaning and stops then turns looking at me.

Mia: are you okay?

Me: what?

Mia: you're staring at my ass and it's uncomfortable...

Me: I'm not...

Mia: seriously, you're starting to worry me...

Me: uhm... I'll just go get some sleep.

Mia: (feeling bad) Oakley, wait...

I walk into my room and shut the door tossing the backpack away. I stand next to my bed and rotate facing the door, rubbing my face.

Me: (sitting in bed) fuck..

I don't know what's happening to me anymore, the way I'm dealing with everything happening in my life isn't good at all.

Mia: (knocks) Oakley?

Me: please don't come in...

Mia: okay... at least forgive me please.. I didn't mean what I said.

Me: it's fine...

Mia: can you come so we can watch a movie please? I miss you.

Me: I can't...

Mia: please?

Me: I wanna sleep, Mia... I'm going out tonight.

Mia: again?? What about work?

Me: I'm going back next week.

I take out my phone and Google guns and their pices.

Mia: fine... at least come.

Me: no... please go.

Mia: wow... okay... I'll be in the livingroom when you're up for the offer.

I keep quiet...

She walks away. I stand up from the best and pace up and down around my room. The devil really wanna use me right now and I'm not gonna let him win.

.....

At Ishaq house.

.

I already called them and told them that I was on my way..

Ishaq: she's really going through a lot.. this dinner should be interesting for her.

Wife: won't she get bored by sitting with us? Because our children are away.

Ishaq: Oakley doesn't have a problem with us old people... most of our patients are old and they like her. She's good company.

Wife: if you say so... otherwise I'm looking forward to it..

Ishaq: Leah is home too.. they're close.

Wife: okay, love...

They kiss and he helps her set up the table.

****Gate Buzzed****

Leah: (running) I'll get it!!

She runs out of the house and opens the gate for me.

Me: (smiling) hey you... how are you?

We hug her.

Leah: good. Oh my God, you smell so good.

Me: (chuckling) you really need to keep your panties on because once I get tempted... I won't be able to hold back..

Leah: (swallows)... let's go inside.

You brought wine?

Me: yes... I know your father likes it.

Leah: (laughs) yeah... this way..

We walk into the kitchen and I greet her parents.

Wife: wow... you look good.

Me: thank you, ma'am... you look great too..

Wife: thank you... the dinner will be ready in soon...(to Leah).. honey, show her around please.

Leah: oh... okay. Come, Oakley.

Ishaq: behave, Leah.

Leah: (laughs) okay...

We walk out and she shows me the outside of the house then the inside.

Me: mhm... it's beautiful.

Leah: wait til you see my room.

Come.

She holds my hand leading me to her room.

Me: wow... is this really yours?

Leah: (smiles) mhm-mhm... come see something.

She close the door and we walk inside. She takes out an album from the drawer.

Leah: look...

She shows me pictures of myself that she took without me noticing. They're beautiful...

Me: what the...

Leah: (laughs) I stole these... I love them.

Me: wow... I'm impressed...

She shows me all the pictures. I don't know if this is love... crush... or obsession. But whatever it is, it's kinda cute.

Leah: (putting it away) so..?

I look at her biting my lip, and touch her face before tucking hair behind her ears. She nervously looks at me.

Me: (smiling) I love them...

Leah: I wanna kiss you...

Me: mhm?

Leah: I'm sorry... I didn't mean to say that out loud.

She stands up walking to the door, I grip her wrist yanking her back to me and snog her. Her heart stops for a second.

Me: are you happy now?

She looks at me and smiles. I wouldn't be doing this if I was in my right state of mind but I am not and she doesn't know that.

I lock her bedroom door and carry her to bed.

.....

At Obethu's house.

.

While she sits around the table eating, and still learning how to use a phone without using "voice control" or something. She receives a message from unknown person.

She opens it and read it silently. Her heart starts beating fast and her whole body heats up.

"I stole your number from Luke's phone. I just wanna warn you if you haven't had raw sex with him, be careful. Luke is sick and he knows it too. He's HIV positive. I hope for your own safety, you listen to me."-

Unknown

Her hands start shaking and she drops her phone on the table, breathing heavily. Tears pervade her eyes.....

This can't be true! No!

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TWO MONTHS LATER

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London 🇬🇧

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Oakley 🌈

953953

35 comments

Like

Comment

Share

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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LONDON

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It's been two months since I got here and honestly, I love everything about this side of the world. I haven't done much touring yet because we haven't had much time to do so. I have hope though.

Claudia: Good morning, Dr. Mal-ton..

Me: (laughing) I told you to stop calling me that or else you'll bite your tongue trying to impress me.

Claudia: (laughs) I wanna learn...

Me: we have four more months to teach you how to pronounce my last name.. for now, stick with Oakley.

Claudia: fine. What are you eating there?

Me: mhm... cheerios.

Claudia: I hardly eat those...

Me: you should try them... not that I'm a fan, they just remind me of someone.

Claudia: (smiling) someone special, huh?

Me: well, back then they were... but not anymore..

She takes her bowl of cornflakes and joins me by sitting around the table.

Me: are you gonna finish that?

Claudia: (laughs) yes... c'mon, don't make me feel bad for eating this much.

Me: (smile) relax. Where's Jose?

Claudia: her room is locked, I think she already left for work.

Me: mhm... I should check on my friends later today. Finish your cereal so we can walk together..

Claudia: 15 minutes...

So far, I don't have much to tell about London. I am still trying to get used to this new environment. Claudia and Jose are my housemates, they're both from Portugal. The group that I came here with don't live with me, we stay in separate houses and I was lucky to have met these two. They're both nice and have this weird accent that I kinda like.

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SOUTH AFRICA

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Obethu's house

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She wakes up and bathes so she can get ready for work. Lately things haven't been good around the studio, and Luke is also starting to become a jerk. Nothing is exciting about going to work anymore and the stares she gets every time she steps inside the building makes matters even more worse. She still doesn't know what Luke might have told them about her...

Sarah: hi, what would you like to have for breakfast?

Obethu: uhm... I want-.. I don't mind porridge. Can you make it the same way Oakley used to make it?

Sarah: (smiles) you do know I am not Oakley. Right?

Obethu: I know... but I miss her porridge. Please try...

Sarah: okay... maybe this baby likes Oakley.

Obethu: (laughs) Oakley? Wow... why would the baby like someone they don't even know?

Sarah: it doesn't have to be someone they know... you know Oakley, sometimes pregnancy makes you like things you never even thought you'd ever like in your life. Soon you're gonna cry because its gonna hurt when you don't see those people around. Have you talked to Oakley yet?

Obethu: I don't think she wants to hear from me but I understand... I am to blame for everything.

Sarah: you really lost a dime there...

Oakley was special...

She smiles looking at Sarah.

Obethu: yeah, I played myself...

Sarah: anyway what time are you leaving?

Obethu: I have to go to the clinic first, it's my date. I'm working with Linda since its Wednesday...

Sarah: you should be fast... let me prepare something for you.

Obethu: thank you...

She walks out. Obethu takes out her outfit for the day and packs up her pills (ARVs) in her purse. Even now, she hasn't told anyone about her status. People can be very judgemental about these issues, so it's hard discussing them with other people.

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NARRISA AND LEGACY

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Driving to work...

Legacy: so you still haven't decided on the date yet?

Narrisa: no... not yet.

Legacy: babe, c'mon... how about September?

Narrisa: no, I don't want Oakley to miss our wedding... I want all my friends to be present.

Legacy: you don't even know when she's coming back...

Narrisa: but I know she'll come through for my wedding... what's the rush?

Legacy: there's no rush... I just wanted us to get married and be

happy. Now I have to wait for Oakley to come back...

Narrisa: fine... I'll talk to Oakley when she calls, I'll ask her...

Legacy: fine.

Narrisa: are you angry?

Legacy: I just-... it's fine. We'll do whatever makes you happy.

Narrisa: now you sound jealous...

Legacy: (stopping the car)... we'll talk later when you've talked to your Oakley.

Narrisa: yho... I'll see later, babe... I love you.

She kisses Legacy on the cheek and takes her purse stepping out of the car.

Legacy: I love you too.. later.

She starts the car driving off to work.

Narrisa: yho... mnk!

She walks towards the building
pressing her phone.

"Babe, I miss you so much. I hope
you're doing great there. Please call
me when you can.🥺❤️"-Narrisa

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At the clinic

.

After she was done with her check-
up, she decided to go see Dr. Ishaq
concerning her "eye" that still hasn't
cleared.

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

Obethu: I'm good and you?

She looks at her growing bump and
quickly moves her eyes away before
Obethu notices.

Tsenolo: I'm great... you look great. I
love the hair.

Obethu: (smiling) thank you... I'm here to see doctor Ishaq. Is he around?

Tsenolo: oh, yes... he's in his office. Let me take you to him.

They walk down the passage heading to doctor Ishaq's office.

Obethu: you guys must really miss Oakley..

Tsenolo: (chuckles) we do... a lot.

Obethu: (smiles) yeah, I know... does she call?

She slows down walking and look at Obethu with a little smile on her face. She doesn't wanna sound rude to her but she knows what she's trying to do.

Tsenolo: uhm... I don't think discussing Oakley is a good idea. I know what you're doing.

Obethu: (scoffs) I wasn't doing anything...

Tsenolo: I'm not a kid, Obethu... if you wanna know how Oakley is doing then please text her.

Obethu: I'm sorry... I'll stop...

Tsenolo: thanks... I won't tell anyone about this...

Obethu: thanks...

She knocks at Dr Ishaq's door and he tells them to come in. They do so...

Tsenolo: Obethu is here to see you, doc...

He looks up at them and smiles.

Ishaq: oh, hi.. how are you?

Obethu: I'm great and you?

Ishaq: I'm good... please take a seat.

Obethu: thank you...

Tsenolo walks out and closes the the door.

Ishaq: so.. what do we owe this visit?

Obethu: eish, doc... it's the eye.

There's nothing happening, and it went back to being completely blind again. I don't know if I should worry.

Ishaq: come see me tomorrow morning... I will take a look at it.

Obethu: (smiles) okay, doc.. thank you.

Ishaq: you're welcome... anyway, how are you holding up? How's the baby doing?

Obethu: uh... we're good. H-how's Oakley? Is she happy there?

Ishaq: I called her this morning... she's enjoying herself there. They all are... but Oakley is very happy. The doctors from that side are very happy with her commitment to work. She has already made friends with their

patients...(they both laugh)... they really like her. I think I might lose her to them too.. the way my friend spoke about her...

Obethu: oh....

She sadly looks down, sometimes pain is hard to hide.

Ishaq: uhm... Obethu, I'm sorry... I'm not saying she's staying. She's gonna come back..

Obethu: I understand sir... I should go... I'm going to work.

Ishaq: okay... let me walk you out.

Obethu: it's alright sir... have a great day.

Ishaq: okay... you too.

She walks out and quickly runs off to the toilet to vomit. The thought of Oakley not coming back and meeting someone new from London that's

gonna make Oakley forget about her still scares the shit out of her. She'd never survive without Oakley, she now understands why her mother chose Oakley to look after her. It was because of her heart and the love she always had for her. How could she ruin something so good like this??

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LONDON

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Today was good day, just like any other day I've had so far here in London. I wish we could extend our months here to another year, I am beginning to see a future here.

Jose: should I go call her for you?

Me: what?

Jose: come on, Oakley... you keep staring at her and the moment you see her you freeze.

Me: (snorting) that's a lie... and by the way, I wasn't staring at her. What is your problem?

She looks at the beautiful young doctor who is busy reading through a patient's file, and looks up at me smiling.

Jose: I didn't know you were scared of girls...

Me: no, I'm not... that one is not my type... I'm not her type.

Jose: oh really now? C'mon... that girl is beautiful.

Me: no... I'm good.

I walk away from her and she follows me.

Jose: if you go ask her out... I'll pay for your date.

Me: (laugh) honey, I have my own money to pay for my date... I don't want yours.. I'm calling my friend, leave.

Jose: no... call your friend and tell her I'm your new bestfriend now.

Me: argh...

I call Narrisa....

[#Videocall](#)

Narrisa: "(smiling) hey, babe?"

Me: "boo... how are you?"

Narrisa: "I'm good and you?"

Me: "I'm great... this is Jose.. Jose, say hi to Narrisa.."

Jose: "hi, Narrisa... nice to meet you."

Narrisa: "uhm... nice to meet you too.."

I move away from Jose.

Narrisa: "wow... you have beautiful girls there. No wonder you don't call me anymore."

Me: "(laugh) right... what's up?"

Narrisa: "nothing. I just miss you... when are you coming back?"

Me: "in November... I thought I told you that..."

Narrisa: "wow.. I'm suppose to be getting married in September.."

Me: "it's cool... you can send me the pictures."

Narrisa: "(hurt) pictures? So you're not even gonna try coming here for my wedding??"

Me: "I don't think I wanna see you marrying Legacy... it'd be better if it was someone else.. but its Legacy.."

Narrisa: "wow.. okay.."

Me: "look, I gotta go.. I'll call you some other time."

Narrisa: "uh, yeah.. okay... I love you!"

call disconnected

Jose: oh yes, they are lovely...

Her: that's why I like working with them.. they're cute.

Jose: (walking towards me) I want you to meet my friend...

They both stand behind me while I read the charts. I feel someone tapping my shoulder and when I turn, my whole body just shocks.

Jose: this is my friend, her name is Oakley... she's an ophthalmologist. Very good...

Her: (smiling) Oh, hi Oakley... nice to finally meet you.

Jose looks at her hand then moves her eyes over to me.

Good gracious!

Jose: (gritting teeth) Oakley...??

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SOUTH AFRICA

At Jacobe studio

.

Obethu arrives at work a bit late, she gets called from the office.

Boss lady: please take a seat..

She sits down and looks at her boss.

Boss: (sighs) uhm, Ms Sibanda...

how are you?

Obethu: I'm fine.. I'm sorry for coming in late..

Boss: it's fine... I didn't call you here for that anyway.

Obethu: okay?

Boss: we have received complaints from your other colleagues and some of our listeners..

Obethu: (frowning) about me?

Boss: yes... Ms Sibanda, I'm sorry that we have to do this like this but our listeners always comes first. We forgave you for dating around the office but now-.. we heard some disturbing things about you and I'm sorry but we're gonna have to let you go.

Obethu: what did I do?? I only came late once and that is today..

Boss: we don't have to make all this any hard..

Obethu: (tearfully) what did I do?? I didn't do anything!! Why are you firing me??

Boss: if you can't calm down so we can discuss this issue then please leave my office and come back when you ready to talk... your screaming at me isn't helping. You're putting more fire to this matter..

Obethu:

Boss: So shall we.....

She looks at her with tears falling down her cheeks.

Only Luke can do this shit... he's behind her every fall!!

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Network delayed me y'all. 🙄

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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Obethu's house

Sarah finishes cooking and starts setting up the table for Obethu and Luke. She's been in her room for hours now, and she still hasn't come out.

Luke walks in carrying his backpack and pressing his phone, the smile he got on his face can make one spit.

She looks at him and rolls her eyes.

Luke: hi, where's Obethu?

Sarah: in her room..

Luke: okay...

He walks off to Obethu's room and knocks.

Luke: why is the door locked?? Open up!

He hears footsteps approaching and the door opens. He walks in as Obethu heads back to her bed.

Luke: why are you sleeping at this time?

Obethu gets into bed facing the other way. He takes off his clothes and changes into his pjs.

Luke: I'm talking to you..

Obethu: just leave me alone..

Luke: you don't need to give me an attitude. You know?

Obethu: mxm....

Sarah knock at the door and Luke tells her to come in.

Sarah: the dinner is ready...

Luke: bring it here...

Obethu: (smiling) I'm coming,
Sarah... thank you.

Sarah: okay, love...

Sarah walks back to the kitchen.

Luke: so now you can smile and talk
when it's Sarah..

Obethu: (roll-eyes) I don't have time
for this..

She gets off the bed walking to her
closet and takes out her nightgown,
putting it on.

Luke: what's with you, huh?? Or have
you forgotten who I am??

Obethu: dare touch me, I will report
you..

She opens the door, walking out.

Sarah: you'll tell me when you need
anything else...

Obethu: okay... and thank you,
Sarah. Thank you so much.

Sarah: (smiling) I see the girl I once
worked for is finally coming back...
anyway, you're always welcome. And
don't forget that tomorrow's my
payday.

Obethu: shit... I'll send you money
soon as I'm done eating.

Sarah: great... I'll eat in the
livingroom.

Obethu: okay...

She walks out. Obethu grabs the
remote and turns on the TV hanging
in the dining room.

Luke walks in still sulking about their
argument. Seriously, why does he
even do this to himself? He's already
trauma just by looking at him, you

hurt your eyes. *roll-eyes*..

"Nkululeko Bhengu".

Luke: did you go to work?

Obethu: oh please, don't act like you don't know that I got fired.

Luke: you what??

Obethu: why do I have to repeat something you already know?? Just leave me alone. Okay?? I'm eating!

He angrily looks at her as if he wants to kill her.

She picks up her phone logging in to her Bank App. She only just got it install few days ago, at least this makes her life easier. She used to ask Luke to do things for her but now all that is about to change. It's time she takes charge of her own money.

Obethu: (shocked) haibo! What happened to my money?? Why am I left with this little amount??

He looks down to his plate eating his food.

Obethu: Luke, where's my bank card?? What did you do to my money??

Luke: ai! Ai! Don't start with me!

Obethu: where's my bankcard?? What did you do with it??

Luke: you really testing me!! You think things come for free when you ask for them?? Huh?? The time you were blind, you wanted to eat out and drink expensive wines!! Your car also needed to be fixed and then there's oil!! Did you think all that was gonna come from God?? Huh??

She looks at the balance again. From R2.5 million to R1.3 million. What the fuck did this jerk do to her money??

Obethu: I want you out of my house as in tonight... give me my keys and bankcard!!

Sarah comes to check what's really happening.

Luke: you can't chase me out at this time!! I'm your fiance!!

Sarah: fiance my foot!! You really overstayed your welcome here... go!

Luke: shut up, bitch! This has nothing to do with you!!

Obethu: it has everything to do with her!! Get out!!

Luke: you're gonna pay for this, stupid bitches!! You think you know me!! Huh?!

He walks to the bedroom and they both follow him.

Obethu: leave all my keys and bankcard! You can keep the clothes, at least I upgraded you!!

He takes out the bankcard and breaks it.

Sarah: you think she won't get another?? (Laughs) poor Puke...

Obethu: if you ever dare come anywhere closer to me or Sarah again, we won't hesitate calling the police on you!!

Luke: I don't give a fuck about your ass you blind whore!! No one's gonna love you anyway, they'll always cheat on you and leave you because you're sick!! That HIV won't change to being negative just because you dumped me!!

He looks at Sarah noticing the shock in her eyes.

Luke: oh yeah, she's HIV positive and I don't even know where she got it! I could be sick too and all thanks to her... she's been fucking with guys every time she went out without me! I'm starting to doubt that this shit she's carrying is even mine...

Obethu drops herself on the bed and cries.

Sarah: (swallows)... you should leave.

Luke: I already am... (hanging his bag on his shoulder).. and by the way, don't think I'm too desperate for you.. I already have a girlfriend that's more beautiful than you. I was only with you because I felt sorry for your ass...

Sarah: Go! Just leave...

She opens the door for him and follows him out. She locks the gate and walks back in the house to check on Obethu.

Sarah: uhm... I'll be around when you need me.

.....

Narrisa & Legacy

.

The whole day she's been off and moody, somehow she wishes she shouldn't have asked Oakley to call her but she missed her. The way she looks so good and happy, the glow brought by London. It's a bitter pill to swallow.

Legacy: babe, are you okay?

She strokes her neck and looks up at Legacy trying to give that little smile.

Narrisa: uhm.. yeah, I'm just tired. I had long day at work.

Legacy: I understand... we should bath.

Narrisa: I don't think I'm up for that... I just wanna sleep. I'll wash the dishes tomorrow morning..

Legacy: oh... okay. Anyway, did you call Oakley?

Narrisa: yeah, but she was too busy.. we didn't really talk much.

Legacy: mhm... I still think we should do this in September. Oakley is a doctor and you see how much they praise her.. she might be there for a very long time.

Narrisa: you don't need to rub it in...

Legacy: I was just saying, babe...

Narrisa: (smirks) whatever... I'm going to bed.

She collects the plates putting them inside the dishwasher and walks out. Meanwhile Legacy remains sitting around the table, Narrisa forgot her phone. She looks at it debating in her head if she should go through it or not.

Argh! What the hell...

Narrisa: have you seen my phone?
She quickly pulls back her hand as Narrisa comes in.

Legacy: you left it here...

Narrisa: okay...

She takes her phone and walks out again.

Legacy: get it together, Legacy!
She takes her phone and makes a call...

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LONDON

Oakley

.

So after work, I decided to come see Oyama since we hardly see each other much around work. Oyama is one of the other three that I came here with.

Oyama: do you drink, Oakley?

Me: sometimes. But I haven't touched alcohol since I got here.

Oyama: you should try their beers... it's really good.

Me: (smiling) and who introduced you to those? The male nurse?

Oyama: (laughs) did you have to bring him up?

Me: well...?

Oyama: fine. My roommates took me out last Friday and we went out to a bar across town. Oh my God! They

make the coolest tequilas on earth... I had a great time.

Me: that is nice... I will try going out too with those two morons, they just like making me look like a cartoon.

Oyama: (eyeing me) so you haven't done anything with those two yet?

Me: (frown & snort) me? Hell no! I'm still-... I'm still good.

Oyama: (lift eyebrow) mhm...

Me: (smiling) okay, fine. There's a girl that I like... she's a doctor.

Oyama: have you talked to her yet? Is she pretty?

Me: well...(laugh blushing).. she's beautiful, man.. she's really pretty..(rub lips).. you know seeing a girl that captures your heart like-.. I don't know what.. but if you watch

movies, you'll understand what I mean..

Oyama: (smiling) your whole world stops when you see her. Huh?

Me: big time. It's been a while since I last felt this way about a girl..

Oyama: that is cute... when are you asking her out?

Me: (chuckle) I haven't talked to her yet.. I don't know how to approach her. Every time she smiles, her dimples show... do cute.

Oyama: (smiles) she's yours...

Me: what?

Oyama: ask the girl out or you want other people to do the honors?

Seriously, they're gonna snatch the girl from you and you'll be left here wishing you would've tried your luck too.

Me: argh, what if she's not into women? That girl is too pretty dude...

Oyama: you'll never know until you try approaching her... just go get the girl...

Me: for four months. Really?

Oyama: then maybe she could be your ticket in staying here for good.

C'mon... you can live a better life here. I'm also thinking of staying, but I'll talk to Dr. Nzimane first.

Me: uhm... yeah, neh...

So there's this doctor that kinda stole my heart since the very first time I met her. We never spoke, but every time I see her I feel like I'm in some kind of a love story. Earlier today when Jose brought her to me, I just froze and that was it. I couldn't spit a word. I went dumb!

Oyama: you're asking that girl out tomorrow, Oakley!

****Message alert****

"Are you free to talk?"-Legacy

Me: uhm... let me call this one.

Oyama: let me bath... I'll walk you home.

Me: sure...

She walks away.

#CALL

Legacy: "Hey, Oakley... are you good?"

Me: "I'm awesome. You?"

Legacy: "I'm okay... uhm, you're scarce.. why?"

Me: "I do comment on your photos on Facebook.."

Legacy: "(chuckles) I don't mean that... you never call.. I thought we were friends."

Me: "I thought you wanted me away from your girl..."

Legacy: "that was then... I now know you're innocent..."

Me: "mhm.... I hear you."

Legacy: "how's London?"

Me: "very great.... I love it."

Legacy: "okay... I was talking to Narrisa, she's not okay. She really wanted you to be here for our wedding. She won't even talk to me.."

Me: "uhm... we're coming back in November. I told her that..."

Legacy: "are you sure? I don't wanna rush her into this.. if she wanna wait til you come back then that's cool."

Me: "Legacy, don't change your wedding dates just because of me... I don't know what might happen, I'm also considering staying here now..."

I'll only come back there for a short while then after I'll move to London. I have nothing left for me there...

Obethu also hurts me a lot, I haven't healed from her. I need this..."

Legacy: "oh... okay. I understand... I wish you all the best. Stop being a stranger..."

Me: "I promise. Send me the pictures and videos after the wedding.. before you two head off to your honeymoon."
"

Legacy: "(laughs) we will... let me go to sleep. Have a great evening."

Me: "you too. Bye."

We hang up. I put my phone in my pocket and stand outside in the balcony admiring the city. Honestly, this would've been great if I had Obethu with me. I wonder how she's

doing down there, London and Paris were places she always wanted to go to.

I hope she's okay....

Oyama: I'm done. Let's go.

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SOUTH AFRICA

Hospital

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Doctor Ishaq sits in his office with his daughter, he's still waiting for Obethu to come for their appointment.

Leah: (pressing her phone) daddy...

Ishaq: Leah?

Leah: when is Oakley coming back?

Ishaq: November... why?

Leah: no, I'm just asking...

Ishaq: okay... I hope you're not crushing on Oakley.

She lifts up her head looking at him and smiles.

Leah: what's wrong with that? You like her.

Ishaq: I do like Oakley a lot... but the crush should remain a crush.

Leah: dad, what if I like her?? Oakley is cute.

Ishaq: you're 15 years old--

Leah: to be 16 soon...

Ishaq: even so, you can not and never date Oakley, Leah... she's 26 years old.

She shifts her eyes looking away.

Ishaq: no matter how much I like Oakley.. If she ever tries anything with you, I'd be force to stop being too soft to her and be your father..

Leah: uh... what do you mean, daddy?

Ishaq: you're 15... if she'd sleep with you then I'd be forced to involve the police to the matter.. she's old enough to be your big sister. She can't go that far with you... I've seen how close you two have gotten to be.. I really hope it doesn't go far. You know our religion...

She looks at her father as her heart starts beating fast.

She lied to me about her age and just two months back, before I moved to London we met up a few times and played around...

Ishaq: (looking at her) honey, are you okay?

****Knock****

Ishaq: oh... that must be Obethu.
(Shouting) come in!

The door opens and Obethu walks in.
Leah looks at her while she greets
her father. She turns to her smiling.

Obethu: Leah, hi...

She looks up at Obethu.

Leah: (swallows).....

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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SOUTH AFRICA

Doctor Ishaq's office

Obethu takes a seat next to Leah...

Ishaq: are you okay with her around?

Obethu: I like her and it's not like we're here to talk about big things.. she can sit.

Ishaq: (smiles) okay... how's your other eye? Is it okay? Do you see clearly with it?

Obethu: it looks fine though it gets itchy too sometimes. I even get scared to close my eyes because I'm afraid I might go blind again...

They both laugh.

Ishaq: I understand....

Obethu: that's always my worry....

Ishaq: well, I think we should wait til you give birth.. I don't wanna put your baby's life at risk.

Obethu: oh... okay.

Ishaq: are you okay though? Are you working today?

Obethu: uh... I'm fine. I'm coping...

Ishaq: I'm glad to hear that... have you gone for a scan? Is it a boy or a girl?

Obethu: (chuckles) oh my... I'm hoping for a girl, Oakley always wanted to have girls only. I don't know why... but I also fell in love with the idea.

Ishaq: (smiling) so you also want a girl? I hope it's a boy...

Obethu: (laughs) he's gonna be ugly! At least the magic is easy with a girl...

please help me pray for a girl...(to Leah) please pray with me.

Leah looks at her and fakes her smile.

Leah: uhm... yeah.. (to Ishaq) I need to use the bathroom. Excuse me.

She quickly gets up and leaves.

Obethu: is she okay?

Ishaq: (shrugs) I don't know... girls are complicated and here you are, praying for one.

Obethu: (laughs) don't try to change my mind now... I'm sure she'll be mommy's bestfriend.

Ishaq: (smile) then I'll pray with you..

Obethu: thank you... I should get going, I need to buy a few things before I head back home.

Ishaq: okay.. thank you for coming through.. let me get you something

for your eye. Don't hesitate to call whenever you need help..

Obethu: thank you, Doc... I'll use the bathroom first.

They both stand up walking out of his office.

Meanwhile in the bathroom, Leah calls a friend...

#CALL

Friend: "you mean he asked you about Oakley??"

Leah: "not exactly...(teary).. I don't want them to know, I promised Oakley that I wasn't gonna tell anyone."

Friend: "you can't say anything to your father... "

Leah: "I would never... he says he'd have to report Oakley to the police. They won't even listen to my side of

the story if dad ever finds out about this. "

Friend: "you shouldn't have lied to Oakley about your age too... now you're gonna get her in trouble... not forgetting that she took your virginity."

Leah: "I wanted her to... it was nice. I enjoyed it. It was scary when she brought those things with her... I thought I was gonna die but I had to be a big girl."

Friend: " big girl... relax. I'm sure they won't suspect if you don't give them a reason to..."

Leah: "okay... I tried inboxing her but she doesn't respond to my messages.."

Friend: "maybe she's busy... have patience. I'm sure she had a great time with you."

Leah: "(smiles) sex was good though... I loved it. I'm gonna wait til she comes back."

Friend: "(laughs) okay! Well, good luck with that."

**someone clears throat **

Leah: "(wiping tears) I should go... we'll chat later. Bye"

Friend: "bye!"

She cut the call and flushes the toilet before walking out.

Shit! Obethu.

Leah: uh... hey. H-how long have you been here for?

Obethu: long enough.

She looks at her and quickly looks away.

Leah: uhm... that was--

Obethu: you don't need to explain anything to me...

Leah: uhm...

Shit!!!

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HONEY

My name is Honey and I am a surgeon same hospital as Oakley. I grew up in England and I moved here in London to study medicine. I started here as intern and they hired me to be a surgeon here, my parents were proud too. I am from a very strict and religious family, daddy is a pastor so you can imagine.

Amber: dinner?

Me: no, I already had something on my way home. So I'm good...

Amber: okay... I'll just order something for myself then.

Me: okay... I need to shower then go to sleep.

Amber: are you that tired?? C'mon.
I'm bored.

Me: (smiling) well, some of us hardly
get a chance to sit down and rest.

Amber: it's a good thing I'm not a
doctor then...

Me: maybe... anyway, I'll see you
later.

Amber: I know that's goodnight... and
hey, before you go... how was your
day? Did you finally talk to your
crush?

Me: oh my God! Why did tell you
this?? You're annoying!

I throw a pillow at her and she
dodges it, laughing.

Amber: I just wanna know...

I sit next to her holding a pillow
against my chest.

Me: well...(blushing).. I did see her again and someone took me unnotified--

Amber: (gasps) no way!

Me: she actually took me to her, i was shaking.... like literally!

Amber: and what happened?? Did she say something at least??

Me: (shaking head) no.. I think-.. I don't think she likes me. Maybe she thinks I'm straight.

Amber: why? Did she see you with a guy?

Me: no... it's the way she was. She just stared at me not saying anything... I had to leave too because I had to attend my patients. God, she's so yummy!! Ooh!!

Amber: (laughs) maybe you should ask her out yourself...

Me: and embarrass myself to her??
Hell no! She'll think that I'm cheap...

Amber: but you're not... you're moving on.

Me: (smile wears off) uhm... yeah.

Amber: I think it's time you forget about Zara now...

Me: I already have... I just don't know if I'll ever be able to trust someone fully again. I'll always think or expect the worst from them.

Amber: do you know the doctor's name?

Me: (laugh) No! I don't remember it... her friend told me. It starts with an O or A..

Amber: (laughs) Honey, go get that doctor or else your colleagues are gonna steal her right in front of your eyes... imagine her fucking you "Ooh,

Honey!! Fuck! I love your German pussy!!"

Amber and being too sarcastic!

Me: (getting those thoughts) oh my God!! Amber, stop it!

I throw the pillow to her.

Amber: (laughs) but I'm serious... tell her how you feel.

Me: uhm... what do I say to her?!

(Laugh) Asking a stud out is like telling them 'hey, I'm a slut!' ... can you imagine the embarrassment I'll go through after if she doesn't feel the same way..

Amber: you will get through it... just take that risk.

Me: uhm...

Incoming call

Me: it's mama... I need to answer it.

Amber: let me make us some coffee..
let's eat the pizza. I'm ordering it now.

Me: okay...

I get off the couch answering my
phone.

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NARRISA AND LEGACY

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The next morning, around 05:30
Narrisa wakes up going to the
bathroom. She comes back after a
while checks the time. She looks at
Legacy, a pain picked in her heart
and she lies down on the bed again,
looking at her.

《What the hell am I doing? What
happened between me and Oakley
was meant for fun. Why am I
complicating things now? And

besides, Oakley loves only one girl and that girl is Obethu. Instead of trying to ruin what God has sent my way, I should just forget about having anything serious with Oakley. Oakley is not mine. She'll never be mine! As much as it hurts to admit, but the truth will always be that.. oh dear, heart... why are you misleading me? Can't you see we're drowning? I am hurting! I am hurting the love of my life too... Please stop!» Narrisa's thoughts!

She moves her hand up covering her nose and sniffles.

Legacy opens her eyes, turning on the bedside lamp and looks at her. Legacy: babe, what's wrong? Why are you crying?

Narrisa: (crying) I'm sorry... I'm really sorry, babe...

Legacy: (sitting up) hey, what happened? Why are you apologizing?

Narrisa: I didn't mean to do it... it just happened. I wanted to stop but I couldn't..

Legacy: (holding her) what's that babe? What did you do?

She sits on her butt looking at Legacy.

Narrisa: (sniffles) There's something I need to tell you... we can't get married with secrets. I want us to be open and honest with each other.

Legacy: oh... okay?

Narrisa: uhm....

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LONDON

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Oakley

I am getting ready for work, I kinda came back home late last night because of Oyama. I spent an hour in bed trying to think and decide what to say to the lady. I hardly get nervous about these things, but with Obethu things were different.

Now this girl.. I don't think you guys get the picture but damn...

Jose: Oakley!! Let's go... I'm not leaving without you today.

Me: it won't end with you... I see.

Jose: we're getting you a girl today!

Claudia: uh... why are you two in a hurry?

Jose: I'm making sure Oakley sees the doctor before the day gets busy... are you in?

Claudia: won't she freeze again??

Me: hey!! I'm right here...

Jose: it's not like we're gossiping about you or anything..

Claudia: but I don't blame her though... the girl is beautiful. She makes me wish I was black too.

Me: you should try tanning...

Claudia: I tried it. It doesn't give me that beauty..

Jose: (laughs) guys... let's go.

Me: please...

We get out of the house and leave for work.

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HONEY - At the parking lot

She grabs her white coat from the backseat soon as she switches off the engine and music. That Colum Scott song sure did give her some

courage. She has to give this a try. {
If our love is wrong}

She knows her father might never
approve of this but if this one love
gives her hope then she'll fight til the
end.

She gets off the car walking inside
the hospital...

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OAKLEY

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The girls and I finally make it to work.
Right now I am praying I don't see
the female doctor because I'm not
sure if I'm ready to do this.

Jose: oh... there she is!!

They step out of the elevator chasing
after her. I slowly step out and stand
few steps away from the elevator. I

am not ready to talk to this beauty... I
am gonna shit myself!!

Jose: Doctor Brown?!

She turns around looking back at
them and our eyes collide. I swallow
looking at her, I can feel my knees
getting frail and my heart pounding
worse than the other days.

I wanna run! I wanna run!

Claudia: Oakley?!

She nods her head pointing at
Honey. Oh, God.

Jose: sorry... she's-... she's been
calling you but you didn't hear her.

Honey: uhm... I was on the phone.

Jose: uhm... we'll go. Claudia.

She takes Claudia and they walk
away.

Me: (silently) I'm screwed.

She looks at me smiling with her coat placed in her arm and handbag.

Me: uhm..(ahem)..

Honey: yes?

God! Her voice just got me thinking too deep. Is this even normal?!

I look up at her as her smile decorates her beautiful face perfectly and heavenly. God!

Me: I just wanted to ask the time...

She looks at my wrist and my pocket.

Honey: (smiles) you have a watch... and your phone is in your pocket.

You could've asked your friends too.

Me: my watch is broken, I just like wearing it because it belongs to my late father... and my phone is off.

Those two don't use same clock as you and me.

She looks at me and laughs, shyly.

Honey: wow... that was a good one.
She takes out her phone looking at the clock.

Honey: it's 07:25...

Me: thank you...

Honey: you're welcome...

She turns around walking away.

Fuck! This girl is everything...

Me: You look beautiful by the way...

She stops walking and smiles before turning to me again. She's probably thanking Jesus!

Honey: you're sexy too...

Me: (hand on my chest) what kind of surgeon are you? I'm struggling with my heart...

Honey: (smiling) what's wrong with your heart? You're too young to be having such sicknesses.

Me: I don't know... can you help?

Honey: what will I get in return if I help you with your heart?

Me: it'll depend how you do it... I think it needs help.

She walks back to me and stands in front of me staring into my eyes.

Honey: (softly) give me yours. I'll give you mine.

Me: day and time?

Honey: Friday. 19:30...

Me: place?

Honey: I'll think about it...

Me: (lick-lips) you have beautiful eyes and smile...

Honey: (smiles blushing) then it's a date... see you!

She turns around walking away.

Me: hey, did you just ask me out??

She continues walking away and gives me the peace sign. (🕊)

Me: Yes!!!

I look around and turn back to the elevator.

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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SOUTH AFRICA

Obethu's house

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She gets home and changes to her maternity dress before walking out to the kitchen looking for something she's been craving all day. Ice cream.

Sarah: (smiling) don't eat all that... you're gonna freeze her/his brain.

Obethu: (laughs) argh, I've been craving this all day.. the first time I had it was with Oakley. I didn't even know there were stores for these...

Sarah: (laughs) you're kidding. Right?

Obethu: I'm serious... my father didn't want me to go out because he was ashamed of me. Oakley was the first person to actually take me out and be free while in public walking with a blind girl. That's when i knew I have found love... but I was confused

about my feelings. I was in love, you know.

Sarah: mhm... next time you get a chance with someone, make sure you treat them right. True love is rare...

Obethu: yeah... I doubt I'll ever love anyone else the way I loved Oakley. I don't know why I keep letting men fool me. Oakley has my heart...

Sara: (smiling) never forget that...

Obethu: a part of me wants to wait for her... I don't know if I'm being stupid or what..(they laugh).. I just-...

There's this disease, I don't think she'll ever love me again.

Sarah: Oakley isn't that type...she loved you when you were blind, she loved you even in your darkest

days... this disease won't stop Oakley from loving you.

Obethu: yeah, neh..(teary smile).. ai, let me focus on this pregnancy and see how everything else works out after.

Sarah: surely God will send love your way... just be patient.

Obethu: mhm.... anyway, let me go sit in the garden and read this new book. I'm trying to get used to reading without having to get audiobooks..

Sarah: (smiles) I'm proud of you...

Obethu: yeah, thanks... I'm trying to keep myself sane.

Sarah: one step at a time..(winks at her)...

She takes her ice cream and walks out. Maybe focusing on learning all

these things will help her forget about everything that's going on in her life. Oakley! Oh, Oakley!

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Narrisa's workplace

.

While typing on her PC, her office door opens and Legacy walks in carrying a bunch of flowers and some goodies. She moves her eyes from the PC screen and looks at Legacy.

Narrisa: (standing up) uh... babe!

Legacy: (smiling) my love...

They meet each other halfway and kiss.

Legacy: these are for you...

Narrisa: (getting the flowers) mhm, these are lovely. Thank you, babe.

Legacy: you're welcome...

They both sit down and look at each other in admiration.

Legacy: so... have you talked to Oakley?

Narrisa: uhm... no, I'm sure she's busy.

Legacy: okay.. but you don't have to tell her that I know about Riah's death.

Narrisa: I'm gonna lose Oakley if I tell her that I told you this...

Legacy: can I ask you something?

Narrisa: yes...?

Legacy: why didn't she go to jail for it?

Narrisa: her uncle had connections... so she never went.

Legacy: mhm... at least now I understand why you two care about

each other. I'm sorry for being a jerk to you.

Narrisa: it's okay... I'm your fiancée, so you're allowed to get jealous.

Legacy: yeah... I love you.

She pulls her up sitting her on her lap and they kiss.

Narrisa: and I love you too babe.

Legacy: hey, when are we having

Legacy "Jr."??

Narrisa: (laughs) I thought you wanted us to wait til we get a bigger house.

Legacy: we're getting the house soon...

Narrisa: then next year we can discuss baby Legacy...

Legacy: (kissing her) argh, I love you so much.

Narrisa: I love you more. Let's eat.

She grabs their lunch from her desk and takes out two fold over(s).
Twisters. They start eating.

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KHOMOTSO

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The day she came out of prison, she came straight home and she was excited about seeing her husband and daughter again after so long. She was happy they were finally gonna be family again.

But all that changed when she arrived home and found another woman in her kitchen cooking for her husband and daughter. It seemed they never waited for her... they all moved on with their lives.

Now she lives like a guest in her own home.

Khomo: honey, have you done your homework yet? I can help you.

Angela: and how are you gonna help me? Because you're blind.

Khomo: you can read the questions to me and I'll tell you the answer..

Angela: no, I'd rather wait for daddy...

Rob's wife: I'm here too, my love... I will help you.

Angela: (smiling) okay, mama..

Khomo: (angrily) I can help my child!!

Wife: and she doesn't want you to help her... let us help her. She's right anyway, you can't help her because you're blind.

Khomo: Angela, do you see that this woman is disrespecting me?? Huh?? She wants you to hate me.

Angela: you're the one who has a problem with everyone in this house...

Khomo: just bring your homework so we can do it together, honey..

Angela: mama, stop it... I don't need your help!! Hau!

She walks out.

Khomo: I see you don't know who I am! I'm gonna show you flames, mme! This is my family you're trying to steal and I won't let you....!

The stands up walking to the door, she hits her head on the wall.

Wife: (snorts)...

Khomo: tseyah!!! Heeh!!

She storms out of the livingroom..

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LONDON

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Oakley

.

It's almost time for us to knock off and I can't wait to get home, take that long warm shower. And have my dinner.

Claudia: did you ask for her number?

Me: (smiling) you guys are gonna get fired! Do you miss home already?

Jose: (laughs) so we help you get the girl of your dreams and now you don't wanna share the details with us. How selfish?

Me: okay, fine... I haven't asked for her number yet..

Claudia: you have to get it...

Me: relax. I will... she asked me out.

Jose: Oakley?!

Me: I got nervous! But I picked up along the way and she went with the flow.

Claudia: (smiling) I'm proud of you... do you drink?

Me: uhm... only on weekends.

Jose: one beer won't hurt...

Claudia: not even a bit... we're drinking tonight.

They walk away.

Me: hey, why do you guys always do that??

Jose: what's that?

Me: you guys just take off... why?

Jose: it's a thingy!

Claudia: you'll catch up too..

Argh these two...

I turn around and walk straight to the elevator, heading up. They might be

crazy as fuck but these two really make the best roommates.

Me: hi, do you know where I can find Dr-...

Shit! I don't know her name. Last name??

Nurse: yes?

Me: she's a little taller than you... nice eyes and smile... her eyes sparkles when she smiles.. she got dents both sides.. she's beautiful--

Nurse: (laughs) Dr. Brown?

Me: yeah! That's the name...

Nurse: she was in ward 118... go down the passage and you'll see her.

Me: you're a star...

I walk off, searching for my heart. I see her standing outside ward 118 talking to her patient's parents. I stand behind her as she continues

talking to them about their son's condition.

Father: we'll make sure he comes for his checkups...

Dr Brown: (smiling) please do... you can go see him now. He's awake.

Mother: thank you, doctor...

They walk inside while she watches them, she smiles and turns around walking back to her office--

Honey: (drops the file) shit! You scared me...

Me: did I startle you or charm you? She looks at me shaking her head and smiles in disbelief.

Honey: (lick-lips) my God... what is your name again?

Me: My love..

Honey: where's your tag?

Me: I told you my name... what's yours?

I pick up the file handing it back to her.

Honey: I'm Honey...

Me: (chuckle) wow... so you're Honey? Okay.

Honey: (smiling) do you wanna see my ID or license?

Me: let's start off with your number first..

Honey: okay... give me your phone. I take it out and give it to her. She scans it for my number and shows me hers.

Me: wow... look at technology playing tricks on us.

She looks in my eyes and smiles.

Honey: My love, I'm working and I have another patient that I gotta see in 5 minutes..

Me: can I come with you?

Honey: are you serious?

Me: mhm-mhm... I'm not busy at the moment. I wanna see how Mrs Malotana works...

Honey: (laughs) Mrs what?

Me: Mrs Oakley... my name is Oakley but you can call me my love.

Honey: shit! I already called you my love! Jerk!

Me: (laugh) but I am your love...

Honey: (smiles) God! Where are you from?

She coaches my arm and we walk off to her next patient.

This one got me hooked. There ain't no lie about that...

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HONEY

.
She gets back home and takes a shower. She still can't believe she'll be going out with her crush.

Everything about today was exciting! And those rounds she made with "My Love" were just too precious.

Honey: God, let this one be the person I've been praying for.

She steps out of the shower wiping her body and walks back to her room. This feels like high school all over again.

Amber: so...??

Honey: (smiles) I did it!

Amber: really??!

Honey: mhm-mhm! We spent almost all day helping each other out with our patients... she's so smart. God!

Amber: see?? I told you this was gonna work...

Honey: I don't just like her... I love her! She's everything I want in a partner but of course we're gonna take things slowly...

Amber: God! I'm so proud of you...

Honey: thank you! I can't wait for tomorrow... I really had a great time with her today.

Amber: sex can't happen now...

Honey: (laughs) what??

Amber: you heard me....

They both laugh.

****Message alert****

She takes her phone from the bed and read the message.

Amber: and now?

Honey: oh my God! I'll be right back..
She runs out of the room going to the front door.

Honey: (smiles blushing) Oh my God... what are you doing here?

Me: I came to see you... can I take you somewhere please?

Honey: where to?

Me: you'll see...

Honey: give me a minute...

She runs back inside the house to get dressed and comes out with her car keys.

Honey: you're driving...

Me: yes, ma'am...

I get the door for her then walk over to my side. We drive off.

I love this girl for real!

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~20

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LONDON

Oakley

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We drive off to the beach, and I take her to the spot my roommates have

prepared for us. Night picnic by the beach. Heard of it? Yeah!

Honey: (covers her mouth & gasps)
oh my god!!

Me: I couldn't wait til Friday after the great day I had with you.

Honey: (smiling) oh my God, I love it..(turning to me).. is this really for me?

Me: I told you you're mine and I meant that...

She shyly looks away smiling. Of course the girl is deep.

Honey: this is beautiful... wow..

Me: (taking her hand) let's sit down... I don't want you going to work tired tomorrow.. we're gonna be here for an hour--

Honey: (laughs) make it two... one hour won't be enough for me.

Me: (smiling) two hours then...

We sit down facing each other and she looks down smiling.

Me: what's up, babe?

Honey: I don't know... I'm freaking out because all this feels unreal. It's like I'm gonna wake up the next day and find out that I've been dreaming all this time. The worst part is you don't even exist.

Me: (we laugh) I actually do exist... I'm not going nowhere.

Honey: uhm...(teary).. I'm sorry about all this, I'm a very emotional person and I cry a lot...

She chuckles wiping tears off her eyes.

Me: it's okay... I'll be sweet. I promise.

Honey: I really hope you're not playing with me. You know? I'd hate you for real.

Me: playing with my heart? Never!
She laughs.

Me: I really like you... I've been watching you for quite some time now. I wanted to come to you but I also didn't wanna scare you away...

Honey: really??

Me: I promise... I didn't know how to approach you. Some ladies take it very offensive being approached by another woman. I don't get the fuss but they're just too bitchy about the whole thing. Some are rude...

Honey: (smiling) true. I understand... I also have been stealing glances at you. I was just too scared to come to

you because I didn't want you to think that I'm a slut.

Me: (frown with a smile) excuse me, why would I think such?

Honey: (laughs) I don't know! It just... it's what I thought. Okay? Shoot me.

Me: I find it cute when a woman comes to me and tells me how she feels... or maybe ask me out.

Seriously, it's attractive...

Honey: (smiles) you too cute... you know?

Me: (sarcastically) I didn't know... thank you for telling me.

Honey: uhm... no girlfriend back home?

Me: I am single. I got played twice by the same girl whom I thought loved me the same way I loved her... only

to find out I was just-... argh, I don't wanna go deep with the talk cause I'm healing from it. It really damaged me. And now I don't want anyone that's gonna play with my heart... I wanna know I'm loved and appreciated. Trust and loyalty are everything to me...

Honey: well, if you promise to give me the same then you and I are gonna be good. I love to be loved, I give all my love to you once we become something. I don't cheat..(chuckles).. I don't cheat, I'm against that shit.

Me: (smiling) I'm glad we understand each other then.. let's eat.

Honey: you brought brownies too??
God. I love these...

Me: I had to get everything I thought you might like.

Honey: (glancing at me & smiles) and I'm impressed...

Me: did I tell you that I love your smile?

Honey: (laughs) can you tell me again please? I probably wasn't listening... your cuteness really steals my attention.

Me: oh my God...

She bites her lip staring at mine.

Honey: (softly) can you kiss me please?

I carefully move closer to her touching her face and we kiss. I wasn't planning to kiss her right now but since we both want it, I don't think it will cause any harm.

She places her hand on my chest gently pushing me to lie down on my back and gets on top of me as we continue snogging. I thought I was good in kissing but hers just changed all that.

Me: you're making me horny...

She smiles still with her lips locked on mine.

Honey: I want you to miss me..

I roll her over lying her down while I set my body on top of her. I kiss her.

Me: I love you.

Honey: you don't say that unless you mean it...

Me: I mean it... I don't wanna wait any longer. I love you.

Honey: (smiling) I love you too. And please don't hurt me... I'm very fragile.

Me: I promise I'll be gentle with your heart...

Honey: we'll make things official on Friday night. Right? I still want that date.

Me: I beat you to it. Look at mine...

Honey: (laughs) God... Oakley!

Me: damn.. I love the way you say my name...

Honey: kiss me one last time so we can eat..

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SOUTH AFRICA

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Obethu's house

While lying in bed thinking about everything that happened to her since she had started working for Jacobe. Life really changed for the

worst and now all she had is gone.
Just like that!

Voice: You're hurting me, my child.
She quickly opens her eyes sitting up
straight and looks around.

Obethu: fuck... I'm probably
dreaming.

She takes the cocoa butter cream
and rub it on her small bump.

Mrs Sibanda: you're losing Oakley...
She looks up and sees her mother.
She jumps off the bed screaming.

Obethu: (screaming) Sarah!! Sarah,
help!!

Mrs Sibanda disappears as Sarah
pushes the door open.

Sarah: (turning on the light) what's
wrong?! What happened??

She walks up to her, helping her get
up from the floor.

Obethu: (scared) i saw-... there was a woman. She looks like my mother...

Sarah: a ghost?

Obethu: I think so... fuck!! She scared me...

Sarah: are you sure you were not dreaming?

Obethu: I know what I saw...

Sarah: fine... I believe you. Maybe you should sleep with your lights on...

Obethu: okay... shit. My heart won't stop beating hard.

Sarah: call me if it happens again...

Obethu: okay... keep the door open.

Sarah: okay... goodnight.

Obethu: goodnight...

She walks out leaving her bedroom door open. She looks around while peeling off the blankets. She takes

the bible I got for her and starts reading it.

After praying, she gets into bed and covers herself hoping and praying the ghost doesn't come back. She must have forgotten how her mother really looks. But the voice was hers...

Lights go off!

Obethu: (covering her head) shiit!!

Sarah!

The door shuts! She curls up her knees to her chest.

Mrs Sibanda: I am not here to hurt you, Obethubuhle..

Obeth: (still under blankets sweating) please go!!

Mrs Sibanda: I'm not leaving... I've been watching you ruining everything I have set for you.

Obethu: mama??

Mrs Sibanda: yes... do you see the damage you have caused? I loved Oakley for you.

Obethu: (revealing her head) I messed up, mama..(tearfully).. I ruined everything.

Mrs Sibanda: I know... I was watching you the whole time. I'm disappointed in you, Obethu. The way you treated Oakley after everything she's been through and done for you. I am angry at you... I wanna curse that child but I know I can't because I love you. You are my child and that's my grandchild you're carrying..

Obethu: I am sick, mama... I don't think Oakley is gonna love me anymore.

Mrs Sibanda: Oakley found love
Obethu... you're about to watch
another woman loving the love of
your life right..

Obethu: (crying) you can't let that
happen, mama... you have to help
me! I can't lose Oakley..

Mrs Sibanda: I've played my part...
you're no longer blind, Obethu. I got
rid of people who were standing on
your way in Oakley's life.. but this
time around, I'll leave everything to
you. That eye isn't blind and you
know it too...

Obethu: it only cleared a few times
and I was with Oakley...

Mrs Sibanda: exactly. I am not
helping you get Oakley back again,
her heart will finally give up and she
might die if I keep poking it like that.

It's your turn to suffer now.. Oakley loves you... you're gonna have to do anything you gotta do to get her back. Or else that girl will win.

Obethu: what if she loves her? What if she doesn't wanna leave her so we can be together?

Mrs Sibanda: you'll settle for whatever life gives you... I'll never accept anyone else in your life unless it's her... I chose Oakley for a reason. You were cursed, no one will ever love you truly. They just want what you have.. not your heart.

Obethu: you have to help me, mama...

Mrs Sibanda: you don't have much time... I have to go.

Obethu: mama, wait!

Mrs Sibanda: yes?

Obethu: I need you...

Mrs Sibanda: (smiles) you don't need me, my love.. you know what you gotta do. I have to go.

She disappears and the lights come back.

Obethu: (sitting up) shit!!

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LONDON

Oakley & Honey

.

I drive her back to her house and we park the car in her garage. It's now close to 23h00.

Me: see? I bought you back.

She turns her head smiling and looks at me.

Honey: yeah... thank you for taking me out. I had a great time..

Me: you're welcome... I'll take a taxi back.

Honey: you can take the car...

Me: I don't have my license with me.. taxi is fine.

Honey: okay, babe... I'd invite you in but you said no.

Me: (smiling) I don't wanna keep you up at night because I know if I sleep over, we might end up fucking.

Honey: (laughs) what's wrong with that? C'mon, let's go up.. my bed gets cold and lonely.

Me: are you sure babe?

Honey: please... 10:30 isn't bad at all. We'll just tell them my car broke down..

Me: (laugh) okay... after you.

We lock the garage and walk towards the house. I think I'm gonna have to

fight the horniness off, I haven't had sex in two months and now all those games and kisses, touches got me all wet and horny. Yho!

Honey: This is my house... it's nothing wow but--

Me: what do you mean it's not wow? This is beautiful...

Honey: (smiles) I don't know... come. I wanna introduce you to someone..

Me: your mother? I'm not ready--

Honey: (laughs) no, it's my cousin... she's staying with me.

Me: oh... (smile) shit. Okay..

We walk up the stairs and she leads me to her sisters room. I think it's a good thing she introduces me to her cousin, I can't afford making another mistake again like I did with Obethu (Slie) and Thuso (Khomo).

****knock knock****

Amber: come in!

She opens the door and walks in.

Amber: I thought you weren't coming home.

Honey: (smiles) I am here... but I'm not alone.

Amber: not alone? Don't tell me you brought mother with you!!

Honey: (laughs) no! Geez... at this time, Amber.. C'mon, I want you to meet someone.

Amber: (smiling) noo... really? She's here?!

Honey: mhm-mhm...

She tells me to come inside and I do so. Her cousin looks at me with her mouth wide open. God!

Honey: close your mouth... you're gonna scare my boo away.

Amber: (little embarrassed) shit... I'm sorry.

Honey: (to me) my love, this is my cousin Amber. Amber, this is my bae.. her name is Oakley.

Amber: uhm... Bae huh? (They laugh) hi, Oakley. It's nice to finally put the face in the picture..

Me: (smiling) nice to meet you, Amber.

Amber: honestly, I've been dying to see this doc that's been driving my sister crazy..

Honey: (grabbing my hand) Stop it Amber... goodnight!

We walk out and head off to her bedroom. She got a really nice house, I can only dream about this one.

Honey: uhm... I'll find you something to wear?

Me: no, I'll sleep naked.

Honey: are you serious?

Me: mhm-mhm... I wanna shower first.

Honey: well... the shower is over there.

Me: (taking off my clothes) come with me.

She's standing by the door looking at me.

Me: babe?

She snaps out of it.

Honey: shit. What?

Me: (smiling) are you fancying me?

Honey: what?? No!

She walks to her closet taking out her nightdress.

Me: (bite lip and smile) do you wanna join me? I'll keep my hands to myself.

Honey: uhm... are you for real?

Me: yeah...(taking her hand) let's go.

She let go of her nightdress and we walk into the bathroom.

Me: join me when you're done...

I step inside the shower opening the water. She takes off her clothes and sighs before opening the shower door.

Me: mhm....!

Honey: please don't start...

She steps inside and I close the door again looking at her.

Me: interesting body... now I'm not sure if I can keep my hands to myself anymore.

She hides her breasts with her arms crossed over her chest and smiles shyly.

Honey: you promised...

Me: I didn't make any promise..

I step closer to her as the water agitate our bodies, I remove both her arms from her chest and gaze at her beautiful boobies. I gently move my hands up to her body, caressing her soft skin and grip on her melons. She slowly shut her eyes holding in that breath, I lean over kissing her neck and she finally releases her breathe followed by whimpering.

Honey: ooh, God...

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I hope y'all don't skip because I'll take my weekend off if you do.⚠️

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~21

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LONDON

Next morning, Honey wakes up checking the time on her clock.

08:30. She slowly turns her body looking at me while I carry on with my sleep.

Honey: (whispering) thank you,
Jesus.

She watches me for another minute
before climbing on top of me and
kissing me.

Me: (opening eyes) mhm...

Honey: I miss you... wake up.

Me: (caressing her body) mhm...
you're bullying me now. I was
enjoying my sleep.

Honey: (smiling) I have an idea...

Me: tell me...

Honey: how about we spend the rest
of the day here then go to work
tomorrow...

Me: I like the idea...

Honey: are you saying yes? Babe,
wake up!

She kisses my face trying to annoy
me.

Me: (laughing) I'm up! I'm sorry, I just love feeling your body against mine...

Honey: (smiles softly) oh yeah...

She kisses my lips, shutting her eyes.

Me: mhm-mhm... are you sure about us staying here?

Honey: yes, babe... I'll make you some breakfast.

Me: sit on my face....

She looks at me and laughs.

Honey: what?

Me: I wanna know how your jizzum tastes in the morning..

Honey: my God! You're so weird...

Me: love makes you do weird things... c'mon, babe... let me eat that for you. I can feel your cum on my thighs.

Honey: (laughs) I think I'm gonna love you more than I should...

Me: I'll cross fingers for that...

Honey: (gingerly) I love you.

I hold her waist moving her up to sit on my face and she touches breast kneading them gently. I suck and lick on her pussy - rubbing and tugging my tongue on her clit. She tilts her head biting her lip and starts grumbling...***

..Hour Later...

She kisses me and gets off the bed walking towards her wardrobe and takes out her silk gown.

Honey: should I bring it here?

Me: yes... I'm naked...

Honey: I doubt my sister is home... but I'll check for you.

Me: okay, babe...

She comes up to me giving me a kiss and walks out.

Honey: I love you!

Me: I love you too, Königin.

She turns to me frowning.

Honey: that's German...

Me: (smiling) I know...

Honey: how did you know?

Me: I did some research... you're my Queen.

Honey: (blushes) you're full of surprises.. I'll see you just now...

Me: okay, babe..

She walks out. I look up getting flashbacks from last night. It's so good finally meeting someone whose in the same boat as me. I don't have to worry or stress about someone coming between us and ruin what we have. This time I'm giving my love fully for the second time (since Obethu). I now know I never loved

Thuso right nor fully, I just liked the idea of having her in my life.

I am sure about Honey and what I feel for her is real love. It's deeper than I thought.

****Message alert****

It must be those fools I stay with.

I grab the phone from the nightstand and unlock it. It's a message from my sister.

"Oakley, I hope you're okay though you haven't called me in a while. I understand though. I just wanted to tell you that mom is not well."-Nellie

I don't think I need to bother myself about their mom anymore. Not that I hate her or anything but that woman doesn't want me in her life. I hope she gets better.

I login on WhatsApp checking messages, I reply to a few then view Mia's status. She finally brought her son to her house. I'm so proud of her.

[#WhatsApp](#)

ME

"I hope I'll meet the little guy soon... I miss you and I love you. ❤️"

MIA

"😘... I miss you so much, come back already. How's London? I love you too."

ME

"London is home. I found love but don't tell anyone just yet.. I'm only telling you because I trust you and I love this girl so much."

MIA

"Oh my God! I can't wait to meet her. Where's she from? I'm happy for you!! I feel like screaming. 🥰🥰"

ME

"😊.. I'll call you later and tell you more about her.. okay?"

MIA

"Okay. And by the way, I saw Narrisa yesterday.. I don't know what's with her. But hey, I decided to let her be because I don't wanna annoy her with questions."

ME

"She's probably angry at me because I won't be there for her wedding..."

MIA

"Mhm... don't mess things up for yourself please. Be happy with your girl."

ME

"That's the aim. I'll call you later. 🥰"

MIA

"Okay, babe. 🥰"

I scroll down and see Narrisa's status, there's pictures of herself with Legacy. Sweet captions.

Me

"I miss you."

She appears online and starts typing.

NARRISA

"Hi, Oakley... I thought you needed some time away from me, that's why I don't text you no more."

ME

"I don't understand... I thought we were good."

NARRISA (VN) 📺

"(Dull and down) Oakley, I don't know what to say to you anymore. You made your choice, now I can see I

don't matter to you and that's okay. I'm getting married in September, you won't be there to support me as my bestfriend and that's okay too. This is my first marriage, I would've for you to be there but you know what? I'm gonna be fine. I stood by you all the time, even when it hurt me the most I was always there for you. Stay in London, hope you're enjoying yourself there."

ME

"Can I call you?"

NARRISA

"No. I promised Legacy love and loyalty. I already know what you're gonna say to me..."

ME

"So now I'm not allowed to call you?? What the hell, Narrisa??"

NARRISA

"I have to go... bye Oakley."

She logs out.

ME

"I don't understand what's going on right now. Why is she controlling you?? Why can't I call you??"

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SOUTH AFRICA

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Obethu & Sarah

The two ladies decided to go to town and do shopping together. She wanna start buying things for her baby and get one of the rooms ready. Sarah: oh my God, I love these.. look at this jacket.

Obethu: oh my goodness.. it's so cute. I'm taking it.

She put it in her trolley and continues strolling down the baby section.

Obethu: let's buy unisex clothes... they're perfect.

Sarah: okay..

They buy a few things for the baby and move on to another store to buy a baby crib and dresser. More shopping follows til they are done.

..hours later..

They sit in a restaurant having their lunch, the words from her mother make their way back to her head again. She really sounded hurt and disappointed shame, maybe waiting til Oakley comes back will be best than traveling to another country while you have no place to go to. Only four months left now.

Sarah: why are you quiet? Are you okay?

Obethu: me? I'm fine...

She gives her the "fool me again" look.

Obethu: fine. I've been thinking about the conversation I had with my mother..

Sarah: oh...

Obethu: she's right.. Oakley is the love of my life.

Sarah: I've been saying...

Obethu: (sighs) she's moving on, Sarah. She's happy with someone else...

Sarah: but you haven't seen that now. Have you?

Obethu: she told me so...

Sarah: fine. But if she loves you both. Are you gonna accept that?

Obethu: as long as I'll still get to be with her.. I want us to raise this baby together.

Sarah: (laughs) she hates Luke though...

Obethu: Luke isn't gonna be part of this baby's life and I'll make sure of that.

Sarah: I hope this baby doesn't look like him... or else I will not babysit that.

Obethu: (laughs) oh my God! I need to pee... I'll be right back.

She gets up from the chair and walks to the restroom.

Meanwhile on the other side of the restaurant, Muzzy sees Obethu walking to the toilets and asks to be excused. She follows her.

Obethu pees and flushes then walks out to wash her hands in the basin. What Sarah said about the baby looking like Luke is still stuck in her head. What the fuck?

Muzzy: we meet again... Princess. She slowly lifts her head up looking at her reflection in the mirror. This is her first time finally seeing her rapist's face and that voice brought back those bad memories she buried long time ago.

Muzzy: what? You wanna run now? She steps closer to her and Obethu quickly turns looking at her as her heart begins pounding. She looks around in panic, she can hardly breath. Muzzy's eyes are as evil as her heart.

Obethu: (shaking) stay-stay away from me or else I'll scream!!

Muzzy: oh c'mon.. now that you can see, I think you and I can finally be together.

Obethu: (tearfully) I don't want you!! I hate you...

She tries touching her, Obethu takes a bottle of sanitizer and spray it to her eyes.

Muzzy: (groaning) argh!!! Bitch!!
What the fuck?!

She runs out of the restroom, heading back to their table.

Sarah: what's wrong?? Are you okay??

Obethu: she's here! She's here! We gotta go...

She grabs her handbag and leads the way out. Sarah follows her, still confused.

Sarah: what's going on?

Obethu: call the guy and tell him we ready...

Sarah takes out her phone and calls the driver. He comes and drives them home.

..back in the restaurant..

Muzzy comes back from the restroom with her face still wet. Her eyes are reddish.

Anani: what happened?

Muzzy: (looks at Slie) nothing. Are you guys done? We gotta go.

Slie: we can just pack up... I'll eat when i get home.

They ask the waiter to pack up their food and leave the restaurant.

((Bitch, I'm gonna find you!)) Her thoughts.

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NARRISA AND LEGACY

.

They help each other cooking dinner and having some wine. Narrisa seem to be going deep with hers..

Legacy: was your day good, babe?

Narrisa: it was okay...

Legacy: oh...

She looks at her opening another wine.

Legacy: are you sure you're okay? You had more glasses on that first bottle than I had.

Narrisa: I need wine.. I enjoy cooking with wine...

She goes to the livingroom turning on the music and plays Summer

Walker's playlist. She walks back to the kitchen and takes her wine drinking it like nobody's business.

Legacy: what's going on, Narrisa?

Narrisa: nothing is going on my love...

She checks on her pots and turns back to Legacy. She stands by the kitchenette looking at her, for some weird reason she sees Oakley instead of seeing Legacy.

Oakley [Legacy]: what is it, babe?
(smiling)

Narrisa: (bites lip & smiles) this is our song... do you remember it?

Oakley: uhm.. yeah..?

She walks over to Oakley (Legacy) and sits on her lap.

Narrisa: "🎵 No one has me looking foolish... Don't have me feeling

stupid.. Choose a lover, you got me all tied up.. Sometimes you just-... You get me all fired up! I've been waiting so long for a love like this..." Tears fills her eyes and her heart detaches from reality.

Oakley [Legacy]: oh babe... are you okay?

Narrisa: I love you.. why can't you see that?

Oakley [Oakley]: I love you too--

Narrisa: no, you're just saying that just to get me to have sex with you... I know you're gonna leave me...

Oakley [Legacy]: I'll never leave you... i promise.

Narrisa: then why can't we be together? Or you just enjoy fucking me and torturing me?? You know I'd

give up anything just to be with you! I love you!!

Legacy: Narrisa???

Her senses come back and she sees Legacy looking at her.

Narrisa: Shit...

She gets off and runs off to the bathroom.

Legacy: what the hell just happened??

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FOUR MONTHS LATER

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Hopefully we'll see each other soon.

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

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SOUTH AFRICA

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Obethu's house

While she watches as the designers work their magic in her baby's nursery, she still can't believe she's gonna be holding this baby in a

couple of months. 3 months left now and her baby will be in her arms.

Watching these YouTube "new moms" videos kinda makes her even more excited. The previous months have been great, at least Oakley is coming back.

Lady: do you like it?

Obethu: very much... I love what you done with her crib. Everything is great.

Lady: (smiles) great.. once the baby is born, after you've taken the pictures of her, we'll do the same thing we did the last time in your ceiling.. from your first scan to the baby's first pictures.

Obethu: (excitedly) God! I can't wait...

Lady: let me get back...

She walks out to get her phone and take pictures of the nursery sending them to a friend.

"I hope it's as you instructed them to do it..."-Obethu

"It's beautiful. I love it¹⁰⁰. Show me the belly..."-Friend

She takes the picture and a video then send them to the friend.

Life is looking great...

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Narrisa and Legacy

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Their wedding wasn't anything big, just a small ceremony with friends and families. It was beautiful and everything went as planned.

Everyone else was there except for one person. Oakley!

[#CALL](#)

Cleo: "your father and siblings wants you to come home this coming holiday."

Legacy: "we already have plans..."

Cleo: "what plans? I talked to Narrisa and she didn't say anything to me about you two having plans."

Legacy: "so you already talked to my wife about this??"

Cleo: "yes.. I knew you were gonna make up lies if I had started with you. I know you're trying to avoid me.."

Legacy: "stop thinking that everything is about you, Cleo... I'm working. I have just moved in to my new house with my wife. We're still adjusting here.."

Cleo: "wow... okay. I'll tell your father then. I hope Mangi and her sister

won't feel neglected by you... enjoy your day.."

Legacy releases the call and turns away. Narrisa walks in reading the grocery list for the third time. She stops and looks at Legacy who seems to be in distraught.

Narrisa: my love, are you okay?

She looks at Narrisa.

Legacy: why didn't you tell me that you talked to Cleo?

Narrisa: oh... so she called you..

Legacy: yes..

Narrisa: uh... I don't get why you don't want us to go to your home. I know you and your stepmom never gotten along after i have come to the picture. She seems fine though... and the time they were here for our wedding, she was helping me.

Legacy: I don't care about Cleo being nice to you or whatsoever.. I don't wanna go there, I told you we have so much things to do..

Narrisa: like what?

Legacy: I'm working.. and I have booked us an appointment with our doctor.

Narrisa: why?

Legacy: I want us to start with the process right now..

Narrisa: I thought we agreed to next year.. why now?

Legacy: I don't see why we should wait... the house is good and we've settled in.

Narrisa: mhm...

Legacy: (pulling her closer) hey, this is gonna be fun.. I just want us to

have little feet running around the house.

Narrisa: it's fine..(smiles).. we can do it.

Legacy: can we start off with mine please?

Narrisa: the second baby will be mine then..

Legacy: great. (Kisses her) I love you.

Narrisa: and I love you too..

They kiss for a moment.

Legacy: Oakley is coming back next week.. you must be happy.

Narrisa pulls away from her.

Narrisa: uhm... yeah.

Legacy: you don't look happy.. are you still angry at her for missing our wedding? C'mon, babe.

Narrisa: (fakes her smile) no... I'm happy she's coming back. I missed my friend.

Legacy: (smiles) mhm... surely I won't even see you much that day. But I'll understand because she's been away for months.

Narrisa: no, I won't see Oakley, babe.. I'm sure she's gonna be busy.

Legacy: I'll pretend as if I believe you..

They laugh.

Narrisa: if I don't go... you owe R500.

Legacy: deal.

Narrisa: (kisses her) I love you. Do you know that?

Legacy: I know. And I love you too.

She climbs down from the chair picking Narrisa up and they kiss all the way to their bedroom.

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LONDON

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Oakley

My relationship with Honey has gotten too serious and I even asked her to marry me just a week ago. She agreed. I am leaving next week but If it all goes well for me in South Africa, I will be coming back to London to stay for good.

Jose: so it's just dinner?

Me: uhm.. yeah. With her parents.

Claudia: aren't you shaken? I'd be pooping myself right now if that was me.

We glance at her and laugh.

Jose: well, Oakley has grown since she met the love of her life. We

hardly see her home though but that's still fine...

Claudia: how's that fine? We're leaving next week. We should be spending more time together.

Me: I promise I'll be here tomorrow then we'll go out for drinks.

Jose: ugh, I'm gonna miss you so much.

She wraps her arms around my neck on my right side.

Claudia: me too...

She joins in for a hug on my left.

Me: guys, you're murdering me..

Jose: we are not.. you just don't like hugging..

Me: believe me I do... but nonetheless, I'm gonna miss you guys too. You'll call, right? Email me.

They nod their heads before kissing my cheeks.

Me: (massaging my neck) damn, your hugs are painful.

Jose: (laughs) imagine our hearts... I'm really gonna miss you, guys..

Claudia: at least we'll meet..

Jose: yes.. but Oakley will be billion miles away.

Me: I told you I will be coming back... I'll keep you guys posted.

Claudia: okay...

****Knock****

Jose: I'll get it...

Me: hey, that's my heart...

Claudia: go fix yourself... we'll keep your girl here while you get yourself fixed.

We all get up from the couch, I walk to my room while they get the door.

Jose: oh, Dr Brown... how are you?

They all hug.

Honey: I'm good and you?

Jose: we're great...

Her eyes search for me.

Claudia: oh, she's getting ready... but you can come in and have something to drink with us.

Honey: (smiles) oh... okay...

They walk inside and offer her a seat.

Jose: my God, you're so beautiful... everything you put on just fit you perfectly.

Claudia: borrow me this dress when you're done with your dinner...

They all laugh.

Honey: fine. I'll bring it here soon as we're done with dinner.

Claudia: great. Honestly, you look lovely..

Honey: thank you, guys... you look good too.

Jose: in our pyjamas? Are you for real?

Honey: (they laugh) my God! I had to say something.. but they're not bad.

Claudia: yeah right...

They burst laughing. I walk back into our livingroom and stand in the doorway watching her talking and laughing. It's always a beautiful moment to watch, sometimes I even get lost in those and when she catches me, I can't even lie to her or deny my drowning heart. She's perfect.

Claudia: oh... your fool is done.

They all turn their heads looking my way. She stands up from the couch

walking up to me, every step started to replay in slow motion.

God, how can I ever thank You?

Honey: (kissing me) hello, my love..

Me: (hands on her waist) my heart, how are you? Damn, you look good.

She looks down tucking her hair behind her ear and smiles.

Honey: thank you, babe.. I'm fine and you?

Me: blessed.

Honey: (laughs) yeah, I believe we both are...

The girls clear their throats.

Me: oh... you're still here?

Jose: you're gonna be late...

Honey: (checking time) she's right. Let's go, my love.

We bid goodbyes to them and leave for her house. Honestly, I'm nervous about all this.

..Honey's car...

She always prefers me to be the one driving when we're together.

Me: so how's your father, babe?

Honey: (looking at me) why are you asking? Are you nervous?

Me: I'm actually freaking out because you told me he's a hard nut..

Honey: I talked to him... I'm sure he's gonna be nice.

Me: mhm..

Honey: come on, my love... they're gonna be good to you. I promise.

Me: we can't be sure... do they know that I'm leaving next week?

Honey: uhm... no, I didn't tell them that.

Me: okay... I guess I should expect the worst.

Honey: why would you say such? I didn't tell them because you said you're not gonna be gone for long.

Me: yes, I will be coming back soon... I doubt it'll take more than two months.

Honey: they don't need to know that... I know my parents are gonna compare you with my exes.

Me: fine. I won't say anything about leaving..

Honey: (holding my hand) thank you, babe. I love you, okay?

Me: I love you too, babe. I hope your father won't kill me.

Honey: (laughs) why would he do that?

Me: I proposed to you before I could meet your parents..

Honey: but we can't change it...

Me: have they seen it?

Honey: only mom.. we were cooking and she didn't say anything negative about it.

Me: let's cross fingers for your father.. She kisses my cheek and laughs.

Honey: you're so cute...

Me: I guess that's supposed to make me feel better...

Honey: (laughs) does it?

I corner eye her and she laughs.

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SOUTH AFRICA

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Ishaq's house

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Before bedtime....

Ishaq: the hospital is planning something for Oakley and her colleagues. They're coming back..

Wife: oh... when are they coming back?

Ishaq: next week Friday... everyone is excited. (Smiles proudly) I'm happy too. I knew Oakley wouldn't fail us. I have so much faith in her...

Wife: (smiles) if Oakley was straight, I'd swear you're having an affair with her. The way you praise her but it's beautiful... I love it.

Ishaq: (laughs) I'm too old to be doing those things... I just-.. i don't know, Oakley is blessed.

Wife: she's really blessed... it's a good thing she found you there.

Ishaq: true. (Sighs) anyway, have you arranged things for Leah?

Wife: her attitude worries me, but aunt Priscilla said the ceremony can be done in her home.

Ishaq: when?

Wife: when we get to India next month..

Ishaq: okay... that's better.

Wife: you should invite her to come to the party too... she's friends with Oakley.

Ishaq: (smiles) even if I dont invite her... she's gonna invite herself.

Wife: (chuckles) I know that...

Their talk continues...

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LONDON

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Honey's house

We finally get to her house..

Honey: (holding my hand) you're gonna be okay..

Me: thank you babe...

We walk inside the house and she introduced me to her parents. I can't even fake a smile the way I'm so nervous. The old man looks so uptight.

Honey: babe, come sit...

She leads me to the dining room.

Me: your father looks scary...

Honey: (smiles) I know... but you're gonna be okay... you're gonna get used to that face.

Me: yho...

Honey: sit here... I'll go help mom and Amber with serving...

Me: okay, babe...

She walks out. I take out my phone and start texting Mpilo and my roommates.

Honey: please tell daddy to go easy on Oakley... I don't want him to scare her away. She's a really good person and I can't lose her.

Mother: you know your father, Honey..

Honey: yes, mom... but Oakley is different.

Mother: how different? You keep saying that about every person you meet. And look how your relationship with Zara ended. You can't trust every person that comes into your life so easily..

Honey: (teary) I love Oakley..

Amber: aunt, please... she's right, Oakley is different. I also trust her.

Mother: I'm sorry but I don't know... I don't know her. She's from South Africa, how's your relationship gonna work when she flies back? We're gonna have to deal with your breakdown again.

Honey: (crying) she won't leave me... she promised.

Mother: they all promised you the same thing... I'm sorry, baby but trusting this one is gonna take more than just one dinner.

Amber: at least be nice to her..

Mother: I will be...

Honey: excuse me... I need to fix my face.

She walks out heading upstairs.

Mother: let's serve everyone.

..Minutes later...

We all sit around the table feasting. It's a little awkward, but I think I already know what's going. It has to be my presence.

Amber: so Oakley.. how do you like the food so far? She cooked for you.

Me: (smiling awkwardly) uhm... it's really nice...

Father: (glares at me) Nice?

Me: uhm... I mean it's-..(swallows).. it's great. Thank you, babe. I love the food.

Honey: (smiling) you're welcome my love..

I look at Amber widening my eyes and she smiles.

Father: how old are you, Hockey?

Wait... did he just-.. did he just --

Honey: Oakley, daddy...

Father: yeah...

Me: I'm 26...

Father: and what are your intentions with my daughter?

Me: I wanna marry her...

Father: (scoffs) when?

Me: probably next year...

Father: probably?

Me: I mean next year...

Honey: dad... you're gonna scare her.

Me: it's okay, babe...

She looks at her mother.

Mother: love, be nice please...

Father: so someone comes into my daughter's life and proposes to her without even talking to us first... I'm supposed to be nice.

Honey: I love her, that's why I said yes...

Father: I bet you haven't learned anything from your past..

Honey: mother??

Mother: (sighs) maybe we should let the children be...

Father: not when it comes to my children...

Me: I love your daughter, sir... I promise I will be good to her. I will take care of her--

Father: we heard all that before...

I exhale out of perturbation. I turn my head looking at honey. This man is difficult.

Honey: (putting her fork down) I didn't call you here for this, father...(tearfully).. I just needed you to support me.

Father: we don't know her, Honey! What's wrong with me questioning her?? After everything you've been

through, you still expect us to trust these people!!

Honey: I love her! Why can't you see that??

Father: just because you love her doesn't mean we shouldn't ask questions when we want to!! What if this person has bad history?? (To me) your tattoos are making it hard for me to trust you...

Me: I understand, sir...

Father: have you ever been involved in a crime before?

Me: uhm... (heart throbbing)...

Honey: my God! Father?! Oakley isn't like that! Mom?!!

Father: Hockey, I'm talking to you...

Honey grabs my hand leading me out of the dining room.

Me: babe--

Honey: (tearfully) I'm sorry about all this... I shouldn't have invited them.

Me: it's okay... I understand he's your father.

Honey: he has no right to question you like that... it's wrong. I love you and I trust you with all my heart. I know you'd never do anything like that..

I swallow looking at her.

Honey: let's go to your house... I can't stay here.

We head upstairs where she packs her overnight bag and we leave for my house.

My wrongs are about to ruin everything for me.

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WEEK LATER - [Friday]

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We finally land in South Africa after a long flight from London. All I need right now is a long warm bath. I miss Honey already.

Oyama: hey, are you coming with us?

Me: (smiling) no... I need to bath first.

Oyama: okay... I'll see you later then.

Me: okay. Cheers.

She walks away with our colleagues.

Legacy invited me to come over to their house so we can surprise

Narrisa. I couldn't refuse because I didn't wanna raise any eyebrows concerning our recent cold friendship.

She calls me and tells me she's outside, I push my trolley out.

Legacy: (smiles widely) aaahh!!

Doctor Oakley Malotana!!

We clasp our hands together.

Me: Hey, dude!! How are you?

We shoulder bump.

Legacy: I'm good. Damn, you look expensive... what did you do to my friend??

Me: (we laugh) I left her there... I'm your new friend now...

Legacy: you look really good... damn.

Me: thank you...

We pack my bags in the car and get in driving off.

Me: how's marriage life? You look happy.

Legacy: (laughs).. we're good. We're meeting the doctor tomorrow..

Me: why? Are you guys okay?

Legacy: man, I want a child as in yesterday..

Oh wow.....

Legacy: I'm excited, man... all this still feels like a dream.

Me: uhm... yeah, same here...

Legacy: anyway, how was London? Right now I wish she hadn't told me this...

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Narrisa's house

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We drive through the gate and park the car in their garage. They have a big beautiful house in a very nice neighborhood.

Legacy: we're here... she's inside.

Let's go..

We walk towards their house and she knocks. Narrisa comes to the front to open the door for her... well, us.

Legacy: (stepping inside) hello babe..

They hug and kiss.

Narrisa: (laughs while holding her wine glass) I'm sorry, I needed this..

Legacy: (smiles) it's okay.. I have a surprise for you.

Narrisa: (smiles) what's that babe?

Legacy: come in!

I take off my sunglasses and step inside their house already smiling at her. She looks at me and freeze.

Me: Hello, Narrisa...

Narrisa:

Her glass crashes splashing the wine all over.

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Dzaddy's home! 🔥

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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Narrisa's house

After a moment, Narrisa finally comes back to reality.

Narrisa: uhm... I need to clean this up.

Legacy: babe, you can take care of that later on...

Narrisa: no.. I have to clean it now or else the stains won't be removed..

She hurries to the kitchen.

Legacy: okay... that was weird.

Me: I'm sure she didn't expect to see me here.

Legacy: come inside and wait til she finishes..

She comes back with a bucket and mop.

Me: uhm.. I don't think I'm gonna stay. I have to go to Mia's so I can change. Doctor Ishaq called and told me that he wanna see me.

Legacy: oh... should I drive you there?

Me: no, I'll take a taxi. You can help me with the bags..

Legacy: okay... let me change these pants. They already have wine..

Me: sure.

She walks off. I look at Narrisa trying to keep herself busy to avoid me.

Me: so this is what I'm gonna get?

Narrisa: this is what you wanted.. isn't it?

Me: keep telling yourself that..

She looks up at me with teary eyes.

****Message alert****

"Babe, I miss you and work is boring without you. Call me when you can. I love you so much.❤️"-Honey

I step out walking towards Legacy's car requesting an uber and I call her.

#CALL

Honey: "(smiling) my love... I miss you so bad."

Me: "do you know how good it feels to hear your voice? How have you been, my love?"

Honey: "hurt. Depressed. Lonely.. all those things are me right now. What about you? How's S.A?"

Me: "well, not that bad except you not being here with me. I miss you."

Legacy: I'm done...

I turn to her still talking to my phone.

Honey: "who was that?"

Me: "my friend... I'll call you when I'm all settled. Okay?"

Honey: "okay... don't forget about me.. I love you."

Me: "(smiling) I love you too. Bye."

We hang up.

Legacy: (smiling) "I love you". Who's that?

Me: someone special... my taxi is here. Let's go.

We take out my bags and load them to the uber taxi.

Legacy: I'm sorry about Narrisa...

Me: it's cool. I'll see you guys some other time.

Legacy: how about tomorrow? Let's go out for drinks.

Me: uhm... I'll see.

Legacy: sure... I'll call you.

I get in the car and it takes off. She walks back to the house.

Legacy: what has gotten into you, babe? For how long are you gonna keep doing this?

Narrisa: doing what? Cooking? Since when do you have an issue with that??

Legacy: you know I'm not talking about that... I'm talking about you and Oakley. You're still mad about the wedding.

Narrisa: can I cook in peace please?

Legacy: fine. Your phone is ringing...

Narrisa: you answer all my calls, you can answer that one too.

She takes Narrisa's phone and answers it.

..minutes later..

Narrisa: and where are we going exactly?

Legacy: you'll see. We should be ready at 17:30

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At Mia's house

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After getting all excited about seeing me, she helps me take my luggage inside the house. My room is still my room, she just upgraded it a bit. It looks fancy and neat.

Mia: God, I missed you...

Me: I missed you too... where's the boy?

Mia: he's gonna come back this holiday... he's in school.

Me: okay.. I'm really proud of you though. Seriously.

Mia: thank you... I'm proud of you too. Why did you leave Honey? I was hoping you'd bring her with you.

Me: (smiling) I'll come with her one day... for now we're both busy.

Mia: mhm... busy? What if they take her while you're away?

Me: i trust her... she's amazing.

Mia: Amazing...

Me: we're engaged...

Mia: (gasps) what?? No! Are you serious??

Me: (laughing) mhm-mhm... I proposed to her two weeks back and she agreed.

Mia: (hugging me) God!! See? You finally met the one... I'm so happy.

Me: I'm really happy too... if it was for me, I'd marry her as in tomorrow.

Mia: (laughs) I'm glad you're happy.. I've been hoping for this day..

Me: yeah, hey... let me shower.

Mia: okay... I'll be here.

I walk out of the room going to the bathroom.

"Hi, it's Dr Ishaq. I'd like to invite you to come to the hospital later on. Don't tell Oakley, it's a surprise. 17:30."-

Ishaq

"I will be there, Doc..."-Mia

She packs away my things and pick out an outfit for myself.

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LONDON

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At Honey's house

She gets off the car walking to the house talking to her mother.

[#CALL](#)

Honey: "I'm sorry, I thought you'd understand how I feel because you're my mother. Sometimes you don't seem to even want to understand me. With the others, you're always comforting but when it comes to me--"

Mother: "you're saying she left the country and you're not sure when she'll be coming back. That is not even promising..."

Honey: "why does it always have to be like this?? Oakley isn't Zara or

Jenny.. please stop comparing her with them. You're hurting her and you're also hurting me..."

Mother: "fine. If you wanna get played then... suit yourself. Just don't come running to us when she hurts you."

Honey: "seriously?? I can't do this with you right now. Bye, mom."

Mother: "we can't lie to you--"

She end the call.

Amber: and then?

Honey: mom and dad want to see Oakley again... I had to tell them the truth. I don't know why they always treat me like a child. It's like my relationships are about them.

Amber: maybe you should cut them out from them... especially this one. Do what you believe is good for you. I

like Oakley because she's true to you, I like the fact that she went for what she loves. Love comes in different forms but yours with hers was amazing. Don't let mama make you doubt your love... Oakley is good.

Honey: (tearfully nodded)... I just wish they'd stop being too hard on her.

Amber: this is your relationship and the heart is yours... trust it. Okay? Have faith.

Honey: thank you...

Amber: come... let me give you a hug because she's not here to calm your ass down.

The laugh as they hug each other.

Amber: did you guys talk?

Honey: yeah, but she was a little busy... I don't want to be that girlfriend that's annoying.

Amber: (chuckles) Oakley loves you. I don't think she ever gets annoyed by you.

Honey: (teary laughs) today was actually worse than yesterday... I missed her so much. Two months is gonna be hell.

Amber: oh c'mon... you guys can video call..

Honey: that is not enough... (thoughtfully).. unless-...

Amber: unless what?

She looks at Amber then smiles.

Honey: nothing. Let me shower..

Amber: hey, c'mon...

Honey: I had a long day... I need to shower.

Amber: let's go out...

Honey: (walking away) okay... I guess that'll work too. But I'm not cheating on my fiancée.

Amber: I wouldn't let you...

They laugh. She gets in her room and takes off her clothes while running a bath for herself. She takes her phone and take a few snaps for me then sends them. She taps on Google searching for flight prices. From London to South Africa.

Honey: (smiling) mhm....

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SOUTH AFRICA

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Hospital

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I walk inside the hospital and ask if doctor Ishaq is still around. They tell

me to go up, he was attending a patient there. In the [H] rooftop. So weird.

Oyama: hey, hold the lift..

She steps inside and we both press up.

Me: where are you going?

Oyama: they sent me to call doctor Ishaq. What about you?

Me: I'm meeting him...

Oyama: I don't even know why they want him...

Me: maybe they have a patient...

Oyama: maybe... (smiles)... hey, don't you miss Doctor Brown?

Me: I'm actually tearing apart but I'll call her soon as i leave...

Oyama: don't cheat on that lady... she's sweet.

Me: I will hold back every time it hits...

The elevator opens and we step out walking to the exit door. The other two follow behind us.

****message alert****

I take out my phone and see sexy pictures from Honey. Damn!

Oyama: open...

Me: no, open... I'm texting my gi--
She opens the door and crowd screams.

SURPRIIIIIIIIIIISE!

Oyama: Shit!!

Fuck! They got us. It never ends with them.

Ishaq: welcome back!!

They shake our hands, hugging us.

Me: you like giving me a heart attack.
I see.

Ishaq: (laughs) we had to do something small for you guys.. look around.

I look around and see all my friends. Narrisa looks away and reaches for Legacy's hand. Okay.

Me: uhm.. yeah, I see now.

Ishaq: come. You have to tell me all about London.

He gets wine for us and we step away from everyone.

Ishaq: did you enjoy being there?

Me: yes... I actually like it. I wanna move there.

Ishaq: are you serious, Oakley?

Me: I found love there. I found life. I think if I move there my life will make more sense than when I'm here.

Ishaq: (sighs) well, if that's what you want then I cant stop you. You'll

shout when you need me. I'm here for you.

Me: (smiling) I know doc... thank you so much.

We shake hands.

Ishaq: (smiling) I'm proud of you... and by the way, let me not keep you here. We have a lot of time for all this. Your friends are here...

Me: I see...

They call him to come for a speech. I remain standing there alone and having my wine.

"I miss you so much. What are you wearing?"-Me

While I wait for Honey's response, Legacy comes over to me.

Legacy: these people love you, guys.. my boss wouldn't do this for me.

Me: (chuckle) be a doctor then or tame him..

Legacy: (laughs) right... I will try it. I'll be right back...

She walks back inside going to the bathroom. I glance at Narrisa while I sip on my wine, her eyes bounce on mine and she looks back to Mia. I put the glass down and walk over to her.

Me: (grabbing her arm) come here... I drag away from the crowd and we hide behind the tanks.

Narrisa: you're hurting me...

Me: what the fuck is wrong with you, Narrisa?? What are you doing??

Narrisa: why do you care?? Huh??

Me: you're my friend! Why wouldn't I care about you??

Narrisa: of course... it's always the same with you...

Me: what happened to you?? Why are you like this??

Narrisa: you should stand in front of the mirror and ask that question again. It will show you why...

She removes my hand pushing it away and walk off.

I stand for a while and follow her. I see her standing with Legacy and they start kissing. I step back hiding from them.

...Later...

Doctor Ishaq calls me and we walk back inside taking the elevator down.

Ish: we have another interesting case and the patient insisted that we wait for you.

Me: oh... wow, I feel flattered.

Ish: I know... this way.

We head straight to the patient's ward. He opens the door and we walk inside. The woman is lying in bed listening to gospel music on her phone. There's a bible next to her.

Okay.

She's facing the other way. Doctor Ishaq walks over to her while I stand afar.

Ishaq: ma'am... are you up?

Her: mhm-mhm...

Ishaq: you said you wanted Dr Malotana to take part on your case... she's here.

Her: is she really here?

I look at her as I recognize the voice. I wanna confirm if I heard her right.

Ishaq: sit up...

She peels off the blankets and sit up on the bed facing my way. SHIT!!

Ishaq: Oakley, this is Mrs Fihla. Our new lovely patient.

I step back. This is not good. I can't--

Khomo: (smiling) Hi, Oakley..

Me: I have to go, sir...

Ishaq: Oakley wait--

I open the door and leave.

Ishaq: I'm sorry... I have to check on her.

Khomo: it's okay... and please beg her for me.

He walks out looking for me. They tell him that I went out.

He comes out and sees me getting on a taxi.

Ishaq: Oakley??

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

The taxi drives off...

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At Obethu's house

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Later while she's sitting on the bed, going through her school assignments. Her phone beeps, she reads the message and smiles getting up. She takes her maternity robe, putting it on and walks out of her room.

Sarah went home for weekend, so the house is all hers til Sunday.

She opens the front door then press the remote opening the gate. She stands in the doorframe waiting for her friend to come in. The gate closes as the friend approaches the door.

She fold arms over her chest and smiles widely.

Obethu: (teary) I thought you had forgotten about me already...

Me: (smiling) this had to be my last stop so I wouldn't have to hurry...

I walk over to her.

Me: I'll kiss the bump first... but just so you know, I still hate Luke.

Obethu: (teary laughs) you're not the only one..

I move up her robe and nightdress, kissing her belly. It's so cute.

Me: this is a girl... right?

Obethu: (laughs) yes...

I hug and kiss her cheeks. This is just a friendly visit. We've been talking and I don't see a need to be angry at her anymore. We will always have the bond, that doesn't mean I love Honey any less. I'm serious about Honey.

Obethu: come see...

I lock the door and we walk inside. She shows me the baby's room and everything else I missed out on. I'm glad to see her doing good without Luke.

Me: wow... I'm glad my babies are growing. You're about to give birth to a Princess now. You're no longer one..

Obethu: you told me I was gonna be a Queen...

Me: you are... what were you doing?

Obethu: I was working on my assignment but I'll continue tomorrow..

Me: please don't stop on my account...

Obethu: No... I want to hear more about London!! We want to hear everything.

She clears her bed and we sit while her TV plays on the background.

Obethu: tell me...

Me: London is great. I fell in love with it.

Obethu: (smiles) okay?

Me: I'm actually glad to see you doing good because I won't be here for long...

Obethu: w-what do you mean?

Me: uhm... I'm moving there in two months or so...

Her smile wears off.

Obethu: oh... for work?

Me: yes... and love too.

Obethu: oh... you really love this woman.

Me: (smiling) yeah, she's everything to me...

Obethu: (heartbroken).. oh..

Me: we're engaged too... I'm marrying her.

She looks at me then turn away as tears run down her cheeks. She thought she could take it but this is worse.

Obethu: (sniffles) you can't marry her, Oakley! Please?

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See y'all on Monday evening. 🍷

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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Obethu's house

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Minutes pass, I am still trying to understand what Obethu means when she says I can't marry Honey. Why can't I??

Me: uhm... what?

Obethu: you can't marry her... I'm begging you.

Me: why can't I? I love her.

Obethu: but you love me and I love you too.. can we please try again? I promise I will never hurt you again. I've learned my lesson.

Me: you're not wrong when you're saying that I love you... I don't need

to even deny it because it's the truth. But you and I can't be together anymore... I tried but men always win with you.

Obethu: I made a mistake, that I can't deny... I've seen and cleared all my wrongs. These people don't love me, Oakley... they're just using me.

Me: uhm.. you're putting me in an awkward position here... can we not do this right now? I'm here to see you and spend time with you.

Obethu: (crying) but I love you... please?

I pull her close to me laying her head on my chest as we lie on the bed.

Me: I can never hate you... but I have a heart and my fears too. I lose myself everytime you and I part ways.. let's try friendship. I'll always

be here for you and the baby no matter what. Honey loves me, I love her too. I don't wanna hurt neither of you.. I need peace in my life, Princess.

Obethu: (nods tearfully)... mhm-mhm.

Me: have you massaged your bump?

Obethu: no... I was still doing my assignment.

Me: let me massage your feet and back first... then I'll bless the Princess after.. have you named her yet?

Obethu: no... I can't think of anything.

Me: you'll tell me when you have...

Obethu: you can think of a name too..

Me: are you sure?

Obethu: yes... it'd mean a lot to us.

Please?

Me: (smiling) I don't want the obvious but Princess should be her name too...

Obethu: fine... but we want the first name..

Me: I'll tell you when I thought of something... let me massage you. I sit up and start massaging her while we continue chatting away.

Some situations just need you to stay calm, I can't hate Obethu. It's impossible for me to even do such. She's gonna need me, I might need her too someday. So friendship...?

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LEGACY & NARRISA

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Hours after they've gotten back home from the party.

"Is Oakley there with you guys?"-Mia

"No... isn't she home?"-Narrisa

"No and she doesn't even answer her phone..."-Mia

She clears her throat looking at Legacy.

Legacy: are you okay?

Narrisa: Yeah... uhm, Mia is asking about Oakley. She's not home.

Legacy: (smiles) oh... she already went out for a pussy?

Narrisa: what do you mean?

Legacy: I'm kidding... I don't know. But I doubt Oakley went for those..

Narrisa: can you call her just to check if she's okay..

Legacy: okay...

She takes her phone and calls Oakley. The phone rings unanswered.

Legacy: She'll call when she sees our missed calls. Just let her be..

Narrisa: mhm...

Legacy: you need to stop stressing about her now.. she's got her own personal security..

Narrisa: what do you mean?

Legacy: I mean Oakley gotta girlfriend.. she was talking to her earlier and there were "I love yous"... when I asked, she told me it was someone special..

Narrisa: (hurt) oh...

Legacy: you didn't know?

Narrisa: uhm... maybe it's a surprise too.

Legacy: argh, I'm sure if you hadn't behaved like you did she would've told you.

Narrisa: yeah... I guess. Can we sleep? I'm tired.

Legacy: okay... I guess no sex for me. And hey, don't forget about our appointment tomorrow..

Narrisa: okay... can you hold me? I feel cold.

Legacy: okay babe...

She moves closer to Legacy and they kiss before dozing off.

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LONDON

Honey

She parks her car few minutes away from the club and fix her face.

Amber: are you serious right now?

Honey: what? It's just the face..

Amber: my God...

Honey: go, I wanna call Oakley...

Amber: okay... I'll get us some drinks.

Honey: okay...

She looks at Honey rolling her eyes and get off walking to the club.

#CALL

Me: "my love...?"

Honey: "you're still up at this time..."

Me: "I know it's 22:30 there... it's 23:30 here... so it's still early for me too."

Honey: "(smiling) fine. I miss you. I just called to tell you that I love you. I really do."

Me: "I love you too babe.. what are doing there?"

Honey: "(laughs) Amber suggested we go out.. so I'm in the car, outside the club. I don't know if I wanna go in or not.."

Me: "Go on and have fun, babe... go in."

Honey: "okay babe... I'll text you when I get back to the house."

Me: "don't drive if you drunk..."

Honey: "I promise, my love. I love you so much..."

Me: "I love you too. Have fun."

We hang up. She grabs her purse and getting off the car. She walks inside the club looking for her sister.

Amber: so... can we have fun now?

Honey: (looking around) mhm-mhm...

Amber: thank goodness...

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OAKLEY & OBETHU

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Next morning we wake up and make the bed. I help her clean the house and we make breakfast.

Obethu: wow... I didn't know I was tired til I actually sat down.

Me: you didn't do much work though... what do you mean?

Obethu: (smiles) I'm two people... so you can understand..

Me: that is true... anyway, what's the next step after giving birth?

Obethu: uhm... I think I'm gonna stay at home and take care of my baby. I'll be done with school anyway.

Me: okay... for how long are you gonna do that for?

Obethu: til she's 6 months... then I'll see what I can do after.

Me: try working for another station... don't you wanna be on TV? There's plenty of choices that you can choose from. Pursue your career..

Obethu: I have a baby, Oakley... I'm gonna be a mom and I don't wanna be away from her for long.

Me: I'm sure they wouldn't do that...
you can take Sarah and the baby
wherever you go.

Obethu: I don't know... I'll think about
it.

Me: please do... it's worth the shot.

Obethu: (smiling) thank you,
Chauffeur...

Me: (smiling) you're always
welcome...

****Incoming call****

Me: argh...

Obethu: what's wrong?

Me: it's Dr Ishaq... I know what he's
gonna say and I'm not interested.

Obethu: is there something wrong?

Me: yeah... kind of.

She looks at me frowning.

Me: (sigh) there's a patient that I'm
supposed to operate..

Obethu: oh.. and why don't you look happy? You used to be excited about these things..

Me: I would be if it was someone else...

Obethu: what's wrong with this one?

Me: everything is wrong about her... do you wanna guess who it is?

Obethu: uhm... your mother?

I give her the serious stare and we both crack laughing.

Me: seriously, why would you think of her??

Obethu: you told me to guess...

Me: no... it's the devil from prison.

She stops laughing and looks at me.

Me: yup... Khomo is out.

Obethu: wait... is she blind?

Me: yes... didn't I tell you?

Obethu: i must've forgotten...(laughs).. wow, life really humbles someone.

Me: she's a patient there and she wants me to operate her...

Obethu: then do it...

Me: who? Me?? Never! Same woman who poisoned me...

Obethu: (smiles) take this as a blessing in disguise... we both know she'll respect after this. Do it, babe.

Me: I don't trust Khomo...

Obethu: you don't need to... just operate her and let her suck on her stupidity. There's more to come her way.

Me: you think so?

Obethu: yes... in fact I wanna see her too.

Me: let's bath then I'll go talk to Dr Ishaq... but I need to change first.

Obethu: okay... your friends--

Me: leave them to me... let's go.

We get up walking back to her room.

Me: something doesn't feel right...

Obethu: about what? You staying here? C'mon--

Me: no, it's not about that... I don't know. I feel fremd...

Obethu: foreign? What's wrong?

Me: I really don't know... I'll call Honey before we leave.

Obethu: okay... I'll remind you.

Me: thank you, Princess.

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Mia's workplace

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Narrisa walks into the restaurant and asks for Mia. She sits down and wait for her til she comes.

Mia: uhm... hi?

Narrisa: please take a seat...

Mia: I only have 5 minutes...

Narrisa: I won't be long...

They sit down and talk.

Narrisa: so she didn't come home?

Mia: no... I'm sure she's fine wherever she is.

Narrisa: where do you think she went?

Mia: (confused) why are you asking me about Oakley?

Narrisa: (smiles) I'm just concerned... as her friend.

Mia: oh... well, she did tell me that she and Obethu are now friends.

They're talking...

Narrisa: oh... so she's crawling back to her now that she has money, Obethu knows her now.

Mia: uhm.. I don't think it's anything like that. Oakley is happy.

Narrisa: so this is the special someone she was talking about?

Obethu? (Scoffs) I don't believe this!

Mia: what are you talking about?

Oakley isn't dating Obethu--

Narrisa: I have to go... thanks for your time.

She stands up walking out.

Mia: what was that...

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HOSPITAL

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Doctor Ishaq's office...

We head off to his office and knock.

He tells us to come in. I push the

door open and let Obethu walk inside, I follow after her while she greets Ishaq.

Ishaq: huh! Oakley...

Me: sir... how are you?

Ishaq: I'm good and you?

Me: we are great. As you can see...

He looks at Obethu and smiles. Dirty old man!

Ishaq: (smiling) I've been trying to reach you since yesterday..

Me: I know... and I'm sorry for not taking your calls.

Ishaq: at least now I know why...

Me: (chuckling) no... not even close.

Ishaq: it's okay... I won't tell if you don't...

Me: (laugh) anyway, I came-... I mean we came to talk to you about Mrs Fihla's case.

Ishaq: okay...?

Obethu: she's gonna do it...

Ishaq: (looking at me) are you?

Me: we discussed it... so yes.

Ishaq: wow... it took Obethu to get you to do this one thing.

We all laugh.

Me: she knows our history... so talking to her about it was easy.

Ishaq: the poor woman was desperate...

Me: she's a good actress... don't fall for her tricks.

He looks at me puzzled.

Obethu: she doesn't mean that... how's she anyway?

Ishaq: she's okay... a but weird.

They laugh. My phone rings.

Me: I'll be right back...

I stand up from the chair walking to the door, I reach for the door handle and open. Boom! Leah!

The kid sees me and goes cold. Shit!

Ishaq: oh, sweetie.. you're here.

She standstill, staring at me.

Me: (whispering) I will kill you...

Her father calls her again and I walk out.

Ishaq: what happened? It's like you just seen a ghost.

Leah: uhm...

She looks at Obethu, still shaking and swallows.

..outside...

#CALL

Me: "(smiling) Amber... what's up? Where's my girlfriend? I've been trying to call her since morning.."

Amber: "(sniffles) Oakley--"

Me: "Amber... what's wrong? Are you guys okay?"

Amber: "Honey got stabbed this morning and it's bad..(sobbing).. I'm so sorry! I'm so sorry!!"

Me: "....."

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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Doctor Ishaq's office

Me: sir... I need to go.

Ishaq: are you okay, Oakley? You don't look ok...

Me: (teary) I need to go... I have to go...

Obethu: Oakley, are you okay?

Me: I'm fine, Princess... let's go.

I turn back to the door walking out, and I fall.

Obethu: OAKLEY!!?

I pass out.

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Narrisa & Legacy

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After the doctor's appointment...

Legacy: we're not going out anymore?

Narrisa: I'm not in the mood... just go have fun with your friends. I'll be home sleeping.

Legacy: okay... are you sure though? Or you're avoiding Oakley.

Narrisa: what is with you people thinking everything going on my life got something to do with Oakley?? I don't care about Oakley!! I just don't want her anywhere near me!

Legacy: why would you say such about your friend, babe?? What is it that Oakley did to you that makes you this bitter??

Narrisa: Nothing! I thought we'd be talking about what we just did back there. Not Oakley..

Legacy: fine. I'm sorry babe...

Narrisa: okay...

It goes quiet while Narrisa turns her head looking outside the window as the cars drive past them. Her thoughts take off.

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HOSPITAL

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I wake up lying in bed with Dr Ishaq and Nzimane standing by my bedside. I have no idea what really happened...

Ishaq: finally... you're up.

Me: wh-where's Princess?

Nzimane: Princess?

Obethu: I'm right here, Chauffeur...

I turn my head facing her way. At least she's okay.

Ishaq: we need to talk to you, Oakley...

Me: can't it wait?

Nzimane: no, it can't...

Me: I need to call Amber... I wanna know how my fiancée is doing..

Ishaq: you will but what we need to tell you is urgent...

Me: my fiancée could die!! Just let me call her please?!

Obethu: please just let her call her then you guys can take over after.

Drs: okay...

She gives me the phone and I call Amber hoping and praying she tells me the good news.

#CALL

Amber: "Oakley?"

Me: "how's she?"

Amber: "They're saying it's too soon to tell.. but I have hope. Her parents are on their way here."

Me: "please keep me posted... if you see her condition worsening, call me so I can come--"

Amber: "she's a fighter Oakley... we just need to pray for her."

Me: "(teary) I hope so... I'm in the hospital, I got admitted after your call. If you get a chance to see her, tell her I love her. She has to fight for me... I can't lose her."

Amber: "she loves you too... thank you for making my sister happy. I know she'll pull through for you."

Me: "thank you... do you know who did this to her?"

Amber: "I honestly don't know... the person showed up out of nowhere and pushed me, I fell on my stomach and they stabbed her a couple of times. She lost a lot of blood... "

Me: "fuck... are you sure she's gonna be fine? I can't stay h--"

Amber: "I'll call you tonight... okay?"

Me: "okay... thank you."

We hang up. I look at the doctors.

Ishaq: what's wrong?

Me: (tearfully) someone stabbed my girl last night.. they're saying she's in a critical condition. I wanna go there. I can't stay here knowing another half of me is hurt.

Ishaq: you can't go today... you need to relax, Oakley. You're sick.

Me: I'm fine, sir... (wiping tears).. I just fainted. I feel better now.

Nzimane: your heart is failing...

Me: excuse me?

Nzimane: I've dealt with many cases like yours and--

Me: doctor, you're wrong. Ishaq tell him I'm fine..

Ishaq: you need help Oakley before it gets worse...

Me: you're only saying this so I don't leave town.

Ishaq: you can go see your fiancée but know when you come back, they need to deal with your heart asap.

Nzimane: the sooner the better...

I lie down facing up the ceiling, tears fills my eyes. Heart failure is satan.

Any day could be my day.

Obethu: can we go home?

Nzimane: yes... the test are gonna be out maybe next week Monday.

Ishaq: (holding my hand) you're stronger than this, Oakley... you're gonna live a happy life. I will pray for you and your fiancée.

Me: thank you, sir...

Nzimane: I will call you guys on Monday...

Obethu: thank you doc...

They walk out while I get up and Obethu helps me put on my shoes.

Me: it's okay, Princess...

Obethu: I'm almost done...

She put them on and I get off the bed.

Me: thank you... do you still wanna see Khomo?

Obethu: only if you're okay...

Me: I will be fine.. we'll go to the pharmacy to get me pills.

Obethu: okay, babe...

We take the elevator to the ground floor and we get off, walking to Khomotso's ward.

Me: (praying silently) God, I can't die right now... you have to help me.

We finally get to her ward and I open the door for Obethu.

Me: there she is... the snake that tortured me.

She raises up her head looking our way.

Obethu: is this the woman that wanted to kidnap me?

Me: mhm-mhm...

Khomo: Oakley?

Me: Hey!! Don't say my name!! Don't fucken say my name!!

Obethu: (holding me back) take it easy... it's not worth it.

Me: this bitch ruined my life!

Khomo: and I'm sorry for that... I swear after all this, I'll stay away from you.

Obethu: what happened to you?

Khomo: I lost my eyesight before I went to jail... some woman whom I think was a ghost did this to me.

Me: and what if I can't help you?

Khomo: only you can help... I am sorry, Oakley. I really am.

Me: (hands on my waist) mxm... I'll be outside, Princess.

I walk out.

Obethu: I just wanted to see you... I don't think Oakley is safe with you anymore.

Khomo: I've changed... I swear.

Obethu: change takes more than just a word...Oakley doesn't trust you and you only have yourself to blame.

Khomo: I will prove it soon as I get my eyesight back...

Obethu: between me and you... you don't need operation to get it back. You need to ask for forgiveness from people you have hurt... the operation will only damage your eyes.

Khomo: but she helped you...

Obethu: mine was different than yours.. talk to the people you have wronged.

Khomo: (tearfully) oh my God... my family has moved on without me...

Obethu: you should tell your husband the truth... apologize to Oakley and Thuso's parents. That's your only cure. Not this...

Khomo: how do you know?

Obethu: I just know... I have to go..

Khomo: can you talk to Oakley for me please?

Obethu: everything has to come from you...

Khomo: okay.. and thank you.

Obethu: sure...

She turns to the door and walks out.

#CALL

Narrisa: "I know you're with her..."

Me: "If you don't want us to be civil with each other then please get off my back.. you're making me feel bad and guilty for something I don't even know."

Narrisa: "it must be really nice to be you right now... I should congratulate Obethu for winning you back that easily..."

Me: "I'm hanging up... this back and forth ain't helping. You're pissing me off."

Narrisa: "so you're not coming?"

Me: "til you start behaving maturely...
I'm not seeing you again."

Narrisa: "wow..."

Me: "bye..."

I cut the call.

Obethu: uhm... I need to use the
bathroom.

Me: let me take you...

Obethu: it's alright... wait for me here.

She walks away. I see Leah walking
to the exit.

Me: Hey!!!

I follow her outside.

Leah: hey?!

She sees that it's me.

Leah: I'm sorry...

Me: what is your problem?

Leah: I've been trying to get hold of
you..

Me: why?? Didn't I tell you that we were just having fun??

Leah: I know... but there's something I need to tell you.

Me: talk...

Leah: I lied to you about something...

Me: what did you lie about?

Leah: uhm... I-..

Ishaq: Oakley?

Shit! I let go of her and turn to Ishaq.

Ishaq: what's going on between you two?

Leah: (shaking) ... daddy--

Me: I was asking her about the boy she was with just now... is she allowed to date now?

Ishaq: no... she's only 15...

No! Wait a second...

Me: (little smile) 17?

Ishaq: 17? (Scoffs) she's far from that number... she's not even close to her 16th birthday.

I look at Leah feeling disappointed.

Ishaq: she can't date... she knows dating and having sex at this age is wrong. Sex is rape...

Me: (heart throbbing) uhm....

Obethu: Oakley, I'm done...

Me: I should go...

I hold Obethu's hand and we get back to her car.

Obethu: you should teach me how to drive.

Me: I'll teach you when I'm in a good state..

Obethu: (smiling) okay...

We drive off.

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LONDON

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The following morning...

Honey's parents have been waiting outside her ward since last night and they were not allowed to go in so they can see her.

Dr: things seem to have calmed down and she's looking good.

Mother: oh, thank you Jesus!

Father: can we see her?

Dr: yes... but don't upset her. We need her to come out of this with no complications.

They follow the doctor inside and he walks out.

Amber: I'm glad she's gonna be ok...

Father: let's say a little prayer for her...

They join their hands together and start praying.

All: Amen!

Mother: I think she's still sleeping...

Honey slowly moves her head as the machines made their beeping sound.

Mother: honey?

She tries moving her hand up so she can take off the oxygen mask but it can't reach. Amber removes it.

Father: (smiling) you're okay...

Honey: call Oakley...

Amber: okay... let me call her.

Father: you're not doing that!

Amber: uncle, she wants to talk to her...

Father: You're not calling Hockey... I don't want her in her life. I don't trust her!

Mother: sweetie, it's best up just forget about her--

Honey: (panic) Oakley! (Crying) I want Oakley!

The machines starts beeping ceaselessly.

Amber: Honey?? We have to call Oakley...

The doctor and two nurses come to attend her. They are escorted out.

Amber: why won't you let Honey be with the person she wanna be with?? Oakley loves her and there's nothing you can do to change that! If you were white, I'd understand but really this now?? Our African kind?!!

Mother: this has nothing to do with the color--

Amber: of course it does! You didn't have a problem with Jenny and Zara! But now it's Oakley... what kind of parents are you?? Uncle, what are

you teaching your congregation??
Hate?? Selfishness?? I stayed with
Honey for a very long time, I've never
seen her this happy in my life!!

****Door opens****

Nurse: which one of you is Oakley?
They exchange stares.

Amber: I will call Oakley... but she's
not here. Can you give her the phone
please?

Nurse: come in...

She walks in dialing my number..

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OBETHU'S HOUSE

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While we sit in front of the TV with
her working on her assignment, my
mind and heart are far away. Amber
called me this morning telling me
they haven't seen Honey since they

brought her in. I'm worried, I can't lose Honey like this.

Obethu: you look bored... Princess doesn't want me to work.. I think she's tired of this position..

Me: let's go to your room... so you can use your pillow.

Obethu: okay...

Me: leave everything... I'll bring the to you.

Obethu: okay, thank you...

She walks out. I collect all her books and laptop then follow her.

Me: Sarah is probably on her way...

Obethu: are you leaving?

Me: (laugh) no, I'll leave tomorrow morning... I'm going to work.

Obethu: snap. I'm gonna miss you.

Why can't you stay with me like I did

with you? You can use the other room.

Me: I'll think about it...

I kiss her cheek and stomach.

Me: work, mama... Princess needs to rest.

Obethu: (laughs) okay... make food when you're hungry...

Me: I know you're hungry...

Obethu: I crave something else...

Mia's food.

Me: let me drive there... I'll be back soon.

Obethu: okay... be safe.

Me: i won't take long..

I get the keys and my phone then walk out of the house. I get in the car and drive out.

incoming call

#CALL

Me: "Amber... how's she doing? I'm losing my mind here..."

Honey: "(teary) My love.. I'm gonna be fine."

Me: "(teary smile) Babe, thank goodness you're okay.. I wanna come see you--"

Honey: "don't come, babe... I'm gonna be fine. I'm gonna see you soon. Okay?"

Me: "but I wanna come take care of you..."

Honey: "and you will... I just wanted to hear your voice. It's all I've been dying for..."

God! He must've saved this one specially for me.

Me: "I love you, Honey."

Honey: "I love you too Oakley... I can't wait to see you."

Me: "same here--....."

We carry on talking.....

.....

Back at Obethu's house

.

"I'm on my way back...I got the food for you. I had to wait til she finishes cooking.😓"-Oakley

"You're the best, Chauffeur...❤️😘"-

Obethu

She put her things away so she can have a nap. She watches TV til she falls asleep.

...minutes later...

The bedroom door opens and the person careful sneaks in walking towards her bed. She can see that she's sleeping, she climbs on the bed and Obethu opens her eyes.

Obethu: (moving away) what are you doing here?!! What do you want from me??

She tries reaching for her phone from the stand but she's dragged down to the edge of the bed. She tries kicking and screaming but the stomach gets in the way. She doesn't want to hurt her baby.

Obethu: Muzzy, let go of me!!! Help!

Muzzy: (laughs) no one is gonna hear you... I'm fucking you again..

She grabs her dress tearing it off, and goes for her panties too.

Obethu: Password..(her phone paged)... Chauffeur11..(unlocks)...

Call Oakley!!!

Muzzy: stop moving, bitch!! What the fuck you think you're doing?!!

She tries getting on top of her, forcing herself on her. Obethu pushes her, she grips her hair dragging her down on the floor and her stomach hits the floor.

Obethu: (screaming & crying)

Uuuuhhhhh!!

.....

OAKLEY

.

My phone rings and I answer it...

[#CALL](#)

Me: "Princess, I'm 3 minutes away from the gate--"

I hear her screaming...

Me: "Obethu what's wrong??? Are you in labor??"

Obethu: "(crying) you're hurting me! Please stop!!"

Muzzy: "Fuck!!! I missed this pussy....!!!"

Me: "OBETHU!!!"

I stop the car in front of the gate and run inside the yard, hurrying to the house. I push the door and run off to where the screams are coming from carrying a knife.

Me: what the fuck!!!

She jumps off and tries running, I push her down and start stabbing her on the chest.

Obethu: (crying & crawling to me)

Oakley, stop!! Please stop...!!

She pulls me away from Muzzy as her blood flows down on the floor.

Me: she'll never touch you again...

I hold her closer to me, hugging her.

Obethu: (looking down) something is coming out...

We look down and see blood...

Me: we need to get you to the hospital...

Obethu: I can't lose my baby!! No!!

With Muzzy still lying here and could die any moment now...

This could change everything about my life and career but I had to do it.

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Oakley 🌈

928928

32 comments

Like

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♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~26

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HOSPITAL

.

Sarah took Obethu in while I waited outside for Muzzy to be taken inside too. I will be seeing Obethu soon, I hope the baby is okay.

Dr: are you the one that brought her in?

Me: yes... and I'm--

Dr: she wanna see you.

Me: uhm.. why?

Dr: I don't know... we'll give you guys a couple of minutes.

Me: is she okay?

Dr: (smiles) she will be...

I walk inside and see Muzzy lying on the bed. What the fuck does she want from me?

Me: I will report myself to the police but I'm not saving you... Obethu is not gonna be your victim..

Muzzy: you don't have to do that.. You're not at fault here. I am.

Me: what were you thinking??

Obethu's been through a lot because of you and her father..

Muzzy: I don't know what got into me... I'm sorry, Oakley..

Me: you did her wrong... not me.

Muzzy: I don't wanna go to jail...

Anani and Slie need me.

Me: so the time you went to rape Obethu, you didn't think of that?? I'm not letting this go, Muzzy... I've let you get away with too many things but this one-... I refuse to. I'd rather go to jail for killing you than let you roam around like nothing happened.

Muzzy: Oakley c'mon... I'll let all this go.

Me: I'll let Obethu decide.. you're welcome to report me too. At least you didn't die... I saved your ass.

I walk to the door.

Muzzy: Oakley--

I open the door and walk out leaving for Obethu.

...Obethu's ward....

Me: Sarah, how's she?

Sarah: the doctor says she's gonna be okay... they're gonna be okay..

Me: did they ask how she ended up bleeding? Did you guys tell them?

Sarah: I was waiting outside... I think they talked.

Me: i hope she told them the truth...

Muzzy doesn't deserve to live freely. I keep missing the right spot with her.

But I also didn't wanna kill her in front of Obethu.. especially in her house.

Sarah: you did a good thing by stabbing her.. how can a woman be so heartless.

Me: I think Muzzy's been planning this.. the fact that she came prepared is alarming.

Sarah: uhm.. didn't she tell you about Muzzy follow her?

Me: no, I think she wanted to keep it from me..

Sarah: that Muzzy is sick...she's a bastard.

Me: true... anyway, you can go... I'll stay here with her. I'll bring her home tomorrow when I knock off.

Sarah: okay... I'll go clean up too. I'll see you guys tomorrow.

Me: okay... thanks.

She picks up Obethu's baby bag, and yes we thought it was time. How silly of me!

Rather safe than sorry.

Sarah: (smiling) hey Oakley...

Me: yeah?

Sarah: thank you for not turning your back on her.. she really needed you.

Me: (smile) she knows I can never do that to be... but I'm allowed to react

and be angry about some things.
Otherwise, we'll always be tied even
as friends...

Sarah: I love your heart... I hope God
blesses you moreover.

Me: (chuckle) thank you Sarah...

She opens the door and walks out. I
turn to her and sit next to her bed.

Me: I'm sorry you had to go through
all that...

I kiss her forehead and belly then sit
back on the chair.

"How's my heart doing?"-Me

"She's doing fine. I'm about to help
her eat."-Amber

"Can I video call you guys? I miss her
so much."-Me.

"😬😬... why do you two always think
alike?? She was suggesting the

same thing. I hate this relationship.
I'm ending it."-Amber

"Satan failed. God is in charge. I will
call you just now. ❤️"-Me

Obethu: mhm...(waking up)..

Me: hey, are you okay?

She opens her eyes looking at me.

Me: (smiling) are you okay?

Obethu: mhm-mhm... I feel better
now.

Me: do you wanna sit up?

Obethu: I think I'm good like this...

Me: okay... the food you wanted--

Obethu: I'll have it later on...

Me: okay... uhm... they're keeping
you here. We'll drive home together
tomorrow.

Obethu: mhm...

She looks away as tears fills her
eyes.

Me: Princess, what's wrong?

Obethu: (shakes head, crying) I don't wanna talk about it...

Me: okay... I'll go warm up the food.

Obethu: (sniffing) is she here?

Me: uhm... yeah, but she's on the 3rd floor. She's badly hurt...

Obethu: you can't leave me here... I don't wanna be alone..

Me: it's okay... I won't go. I promise.

Obethu: don't leave me... don't leave me here..

I sit on the bed next to her, hugging her.

Me: it's okay... I'm not going.

Obethu: you shouldn't have helped me.. you should've let me be blind for life. Things were better then... I am just cursed.

Me: that is not true... c'mon.

Obethu: it's true... I don't want this eyesight anymore. I wanna be blind.

Me: you don't talk like that... you're not cursed...

Obethu: then why do bad things keep happening to me?? Why does it always have to be me?? I can't continue living like this!!

Me: Princess, relax... she'll never do it again. You have to report her...

Obethu: and what if they release her the next day and she comes out to hurt me again??

Me: she'll never... trust me please.

Obethu: (wiping tears) okay... we can go to the police station tomorrow.

Me: don't be scared to talk...

Obethu: okay...

I check my watch, shit. Honey.

Me: uhm... I need to call Honey.

Obethu: oh... how's she?

Me: she's okay... I think they're gonna release her soon.

Obethu: I'm glad she's okay... you can call her.

Me: let me sit over there... I don't want her thinking deep about us. It'll be best if I introduce you to her when she visits S.A.

Obethu: it's okay... I understand.

Me: you're gonna be okay...

I pat her back and she looks at smiling as I walk away.

[#VIDEOCALL](#)

Amber: "give us a minute..."

Me: "okay...."

She put a pillow on her back and they get back on the phone.

Honey: "babe, how are you?"

Me: "I'm good and you? You look okay..."

Honey: "huh, don't be fooled by this face.. I'm in pain."

Me: "(smiling) okay, I'm sorry.. I miss you."

The conversation continues...

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ONE WEEK LATER

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Oakley

.

Now that things are back to normal, Obethu is also doing good and I'm staying with her for now. We're housemates again, just like old times. Honey calls every now and then, just to check up on me. I do the same too. So far, me and my girls are in the good space. I'm just glad Muzzy got

what she deserves, though we haven't gotten much info about her arrest. I'm happy she's paying for her wrongs, at least now Obethu can sleep peacefully - as time goes on.

Naledi: weren't you guys supposed to be operating that woman this week?

Me: she opted out. I'm just glad she did...

Naledi: why would you say that?

Me: (shrug) just...

Tsenolo: guys, hi..

Us: hi...

Me: you look happy.

Naledi: and more active than your usual self..

Tsenolo: well, I have a case that I'm excited about...

Me: what kind of case?

Tsenolo: there's a 13 years old girl...
she got brain tumor..

Me: oh my God...

Naledi: I hear those are interesting...

Me: I'll stick to the eyes...

Tsenolo: guys... brain surgeries are
good..

Me: only to you...

Naledi: I'd love to try it...

Me: go back to school and study
more...

Naledi: I'll study online...

Tsenolo: aren't you guys gonna
celebrate me?

We pause and look at her.

Naledi: uhm... congratulations.

Tsenolo: thank you.

Me: congrats, Ms Swane.

Tsenolo: Dr Swane.

Me: here we go...

We all laugh.

Ahem

The girls look at me.

Me: what?

Naledi: it looks like you have a visitor...

Me: me?

I turn around looking at my "visitor".

Me: oh...

Narrisa: (teary) can we talk?

Me: uhm... yeah, let's go somewhere private.

Narrisa: okay..

Me: (to them) I'll be right back...

Them: okay...

We walk to one of the empty rooms, I close the door and turn to her as she breaks down crying.

Me: hey, what's wrong?

I walk up to her, hugging her.

Narrisa: hold me please... just hold me.

Me: okay... what's wrong?

Narrisa: (sobbing) everything is wrong...

Me: what do you mean? Did Legacy hurt you?

Narrisa: let's sit down, please...

Me: okay...

We sit down facing each other. I hand her a tissue to wipe her tears.

Me: what's going on?

Narrisa: (sniffling) about a week ago, Legacy and I went to see our doctor concerning the baby issue. They ran some tests...

Me: I don't like this talk...

Narrisa: I know but I need your help..

Me: my help? With what? I'm just an eye doctor... I don't deal with infertility issues.

Narrisa: I know.. I did something terrible because I didn't want her to be hurt. You've got to help me...

Me: tell me what you did...

Narrisa: (sighs) so I---

.....

At Khomo house

.

Sitting in the guestroom with her husband.. ex-husband.

Rob: we've been sitting here for almost 20 minutes now and you're not saying anything..

Khomo: I'm sorry... I just don't know where to begin with all this but I need your forgiveness so I can get my eyesight back.

Rob: (confused) my forgiveness?

Khomo: yes... I did something, I can't say I feel bad about it because it was something I've longed for...

Rob: what did you do?

Khomo: (nervously) when you were in coma, I met someone..

Rob: oh wow...

Khomo: I know it's gonna sound bad but--

Rob: while I was busy fighting for my life you were busy looking for another man so you can replace me!!

Khomo: it's nothing like that... it wasn't even a man but a woman... a young woman.

He looks at her and laughs in disbelief.

Khomo: at first it was only for fun... til things got serious and I fell for her.

Rob: so you're a lesbian now?? You date women??

Khomo: I'm not a lesbian, Rob... I just fell in love with one.

Rob: (scoffs) wow... so where's your lover now?? Why not go to her??

Khomo: that was then..I'm sorry, my love..

Rob: you're sorry?? If I had died, sure you'd be spending all my money on this woman!! You did all this in front of my child!!

Khomo: she didn't even know about it...

He stands up walking out.

Rob: you better call your lover and tell her to come get you! I don't want you in my house anymore!

Khomo: bab--

door shutting

.....
OBETHU'S HOUSE

.
It's now after 15h00, I just got back from work. Obethu is in the lounge watching TV with Sarah. They seem pretty close, I love that she stopped looking down on people and put herself on their level. She's growing.

Obethu: you look tired...

Me: I am... I need to shower.

Obethu: okay... you can shower, I'll warm up your food.

Me: (smiling) relax... I'll do that soon as I'm done showering.

Obethu: okay... enjoy your shower then..

Me: thanks....

I blink my eye at her and walk off.

"I will do it... when do we start?"-Me

"Thank you.. tomorrow."-Narrisa

I walk into the shower and start showering.

...45 minutes later...

I walk out of the bedroom hanging my [body] towel over my shoulders covering my boobies. It's hot, so I don't feel like wearing anything on the bottom and I feel fine with my shorts.

Sarah: I'll warm up the food for you...

I see that tablet is keeping you busy...

Me: (laughing) yeah, thanks...

I stand in the living room's doorway reading the message from Narrisa.

Obethu: I hope you're not in trouble...

Me: relax, mama...

Obethu: alright... I'm going to ghe bathroom.

She walks past me going to the bathroom.

****doorbell****

Me: Sarah?

Obethu: don't worry... I'll get it...

She walks to the door and opens.

She sees a beautiful lady standing in her doorstep, already wearing a huge smile as if she was expecting to see someone else.

Honey: uhm... hi, is Oakley here?

Now that she asked. This must be the fiancée Oakley is crazy about.

She looks at the Bentley car accompanying her then switch her eyes over to her again.

Shit! She is goddess!!

Honey: hello??

Obethu: (exhales & swallows)... who are you?

Honey: oh... I'm Honey, Oakley's fiancée..

She stretches her hand out for a handshake, Obethu glances at her ring of which might've costed a lot of money. Surely in SA you'd buy a car with it's money.

Honey looks at her belly, and her parents' words starts popping up to her head. Could it be?? No! But the phone led her to this house. Oh Oakley!!

I come out of the livingroom walking over to her, still looking at my phone.

Me: hey, there's something I want us to buy for our little princess... come see--

I look up and pause. Shit!

They both look at me.

Me: (surprised) babe?

Honey: what the fuck is this,
Oakley?? Who the fuck is this??

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There's no need for insults people.
Mark will block you, and that'll be on
you. Not Oakley!

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~27

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Obethu's house

I look at Obethu then lick my already dry lips. Shit! Why didn't she call me??

Me: babe, it's not what it looks like...

Honey: (scoffs) it's not what it looks like.. so I'm stupid?? With you like that, you expect me to believe that?!!

Huh??

Me: God... can you come in so we can talk?

Honey: (folding arms) no... talk.

Me: people are gonna watch us doing this...(to Obethu) go inside, please.

Obethu: okay...

She walks away.

Honey: (teary) God! Why didn't you let my plane crash? You wanted me to see this??

Me: God knows there's nothing going on here...

Honey: I should've listened to my parents! My love for you really blinded me. You lied to me, Oakley!! I came all the way here for you only to find out that you're a cheating bastard!! I surprised myself instead!! You're no different from them!!

(Crying) I hate you!

Me: babe wait--

Honey: don't touch me!! Don't fucken touch me...

She walks back to her car and they drive off.

Me: dammit, Oakley!!

I walk back to the house.

Me: I have to go... can I use your car please?

Obethu: yes... and I'm sorry. I didn't know.

Me: it's alright, Princess... I'll probably see you tomorrow if she agrees to talk to me.

Obethu: okay... apologize to her for me.

Me: ok... Sarah please pack up the food for me.

Sarah: okay..

I hurry to the bedroom and change.

Sadly, I don't know her current number - I can't even text or call her.

Sarah: here.

Me: thank you. I have to follow their car... bye guys!

Them: bye!

I run out of the house and get in the car driving out. I know I'll catch up with them soon along the way.

..Inside the house..

Sarah: are you okay?

Obethu: (teary smiles) how could I be? You didn't see her. You didn't see how beautiful she looks.. her smile is probably her favorite because she got dents just like mine.

Sarah: well.. at least she's still crazy about you.

Obethu: (chuckles) crazy about me?

Did you see me?? That woman is everything Oakley probably wants!

Bentley is not for everyone... but sis got it like she got an uber for herself.

Her ring-...(chokes).. God, her ring--

Sarah: stop hurting yourself... please.

Obethu: I need to lie down...

She stands up walking to her room.

.....

HOTEL

.

Her car finally stops in front of the hotel and she steps out talking to her phone. I go in after her.

Me: Babe--

[#ToHerPhone](#)

Honey: "let me call you back later..."

She releases the call and looks at me.

Honey: I'm leaving tomorrow.. what do you want?

Me: to talk to you... I wanna talk to you.

Honey: oh.. now you wanna talk to me? Okay. Let me pay for my stay here then we can go and talk.

Me: okay...

We walk to the counter and I wait for her to finish paying. They give her the keys and send out someone to get her luggage.

Me: I'm staying...

Honey: then you'll book your own room... let's go. Show me the room.

Me: second floor...

We get on the elevator and press second floor.

..Her Room..

Me: you really didn't have to do this...

Honey: are you gonna talk or not? I wanna shower and sleep. I had a long flight...

Me: fine... you're overreacting--

Honey: I'm overreacting?? I find you in your house with a pregnant woman with you shirtless and wanting to buy

things for your baby! You call this overreacting??

Me: babe calm down--

Honey: don't tell me to calm down!!

Don't fucken tell me to--

I jump in for a long deep kiss and she goes quiet, losing herself in it. I missed her so much and these fights aren't worth it. I love her!

Honey: don't do that...

Me: you'll let me talk this time...

She rolls her eyes at me and I sit her down, still holding her hands on mine.

Honey: talk...

Me: I know me being shirtless brought a lot of things in your head but the truth is, I'm not cheating on you--

Honey: you're--

Me: I'm still talking...

Honey: fine. Talk...

Me: I don't have a house.. I stay with her because she offered me a place to stay. That's not my girlfriend... I haven't done anything wrong to hurt you. We sleep on the line, you never heard me fucking someone else and our calls are never disturbed. You reach my phone whenever you call me.. don't do this to yourself...

Honey: oh my God.. why didn't you tell me?

Me: because you were angry... you wouldn't let me talk.

She looks at me with tears pervading her eyes and chews her cheek. Now she feels bad for acting like a bitch but surely her actions were justified. Poor pregnant lady!

Me: hey, come here...

I hold her in my arms and she hugs me back even tighter.

Honey: I was scared of losing you...
I'm really sorry.

Me: it's alright... I understand, my love. Let's sit down so we can talk.

Honey: let me top up the room first-...

Me: wait... before you do that, I want us to talk.

Honey: okay...

Me: uhm... first I want you to understand that I'm still saving up for a house. I'm not rich like you..

Honey: I'm not with you for your richness.. I'm with you because I love you and I wanna be with you forever. Even if it means moving here so we can be together without my parents getting in the way..

Me: (smile) I understand, babe... but what I wanna tell you might make you angry.

Honey: o-kay?

Me: (sigh) remember the ex I told you about? The one that hurt me...

Honey: yes, I remember her...

Me: yeah, the house is hers...

Honey: oh?

Me: I'm sorry... but I didn't really have my choice because my other housemate is planning to bring her son and sister here.. otherwise, we made peace and agreed on friendship. If this was her in the same position as mine, I'd definitely help her because I made a promise to her mother. Not that I'm throwing all this to your face, I'm not...

Honey: do you love her?

Me: please don't ask me that.. I hate that question.

Honey: I just wanna know...

Me: I love you.. I don't want you doubting my love for you.

Honey: are you still moving to London?

Me: yes, babe... c'mon.

Honey: okay...

Me: are we good now? I'll move out if you want me to..

Honey: No, if there's nothing going on between you two then I don't see why I should force you to move..

Me: I was gonna get a house if I was gonna be staying here but I'm going..

She smiles and kisses my lips.

Honey: you can still buy a house... in case things don't go as we had

planned. I'd love to be away from home too..

Me: you don't have to mov--

Honey: London is good but I've been there for long. You're an excellent doctor, Oakley. People from here need you. You can't just take up and leave. Let's not let our love stop you from helping our people. I want my own surgeon here... I want yours to be in the same building as mine too. Who knows? We might help many interns.

Me: I'm still an intern myself...

Honey: and the ride is almost over...

next year you'll be a qualified professional Ophthalmologist.

(Holding my hand) We are here

now... we are here to live our dreams and save lives.

Me: (teary smile) mhm-mhm...

Honey: whatever we go through along the way, we'll go through it together... promise me?

Me: I promise you babe...

Honey: (kissing me) tell your ex we're having dinner at her house. I need to shower.

She stands up taking off her clothes.

Me: we don't have to--

Honey: soon I'll be moving here... I have to get used to her without feeling threatened by her. Don't worry, I won't ask her about y'all's relationship or past. I don't wanna hurt myself.

I stand on my feet walking over to her and kiss her.

Me: you're so fucken sexy...

Honey: (scoffs) wait til you see what's under these bandages...

Me: oh no... do you need dressing?

Honey: I do but after I've showered.

It's a must...

Me: okay... you'll tell me what you need.

Honey: everything is in my kit... have they brought my stuff in?

Me: yeah, I heard the door closing...

I'm sure they brought them.

Honey: let's get them...

Me: no, I'm gonna get them..

I leave the room for a moment and come back with her stuff.

Me: here...

Honey: (kissing me) you're the best...

Me: I know... so what's happening with the case?

Honey: uhm... I'm still not sure about who did this to me. I have my suspicions.

Me: care to tell me?

Honey: don't be angry...

Me: I'm already angry because you said that... talk.

Honey: so while we were out that night, I bump on Zara.. she actually came to me and I'm guessing she thought I was drunk..

Me: mhm...

Honey: she tried sweet talking me and being friendly with me. She even attempted to kiss me but I slapped her and walked away. She kept tailing us, I told Amber that we should leave because I didn't feel safe anymore... I'm sorry if I did you wrong.

Me: it's okay, babe... at least you did something. You should tell the police...

Honey: I will soon as I get there to get my stuff..

Me: you're serious about this?

Honey: I'm serious, babe... I think I'll be more happy here with you.

Me: okay my love... go bath, I'll text her.

Honey: okay, my love.

She kisses me then walks away.

"We're coming to your house for dinner..."-Me

"Great. Are you guys good?"-Obethu

"I told her the truth, so yes she's back to her normal self, Princess.. are you guys okay?"-Me

"We are good. Let me help Sarah then..."-Obethu

"Don't overwork yourself please.."-Me

"I promise, Chauffeur ❤️..."Obethu

I cough up.

Honey: are you alright back there??

Me: uhm... I'm fine!

I take a tissue as I feel the urge of wanting to cough again. I haven't been feeling good for days now and I'm not ready to talk to doctor

Nzimane yet. Our last conversation really scared me.

I look at the tissue before I can fold it.

Me: oh my God...

My heart starts pounding as I look at the tissue dotted with blood [mucus].

This can't be happening...

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Legacy & Narrisa

.

While preparing dinner in their kitchen...

Legacy: we'll shower together, right?

Narrisa: (smiles) yes, babe...

Legacy: okay... you seem happy today. I missed this face...

Narrisa: (laughs) oh please... you make it sound like I was always grumpy...

Legacy: I'm just saying, my love... otherwise I'm happy to see it.

Narrisa: okay babe....

She pages her phone syncing her emails.

Legacy: babe... weren't we supposed to be getting our results today? My results.

Her eyes widens as she stops stirring the pot. Shit.

Legacy: babe?

Narrisa: uhm..(turning to her).. I think they must have forgotten... let's give them one more day.

Legacy: it's Friday though...

Narrisa: then Monday surely they'll send us something...

Legacy: fine... I'm just excited about this. I hope the guy got good genes to match with mine. I wanna have a cute son..

Narrisa: and you will...

She walks up to Legacy and they kiss.

Narrisa: (laughs) he's probably gonna be the most handsome boy in the world...

Legacy: yeah... I mean look at me. They laugh as they kiss again.

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Obethu's house

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They set up the table changing tablecloths and making sure they have good wine glasses. Of course everything has to be perfect for Honey.. Obethu and her worries.

Sarah: this looks good. I'm sure they're gonna love it.

Obethu: mhm-mhm... I don't wanna embarrass Oakley to this girl. I'm sure she wouldn't like that..

Sarah: you need to chill... Oakley doesn't really care about fancy things.

Obethu: fine...

****Message Alert****

Obethu: They're here... do I look okay?

Sarah: (laughs) you're only pregnant, Obethu. You look beautiful. The dress is perfect...

doorbell

Obethu: I'll get it..

Sarah: okay... I'll get the food.

Meanwhile outside...

Honey: babe, are you sure I look good on this?

Me: (smiling) you look beautiful, my love..

Honey: I don't wanna embarrass you in front of your friends.

Me: my friends are gonna like you... for now relax.

The door finally opens and we walk inside.

Honey: (handshake) I'm sorry about earlier... I didn't know that it was you.

Obethu: it's alright... I'd react the same way too.

Honey: (they laugh) yeah, at least she understands, babe...

Me: (smile) mhm...

Honey: can I at least get a hug?

Obethu: sure. Why not...

They hug each other and do side kisses.

Honey: how far long are you?

Obethu: 7 months now...

Honey: wow... I'm excited for you.

You look amazing by the way, I love your house.

Obethu: pchh, you don't mean that...

Honey: I swear I'd get myself a house like this... it's perfect.

Me: babe... let's all go sit in the lounge.

Obethu: no, we already set the table... let's go to the dining area.

Me: okay... and by the way, you look gorgeous.

Obethu: (smiles) thank you... let's go. We walk to the dining room and sit around the table.

Me: please sit with us...

Sarah: I don't wanna be awkward...

Me: you're family... just sit. Bring your plate and wine glass. You know we do that all the time...

Sarah: (laughs) okay!!

She walks off.

Honey: wow... this is lovely. I love the set up. You should show me around after dinner.

Obethu: I promise I will...

Sarah joins us again and we all eat.

Honey: wow... who cooked?

Obethu: well... I offered since you were gonna join us.

Honey: I thought it was her... I was gonna steal her from you...

They all laugh. I am not feeling okay, I can literally feel my chest closing up but I'm not spoiling this dinner. It has to go well.

Obethu: I wasn't gonna let you... this one is my angel.

Honey: that's still fine... I'll just ask Oakley to cuff the two of us--
I choke!

Obethu: uhm... what?

Honey: (laughs) oh please... I'm sure y'all heard of polyamory. (Looking at me) wouldn't you like that my love?
I lift my head up looking at Obethu.
Oh Honey!

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

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Obethu's house

The whole room goes quiet as we let our eyes roam around the room without saying any word.

She looks at Obethu then back at me before she burst out laughing.

Honey: I was only kidding... why are y'all so tense?

Obethu: uh...you caught us off guard...

Honey: oh come on.. there's many polyamorous couples out there...

Me: that is rare, babe...

Honey: fine. So you wouldn't agree to Throuple?

Me: you mean all three of us living together and having sex?

Honey: yeah... no, I'm just tryna make a conversation babe. I-... I'm sorry, my love. I'm sorry-

Obethu: Obethu...

Honey: yeah.. Ob-..(they laugh).. okay, don't worry. I'll get the hang of it.

Obethu: take your time...

Honey: so.. have you named her?

Obethu: Princess.. the other one will come up soon.

Honey: okay... I'm happy for you. I hope she'll be as beautiful as her mama. I haven't met the father her--

Me: Babe, eat...!

She turns her face looking at me.

Me: I can't drive around here at night... we gotta go.. she gotta sleep too.

Honey: (smiling) okay babe...

I know her for being too much of a talker and once she starts talking, you'll never hear the end of it.

..hour later..

After the house tour, we're finally ready to leave for the hotel.

Honey: so.. are we still welcome to come stay in your house?

Obethu: (looks at me) uhm...

Me: we'll find a place..

Obethu: it's okay... you can come stay with us.

Honey: you're the best... not everyone still wanna see their exes moving on but I promise you won't see much of us. I wanna see this town..

Obethu: it's sad because I also don't know it well.. I'm sure she has told you that I used to be blind...

Honey: oh yeah, she did.

Me: We should get going, babe... I have an early meeting tomorrow with my mentor.

Honey: okay... (to Obethu) thank you for being so welcoming, the dinner was amazing. You filled my stomach with nice food.

Obethu: (smiling) you're welcome,
love.. I'll see you guys soon.

They hug it out.

Honey: goodnight.

Obethu: Goodnight.

She walks out.

Me: I'm sorry, I should've warned you
about her... she never really thinks
before uttering something to
someone..

Obethu: (laughs) it's okay,
Chauffeur... I had fun. Everything
went well...

Me: okay... I guess we'll see you
tomorrow. Sleep well, and remember
to tell Sarah to massage you.

Obethu: I will... drive safe.

Me: (hugging her) Goodnight
Angels...

Obethu: Goodnight, love...

I walk out of the house.

Sarah: (claps hands) wow... what a lady.

They look at each other and laugh.

Obethu: she's sweet... I like her.

Sarah: she's very nice... now I hope you see why Oakley loves her.

Obethu: she can talk... yho!

Sarah: I bit my tongue when she started with the baby talk. I know Oakley doesn't like hearing about Luke all the time. She doesn't even like the topic.

Obethu: yeah, I'm also trying to avoid talking about him...

Sarah: what do you think of polyamory? Whatever that is..

Obethu: (laughs) the two of us sharing Oakley? Yho! Uhm... I don't know, hey.. I think it'd be great and

different. As long as she's not the selfish type.. I wouldn't wanna be dragged into such only to be hurt.

Sarah: Oakley wouldn't hurt you...

Obethu: argh, even if she'd suggest it for real... I know it wouldn't work because of my status. She's from overseas and I'm sure she wouldn't even wanna be sharing Oakley with a sick person.

Sarah: my love, these people are doctors.. they know everything about every disease because they need to be prepared for their work.. they don't just deal with people who are negative only... have faith. Tell Oakley the truth.

Obethu: I'm scared to...

Sarah: you have to... you know
Oakley better than that. Let me wash
the dishes...

She leaves Obethu sitting in the TV
room kind of thinking about their talk.
Maybe telling Oakley isn't a bad idea.
But what if I lose her??

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OAKLEY & HONEY

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We get back to the hotel and walk up
to our room. She's still on the phone
with her sister...

#CALL

Amber: "And what will your tell your
mom and dad? You know how they
feel about you being away from
home."

Honey: "I want to be here with
Oakley, they're welcome to visit us if

they want... I won't deny them that. But I'm not letting them play Gods into my life and love life.."

Amber: "(laughs) fine. Well..I will wait til you come back and break the news to uncle.. I know he's gonna spit fire."

Honey: "(laughs) yeah..uhm, let me call you tomorrow. I don't wanna bore Oakley.."

Amber: "okay I love you... goodnight guys."

Honey: "We love you too. Goodnight"
They release the call. She turns her head looking at me and smiles.

Honey: my love... you look distant. Are you okay?

Me: uhm..(smile).. I'm fine. Are you done talking to your sister?

Honey: I thought you were listening to us..

Me: I was...

Honey: mhm...

Me: okay, fine... the TV is on. My mind was there..

Honey: it's alright...

She stands up taking off her clothes.

Honey: maybe this will help you remember that your fiancée is in the room with you..

She leaves her clothes lying on the floor and walks up to me, pushing me to lie down on my back. She gets on top of me and starts kissing me...

Honey: (softly) did you miss?

Me: you know I always miss you...

Honey: (pulling out my t-shirt) I missed you more...

Me: I'm worried about your bandages... we really don't have to do this.

Honey: I will be fine, my love... stop worrying.

Me: uhm... you should rest. Please... tonight doesn't have to be-... we don't need to have sex. I just miss you. Please?

Honey: wow... okay...

She carefully flips lying on the bed.

Me: can you not be mad please? I just worry about you...

Honey: I'm not mad... I just thought you were bored. We haven't had sex in a while...

Me: I am patient... I don't mind waiting til you get better.

Honey: (smiling) okay babe... come here.

I take off my clothes and join her in bed.

Honey: your ex is nice...

Me: yes.... she's always been.

Honey: I still can't believe she allowed a man come between you two. Does she know how lucky she was to have someone like you in her life?

Me: babe... can we not talk about that please? You know it still bothers me.

Honey: I'm sorry babe...

Me: how about we watch something...

Honey: we can watch but I'm gonna fall asleep soon... I'm tired.

Me: okay.. uhm... I have to go somewhere very early tomorrow.. I'll come back before 10.

Honey: okay... can we go back to your friend's house tomorrow?

Me: are you sure?

Honey: yes... I want us to get to know each other. Plus I'm gonna be here for 2 weeks. I need a friend...

Me: you wanna befriend my ex?

Honey: (smiles) she's just an ex... I'm sure she's not the bitter type.

Me: (laugh) okay... let me switch off the lights then we'll watch.

I get off the bed to switch off the lights.

Honey: so babe tell me...

Me: mhm-mhm?

Honey: not that I'm suggesting this or anything... I just want us to have this open conversation without any issue.

Me: o-kay... what's on your mind?

Honey: (sighs) Throuple relationship...

Me: not this again..

Honey: c'mon, I'm not saying we should do it... I'm still not sure if I'd be happy sharing you with someone else..

Me: you won't...

Honey: is she still with the guy?

Me: no... she left him.

Honey: and the baby...?

Me: she doesn't need him...

Honey: wow... okay. Well, I've never thought of polyamory or Throuple til now. I've always been curious about those...

Me: (smile) tell me more.....

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THREE DAYS LATER

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At Obethu's house

I am up getting ready to leave for work, Honey is gonna be staying behind with Obethu and Sarah. They seem to be getting along just fine. So I have no worries...

Honey: do you need any more help? I'll go make breakfast for you.

Me: it's fine... you can get back to bed and sleep.

Honey: I will but I wanna see you when you leave. Let's go.

Me: (smile) yeah... let's go...

She picks my bag and we walk out of our room heading to the kitchen.

Obethu is already up making breakfast.

Me: I thought we talked about this.. you shouldn't be up at this time.

Obethu: I am starving... I also made you your favorite...

Me: (smiling) thank you..

I sit on a chair by the counter.

Me: babe, sit...

Honey: uhm... don't you need help?

Obethu: no, I made breakfast for everyone... (looks at me & smiles).. I know she loves it like this.

Me: (smiling) you always nail it...

Obethu: well, I don't want you to go to work with an empty stomach..

Me: (sarcastically) you're the best blind girl I've ever seen..

Obethu: (laughs) fuck you!

Honey: **ahem** ...

Obethu: oh... what do you like to have? Tea? Coffee? Cappuccino?

Honey: coffee sounds great... I'm actually looking forward to our day together.

Obethu: I'm not that interesting... I can definitely guarantee you that.

Honey: (to me) is she telling the truth, my love?

Me: uhm... she's great. Very sweet...

Obethu: Chauffeur??

Me: hey, I'm only telling the truth...

Honey: (smiling) what did you call her?

Obethu: oh...(chuckles)... she used to be my Chauffeur.

Me: I'm still your Chauffeur...

Obethu: yes... she's the best. But she doesn't know that, so don't tell her...

They both laugh.

Honey: I will die with the secret...

Me: you guys are making me feel like a kid... I gotta go. I love you.

Wait....

Honey: uhm... are you talking to me?

Or us?

Okay. That definitely came out spontaneously.

Me: I was talking to all of you... but mostly you.

I kiss her.

Honey: (smiling) okay... I love you too.

Me: I will see you after work. Bye.

Honey: Bye.

I walk out. I can only imagine how Obethu feels about all this. I didn't even wanna look at her face.

Obethu: here.. enjoy your breakfast.

Honey: you can't go... I want us to talk.

Obethu: talk?

Honey: yeah, I wanna get to know you..

Obethu: oh... wow.. okay.

She takes her tray joining her as they sit by the counter.

Honey: this girl is gonna be big and beautiful.. have you gone for a scan?

Obethu: it's been a while...

Honey: we should go... and invite Oakley too.

Obethu: okay... when?

Honey: even today... I think it'll be the best moment for all of us.

Obethu looks at her.

Honey: I mean, I love babies... and Oakley seems really excited about this one too.

Obethu: (smiles) well, she's the only person I have in my life that's actually

supportive. My aunt is still angry about everything... I really don't blame her.

Honey: I'm sure she'll come around too... babies are Angels. They'll reunite you with your loved ones.

Obethu: (brushing her belly) I guess...

She looks at her belly then back up at Obethu's face.

Honey: can I ask you something?

Obethu: yes...

Honey: do you still love Oakley?

Obethu: uhm... w-why?

Honey: I'm just asking...

Obethu: I don't hate Oakley... I can never hate her.

Honey: you guys have the same response to this question...

Obethu: what do you mean?

Honey: we should bath and go surprise Oakley.

Obethu: alright... we gotta eat first.

Sarah: (entering) Good morning, guys..

They greet her back and carry on eating their breakfast as they chat away.

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NARRISA AND LEGACY

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The email Legacy has been waiting for finally came through this morning. Their process was now ready to start..

Legacy: fuck! I'm gonna have a son, babe...

She hugs and kisses her excitedly.

Narrisa: (laughing) babe relax... now you know we're left with the serious thing.

Legacy: I'm just happy baby... I wanna celebrate.

Narrisa: you're going to work...

Legacy: I don't care... he won't even notice that I had a few shots.

She kisses her again and walks out. She reads the email again, hopefully she'll never notice anything to this child because she did all this to save her from misery.

"They have approved. I can never thank you enough..❤️"-Narrisa

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HOSPITAL

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While I sit back on the desk next to Naledi, my phone beeps and I read the message.

Naledi: are you okay?

Me: yeah, why?

Naledi: no, I'm just asking...

Me: I'm fine...

I try typing a response but no. Rather I don't respond to it.

Naledi: I saw something...

Me: what did you see?

Naledi: I've noticed how you try hiding-...look, I saw the blood--
Someone comes up to our desk.

Honey: My love...

I look up and see Obethu and honey.

Me: uhm... guys, hi... what are you doing here?

Obethu: she insisted we come...

I look at Honey and notice her cold glare to Naledi.

Me: My love...

She quickly switches her eyes back to me and smiles.

Honey: babe?

Me: what's going on?

Honey: I missed you. We missed you. I haven't seen where you work...

Me: I was gonna bring you guys here on Friday though...

Honey: I couldn't wait... are you busy? We have a surprise for you.

Me: uhm.. where are you guys taking me?

Obethu: don't worry... it's around here.

Me: okay... (to Naledi) I'll be right back.

Naledi: okay...

We go to the elevator and press up.

Me: where to?

Honey: close your eyes...

Me: okay...

I close my eyes as the elevator stops and opens. We step out, still with my eyes close.

...15 minutes later...

Honey: you can open them...

Me: I hope you guys are not proposing to me..

They laugh.

Honey: just open, babe...

I open them and see Obethu lying on the bed with the doctor applying gel on her stomach. The baby moves making everyone laugh.

Me: wow... did she feel that?

Doctor: (smiles) it could be the position Ms Sibanda is lying on... let's see how the--

Me: Princess... that's her name.

Doc: okay... that is cute.

We watch as the baby displays on the screen, this has to be the most beautiful thing every parent gets to experience. Those heartbeats, seeing your child moving inside your tummy. This is a blessing.

Obethu: (tearfully) oh my God, she's so beautiful...

I hold her hand and kiss it.

Me: she got your eyes and lips...

Doctor: that is true...

Obethu: oh God... this is beautiful, Oakley.

Me: babe, put the phone down and come see..

Honey: (smiling) it's okay my love...
you're gonna need this video one
day.

...Later...

The doctor printout the scans for
Obethu and writes on her file. They
look at the scans admiring the baby.

Honey: I can already see all of us
fighting over her...

Obethu: (laughs) wait til they get
older..

They both laugh.

Doc: Malotana, are you okay?

I look at her and them, everything is
blurry. Honey comes up to me but I
fall before she can catch me.

Both: (screaming) OAKLEY!!!

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OAKLEY 🏳️‍🌈

•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

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HOSPITAL

They sit down the hallway, still in a panic mode and fret. Honey on the other side, is busy praying and crying to God. She can't lose the love of her life. She's doing her best to make sure Oakley gets everything she wants and needs around her. If

sharing her with Obethu is all it takes to keep her alive then she might as well accept it.

Obethu: she's gonna be fine...

Honey: I am hoping too... I can't lose her.

Obethu: we can pray together. You know?

Honey: okay...

The door opens and the doctor comes out.

Honey: Doc, how's she? How's my fiancée doing?

Doc: uhm...

He looks at them.

Honey: is she okay?

Doc: she hasn't been feeling well for sometime and we tried convincing her to start with the treatment but she didn't want to...

Obethu: what treatment?

Doc: Oakley is suffering from heart failure..

They both cover their mouth as they gasp in shock.

Honey: please tell me she's alright...

Doc: I'm afraid I don't really have good news.. she might need a transplant.

Obethu: you have to help her...

Honey: how long is it gonna take for her to get a transplant? They usually take a long time... can you guys at least put her on medication.

Doc: we will... and I won't lie to you about how long the waiting process might take. She has to take care of herself.

Honey: what about ventricles?

Doc: we have to wait for her so she'd decide what she wants...

Obethu: can we see her?

Doc: yes... we'll keep her here for the night.

Honey: can I stay with her?

Doc: since she's your fiancée... I don't see why not. You can go in.

They walk inside the ward while I lie on the bed with my eyes closed. I am not sleeping, my thoughts are profound. Knowing that I could die from this sickness really scares me. I can't leave Obethu alone in this world with a baby. I can't leave the love I've just discovered, being surrounded by the two ladies that I love dearly gives me hope and motivation.

I hear them whispering next to my bed.

Honey: she's sleeping...

Obethu: we should wake her up... I only have an hour.

Honey: We can't wake her up... she's sick...

I roll my eyes before opening them and smile at their stupidity.

Obethu: (smiling) oh wow... she's up.

Me: I've been up... are you okay?

Obethu: I'm fine. How are you feeling.

Me: I will be fine... (to Honey) Babe, I can see you're not totally okay...

Honey: for how long have you known about this?

Me: uhm... about what?

Honey: heart failure...

Me: oh... Nzimane told you.

Honey: (sniffles) so that is all you're gonna say, Oakley? You could die because of this!

Me: babe, can we at least wait til baby Sini leaves? We can fight til tomorrow about this.

Honey: I'm angry at you... just so you know.

Me: (smiling) I know, my love...

Obethu: what did you call her?

Me: Usinikukanya Princess Sibanda.

Obethu: I'm not giving my child that surname...

Me: what's your mother's?

Obethu: Ntonga. But I wanted-.. nevermind.

Me: I do mind...

Obethu: Ai manje...

{Not right now..}

Oh I get it...

Obethu: I love the name by the way...

Honey: what does it mean?

Me: (laugh) you give us light...

Honey: (smiles) she's a star...

Me: more like a moon and the sun... she brings light even in our darkest days. (To Obethu) Ulugcobo.

Obethu: you should faint again the next time honey gets pregnant...

We laugh.

Me: you're hurting my heart... (to Honey) do you want our child to have Xhosa name? The ones that you can't pronounce.

She looks at me forcing her smile.

Honey: if you'll teach me first... aren't you guys hungry?

Me: no...

Obethu: we had lunch before we came here though.

Honey: okay... I'm starving.

Me: can you order with your phone please?

Obethu: okay... I need to use the bathroom anyway.

Me: don't give birth in private!

Obethu: (laughs) yho, I watch those on YouTube! I'd never...

She gets in the bathroom closing the door.

Me: my love... can I get a kiss?

Honey: (smiling) I'm still mad at you... I grab her wrist pulling her down and she kisses me.

Me: I'm not gonna die... I can't leave you guys here all alone. Unless you promise to marry each other in my absence.

Honey: (laughs) oh my God! You're a fool, Oakley... why on earth would I do that??

Me: honoring me... c'mon.

Honey: (laughs) you're so funny... I actually want her for you because I can see the chemistry between you two. But I haven't declared it with my heart... I think if we have an open conversation about it and I hear your side, I'll get to decide. The last thing I wanna do is keeping two lovers apart... I love you so much and I'm happy with you. We can be a complete family because I know you love OB-2--

Me: (laughing) who babe?

Honey: (laughs) I can't say her name right!

Me: you're horrible.. call her Princess because that's what I used to call her.

Honey: thank you... anyway, I know you love them. So what do you think?

Me: uhm... I don't know. I don't
wanna hurt or lose you.

Honey: you won't... it's my suggestion
anyway.

****bathroom door opens****

We stop talking.

Obethu: I might have given birth...

Honey: (smiles) you wouldn't
dare...not without us.

Obethu: (laughs) I think I should go...
i ordered pizza for you guys... two
large pizzas.

Me: only you have that kind of
appetite, Princess...

She looks at honey..

Honey: she told me to call you
Princess because I fail pronouncing
your name..

Obethu: (smiles) I should be Queen
now...

Me: til Princess gets here to claim her name..

Honey: yes, babe...

Obethu: (laughs) okay... I'm leaving anyway. I'll see you tomorrow.. be okay, you know you're very much needed.

Honey: please tell her... she doesn't wanna listen.

Me: I promise I'll take the medication and exercise with you every day.

Obethu: me? Exercise? Never!

Me: you're gonna exercise...

Honey: you haven't started with your walks?

Obethu: is it a must? C'mon.

Me: you're carrying a Princess... so yes.

Obethu: I'll pray about this gym thing.. let me go. I'll take a taxi because I can't drive.

Me: I'll teach you... don't worry.

Honey: and you owe us a tour...

Me: we'll do everything next week... I'll surprise you.

Obethu: okay... I'm going.

Me: aren't you gonna give me a hug? Get well kiss?

Obethu: stop doing that... Honey's gonna think I'm like that.

Honey: I'm not thinking anything... you can hug her.

Me: your Highness has spoken... come?

She comes over to me to give me a hug and kisses my cheek.

Obethu: the kiss is from Usi...

Me: then give me yours...

Obethu: (looks at Honey)...uhm...

Honey: I'll go pee...

She walks away.

Obethu: this is awkward...

Me: just give me a kiss then go...

Obethu: Mia is gonna bring the food
by the way...

..bathroom..

#Messaging

"How do I tell her that I have a
problem?"-Honey

"you still haven't told her??"-Amber

"I couldn't.. I still can't find the right
way to say it to her..."-Honey

"You better do it..."-Amber

knock

Honey: I'm coming!

She put her phone away and looks at
her reflection in the mirror.

Honey: you got this.. she's not gonna dump you.

She fixes her hair and wash her hands then walks out.

Honey: uhm... she left?

Me: yeah... are you okay?

Honey: uh... yeah, I...(swallows) I need to talk to you about something.

Me: okay... what is it?

Honey: having Princess and the baby with us is kind of gonna be a big gift to all of us.. if she's sure about not involving that guy in her child's life then you can raise her together. We can all raise the child together.

Me: uhm... we can have our own baby, babe..

Honey: (teary) I can't...

Me: you can't?

Honey: I've been waiting for the right time to tell you this.. I can't give you children.

Me: oh....

Honey: (crying) please say something? I don't wanna lose you. I want us to have those precious moments with them...talk to me please?

Me:

****Knock****

The door opens.

Mia: (smiles) Hello!

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At Sihle's house

.

Mateo plays with his ball down the hallway.

Sihle: (sign language) Mateo, you're gonna break things in the house. Go play outside.

Mateo: (signing back) I can't play outside... they're gonna mock me again.

Sihle: you can't change the way you are... God made you that way. Don't mind them.

Mateo: he must've really hated me... I want to be like them too.

Sihle: I'm sorry, son.

He picks his ball and walks into his room. She takes out her phone and starts typing for her sister. Opera news pops up on top of the phone screen, making her mouth fall off.

Sihle: No way...

"Our lovely former radio presenter Obethu Sibanda is expecting her first

child. The girl still looks gorgeous even with that big bump, and we can't help but wonder who could the father be? Hm!--"

Sihle: oh wow... now this is big news. She continues reading about Obethu til she gets to the final word..

Sihle: (thoughtfully)... she's expecting.

She looks at Mateo's picture and saves Obethu's picture.

.....

Hospital

.

Me: Mia... hi.

Mia: uhm... I brought you guys the food you ordered.

Me: thank you...

She looks at Honey as she tries wiping her tears off.

Honey: I'll be right back...

She rushes to the bathroom.

Mia: who's that?

Me: it's Honey..

Mia: (covers her mouth) are you serious??

Me: mhm-mhm...

Mia: my goodness... she's so beautiful. Why is she crying? What did you do?

Me: (chuckle) I didn't do anything... we were talking.

Mia: oh... I disturbed you. I'm sorry.

Me: it's alright...

Mia: what happened to you?

Me: I'm sick... my heart is failing.

Mia: you're joking, right?

Me: I'm serious... I could die any day.

Mia: don't play like that, man...

Me: read the file...

She looks at the file hanging on my bed.

Mia: God... this is scary. Can't they give you a new heart? You can't die...

Me: I don't want a heart that isn't mine... I'd rather be on medication.

Mia: is it gonna help?

Me: yeah...

Honey steps back in the room.

Me: babe... come over here.

She comes to me.

Me: this is Mia.. my friend. Mia, this is Honey.. my fiancée.

Mia: (smiling) oh hi, nice to finally meet you.

They shake hands.

Honey: (smiles) nice to meet you too...

Mia: you look gorgeous... God.

Honey: oh please... you take the trophy.

They laugh.

Mia: wow... anyway, I will see you guys when you're out Oakley. Bring honey to my house too.. (to Honey) it's nothing big but I cook the best meals in town.

Honey: (laughs) I think I get you and I love food more than houses. I'll definitely come.

Mia: I'll hear from you. Get better, Oakley.

She hugs me.

Me: thank you. Bye.

She walks out.

Honey: wow... your friends are pretty babe... is she gay too?

Me: no, straight... are you gonna ask me to take her too?

Honey: (laughs) no!

Me: mhm... anyway, that's the girl I was staying with before I moved in with Princess.

Honey: she's so beautiful.. I'm glad i met you in London because if I've seen those people before you and I could date. I wouldn't have agreed... I'm scared of competition...

Me: (laugh) but yet you wanna share me...

Honey: because it's different with Princess.. I can see you two have something.

Me: mhm... okay, babe...

She looks at me smiling.

Me: I'll talk to Obethu first... I can't just decide on this. It's a big step...

Honey: okay... I'll give you that.

Me: let's eat.. I'm starving.

Honey: I thought you'd never ask...

.....

At Obethu's house

.

Close to midnight, her mother visited...

Obethu: you're hurting Oakley... please stop, mama.

Mother (spirit): but I didn't do anything... Oakley is really sick...

Obethu: I don't trust you...

Mother: I can never hurt Oakley like that... she's sick.

Obethu: oh my God...

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S2

E~30 [Final Episode]

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ONE WEEK LATER

I have made bookings for us, but mostly Obethu and Honey's tour. We will be using a plane only for two hours. They don't know yet, I think they have forgotten about it too. It's Honey's tail end, she's leaving for London next week and she's not even excited about it.

Obethu: what if I trip with this blindfold?

Me: you gotta trust me...

Honey: oh my God....

Me: (to guy) help me get them in.

Him: okay...

He takes Obethu's hand helping her get on the plane.

Me: watch your step...

Honey: is this a plane?

Me: no... it's a train.

We all get on the plane and sit.

Me: take them off...

They remove the blindfolds.

Them: oh my God!!

Obethu: (excitedly) Oakley!!

Me: we're flying, babe...

Obethu: oh my God!!

Honey: you're such a sneaker!!

Me: you know me, babe...

Pilot: are you guys ready?!

Both: yes!!

They both wanna see the city, using a plane to do all that instead of driving seems more sweet. At they're excited and happy about it, that is all I want.

Obethu: This is so great..!

Honey: it's really beautiful..!

I take pictures of them. Maybe this Throuple relationship thingy could work well with us.

.....

Narrisa & Legacy

.

Doc: and I will see you guys soon..

Legacy: thank you doc...

Narrisa: so I'm gonna be a mom..(smiles).. wow.

They grab their things walking out.

Legacy: we have to celebrate... I'll call Oakley and Obethu to go out for dinner with us..

Narrisa: uhm.. Obethu?

Legacy: they're living together... I don't see why we should exclude her.

Narrisa: mhm... I'll text Mia then.

Legacy: okay babe... God, this is hard to believe.

Narrisa: I know my love... our little hero will be here soon.. in August next year...

Legacy: we should start getting the room ready...

Narrisa: (laughs) oh c'mon... give it 5 months then we'll start.

Legacy: the excitement I have right now is beyond.. I wish mama was here to see all this.

Narrisa: (brushing her arm) it's okay.. she's watching over you now.

Legacy: (quickly rub tears) yeah... I love you babe.

Narrisa: I love you too, my love...

She takes her phone and starts typing a message for Mia. Mia agreed on dinner.

She types in another message.

"Soon your heart will be beating along with mine. ❤️"-Narrisa

She put her phone away folding her arms together and smiles looking out the window.

'I couldn't have you but at least I'll have your blood for dear life..'

.....

PRISON

.

Sihle visits her "husband" in prison.

Sibanda: wow... after months of disappearing, you finally come see me.

Sihle: I thought you were still crazy, I wanted to protect my son from seeing you like that.. it really hurt me.

Sibanda: mhm... how's your life with your new boyfriend? I hope you're not forcing my son to calling him dad.

Sihle: I'm not here to discuss that with you... you need to heal and move on.

Sibanda: I'm getting out soon... I'm gonna get my life back and I don't want you in my life..

Sihle: (rolling eyes) your company died long time ago... I don't need you. Just sign the papers so we can all move on.

Sibanda: (sighs) what are you doing here? What do you want?

Sihle: I have some news...

Sibanda: what news? Is my son sick?

Sihle: if he was sick, Zayn would've taken care of that.. so relax. He's a better father than you are.

Sibanda: (fighting off the anger).. you're gonna wish you have never done this.. you'll see.

Sihle: (smiles) okay...

She takes out a photo of Obethu with her big bump and hand it over to him.

Sihle: do you still remember her?

He looks at the photo.

Sihle: congratulations. You're gonna be a grandfather. (Laughs) your little girl ain't little anymore..

Sibanda: where did you get this?

Sihle: she's a celebrity... oh wait.. you didn't know?? Such a shame she put you in here and now you're missing out on everything.

He glares at her already getting annoyed by her presence.

Sihle: you're weak, Sibanda! I told you to kill that girl but you failed! Did you know that she can see?? Oh yeah, that stupid Chauffeur of hers is an ophthalmologist...

Sibanda: that's impossible...

Sihle: only to you. Obethu is no longer blind... her life is the topnotch! While you're busy growing old here... you're broke too!

Sibanda: I'm going to court next week... I have hope..

Sihle: you and hope are gonna go where?? Because you don't have a house anymore..

He clenches his jaws while staring at her.

Sihle: (standing up) let me go home to my lovie... you can keep the picture. You might need it when you wanna masturbate... angithi her vagina was nice?? Mhm?

Sibanda: don't you dare--

Sihle: I'm daring... goodbye old man and happy 59th birthday!

She winks at him then walks away.

Sibanda: dammit!

They take him back to his cell...

.....

RESTAURANT

.

Narrisa and Legacy invited us to come have dinner with them. They still haven't met Honey because they were still busy and I also needed to recover. Today is a perfect day for all of us to meet. I also have surprises for the two ladies I'm with.

Honey: Princess, wait... let me help you with your dress.

Obethu: please don't tell me I had stained it too.

Honey: (laughs) no... it just needed a little straightening.. you're good.

Me: are you guys done? I'm sure they're waiting for us there.

Both: yup...

I get the door for them and they walk inside, looking good and fresh.

Goodness!

Me: you guys look gorgeous...

They look at each other and smile blushing. We walk over to the table where everyone is seated.

Mia: oh my God, you guys look so good!

She stands up hugging Honey and Obethu. Only her knows Honey.

Me: okay... before y'all get awkward. This is the love of my life, Honey. My love, these are my friends... Legacy and Narrisa, they're married.

She shakes hands with them.

Me: and that Mpilo and Akwande.. still making it work.

Mpilo: (laughs) fuck you... we're engaged, Honey... oh I love her name.

Me: it better be her name only because I'll kill for these two...

They laugh. Honey greets them too.

Mia: uhm... that's my boyfriend, Mdu..
We greet Mdu. I open chairs for them
and we sit down then start going
through our menus.

They all still can't keep their eyes off
my girl. Not that they want her. They
don't know much about her... she's
new.

After we have made our orders and
had our first glasses of wine...

Legacy: so... where's Honey from?
Her accent is selling her out.

Honey: I'm from England but I work in
London...

Mpilo: (mocking me) ooh, so we send
you there for work and you decide to
go do something else..

Me: hey, y'all sent me to my
soulmate...

They laugh.

Narrisa: she's beautiful... they're both beautiful. You never go wrong.

Me: (smiling) thank you...

Mdu: wait... are they both yours?

Me: mhm-mhm...

Mdu: is she serious, ladies?

Honey: yes... she's ours... we are hers.

Mdu: wow... I salute you!

We fist bump and laugh.

Legacy: anyway, we have some news...

She looks at Narrisa and kisses her.

Legacy: we finally did it! The doctor confirmed it today...

She touches and kisses Narrisa's stomach. She looks at me smiling. It's just sad I can only make my friend smile yet my fiancée lives with pain of being a barren.

Obethu: wow... congratulations, guys.

Legacy: thank you, Princess...

hopefully you'll let us babysit for you every now and then so we can prepare ourselves.

They laugh.

Obethu: obviously....

Mpilo: well... let's make a toast.

Me: wait... before y'all do. I have something to tell you.

Mia: don't tell us you're going back to London already.

Me: No... you already know anyway...

I look in their eyes and try pushing that sad emo back. I don't wanna make them feel sorry for me. No.

Legacy: wassup Oakley?

Me: uhm... I'm sick.

Narrisa: sick?

Me: yeah... it's my heart... it's failing me.

Mpilo: heart failure?

Me: mhm-mhm...

It gets quiet for a moment.

Honey: she's gonna be fine... I'm a cardiologist. I will make sure she lives longer.

Me: yeah... she's right.. anyway, we can toast to Legacy and Narri.

I raise my glass and they join in after a second. This is why I didn't want them to know.

Me: (looking down with that braverly smile) please guys.. let's not make all this awkward. I only told you because you're my friends.

Mia: yeah... let's eat guys. Our meal is here.

Everyone gets their plate and we hold hands praying. I open my eyes and see Narrisa staring at me with teary eyes.

She gets up pushing the chair away and runs off before we could all say amen.

All: amen!

Mpilo: where's Narrisa?

Legacy: I think she went to the restroom... let's all eat.

..Mutes later...

Me: I probably should go check on her..

Legacy: yeah... maybe she's shocked.

I get up walking to the toilets.

Me: Narrisa?

Narrisa: (crying) so you hid all this from me??

Me: I didn't tell anyone about this because I was avoiding this... please don't make a scene. Let's go back to the table. Honey is very good at reading people...

Narrisa: I'll come...

Me: let's go...

She wipes her tears and fixes herself. We walk back to the table.

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At Obethu's house

.

We come back home around 21:00. The dinner went well, it was great though I felt like I should have just kept the sickness issue to myself. At least Obethu and Honey knew... that was enough for me.

Me: go inside I'll be with y'all soon...

They walk to the house.

Obethu: oh my God! This-...

Sarah: it's for you...

She hands each of them an envelope.

Sarah: go to your rooms...

They walk to their rooms.

Honey: oh my word! I'm getting a spa in my own room..

Lady¹: yes... and we were instructed to pamper you.

Lady²: anything you want will be given to you...

Honey: (smiling) how about wine?

Lady²: (smiles) anything else?

Honey: well.....

..Obethu's room..

She walks in to her room reading her letter. She looks around her room and sees beautiful roses arranged

neatly. She smiles admiring all the effort. So romantic!

Me: do you like it?

Obethu: oh my God... this is beautiful! How did you do it?

Me: I had help...

I walk up to her and sit her on the bed.

Me: I'm all yours tonight...

I take off her shoes.

Obethu: are you serious? Honey--

Me: don't worry about her... she knows I'm with you..

Obethu: (chuckles) okay... wow... did you hear that Princess? We're finally getting the love.

Me: oh please... stop being dramatic. We both laugh. "Show me love" song comes on.

Obethu: (laughs; hides face) oh my God!! The first time you made me cum Oakley!! This song...

Me: (laugh) did you have to put it that way??

Obethu: I'm sorry but you just took me back!! God! I love all this...

Me: and I love you.

She looks at me.

Obethu: uhm... what?

Me: I said I love you, Obethubuhle.

Obethu: Oakley please... don't mess with my head like that...

Me: I'm not messing with your head...

I love you and I want us to be together forever--

Obethu: Honey--

Me: we will talk about that... right now we're talking about you and me.

Obethu: (tearfully) I love you too and God knows I do... but I can't marry you..

Me: oh...

Obethu: I know once I tell you this everything you feel for me is gonna change.

Me: what's that?

Obethu: uhm.....

She looks at me then looks away trying to find the right way to put it...

.....

NEXT DAY

.

Sihle's jealousy and resentment towards Obethu led her to this place. She can't have it all, she has to feel her pain too. She has to suffer... Witch doctor...

Man: what do you want me to do for you?

Sihle: can you help me with this...

She gives him the picture.

Man: what should I do with it?

Sihle: I want her baby to lose her eyesight on her first birthday. I want her to suffer the same way I did when her mother messed with my son's life. And I want her to--

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TWO MONTHS LATER

.

.

We are in the hospital, Obethu is in labor and she can barely take the pain. They're worse than they should be.. we've been here since last night and she refuses to be operated.

Me: you're gonna be okay...

Obethu: it hurts-... Aaaaaah!!!!

She's gonna break my hand.

Doctor: we have to hurry her to the OR!! {Operation Room}... the baby's heartbeat is slowing down!!

Me: are they gonna be okay??

Doctor: I'm afraid we can't confirm that yet... we have to move her now!!

What does that even mean?? Obethu doesn't look okay at all.

Obethu: (screaming)

OAKLEEEY?!!!

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I will see you on our final season! S3!



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Oakley 🌈

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♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S3

E~00

INTRODUCTION (3)

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5 HOURS LATER...

With everything that's been going on in our lives, all the pain and hurt we've been through. Today we have been blessed with a beautiful baby girl named Princess Osinikukanya Malotana. She has all her mother's exact similitude and we just fell in love with her right in that instant. This really has been a journey.

[#VIDEOCALL](#)

Honey: "aaaww... why is she so adorable? See now I wanna come back."

Me: "(smile) babe, you can't come back yet... you have to talk to your parents first."

Honey: "you know it's gonna take a while for me to actually leave this place.. I already missed the birth and now I'm gonna miss her first days and nights at home. Can you video call me please?"

Me: "I have a solution... I'll have cameras installed in her room and maybe that's gonna be better."

Honey: "thank you... is Princess okay now?"

Me: "it's been a long day... she's sleeping. I think the doctor will release them tomorrow."

Honey: "(tearfully) okay my love... I miss you guys so much. I cry every day and night, I don't think I can stay here for another month... it's been three months already.."

Me: "don't rush things... okay? We also miss you. Stop crying."

Honey: "okay... I love you all. I'll pray and thank God for that little angel."

Me: "thank you babe... we love you too so much."

Honey: "bye my love..."

Call ended.

I look at Princess still sleeping in her crib and smile while caressing her cute cheeks. What an angel?

I hope Mrs Sibanda watches over her always. Obethu is gonna need her right now more than ever.

Obethu: (waking up) mhm-mhm-mhm..

I turn around looking at her and smile.

Me: babe, you're up...

Obethu: mhm-mhm... I'm in pain.

Me: let me call a nurse for you...

I walk out and call a nurse for her.

Me: she says she's in pain...

Nurse: okay... I'll be right back.

Me: okay...

She walks out.

Me: do you wanna hold her again?

Obethu: I will, babe... give me a couple of minutes. I need to be fully up.

Me: okay... she is you... you know?

Obethu: (laughs in pain) really? I wanted her to look like you.

Me: (laugh) how's that even possible, babe? Are these drugs still on your system?

Obethu: maybe...

We both laugh.

Me: Honey cried...

Obethu: did you tell her you cried with me when we first held her?

Me: excuse me... why would I do that??

Obethu: (laughs) I don't wanna laugh, babe... it hurts. You cried and it was beautiful... I can't believe Osie actually made you cry, she's gonna be proud of herself one day..

Me: shut up... that girl isn't supposed to know anything about what happened in that room.

Obethu: (laughs) you need to leave because I can't hurt myself because of you.

Me: (kissing her) thank you for bringing Princess to this world. I love you so much.

Obethu: I wouldn't have done all this without you...and honey. I love you too so much.

We kiss one last time as the nurse walks in pushing a trolley.

Obethu: more needles...

Nurse: yes, ma'am...

Me: don't worry... I'll get you an icecream.

Obethu: (laughs) yeah right...

Princess cries and I walk over to her, shushing her.

Me: breastfeed her please..

Obethu: I will after this... I'm scared of needles, I might drop her.

Me: I'll keep her...

She looks at me as I pick the baby up and watches me moving up and down with her. Singing.

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NARRISA & LEGACY

.

Things have been going well for the couple and the baby is doing good. They still can't think of names yet because they don't know the baby's gender, it's still too early to tell.

Narrisa: babe! Obethu gave birth today!! Come see...

Legacy walks up to her as they watch baby Osinikukanya's short video.

Legacy: oh my God, is this her?

Narrisa: (teary smiles) mhm-mhm...

God, she's so beautiful! I wish I was there...

Legacy: babe... you were gonna freak out. It's a good thing you didn't go..

Narrisa: I'm gonna be the baby's God mother... I should've been there.

She kisses her and hugs her.

Legacy: at least we'll see them when they're home...

Narrisa: babe, I can't wait that long...

I wanna see them as in today. Get dressed up so we can go.

Legacy: are you serious, babe?

Narrisa: (smiles) I'm serious... Go.

She kisses Legacy and watches her disappearing down the passage.

Narrisa: (touching her belly) we're gonna be seeing your big sister soon, little Hero.

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Obethu & Oakley

.

I sit next to her watching her breastfeeding the baby, this is beautiful and amazing. This is what you call art. The connection that

comes with motherhood and breastfeeding is everything. I love what I see.

Obethu: it's been long... won't she puke or something?

Me: let her stop on her own or else she'll cry non-stop.. c'mon.

Obethu: babe, this hurts...

Me: and it will get better as time goes on... let her have your milk.

Obethu: (smiles) don't you wanna breastfeed?

Me: I would if I could... I'm actually enjoying watching her sucking your milk out.

Obethu: sucking...

Me: you know what I mean... stop being nasty.

Obethu: (laughs) fine....

She looks at her baby with tears running down her cheeks. Months back, she didn't think she'd do it but now that she's finally holding the baby in her arms - she's alive and HIV negative, God sure does work wonders. She has to stay healthy for her baby. God, help Oakley get the best care she needs.

Me: are you okay, Princess?

Obethu: (sniffles) I wish mommy was here to see all this...

Me: you know your mother comes and goes.. I wouldn't be surprised if she's been here the whole time.

Obethu: Do you think she came?

Me: (smile) I honestly don't know this time around... I haven't gotten any sign of her.

Obethu: (teary laughs) I think I'll wait til she reveals herself..

Me: mhm... so do you think we'll manage to do this without your aunt?

Obethu: I don't wanna bother her... she's angry... i should let her be.

Me: a month or two wouldn't be that bad...

Obethu: please Oakley...

Me: fine... at least we still have Sarah and Nellie.

Obethu: (smiles) and you... I'm covered.

Me: (kissing her) okay babe. I guess we'll learn.

I hold and kiss the baby's hand.

Obethu: you're gonna love me forever?

Me: both of you... and Honey.

Obethu: put her back and come sit with me.

I take the baby and put her back on the baby crib.

****knock****

Me: it looks like you got visitors...

Obethu: please don't tell me it's Dr Ishaq or your colleagues... I look horrible.

Me: (laugh) even if it's them... they know what patients look like after all the pushing and stuff. Let me get the door...

She fixes her hair while I go open the door. It's Legacy and Narrisa.

Okay! I didn't expect to see them here.

Me: uhm...

Legacy: (hugging me)

Congratulations, mate!

She walks inside carrying gifts for the baby and balloons.

Narrisa: I'm sorry but I had to come see her..

Me: uhm... okay. (Looking at her stomach) I see little Hero's coming out well.

Narrisa: yeah... it's even worse now that I'm here.

They laugh on the background.

Me: we should go inside... thanks for coming.

Narrisa: we can't keep them apart even if he has to be a secret...

Me: yeah... get in...

She walks inside and hugs Obethu before taking the baby from Legacy.

Now that I see my heart growing in her belly-... God, I hope Legacy treats them good.

Legacy: take a picture of us Oakley!!
Me: mhm...(smile)... okay...
I take the picture.

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SIX MONTHS LATER

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♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S3

E~01

"The cry of an angel..."

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OAKLEY

I have an important meeting that I need to attend today with Dr Ishaq and the girls. I'm so glad Honey convinced me to stay in South Africa, I now see things differently and helping people has always been a motive. God chose me for Africa and I shall continue to serve for my people.

Honey: babe, how long is your meeting gonna take?

Me: I think an hour...

Honey: you can't be late for the opening, babe... we're doing this today.

Me: yes my love... but I have to drive Obethu to the studio so she can check it out. She doesn't wanna sign the contract til she sees it...

Honey: (smiling) she still doesn't trust them?

Me: not even a bit... but at least they're willing to let her work from home. That's a good start...

Honey: and Princess?

Me: (sigh) I knock off early for now... and her show will be at noon. So I believe she's safe... Sarah will be coming back too next week. Her holiday is over.

Honey: I can't believe this is finally happening... can you tell Dr Mane--

Me: Nzimane...

Honey: (laughs) yes, my love... tell him to check on my patients.

Me: I will babe...

Obethu: (walks in with Princess)

Good morning, mothers! The Princess is up and ready to ruin everyone's morning...

I walk up to her and take the baby, kissing her.

Me: argh, I'm gonna be late for my meeting. But I need these kisses...

Honey takes her and kisses her.

Obethu: how will I get ready with her awake?

Me: if you turn on the TV for her and sit her on the rocker chair, you can do half of the work...

Honey: don't forget teething biscuits... at least one... but keep the door open.

Obethu: God! You guys are lifesavers... thank you.

I kiss her.

Me: that's what we're all here for...
right?

Obethu: yes, my love... I love you.

Me: I love you too, babe..

She gets the baby from Honey and
they kiss. It's always a turn on seeing
them doing that and honestly, this is
the life I wanna die with memories of.
Love.

Honey: I love you guys!

Obethu: we love you too!

We walk out of the house and leave
for work.

Obethu: argh, baby... don't cry... what
do you even know about people
leaving?

She kisses her and starts making
cereal for her.

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LEGACY & NARRISA

.

They sit around the table having their breakfast before they could leave for work.

Legacy: mhm... we still have to attend the grand opening of Honey's clinic.

Narrisa: she must be really excited..

Legacy: I'm sure she is... she's been working on this for months and to finally get it must be really joyful.

Narrisa: (smiles) they all seem to be doing well..

Legacy: when is their wedding?

Narrisa: I never really asked...

Legacy: I'll ask Oakley... (getting up).. are you ready to go?

Narrisa: uhm.. yeah, I just need to get my bag.

She gets up walking to the bedroom while Legacy put their dishes in the dishwasher.

Narrisa: let's go...

Legacy: I think we should hire someone like Obethu and Oakley..

Narrisa: do you trust nannies? Because I don't..

Legacy: if we don't hire them then who's gonna watch Hero? You're gonna go back to work when the time comes.

Narrisa: argh... I'll think about it... it's still early for us to decide.

Legacy: okay... anyway, let's go babe..

She picks the car keys and their phone then they walk out.

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OAKLEY

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After the meeting..

Naledi: are you good?

Me: I'm fine...

Ishaq: do you have a minute?

Me: uhm... yeah, sure.

Naledi: I'll see you at the function...

Me: okay... and please bring that fool with you.

Naledi: (laughs) Swane is gonna kill you.

Me: don't tell her...

She winks at me and continues walking away.

Me: sir?

Ishaq: how are you feeling? You look better.

Me: I'm really not but having my family with me gives strength to continue living.

Ishaq: you really need to consider the transplant...

Me: no, I don't want it... I'd rather continue living with medication til it takes me.

Ishaq: fine. I see you're getting worked up by this... please do continue taking care of yourself.

Okay?

Me: thank you sir...

My phone beeps.

Me: shoot! I almost forgot... I'm driving Princess to the studio today before we go for the opening.

Ishaq: okay... I'll meet you guys there. Drive safely.

Me: thank you sir...

I walk over to the desk, getting my things and walk out calling Honey.

#CALL

Honey: "my love...?"

Me: "babe, how's it going?"

Honey: "(smiles) it's all good. I'm actually nervous, babe... where are you guys?"

Me: "I'm on my way home... I think Princess did something stupid.

Obethu asked me to hurry.."

Honey: "(laughs) see? I'm good with Princess and I nail babysitting her.. the last time you guys went out without me, I helped around the house without her bothering me."

Me: "(laugh) yeah, right... we will see you soon. I love you."

Honey: "I love you too. Bye."

We hang up and my drive continues.

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Oakley & Obethu

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After picking up Obethu and Osie from our house, we drive off to town. I don't know why she refuses to work from there, but whatever makes her happy and comfortable should work well with her.

Obethu: (whispering) why is she looking at us like that?

Me: (laugh) I don't know... I can't even see her.

Obethu: argh, mara she's so cute.. do you see the eyes?

Me: she looks like me...

She looks at her then turns back to me with a frown and burst out laughing.

Obethu: oh yeah, I remember you praying to God to give her your similarities.. you really do lookalike...

That's a joke. The kid looks like her mama, I'm glad I don't get to see Luke much in her because I hate the guy.

Obethu: on a serious note... she looks like me. I'm so happy.

Me: yeah, yeah... shut up. You know it was better when you were blind... at least I'd lie to you and say she looks like him.

Obethu: (laughs) are you serious??

Me: damn serious...

Obethu: asshole... babe, do you know that I love you?

Me: (snarky) no... do you?

Obethu: I do... I really do.

Me: (kissing her hand) I love you too babe.

Obethu: not that I'm being pushy or anything, I can't pretend like this doesn't bother me because it does...

Me: what's that?

Obethu: we've been through a lot, Oakley... and I believe this time is to make up for all the troubles we've gone through. (Teary) we have Osie now... I wish you'd allow Honey and doctor Nzimane help you.

Me: babe--

Obethu: please... I don't know life like you do. You've seen everything, I was blind and I can't even tell my daughter shit. She can't grow up without you and we both need you.

Me: I don't know if I can take any heart.. sometimes bodies rejects heart and then it gets hard to find another one...

Obethu: people die every day...

Me: damn, you're evil! How can you put it like that??

Obethu: (laughs) but it is true...

please at least think about it.

Me: (to Osie) Angel face, what do you think?

I gaze at rearview mirror and she just looks at us like some lost puppy.

Me: my God... this girl is cute.. she got his face though...

Obethu: only the shape.. and ears.

Me: please don't say that...

Obethu: stop changing the topic, Chauffeur!

Me: (laugh) I'm trying to live without worrying about me dying. I'm sorry.

Obethu: can you at least think about it?

Me: fine... I'll think about it when I'm bored.

We finally reach the building and I park in front of it.

Me: wow... this is something.

Obethu: if I work from here, do you promise to trust me?

Me: as long as we don't go through another drama... all I want is for you to live a normal life. Meet new people and still love me like you do now..

Obethu: I learned my lesson... I realized that I was wrong and stupid but I'm glad in the end, we got her...

Me: my Angel face... Osie?

She looks at me with her tiny eyes opened a little widely.

Me: man, I like it when she looks at me like that...

Obethu: (laughs) get the baby..

We get off the car walking inside the building with Princess. I swear this child loves me.

Me: she's 6 months today... we're celebrating 3 people tonight.

Obethu: oh no, I need to take pictures of her. God, I need the cake too...

Me: so every month we're gonna do this? Just take her pictures sitting in the studio with headphones on then caption it...

Obethu: "following mommy's footsteps..." you're the best.

She kisses me as we enter the reception.

Me: we will wait for you here... go sign in.

She kisses Osie and me then she walks away. We sit down and wait for her...

Me: you're pooping, aren't you?

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HONEY'S CLINIC (opening)

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I am proud of how hard my girlfriend has worked to make all this happen. She works in the hospital but since now she finally got what she's been wanting all her life, I think she's gonna focus more here than the hospital. This is her dream after all..

Honey: make sure there's more drinks for our guests..

Lady: yes, ma'am...

She takes out her phone sending me a text.

"Where are you guys? I'm panicking and people are arriving.. I can't cut the ribbon without Princess."-Honey
"10 minutes, my love... stop worrying, you got this. And I love you. ❤️"-Me
"I love you too, my love. ❤️😘"-Honey
Narrisa: lady of the moment... hi?
She turns to her putting her phone away and they smile hugging each other.

Honey: Narrisa, hi... how are you?

Narrisa: I'm great and you?

Honey: I'm good.. wow, this one is in a hurry to come out and join our little princess.

They look at her belly and laugh.

Narrisa: he really can't wait... I can't wait too. 8 months is a little tough.

Honey: (smiles) how does it feel like?

Narrisa: to be pregnant?

Honey: yes... I always--
Someone comes and disturb their
talk.

Mia: Narrisa, hi... how are you?
They hug.

Narrisa: I'm great and you?

Mia: I'm good. (To honey) everything
is set, the food is as you asked.

Honey: I knew I could count on you.
Thank you so much...

They see us arriving with Princess
and their attention gets interrupted
like that.

Honey: oh my God! She's here...

They walk up to us and take
Princess, kissing her.

Obethu: she needs diaper change
though...

Honey: let's go... I'll change her.

Mia: I'm coming too.. I need to pee anyway.

They walk away. I stand and watch them walking off.

Narrisa: hi, Oakley?

Me: hey...(hugging her) how are you?

Narrisa: I'm good and you?

Me: I'm getting there..how's little Hero doing?

Narrisa: (smiling) he's great... we're only left with one month now.

Me: aren't you nervous?

Narrisa: I'm actually excited... I can't wait to have him in my arms already.

Me: (smile) yeah... Legacy must be over the moon right now. She always sounds excited every time we mention Hero..

Narrisa: (laughs) she used to hate the name... I got her used to it because of you.

Me: have you guys named him yet?

Narrisa: she wants his first name to be Legacy..

Me: oh....

Narrisa: I think it's cool...

Me: whatever works for you.. be good to my son please.

Narrisa: I promise-... uh!

Me: what's wrong? Are you okay?

Narrisa: (frown brows; smiling) he kicked! Do you wanna feel it?

I look around.

Narrisa: she's not around...(taking my hand).. here.

The baby moves again and we both smile as she gets a little emotional.

Me: wow... doesn't it hurt?

Narrisa: (laughs) no! It's-... I don't know what to compare all this with... but it's a great feeling.

Me: it's crazy I asked because I was there for Princess..

We both laugh.

Legacy: I'm glad to see you two finally laughing together..

We stop and look up at her.

Me: hey man, how are you doing?

Legacy: (handshake) I'm good and you?

Me: I'm great...

She steps over to hug Narrisa and they kiss for a moment. I look away rubbing my nose.

Narrisa: babe... c'mon.

Legacy: sorry, I missed you.

She looks at me.

The ladies finally come back from the bathroom and greet Legacy.

The fun begins as more of our colleagues arrive for the opening ceremony.

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LONDON (prison)

.

The inmates sit on their beds chatting about random shit.

Zara: my lawyer says I might be out soon..

Mate: at least there's hope for you...

Zara: yeah...

She looks at Zara.

Mate: stay away from this girl... if you keep following her around, you'll end up here again.

Zara: (smiles) I'm not gonna stop til I find her again... the niqqa she's with

better know I'm not to be messed with. That girl is mine..
She takes a picture of me and Honey in Paris, she looks at it and takes a knife thrusting with it on my face on the photo.
Zara: (smiks) I'm coming for your ass... Oakley!!

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TWO WEEKS LATER

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OAKLEY 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S3

E~02

"The cry of an angel..."

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OAKLEY & OSIE

Obethu and Honey are going out for shopping. I'm gonna be home babysitting Osie "Angel face" today and also work on my art. It shouldn't be that bad.

Obethu: are you sure you don't wanna come with us?

Me: (smiling) I'm actually looking forward to this Oakley and Osie date. You guys can go... I'll see you later on.

Obethu: okay, babe...

Honey: I'm done...

Me: your patients are pain in the
ass...

Honey: (kisses me) and so are
yours... but we love them anyway.
That's why they keep calling us.

Me: true. (To Obethu) Did you pump
for her my love? I don't wanna fight
with this girl over her special milk.

Obethu: (they laugh) I did pump the
time I left you in the bedroom... we're
gonna be home soon.

Me: you don't need to rush, guys... I
will be fine. We're gonna be fine, right
baby?

Honey: (laughs) look at her staring at
you like she ain't down with that.. she
doesn't want mommy to disappear all
day.

Me: we'll find her a new mom if you guys aren't back by 19:30.

Obethu: (laughs) 2 hours is enough for me... boobies hurt and I can't take that.

Me: you should go... I wanna talk to her alone.

Honey: we are leaving.

She walks up to me and kisses me.

Honey: I love you, babe..

Me: kiss me one last time...

She kisses me and I pull her closer pinning her to the kitchen counter.

Honey: (laughing) stop being nasty!!

So you see how she's looking at us...

Me: she'll do this one day with her boyfriend... she'll understand.

Obethu: I hate you...(laughs).. give me my kiss but don't do what you did.

Me: (smiling) okay...

She steps closer to me and we kiss, I lurch her up sitting her on the countertop.

Honey: oh my God!! You're letting her do that to you...

She pushes me off laughing and jumps down.

Obethu: that was good...

Me: I know... I want you guys to miss me.

They laugh making their way out.

Obethu: maybe we will...

They walk out leaving the house. I turn around looking at Osie.

Me: baby... what do we do first?

I walk up to her, picking her up from the rocker chair and we walk out heading to the nursery.

Me: sit here... we're gonna go swim together... don't tell mommies.

I look for her swimsuit and dress her up.

Me: damn... I'm gonna kill these boys.. Hero better lookout for you like I did with your mama..

Sarah opens the door walking in.

Sarah: what are you guys up to?

Me: we are going out for a swim..

Sarah: (smiling) okay... do you guys need anything?

Me: just her milk and something for me.. oh, do we have yoghurt? I want those with biscuits. Anything that she can easily eat and swallow...

Sarah: I hope they don't kill me...

Me: I won't tell if you don't...

Sarah: okay... let me get you guys these things. Don't forget the towel.

Me: thank you...

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Legacy and Narrisa

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Narrisa's days of giving birth are finally nearing and every day seem to be getting harder than the previous one. Their boy is almost here.

Narrisa: when are you gonna be home?

Legacy: I think I'll be home after 15h00... are you gonna be okay here alone?

Narrisa: (chuckles) you worry too much.. I'll just go visit Princess, I'm sure the girls are free today.

Legacy: okay... get your things so we can drive together. When should I pick you up?

Narrisa: don't worry... I'll take a taxicab, I wanna spend some time with her.

Legacy: okay... don't give birth to other people's homes.

Narrisa: (laughs on her way out) sies, Legacy!!

Legacy: (shouting) I was just saying!!
They laugh.

****Message alert****

"Babe, I'm coming to JHB for my checkup and treatment tomorrow. Can you accommodate me please?"-
Tanja

She smiles responding to the text.

"You know I always got you. Just call me when you need me to pick you up."-Legacy

"You're the best. 😊 I miss you and your cuddles...but you're married now."-
Tanja

"😂..... don't take me down that road please. I miss you too, babe. See you tomorrow."-Legacy

Narrisa: someone's happy... let's go.

Legacy: (laughs) are you jealous?

They walk out of the house and lock before walking to their car.

Narrisa: we're married... why wouldn't I be jealous when you're busy smiling at your phone?

Legacy: fine babe... put your seatbelt on.

She put on her seatbelt and Legacy reverses the car out.

Narrisa: so... who was it?

Legacy: (laughs) it was Tanja... do you remember her?

Narrisa: I never really met her... but I remember you telling me about her.

Legacy: she's my friend... she's coming here tomorrow, you know she got leukemia. Right?

Narrisa: mhm-mhm...

Legacy: she says she needs a place to stay for a couple of days..

Narrisa: didn't you say you guys used to hook up?

Legacy: uh, not really... babe, c'mon.

Narrisa: so I can't even say no to that because you already said yes...

Legacy: I thought you wouldn't mind... babe, c'mon... that was long time ago. I'm with you now and there's Hero... why would I wanna ruin that by hooking up with an old friend?? She got a boyfriend.

Narrisa: mhm... if you say so.

Legacy: (touching her hand) so you're cool. Right?

Narrisa: yeah... of course she can come.

She kisses her hand and continues driving still holding her.

Legacy: I love you...

Narrisa: I love you too...

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OBETHU & HONEY

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Cruising around town sounded really fun, and doing shopping together had to be the best. They are now in the salon getting their hair done then after it will be their nails.

Honey: (mirroring herself) oooh! God, don't I look good on this..

Obethu: (smiling) wow.. you look like a celebrity.

Honey: (laughs) stop lying to me...

Obethu: I promise you.. Oakley is gonna love it.

Honey: Oakley loves everything we do...

Obethu: This actually feels good... but I miss my baby.

They laugh.

Honey: I wonder what they're up to...

Obethu: (smiles) you can only guess when it comes to Oakley...

She looks at Honey for a minute.

Obethu: hey, have you discussed the adoption thing with Oakley yet?

Honey: argh, there's never a perfect time with Oakley lately.. not that she's busy or anything, but the topic scares me.

Obethu: why?

Honey: well, some people don't like adoption for whatever reason they

might have. I wanna have a child too with Oakley but-.. you know this sickness she got kinda needs some attention and I worry if we get this baby, we might end up having a lot on our plate.

Obethu: talk to Oakley, Honey.. maybe she doesn't wanna bring it up because she's worried you might feel pressured or something. Just talk to her and hear what she gotta say about it.

Honey: (teary smiles) I guess you right... I really want the baby.

Obethu: then do whatever it takes to get that baby.. at least by next year, you should be on the list.

Honey: I'm sure Princess is gonna love having a sibling..

They laugh.

Obethu: yes, and Oakley too.. that baby might help us get her to agree to this transplant.

Honey: you right... why didn't I think of that? See. You're the best!

Obethu: that's what sisters are for. Right?

They look at each other and laugh.

Honey: I can't wait for the big day...

They carry on chatting about the wedding..

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OAKLEY

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Narrisa buzzes at the gate and Sarah opens for her. Legacy greets her and drives off.

Narrisa: where are they?

Sara: Obethu and Honey went to town.. I think they're gonna be home later on.

Narrisa: oh... did they leave with Osie?

Sarah: no, she's with Oakley...

Narrisa: (smiles) Oakley?

Sarah: y-yeah, they're sitting outside by the pool.

Narrisa: okay... I'll go greet them... can you put these somewhere?

Sarah: uhm... sure.

She gives her bag to Sarah and walks out wearing her sunglasses on. Nothing excites her more than seeing "Oakley".

She smiles as she sees me talking to Princess and feeding her purity.

Narrisa: Hello you two!

Me: (looking up) uhm... hey?

Narrisa: Gosh, you guys are so cute.. she looks so adorable.

Me: her mother is gonna kill me though... we only let her swim once a week.

Narrisa: I won't tell if you don't...

Me: (laugh) my lips are sealed... how are you?

I get up on my feet and hug her.

Narrisa: I'm great and you?

Me: I'm good too... please sit down. Your feet are already huge.

Narrisa: (laughs) they normally say, this happens when your due date is nearing.

Me: you should soak them... I think they'll get better.

Narrisa: I'll try that...

She picks up Princess and kisses her.

Narrisa: how are you doing, cutie?
She touches her hair trying to eat them.

Narrisa: (laughs) No, bad girl! You don't do that... it's eeww!

Me: she does that to them too...

Narrisa: hair is dirty, my love... never eat them.

Me: (laugh) you're talking to her as if she understands you.

Narrisa: you'd be surprised... I talk to Hero too when I'm alone. (We laugh). We do have our mother and son talks..

Me: and how do you know that he can hear you?

Narrisa: he kicks...

Me: (laugh) you're a liar...

We both laugh.

Narrisa: argh, she's so cute.. I can't wait to meet him. I feel like I'm gonna get emotional every time I see him.

Me: why?

Narrisa: (shrugs & shakes head) I don't know... I love him.

Me: then that's joy... happy tears.

Narrisa: (smiles) yeah... uhm... have you-.. have you talked to your sister?

Me: Nellie?

Narrisa: I know she's the only sister you have at the moment...

Me: no... I haven't talked to her.

Narrisa: do you wanna tell her?

Me: I don't know... I don't think we should, I know she might think we did this to hurt Legacy..

Narrisa: but we didn't...

Me: only you and I know that... let's just keep it between us.

Narrisa: (smiles) okay. Fine by me... I look at her belly, I just wonder how it feels like waking up everyday next to someone carrying your life. Maybe next time Obethu wants to have another baby, we'll have mine since Honey can't be that person.

Narrisa: uhm.. do you know Tanja?

Me: Tanja?

Narrisa: yes... Legacy's friend.

Me: oh... yeah. I know her.

Narrisa: she's coming here tomorrow.

Me: you're kidding...right?

Narrisa: damn serious...

Me: where is she gonna be staying?

Narrisa: take a guess....

Me: your house... are you okay with that?

Narrisa: no... but I'll live. They already talked so it's fine.

Me: wow... that must really suck.

Narrisa: if Legacy cheats on me with her ex, I swear I'm gonna dump her...

Me: I don't think you should worry about that.. I don't really like Legacy but she loves you.

Narrisa: sometimes I fail to believe that...

Me: what do mean?

Narrisa: it doesn't matter...

She kisses Princess.

Me: she likes you....

Narrisa: (chuckles) maybe it's because I'm carrying her brother..

Me: oh, come on... she doesn't know that.

Narrisa: babies are good... trust me.

Me: (laugh) no! Not this time around.. She rolls her eyes and laughs.

Me: aunt Narri is a liar, baby...

Narrisa: can I ask you something?

Me: mhm-mhm...

Narrisa: how come you never thought of this throuple relationship the time you were still with Obethu?

Me: uhm... why are you asking?

Narrisa: I don't know... I just wonder sometimes...

Me: about what?

Narrisa: you and me--

Obethu: Where's my baby??

We all turn to her as she walks over to us.

Narrisa: uhm... nevermind what I said... I don't wanna make things awkward between us. I've let let go.

Me: uh....

The talk dies as Obethu approaches us, obviously excited about seeing Osie.

...inside the house..

Honey: she's with who?

Sarah: Narrisa... the friend.

Honey: oh...

Sarah: oh??

Honey: uhm... I don't know if it's me reading all this too much but-..

Sarah: but what?

Honey: there's something about this Narrisa girl that don't sit well with me.

Sarah: she's a friend. Isn't she?

Honey: I know... but when she's with Oakley-... I need to do some digging.

There's something going on there that Oakley isn't telling us...Narrisa got bitch tendency too.

Sarah: so you think--?

Honey: mhm-mhm...

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I'm exhausted... I don't think I'll come through tomorrow. I need to rest my mind a bit & recharge. 🌿

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Oakley 🌈

♡•°•OBETHU: The Blind Girl•°•♡

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S3

E~03

"The cry of an angel..."

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Continuation

Honey comes out of the house walking over to us and by the look on

her face she isn't happy to see Narrisa in our house. Her face and eyes are very way to read without even talking.

Narrisa: now she doesn't want me, huh?

Obethu: (smiles) no... mommy's boobies are back. She doesn't care about you guys..

Narrisa: so cute...

I move over to Honey, hugging her and we kiss for a while.

Me: did you miss me?

Honey: you know I did... how can you even ask me that?

Me: (smiling) well... I just wanna know.

Honey: yeah right...

She looks at Narrisa, giving her the ugly stare. Now I know she's not happy with her being around.

Me: don't do that...

She licks her lips and looks at me.

Honey: do what?

Me: I see the-... she's a friend.

Honey: why are you confirming something I already know?

Me: I don't know... but the way you're looking at her is really painful.

Honey: (roll-eyes) I don't need to be nice or pretend when I see a bitch, my love... that's something you should know about me.

I raise brows looking at her and she let go of me walking over to them.

Honey: Hello, Princess... come give mommy a hug.

She takes the baby from Obethu and kisses her.

Obethu: I think she's sleepy...

Honey: let's go inside...

She walks away with the baby and Obethu.

Narrisa: (confused) wow...

Me: uhm... I think you should go home.

Narrisa: yeah, I think I got the message already...(smiles) she didn't even greet me.

Me: I don't know why she's like this... but anyway, do you need me to drive you home? I can't let you take a taxi when you're like this.

Narrisa: are they gonna be cool with you driving me home alone?

Me: it's not like I'm gonna fuck with you... I'm just driving you home.

Come... let's go inside...

Narrisa: uhm.. okay..

We walk inside the house and she asks Sarah to bring her her handbag while I get the keys in the bedroom.

Me: why are you guys whispering?

Honey: we're talking about Princess...

Me: mhm... I'm driving Narrisa home.

Honey: (snickers & roll-eyes) yeah right...

Me: what was that?

Honey: nothing... drive your friend home.

Me: I hope you're not thinking what I think you guys are thinking... I'm not that kind of a friend.

She gets up from bed walking over to me and kisses me.

Honey: I'm sure Obethu believes you... you can go with your friend. We will be here waiting for you.

Me: (frowning) o-kay... I love you though you're acting a little shady.

Honey: (smiles) I love you too.

I kiss Obethu and Princess.

Me: I love you, babe...

Obethu: I love you too, my love.

I look at Honey faking her nice self and turn to the door walking out.

Honey: so...?

Obethu: I trust Oakley...

Honey: mhm... if you say so.

Obethu takes Osie to her room and comes back after a while.

Obethu: what makes you think they're fucking?

Honey: do you ever notice how she looks at Oakley? She can't even hide her feelings--

Obethu: but Narrisa's been friends with Oakley for years, I'm sure if there was something between them they'd be together right now.

Honey: well...(sighs).. we should get ready for tonight. I'm going to shower.

Obethu: Honey...

Honey: (turning to her) yes?

Obethu: don't make the same mistake I made that led me to losing Oakley...

Honey: if there's really something going on... I'll deal with the bitch because surely she needs to be felt with. I ain't about to share Oakley with-... I don't like that girl. Let me go shower.

Obethu: (laughs) okay...
She walks out leaving Obethu sitting
on the bed, wondering. It can't be.

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Oakley & Narrisa

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She might not say it straight to me
but I know what happened back in
our house really bothers her. Her
silence is telling me otherwise...

Me: what's going on with you? Why
are you so quiet?

She looks at me and forces her
smile.

Narrisa: nothing.

Me: try fooling me again... I know
you.

Narrisa: (shrugs) I don't know..

Me: is it Honey?

Narrisa: it doesn't matter... I'll be fine.

Me: you're pregnant. You can't keep things that hurt you to yourself...

Narrisa: (teary shakes head) i don't know Oakley... I don't wanna put you in a corner where you'll feel suffocated by me.

Me: what are you on about?

Narrisa: no... let's just-... maybe I should stay away from you and your family.

Me: okay... where's that coming from?

Narrisa: I don't wanna give them more reasons to hate me.. I'll just text you when I miss you.

Me: wow...

Narrisa: I'm sorry but for peace--..

Me: no... it's fine. I get you.

There's silence...

Me: when last did you talk to your mother?

Narrisa: yesterday...

Me: is she gonna come see you?

Narrisa: (chuckles) I don't know... mommy doesn't really like leaving her house but since this is her first grandchild to me, she might come help. We do need her help anyway...

Me: okay.. that's better..

Narrisa: Legacy was suggesting that we hire a nanny for him. Do you trust them?

Me: uh... yeah, as long as you interview them first.

Narrisa: I don't think we know whose good and not good.

Me: hire someone older... 35 plus.

Narrisa: do you trust them?

Me: yes... I do...

Narrisa: fine... I'll take your word for it.

Me: are you guys ready though?

Narrisa: (smiles) I think so... are you?

Me: I don't know... I don't really wanna see him much.

Narrisa: (looking at me) why? I thought we agreed on not keeping them apart.

Me: I know... but I think we should--

Narrisa: it's fine... I get you.

Me: you're not mad?

Narrisa: no... I'm fine...

I turn on the music as we carry on with our drive....

.....

Legacy & friends

.

While sitting in the bar having drinks...

Mpilo: so is the friend hot?

Legacy: (smiles) how can you ask me such?? I'm married for crying out loud.

Mpilo: c'mon, we're just talking and your wife's not here.

Legacy: fine. Yes...

Mpilo: and y'all used to fuck...

Legacy: hey... that doesn't mean anything...

Mpilo: it means everything... c'mon.. you haven't had sex--

Legacy: wedo have sex...

Mpilo: just not the one you'd prefer if she wasn't pregnant...

Legacy: (laughs) she'll be giving birth soon.. so I'm still patient.

Mpilo: (sipping on her beer) if you say so...

Legacy: I should join Oakley. You know?

They laugh.

Mpilo: my girlfriend wouldn't hesitate dumping me if I'd bring a third person in our relationship.

Legacy: I think polyamory is fun...

Mpilo: I never thought of Oakley like that.. she seemed too soft for such--

Legacy: Oakley isn't soft... ask me, I know her.

Mpilo: and how do you know?

Legacy: I've seen her at her worst... she's not someone you'd wanna mess with.

Mpilo: did she beat you???

Legacy: (laughs) No... but she got her own demons. Let's get more drinks before I talk too much.

Mpilo: no, I wanna hear more...

Legacy: fine. Oakley was the one behind Slie and Muzzy's accident..

Mpilo: (covering mouth) you're kidding...

Legacy: trust me... I'm scared of her. She even killed someone... Narrisa's ex.

She stands up and they walk to the bar...

.....

At Narrisa's house

.

I walk her inside the house.

Me: call Legacy...

Narrisa: no... I'm gonna be okay.

Me: are you sure? I don't trust you.

Narrisa: (smiles) I'm gonna be fine, Oakley... thanks for dropping me off.

Me: text me if you feel anything...

Narrisa: okay... enjoy your evening.

I hug and kiss her cheek.

Me: try not to stress yourself about Honey..

Narrisa: okay... go Oakley.

Me: I'll go but can I touch him?

Narrisa: yeah.

I place my hand on her belly feeling Hero, it's almost as if I can feel him.

Me: be good to your mommy... correct all my wrongs... but most of all, love her endlessly.

She looks at me smiling with tears running down her face.

Me: I love you.

Narrisa: I love you too...

If I die I hope she'll get courage to tell my family about my son one day.

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At Obethu's house

.

I get back home and lock the gate before walking inside the house.

Sarah is in the kitchen cooking...

Me: where are they?

Sarah: in their rooms... I think Obethu and Princess are sleeping.

Me: okay... Honey?

Sarah: she's in her room watching a movie.

Me: okay... let me check on these two...

I walk off to Obethu's room, she's fast asleep with Osie lying on her chest. I take out a fleece and cover them.

Me: (kissing them) I love you so much...

I turn down the volume of the TV and walk out closing the door.

..Honey's room...

Me: at least someone is up...

Honey: what do you mean?

Me: Obethu and Princess are sleeping...

Honey: yes... we had a long day but I'm not sleepy yet.

Me: okay...

I put the keys on the nightstand and sit next to her in bed. We kiss.

Me: what are you doing?

Honey: I'm watching this movie... but I was also reading something about-

...

Me: about what?

Honey: can I ask you something?

Me: yes... wassup babe?

Honey: what do you think about adoption? Are you cool [with] and open about it?

Me: adoption... why?

Honey: we're getting married soon... I wish to have my own baby too... adopted one of course.

Me: uhm... when?

Honey: if we'd started with the process right now because I want a newborn baby. I believe we'd get the baby next year or something...

Me: adoption isn't that bad but I want you to be sure...

Honey: I am sure... I just don't know about you.

Me:

Honey: just think about it please..

Me: okay... I will babe.

She sit on top of me taking off her t-shirt.

Honey: so... did you guys have fun?

Me: osie and I had fun...

Honey: I'm talking about you and your bitch...

Me: my what?

Honey: I'm not Obethu, Oakley... I'm very good at reading people.

Me: (chuckle) I seriously don't know what you're on about...

Honey: I know you and Narrisa are friends but I can't help but wonder what you two are hiding from us... the girl can hardly hold herself when she's around you...

Me: uhm...

Honey: are you gonna tell me or should I dig for answers?

Me:???

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Oakley 🌈

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