

Season 2

Episode 1

It's a peaceful afternoon at an island somewhere; Lisa is taking an afternoon nap after putting the twins down for the afternoon. Being a mother was everything to her and she wouldn't trade it for the world.

Let's take a step back to the day she gave birth:

It was a very cold night...Flame was working in his study as usual and Lisa was cooking in the kitchen. The doctor had told her that she was due in a week's time; suddenly as she was chopping some fresh parsley from her very own garden, she started experiencing pain. She left everything she was doing and sat down on the chair at the kitchen; the pain became severe and she called out Flame's name.

Flame came rushing and asked "Are you okay baby"? "Something is wrong" she replied. Flame helped her up; as she was getting up her water broke and she screamed for her life.

Flame didn't know what to do at that moment; he picked her up and put her on the couch. Lisa couldn't stop screaming, Flame quickly called the doctor that lived five minutes away to come quickly.

Flame: Baby; I need you to hang in there; the doctor will be here in a couple of minutes.

Lisa: It hurts...

Flame: I know baby.

Flame sat next to her and held her tight.

Lisa: Flame...I don't think I can wait any longer.... (Screaming) I think the boys are coming...

Flame: No, no...baby....don't do this to me. I can't deliver the babies. I don't know how.

Lisa: You did this to me! Now...do something! (screaming)

For the first time in his life Flame was confused but he had to do it; those were his children and he wanted to do whatever it took to keep them safe. He was scared and he couldn't hide it.

There was a knock on the door and Flame was rather relieved that the doctor had arrived. He rushed to the door and opened it; the doctor didn't waste any time, he rushed to Lisa and checked how far the babies were.

Flame sat next to her and held her hand.

Doctor: I have to deliver the babies now!

Flame: Baby...hang on okay. Everything is going to be fine.

Doctor: Please get me some clean towels please.

Flame ran upstairs and got the towels and stayed by his wife's side. The doctor had already called the ambulance.

It was a struggle with Lisa trying to breathe and deliver two children naturally. What kept her going was Flame's support and their love for each other.

An hour went past and she delivered two healthy twins and Flame had the pleasure of cutting the umbilical cord.

Her and the twins rushed to hospital after the ambulance arrived.

Holding the twins for the very first time was a very special moment for them; the joy was written in their eyes. They were proud parents and they named the twins Khaya Armani and Thando Iman Kunene.

Present day

Lisa is taking a nap after putting the twins down for the afternoon; Flame is in his study working.

Flame's study

Flame is still in charge of all the finances of the family business and he has been quite busy opening new businesses that generate millions.

His cell phone rings:

Flame: (answering) Father.

Father: Lunga...it's been a while.

Flame: What can I do for you?

Father: How are my grandchildren?

Flame: They are doing fine. Almost six months now.

Father: That's good. I would like to meet them.

Flame: When?

Father: On Friday; can you make it happen?

Flame: Are you in town?

Father: I will be soon.

Flame: That's great; they would love to meet you.

Father: And we have business to discuss.

Flame: As always.

Father: See you Friday. (Hangs up)

Flame puts his cell phone aside and looks at the time. He then goes upstairs to check on his wife and children.

The twins are sleeping in their nurse; Flame walks out and closes the door slowly. He then heads to the master bedroom where his wife was sleeping; he looks at her for a while and joins her in bed.

He puts his arms around her and she moves slowly opening her sparkling eyes.

Lisa: Hey.

Flame: Sorry; I didn't mean to wake you.

Lisa: Are the boys up?

Flame: I just checked on them; they are still sleeping.

Lisa: Thank goodness, they kept us up last night.

Flame: (kisses her forehead) Go back to sleep and I will check up on them when they wake up.

Lisa: Thanks babe.

Flame: Now; get some sleep and I will make supper.

Lisa: Are you sure?

Flame: Positive.

Lisa: You are the best husband any woman could ask for.

Flame: And you are the best wife.

They kissed passionately.

Flame: (whispering to her ear) go to sleep.

Flame left the bedroom and went downstairs to get started on supper. He was a family man and the twins loved him so much, even when they would cry in the middle of the night he had a unique way of calming them down.

He started cooking his famous spinach and mashed potatoes that Lisa loved so much. They had settled in a nice routine and they were happy living on an island as a family.

Hours went past and Lisa finally wakes up and joins her husband downstairs in the kitchen. Supper was ready and Lisa was more than thrilled.

Lisa: Baby; it smells good in here.

Flame: Come here.

They held each other at that moment and didn't let go, their love survived yet another year and it was stronger than ever.

Lisa: The boys are still sleeping?

Flame: Yeah...I think they will be up in a minute.

Lisa: At least I got time to rest today. Thank you.

Flame: Listen...I know I have been busy the past few weeks and I promise I will make it up to you.

Lisa: It's okay baby; I know you love your family but you also have work to do.

Flame: I need to tell you something.

Lisa: Is everything okay?

Flame: I'm not sure.

Lisa: Flame; you are scaring me.

Flame picked her up and put her on top of the kitchen counter and put his hands around her waist.

Flame: My father is coming in two days.

Lisa: Oh. That's good...he hasn't seen the twins, it will be great for them to meet him.

Flame: Are you okay with it? I just want to be sure.

Lisa: Of course I am; I like your father. I just hope he likes me.

Flame: I love you; that's all that matters.

Lisa: I love you too.

Flame: hungry?

Lisa: Starving.

Flame: Let me fix you something.

Lisa: Thanks; so what does your father like to eat? I want to cook something special.

Flame: I don't know what that man likes...I'm not even sure if he likes food. I have never seen him eat before.

Lisa: (laughs) you are full of jokes.

Flame: Anything will be fine sthandwa sam, don't stress yourself.

Lisa: Okay then.

Flame: And we will be discussing business.

That subject about business always made Lisa uneasy and worried; she knew Flame was shady and definitely not a saint and that he hides millions for the family business. Every month Flame takes regular business trips that Lisa worries about, she doesn't even ask where he is going because deep down she knows that Flame can take care of himself.

Lisa: Business?

Flame: Yes, family stuff. You know what I mean right?

Lisa: I certainly do.

Flame: Hey...what is it?

Lisa: I worry Flame you know that.

Flame: Worry about what? We are safe here.

Lisa: When you take your business trips; I become scared.

Flame: (smiles) the business trips I take are to meet with the board that's it. Nothing more.

Lisa: If you say so.

Flame: Neliswa; come on...

Lisa: I'm sorry baby; I know we have been through this but we have a family now and I worry about the twins not seeing their father again.

Flame: I promise...I will be careful okay?

Lisa: Okay.

Flame has always been careful all his life and protecting his family was his priority. He grabbed Lisa towards him and kissed her; the spark never died and they were all over each other on that kitchen counter.

Flame undressed her and Lisa just forgot why she was upset; it has been a while since they have been intimate because of Flame's busy schedule and Lisa taking care of the twins.

Flame kissed her neck and Lisa couldn't resist her husband; as they were busy kissing one of the twins started crying.

Lisa: (laughs) I guess he didn't like what we were about to do.

Flame: I guess not; let me go and check on them. They must be hungry.

Lisa got dressed and gave Flame the bottles (formula)

Lisa: It's your turn.

Flame: Please make yourself something to eat; I will be right back.

Lisa: Okay baby.

Flame kissed her and went upstairs.

Lisa made herself something to eat while going through her emails. She didn't have many friends on the island only few clients she designs for; she stills runs Inner Desire Boutiques from the island by sending designs to S.A and she had a great team.

Sometimes she thinks about her father and how one point in time they only had each other. The love she shared with Flame kept her alive and she didn't want anything else.

Flame came down an hour later and joined Lisa in the lounge.

Lisa: Are they okay?

Flame: Yes, they finished their bottles and went back to sleep.

Lisa: they love sleeping those two; I wonder where they get it from.

Flame: Definitely not me.

Lisa: Should I make you something to eat?

Flame: No, I'm okay.

Flame played some soft romantic music and dimmed the lights.

Flame: Wine?

Lisa: That would be lovely Thanks.

Flame poured red wine and they drank together listening to music.

Lisa: Such nice music; who is the artist?

Flame: Some guy called Nathi from S.A; A.C always sends me music to keep me up to date.

Lisa: That's nice of him. Is he doing Ok?

Flame: Last time I checked, yes.

Lisa: How is he handling two wives?

Flame: A.C is a player; he can handle lots of women.

Lisa: True.

They listened to music in each other's arms while having wine.

Lisa: I am really enjoying this music; I wish I understood the whole song. What does "Nomvula" mean?

Flame: I think it's the name of the woman he is singing about.

Lisa: That's so romantic; you know...this is so nice; we haven't done this in a while.

Flame: There's a lot we haven't done in a while. (looking at her with seductive eyes)

Those words were enough to turn Lisa on; Flame had that effect on her that will never go away.

Flame: You want to dance?

Lisa: Are you serious?

Flame: Come on...

Flame stood up and pulled Lisa towards him and they slow danced to the song; being in each other's arms gave them comfort. They danced to the music with Flame's hands running slowly down Lisa's back.

He paused and looked into her eyes; she was beautiful and there was no denying that. He kissed her slowly and they undressed each other once again; only this time there was no one interrupting them. They needed that and their bodies wanted it.

They moved to the couch and they made passionate love with the music paying on the background. The sex was still amazing for both of them and Flame was always so dominant and always surprised Lisa with something new all the time.

Lisa would ask herself "Where did I find this man". Not knowing Flame is asking himself "What did I do to deserve a woman so perfect"?

They rested in each other's arms and just listened to each other's heartbeats; they almost matched and that would have made them a perfect match.

Lisa: I love you.

Flame: I love you more.

They fell asleep in each other's arms.

Season 2

Episode 2

The next day

It's 5am and Lisa is up feeding the twins; motherhood came naturally to her and it was everything she hoped for. Flame came into the room after his 5am morning jog.

Flame: Morning family.

Lisa: Hey baby...

They kissed.

Flame: How are my boys?

Lisa: They are up early this morning.

Flame took one of the boys and held him. The twins always felt their father's presence and were calm and happy when he was there.

Lisa: Any plans today?

Flame: No, I wanted to spend time with my family.

Lisa: That's great baby; we haven't been spending much time together.

Flame: How about we go out for breakfast as a family? Then the beach.

Lisa: The boys love the beach; that would be lovely.

Flame: I will give them a bath today.

Lisa: You need help?

Flame: No, I got it; they love it when their daddy gives them a bath.(kissing Thando who was in his arms)

Lisa: They sure do. Can I make a phone call?

Flame: Roxy?

Lisa: Yes; please...I won't be long.

Flame: Okay but for an hour; only one phone call.

Lisa: Thanks.

Flame: The cell phone is in my study; use the untraceable number.

Lisa: I know baby.

Flame: Just making sure; we can't risk anybody knowing where we are.

Lisa: I will be careful.

Lisa gave Flame the other twin (Khaya) and he held them both in his arms.

Lisa kissed him and went downstairs.

She entered Flame's study and closed the door...she opened the drawer and took out the cell phone and sat on Flame's leather chair dialling Roxy's number.

Lisa: Roxy hi.

Roxy: Lisa! Oh my word! It's been forever...

Lisa: Yes it has. It's been five months since we spoke.

Roxy: How are you girl?

Lisa: I'm well and how are you doing?

Roxy: I'm good; I'm back in S.A now.

Lisa: When did you go back there?

Roxy: It's been three months; I would have called you if I had your number.

Lisa: I know.

Roxy: How are the boys?

Lisa: Healthy and happy; Flame is giving them a bath as we speak.

Roxy: Wow; he's a hands on father I see. You are living the life girl.

Lisa: I am and for the first time in my life I can really say that I am happy.

Roxy: I'm happy for you; I wish I could have what you have.

Lisa: You got FRO.

Roxy: Lisa...things have changed since we talked.

Lisa: What happened?

Roxy: He's in West Africa with his father, doing some shady business.

Lisa: So what's the problem? You know about the family business don't you?

Roxy: I know and trust me that is not the problem, me and FRO are just not compatible.

Lisa: That's not true.

Roxy: It is Lisa; we bring out the worst in each other. I'm even scared to talk to him; he has a temper.

Lisa: He hasn't put his hands on you right?

Roxy: No, no...He'll never do that but he's just so angry. He even quit therapy sessions and said they are a waste of time, I'm not even sure if he wants to get married anymore. I can't be engaged forever you know.

Lisa: Take it easy; don't give up on him yet. It's a lot of work with these men
Roxy, remember that they were not raised like us; they were groomed from an early age to run the family business and it wasn't by choice. I just think they let their frustrations out in different ways.

Roxy: Wow; I didn't think about it that way.

Lisa: Think about it girl; do not give up on the one you love without a fight. Flame and I are not so perfect either; I 'm still fighting battles with him while married.

Roxy: I guess I need to try; thanks for the advice.

Lisa: Anytime girl.

Roxy: I miss you so much; do you think you will ever come back?

Lisa: I don't know friend, maybe one day.

Roxy: I just hope it's soon.

Lisa: How's everything in S.A?

Roxy: A lot has changed Lisa you would be shocked.

Lisa: Shocked?

Roxy: Mabutho Khumalo's brother now owns the Sunset hotel. He bought it after his brother died.

Lisa: Mabutho had a brother?

Roxy: Yes, girl and he is good looking.

Lisa: (laughs) Roxy you are engaged.

Roxy: Please girl; FRO and I have an open relationship.

Lisa: What?

Roxy: Oh; I forgot to tell you that part. We agreed that it would be better for us since we are so far apart.

Lisa: Wow; I don't know what to say. Are you okay with it?

Roxy: Yes girl; it allows me to see other people...who knows maybe Mabutho's brother is next in line.

Lisa: If he is anything like his late brother; then don't do it.

Roxy: He's nice; I have met him once. But he seems to be on a mission to find out who murdered his brother.

Lisa: That person is already in jail.

Roxy: What did you say?

Lisa: I mean; that must have caught him by now.

Roxy: Not really; he's still on the loose.

Lisa: So; what else is new?

Roxy spent an hour updating Lisa on the phone.

Roxy: Do you want to know about Flame's brother?

Lisa: Not really; he doesn't interest me.

Flame came into the study and stood by the door; Lisa knew her time was up and that she needed to get off the phone.

Lisa: Roxy; I will speak to you soon okay? I have to go.

Roxy: Okay girl; keep well and call me soon.

Lisa: I will, love you.

Roxy: Love you too.

Lisa hangs up and stares at Flame.

Lisa: What?

Flame: You were on the phone for over an hour.

Lisa: I'm sorry baby; I got carried away.

Flame: We have to stick by the rules sthandwa sam and you know why.

Lisa: I'm sorry; it was just so nice to speak to Roxy.

Lisa stood up and walked towards Flame and put her arms around him. She stared at his deep brown eyes.

Lisa: Are you mad at me?

Flame: I could never be mad at my beautiful wife.

They kissed.

Lisa: The boys are sleeping?

Flame: Yes; that gives us time to shower before they wake up.

Lisa: That sounds lovely.

They went and showered together and later on they went for breakfast as a family.

They enjoyed breakfast at their favourite spot by the beach and went to the beach with the twins.

They found a great place to sit and enjoyed time together.

Flame: We should do this more often; I love seeing you in a bikini.

Lisa: And I love to see your abs.

Flame's cell phone rang.

He checked the caller I.D and realised that it was his father; he answered.

Flame: Father.

Father: Lunga I'm in town...when can we meet?

Flame: I thought you were coming tomorrow.

Father: Change of plans; I need to be back in Nigeria by Friday.

Flame: Ok; I will be at home this afternoon. We can meet then...are you alone?

Father: Always.

Flame: Okay; see you then. (hangs up)

Flame looks at Lisa.

Lisa: Is there something wrong?

Flame: There's been a change of plans. My father is coming this afternoon

Lisa: What? Oh my word! What am I going to do?

Flame: With what?

Lisa: I have to go home and cook.

Flame: Don't worry about it; we'll order in.

Lisa: No; what will your father think? I have to convince him that I am a perfect wife for you.

Flame: You don't need to convince anyone but me.

Lisa: Flame; you know what I mean.

Flame: Look; it doesn't matter if he likes you or not. I'm pretty sure he doesn't like me either.

Lisa: (laughs) it's not funny Flame!

Flame: Ok; what do you want to do?

Lisa: I want us to go home so I can start cooking.

Flame: Ok; if you feel that strongly about it.

Lisa: Ok let's go.

Flame picked up the twins and they headed home.

Later that day

Lisa is in the kitchen cooking and Flame is at the living room playing with the twins.

Lisa: Flame; is your father allergic to anything?

Flame: I wouldn't know.

Lisa: You are not helping.

Flame: Just do the best you can okay.

Lisa: Okay.

Flame: Give me the bottles; my boys must be hungry now.

Lisa: Okay; I will bring them just now.

There was a knock on the door.

Flame went to open.

Flame: Father?

Father: Son.

Flame: Aren't you a bit early?

Father: I didn't think I was.

Flame: Please come in.

Father: Thank you.

He walked in and looked around the house.

Father: We need to get down to business.

Flame: Okay; I thought you might want to see your grandchildren first.

Father: Let's rather talk business first. Where is your study?

Flame: Down the passage on your left.

Flame's father didn't waste any time and headed to the study; Flame went to the living room and put the twins safely in their cots. Lisa enters.

Lisa: Who was at the door?

Flame: My father.

Lisa: He's here?

Flame: Yes; in the study.

Lisa: Oh.

Flame: I have to go and talk to him; do you mind finishing up here?

Lisa: No; not at all.

Flame: The meeting might take about two hours or so.

Lisa: Okay; do you need anything to drink?

Flame: No; we are fine.

Lisa: At least I have enough time to finish cooking.

Flame: You'll be fine; give me a kiss.

Lisa kissed him and Flame joined his father in the study.

Season 2

Episode 3

The study

Mr. Kunene Sr. was sitting calmly on one of the leather chairs with his hat and coat off this time. He was deep in thought which made Flame uneasy; the man always had bad news to deliver and Flame didn't want to hear them.

Flame walked in and poured whiskey for his father just the way he liked it.

Flame: Whiskey on the rocks.

Father: Thank you.

He took a sip and looked at the glass; then looked at his son who was also having whiskey.

Father: So, how is fatherhood?

Flame: Okay.

Father: Just Okay?

Flame: There's nothing in the world I would rather be than a father.

Father: You can be the leader of the family business.

Flame stares at him.

Flame: What brings you by?

Father: there's been a change of plans.

Flame: Meaning?

Father: I'm retiring in a year; I want you to prepare yourself to take over.

Flame: Father; I know I have to take over but not now. I just had children.

Father: That I told you not to have right now because they are going to make you weak!

Flame: I love my kids okay!

Father: And I'm not arguing with that; you knew that you had to take over one day so this is not up for discussion!

Flame: I guess I can't change your mind.

Father: Lunga; being a father while you are in this business makes you an easy target. In order to get to you, your enemies go after your children or your wife. So, you have to be prepared to tighten your security around them and when you become our leader they will be more security for you. We protect our own.

Flame: I will always protect my family; I would die for them.

Father: Now; that's a problem because I don't want you to die.

Flame: I will do whatever it takes to protect them.

Father: Like I have done a lot to protect you.

Flame: Really?

Father: Why do you think you are still alive today?

Flame: I guess my day hasn't come.

Father: Watch your words son because not so long ago I brought in specialists when you were bleeding to death in that hospital.

Flame: And I appreciate that.

Father: You are living in this foreign country with no extradition to S.A because I broke the rules and put my life on the line to protect you.

Flame kept quiet and realised that his father actually did a lot for him but his pride wouldn't let him admit it.

Flame: How was the annual board meeting?

Father: That is the reason why I am here.

Flame: That can't be good.

Father: There's a lot of money coming in so we need to open more companies in S.A to divert that money.

Flame: Okay; so what's the plan?

Father: We are in a process of buying Urban pride Construction.

Flame: That's the biggest construction company in Africa.

Father: Exactly and their turnover is billions a year. A.C is doing well running Brothers records but we need more companies to distribute the dirty money.

Flame: That's a good idea; I need to get started on the paperwork.

Father: Excellent; our headquarters in Nigeria will send you the list of the companies we are buying down there and you have to make the transactions legit.

Flame: Consider it done.

Father: There's also another issue.

Flame: What?

Father: We as a board have decided that it is time for a reunion.

Flame: No father; I'm not up for that.

Father: Well it's not up to you is it? The board wants to have everyone in S.A in order to make this project work.

Flame: Who is everyone?

Father: The brothers; the Mokoena sisters and others.

Flame: The Mokoena sisters? Are you insane?

Father: Watch your mouth boy!

Who exactly are the Mokoena sisters? And why was Flame not on the same page as his father?

Flame: Sorry Father; I just think Nthabi's sisters are not necessary.

Father: Of course they are! They have been running East Africa all these years! They are good and we need them...whatever grudge you have with them...set it aside in order to build the family legacy.

Flame: Father; I don't want those girls near me!

Father: You used to get along with Cecelia very well; what went wrong?

Flame: We still get along.

Father: Then what is the problem?

Flame: Nothing.

Flame's father looked at him with curiosity.

Father: You know; that's the only woman I wanted you to marry but you had to choose outside the family.

Flame: Let's not go there.

Father: Fine but I still need an explanation as to why you don't want the Mokoena sisters.

Flame kept quiet.

Father: Lunga; if you don't tell me what's going on then I won't be able to protect you. If you don't want them there just say why and I will call it off.

Flame: Those sisters are on a mission to find Nthabi.

Father: So does her father and everyone else in the mafia. It's like she vanished into thin air.

Flame: Father; she did vanish.

Flame's father took another sip and looked closely at his son.

Father: What did you do to her?

Flame kept quiet again and took a deep breath.

Flame: I had no choice.

Father: I always knew that you killed her but I was waiting for you to come to me and tell me.

Flame: I was trying to protect my family. She was going to shoot Lisa.

Father: You see what I mean? Having a family is a problem...you just murdered one of ours just to protect them! I warned you about this!

Flame: I had to do it.

Father: Where's the body?

Flame: No one will ever find it.

Father: Where is it?!

Flame: I cremated it.

Father: Good; there's no trace then. Who else knows?

Flame: The brothers, FRO and A.C but they will never say anything about it.

Father: Lunga when you want to get rid of the evidence you better do it on your own.

Flame: I know but I trust my brothers.

Father: Trust is a big word.

Flame: So what are you going to do with this information?

Father: I will have to think about it but it will remain between us. The board members must never find out especially Nthabi's father; the bastard won't think twice about killing you.

Flame: I didn't mean to kill her.

Father: I know you Lunga; of course you wanted her dead. But it wasn't the first time you killed someone.

Flame: I know but I have never killed a woman.

Father: Let's pretend we never had this conversation. What's in the past should remain there.

Flame: I got you.

Flame's father walked and stood by the window looking out.

Flame: So when do we leave for S.A?

Father: The operations start in a month and will run until next year February.

Flame: That's a year! I can't leave my family here.

Father: That's up to you; there's great security here. I think they will be safe.

Flame: No; they come with me.

Father: The wife can come but not the children.

Flame: What?

Father: We have to protect them from danger; remember that your brother is in S.A.

Flame: I'm not scared of him.

Father: I know but you can't risk getting your children caught up in the firing line.

Flame: I can't father; I need my family with me. They keep me strong and sane.

Father: Lunga! You are breaking every rule on our handbook!

Flame: No rules apply when it comes to my family!

Father: (sighs) what am I going to do with you?

Flame: Protect me and my family! They are your family too.

Father: You are right about that.

Flame: Please father.

Father: okay; it's your call and I expect you to do right by us. You are the future of this business.

Flame: Thank you.

Father: And for the record those twins belong to the mafia; don't forget that. They will be the fourth generation.

Flame: I know.

Father: Okay; on another matter now.

Flame: Which is?

Flame: Your brother Snaz; where is he?

Flame: I have no idea.

Father: He's trying to run away from his responsibilities; tell him I want him here in three months or else we will hunt him down and bring him back in a body bag. Is that clear?

Flame: I don't know where he is!

Father: You think I'm an idiot?

Flame: No.

Father's father walked towards him and grabbed him.

Father: Listen here; I'm sick of babysitting you boys. His father wants him back here to resume his duties!

Flame: I will pass on the message if I hear from him.

Father: Good. (letting him go)

Flame: Are we done?

Father: Not quite; when you get to S.A please separate your family from ours.

Flame: I thought we were one.

Father: You have a lot to learn. Listen; do not let anyone near your children especially the Mokoena sisters. Don't even give them the reason to doubt you about Nthabi or hell will break loose.

Flame: I know how to handle myself.

Father: Great; now...can I see my grandchildren?

Flame looked at his father and smiled for a second.

Flame: Follow me.

They left the study and went to the living room and found Lisa setting the dining room table.

Flame: sthandwa sam; your father in law is here.

Lisa looked at Flame's father who didn't have a smile on his face. He had such strong presence just like Flame and was intimidating.

Lisa: Mr. Kunene; it's so nice to see you again.

Father: Miss Malinga...it's always a pleasure.

Flame: its Mrs. Kunene now father.

Father: I'm sorry; I didn't know that you were using our surname now.

Flame: That should be the case right?

Father: We didn't discuss it son.

Flame: Well it was my decision, not yours.

Father: Where are my grandchildren? I want to see them.

Lisa: They are upstairs sleeping.

Flame: I will take you.

Father: Thank you.

They went upstairs and to the twins' room. Flame's father looked at them and for the first time he smiled and was proud.

Father: They look just like you when you were young.

Flame: They sure do.

Flame's father took one of the twins and held him; kissed his forehead and held his tiny hand.

Flame: That's Thando.

Father: He's strong like his grandfather.

Flame took Thando from his father so that he can hold Khaya.

Father: Wow; now this one is a fighter; he has the same look as his great grandfather.

Flame: That's true; he's the one who cries a lot.

Father: I'm proud of you son; this means great things for the Kunene clan and the family business.

Flame: Thank you.

They put the twins down and let them sleep.

Flame: You must be hungry; Lisa cooked supper.

Father: I can't stay...I need to get to the airport.

Flame: Your flight is in three hours; you can stay for an hour and catch up with my wife.

Father: I have no business with your wife.

Flame: I love her and she's the mother of the boys; that makes her part of my life and your business.

Father: Lunga; I'm the father here and I won't be told by you what to do. Is that clear?

Flame: crystal.

Father: I will stay for an hour; I need to talk to your wife about something.

Season 2

Episode 4- Here's something extra because it's Wednesday!!!

Downstairs

Lisa has set the table and waiting patiently for Flame and his father to come down.

They came down and Lisa stood up.

Father: My son has told me that you are a great cook.

Lisa: I try.

Father: That's good; at least my son doesn't go to bed hungry.

Lisa: I will never allow that.

Flame: Shall we?

Father: Can I use the restroom? I need to wash my hands.

Flame: Sure; it's upstairs on your right.

Father: Thank you. -exit-

Flame held Lisa and kissed her.

Lisa: Is everything okay?

Flame: Everything is fine; the food looks great.

Lisa: Let's hope your father likes it.

Flame: He will; he seems to be in a great mood.

He came back from the restroom and they all sat around the table. It was an awkward and silent moment for them.

Lisa: Would you like some wine sir?

Father: Whiskey please.

Flame: I will get it –EXIT–

There was silence when Flame left.

Lisa: You saw the boys?

Father: Yes; very handsome like their grandfather.

Lisa: I couldn't agree with you more.

Father: Two is enough don't you think?

Lisa: What do you mean?

Father: In this business you can't have many children. It puts them at risk.

Lisa: Oh.

Father: Think about it.

Lisa didn't know what to say at that moment and kept quiet.

What was this old man talking about now? Flame came back with a bottle of his finest whiskey and poured some for his father.

They began eating.

Flame moved closer to Lisa and held her hand.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa looked at Flame's father and quickly looked away. She didn't know whether to address what he just told him.

Lisa: I'm just tried.

Flame: You should; look at this meal; it's fit for a king .Don't you think father?

Father: It certainly is (staring at Lisa)

They ate in silence.

Father: So Lisa; how is motherhood treating you?

Lisa: It's the best thing ever sir; the connection I have with the boys is out of this world.

Father: So how would you feel if the twins were to be taken away from you for a year or so?

Lisa: Taken away?

Flame: Father we talked about this!

Lisa: What is he talking about Flame?

Flame: Don't worry sthandwa sam; no one is taking the boys.

Father: I'm still waiting for an answer from Lisa.

Flame: No!

Lisa: My children are my life; I can never be separated from them.

Father: I see...this is too emotional for both of you. So, let's enjoy this lovely meal.

Flame: Baby; father and I were talking about going back to S.A in a month.

Lisa: As a family?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: What's going on?

Flame: Well we will be opening new businesses and the operation will take about a year.

Lisa: So we have to be in S.A for a year?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: Is it safe with your brother there?

Flame: I can handle him.

Father: You have to be by your husband's side at all times. That will keep him focused.

Lisa: I always support Flame.

Father: Good; Lunga will fill you in on the rest. I have to get going.

Flame: I will walk you out.

Father: Thank you for supper; I haven't had a home cooked meal in years. You really put your foot in it.

Lisa took that as a compliment and was happy because it came from a man who doesn't give compliments.

Lisa: Thank you sir.

Father: Take care of my son and grandchildren and Lunga will do the same.

Lisa: I will.

He stood up and walked towards the door with Flame following him.

Father: Until we meet again son.

Flame: Have a safe trip.

Flame's father left and Flame closed the door behind him.

Lisa: Your father is very intimidating; the looks he gives me.

Flame: Don't let him get under your skin; he's like that.

Lisa: He hardly ate.

Flame: Sthandwa sam; I love you. That's what matters.

Lisa: I love you too.

Flame: Let's finish eating without him here. I love the steak...very tasty.

They sat down and enjoyed good food and wine; then they went out the balcony at sat there for a while in each other's arms.

Lisa: Flame?

Flame: Yes?

Lisa: Are you looking forward going back to S.A? You don't look thrilled.

Flame: It will be nice seeing everyone again but I'm just not looking forward to seeing Nthabi's sisters.

Lisa: Sisters?

Flame: Yes and they are on a mission to find Nthabi.

Lisa: What?

Flame: I told my father the truth; I just had to.

Lisa: What did he say?

Flame: That I must keep my mouth shut about what happened and focus on the future.

Lisa: I'm sure he blamed me for everything.

Flame: Not at all.

Lisa: So what now?

Flame: We go to S.A and settle down for a year then come back.

Lisa: I can't wait to be at the boutique again; I have so many ideas.

Flame: That means we have to find baby sitters for the twins. It can't be strangers.

Lisa: Who do you have in mind?

Flame: I will have to talk to my father to organise the same nurse who used to take care of me.

Lisa: Is she part of the business as well?

Flame: Yes; we never use outsiders; she knows what's at stake when it comes to the boys.

Lisa: I will have to see her.

Flame: We'll organise the meeting when we get to S.A.

Lisa: Okay then.

Flame: Things are about to change big time. Are you up for the adjustment?

Lisa: When I became your wife Flame; I vowed that I will stand by your decisions and trust you because I know that you have our best interest at heart.

Flame: I love my family and I will do whatever it takes to make sure they are happy.

Lisa: We love you too.

Flame: Come here.

He kissed her and put his arm around her.

Lisa: I need to talk to you about something.

Flame: What is it?

Lisa: It's about what your father said to me...he said the twins should be the last children we have.

Flame: He had no right to say that.

Lisa: It really got to me.

Flame: I'm sorry you had to feel that way.

Lisa: How do you feel about it? You don't want to have more children?

Flame: We did agree that not now right?

Lisa: But do you want to have more children?

Flame: Of course I do but in a couple of years. That's what we agreed on right?

Lisa: Yes but your father...

Flame: Screw him! This is my life and I will protect my family.

Lisa: Ok; calm down baby. I didn't mean to upset you.

Flame: I'm going for a walk...I will be back later. Where did you put my cigarettes?

Lisa: I thought you quit smoking.

Flame: I need to clear my head.

Flame stood up and went inside the house. Lisa then followed him in.

Lisa: Flame!

Flame: I need some air Neliswa!

Lisa: What's wrong?

Flame: My father is trying to control our lives and you are letting him!

Lisa: I was just asking!

Flame: We had an agreement you and I, didn't we?

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: Then why are you doubting me? Neliswa you are my wife! You are supposed to trust me!

Lisa: I do trust you baby!

Flame: Ok then; when we agree on something you better stick by it. Do you understand?

Lisa: Ok, I'm sorry.

Flame': Stop listening to my father!

Lisa: Ok.

There was silence with Flame staring at Lisa.

Lisa: Your cigarettes are on the top shelve in the kitchen. I'll go and check on the twins.

Lisa liked it when Flame disciplines her but that day she felt like he was out of line and overeating.

Flame: Wait.

Lisa: What now Flame?

Flame: I'm sorry.

Lisa: Flame I was just asking...

Flame: A lot of things are going through my mind. These operations can be stressful and I'm sorry if I handled this the wrong way.

Lisa: Just don't smoke.

Flame: If you say so then I won't.

Lisa: Really?

Flame: Yes; that's how much power you have over me.

Flame pulls Lisa towards and holds her; he always smelt so good to Lisa just like the first time they held each other. She held on to him and looked at his eyes; they were always dark when he was angry.

Lisa: Make love to me.

Flame looked into her eyes and kissed her slowly while biting her lower lip in a playful way. He picked her up and walked all the way to his study where the night ended in a romantic and passionate way.

Season 2

Episode 5

Its 6am in the morning and the couple is up early working out in their indoor gym. Flame is helping Lisa with her boxing lessons; she was becoming a pro and a very active mom.

Flame: I think that's enough boxing for one day.

Lisa: (breathing heavily) Okay...please help me with the gloves.

Flame helped her to take off the boxing gloves. She sat down and looked at Flame.

Lisa: You are so hard on me.

Flame: You are the one who wanted to do boxing today; besides you need to know how to defend yourself in tough situations.

Lisa: I know; so what's next?

Flame: That's enough for today.

Lisa: But we haven't even started.

Flame: Don't strain yourself sthandwa sam; you can go on the treadmill for about ten minutes and you will be done .

Lisa: Okay.

Lisa went on the treadmill and Flame lifted some weights; Lisa wondered if their lives will be any different when they go back to S.A because they have been doing things together for the past year and were inseparable.

Flame on the other hand never broke his promises and that kept Lisa at ease knowing that she could trust him. The only thing that they did differently was their careers; Lisa never wants to know the details that go into the family business and Flame just lets Lisa do whatever she wants with her career.

Lisa finished her ten minutes on the treadmill and rested for a while looking at Flame's strong muscles.

Lisa: I'm going to make a strawberry shake; you want one?

Flame: Please make me my usual.

Lisa: Okay.

Lisa left the gym and went to the kitchen and made the shakes. The boys were fast asleep and to Lisa that meant she could get a lot done. Moments later Flame joins her at the kitchen and they enjoyed their morning shakes in silence.

Lisa: I will get started on breakfast.

Flame: I will make breakfast today.

Lisa: Thanks.

Flame: You work too hard and I promised you that I will help out.

Lisa: Yes you did and I appreciate it.

Flame: You take care of the twins; you clean, you do laundry and still cook. That's a lot baby.

Lisa: It's nothing really; it doesn't take me that long.

Flame: This week I will help wherever I can.

Lisa: Thanks baby.

Flame walked around to Lisa's side and kissed her. Lisa's laptop was still open and Flame saw an email that was not opened.

Flame: I didn't know that your father still keeps in touch.

Lisa: This is the first time.

Flame: Then why is it not read?

Lisa: I think I might be scared to open it. When I left I hated him so much; I don't think I want to hear what he has to say.

Flame: He's still family Neliswa.

Lisa: I know.

Flame: It might make you feel better to connect again.

Lisa: He hurt me Flame and he made it clear that he never wanted me at first.

Flame: You got me now and the boys. We want you.

Lisa: That's so sweet baby.

Flame: Let me get started on breakfast; what would you like my beautiful wife?

Lisa: Anything is fine baby.

Flame: Great.

Flame started on breakfast and Lisa stared at her emails wondering if she should open it.

The twins started crying.

Lisa: I will go and check on them; they are probably hungry.

Flame: They slept through the night.

Lisa took the bottles and went upstairs to their nurse.

An hour later

Lisa comes down and finds Flame in the kitchen.

Lisa: Wow; breakfast looks amazing.

Flame: Only the best for you.

Lisa: You're spoiling me.

Flame: I'll spoil you until the day I die.

They kissed.

Flame: The boys are sleeping?

Lisa: No; I just finished giving them a bath.

Flame: Okay; let me go and get them. Please have something to eat.

Flame went upstairs and brought the twins down for their morning walk.

Flame: We are going for a walk; joining us?

Lisa: You boys go ahead; I will be right here when you come back.

Flame: Okay.

Lisa went and kissed the boys and her husband and they left.

She sat down and replied to all her emails; then decided maybe it was about time she opened herself to read the email.

She hesitated and clicked on it and it read:

My darling Lisa

Oh I miss you so much baby girl; you have no idea. I was just checking up on you and your new life. I know you said I must not contact you but I couldn't stay away; I am very sorry about the past and I wish I could turn back and change it but I can't. I really need you in my life and maybe you can find it in your heart to forgive me.

I have drafted a new will and named you as my sole beneficiary like before; you deserve the Malinga legacy's fortune and baby girl please accept this with open hands and an opened heart. There are no strings attached to this.

You must be a mother by now; I just hope you are enjoying this moment of motherhood because I know that you have a good heart and it will come naturally to you. Is your husband treating you well? I know he is...he loves you and I saw that and I hope you love birds are doing well.

On another note just to give you an update; Malinga Industries is now run by Nathi Kunene who happens to be your husband's brother and he bought 40% of the company's shares above market value. I must say he knows a lot about construction and steel; the company is doing very well.

I am not hands on like I used to in the company because I need to rest my new heart; I am not retired yet but I spend a lot of time now working with Charities and playing golf.

And I have some good news to tell you before anyone else. Your old man has found love and is getting married this June. Her name is Margaret Sibiya and we are very compatible and she happens to be Nathi Kunene's mother; that's how we

met. I think this time I have found a person to grow old with. I just hope you can make it to my wedding; it will mean a lot to me.

I just hope you read this email and find it in your heart to forgive me.

With love

Your father

Lisa didn't shed one tear after reading that email and just sat back and asked herself "What the hell was that about"? She couldn't believe that her father was getting married at his age.

She didn't reply to the email but ate her breakfast in silence; she always enjoyed Flame's cooking and she ate to the last bite.

She started on the housework just to get her mind off things; she did everything from dishes to mopping and did laundry for them. The part she loved doing was arranging Flame's clothes just the way he liked it-colour co-ordinated. Flame was very neat and his clothes were top quality.

Three hours later

Flame comes back with the twins who were sleeping and tucked them in their cots.

He went to the master bedroom and found Lisa sitting on the bed in deep thought.

Flame: Hey.

Lisa: Hey; how was the walk?

Flame: It was refreshing; we even went to the beach.

Lisa: That's nice.

Flame: Are you okay?

Flame sat next to her.

Lisa: I read that email.

Flame: And?

Lisa: My father was just apologising to me about everything and asking how my life was.

Flame: That's good.

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: But you don't seem thrilled.

Lisa: He's getting married.

Flame: Wow!

Lisa: Yes; I had the same reaction.

Flame: At his age? That can't be good.

Lisa: I think having a new heart changed him. I didn't think he was capable of love.

Flame: People change sthandwa sam.

Lisa: To make it worse he is getting married to your brother's mother.

Flame: What?

Lisa: Margaret or something; they met through him.

Flame: How is that possible?

Lisa: Beats me.

Flame: I've never met her but I know that she is not wife material and my father warned me to stay away from her.

Lisa: Why?

Flame: She's just evil and twisted; he forced my father to choose between them and me and he chose me. That's how they ended things.

Lisa: Let's hope she won't do the same because when she does my father will definitely chose her over me.

Flame: You'd be surprised.

Lisa: Nathi now owns 40% of Malinga industries.

Flame: A.C told me about that; he's very good with construction.

Lisa: That's what my father said.

Flame: Don't worry about them.

Lisa: Are you sure? Seems like things have changed since we left.

Flame: And they are about to change big time when we go back. I think holiday time is over; we need to get back to reality.

Lisa: I will miss this place.

Flame: We'll come back in a year and things will still be the same.

Lisa: You promise?

Flame: I promise.

They kissed.

Lisa: I can't wait to see Roxy.

Flame: Your best friend.

Lisa: She gets me; you know.

Flame: I know.

Lisa: Let's shower.

Flame: You read my mind.

Lisa: And I'll wash your back.

Flame: I'd like that.

They went to shower together and spent time doing more than washing up. Things were about to get interesting.

On the other hand Flame gave Lisa a task to buy a new house to live in while they were in S.A. Lisa wanted something cosy and baby friendly and she found it. She did all the transfer duties and got all the interior decorators to work on it.

The house was rather bigger than the previous house they lived in and it cost a fortune. Money was not a problem when it came to Flame; he just wanted the best for his family.

Season 2

Episode 6- Just because it's the first week and Spice of life is feeling generous.

A month later

The couple is on the flight back to S.A; it was the first time the boys were flying and they were well behaved.

Lisa and Flame had mixed emotions about going back; Lisa thought about her father whether she's ready to face him. Flame on the other hand had bigger problems "The Mokoena sisters". He had no choice but to work with them.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: Not really; it will be hard to face everyone again.

Flame: You mean your father?

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: Just take it one step at a time okay? You don't need to face him right away.

Lisa: You're right.

Flame: I'm just not keen on meeting Nthabi's sisters; it's been almost 10 years now.

Lisa: How are they like?

Flame: Very strong; female leaders. Their operations are based in East Africa and they run them very well.

Lisa: So they are hard-core?

Flame: Not if you are on their good side but they are decent human beings. It's just that they won't let this Nthabi issue go.

Lisa: They will never find her right?

Flame: Not in this lifetime.

Lisa: So you have nothing to worry about?

Flame: I think so.

Lisa: So tell me about them.

Flame: Are you sure you want to know?

Lisa: This flight is thirteen hours...I have all time in the world.

Flame: Well; Cecelia is the oldest of the three girls; very quiet and smart. She's not afraid to eliminate anyone who stands in her way; she's very good in business and black market trade. Her life is just one big mystery.

Lisa: That reminds me of you when we first met.

Flame: My father calls her a female version of me.

Lisa: If she's a female version of you then you must get along.

Flame: We understand each other and it's strictly business. I worked with her 10 years ago and we worked well together.

Lisa: So there's nothing else that happened between the two of you?

Flame: Like what?

Lisa: Romance?

Flame :(Laughs) No way...she is a man trapped in a woman's body.

Lisa: Oh. So she's not attractive?

Flame: I wouldn't know.

Lisa: There is something that you are not telling me.

Flame: Like what?

Lisa: I know you by now Mr. Kunene.

Flame: Well my father always liked her and considered her the daughter he never had. He liked her for me.

Lisa: Did she like you?

Flame: No; we never liked each other in that way.

Lisa: Are you sure?

Flame: Jealousy doesn't suit you Mrs. Kunene.

Lisa: I'm just protective of you and you know that.

Flame: You got me sthandwa sam and I am yours forever.

They kissed.

Lisa: So; what about the other sister?

Flame: She's almost the same as Nthabi; her name is Mandisa and she was a police woman at some stage but quit when they moved to East Africa. She's the one who makes sure we don't get caught at the borders and secures our security.

Lisa: So all sisters get along?

Flame: Nthabi never used to get along with them; she was jealous of Cecelia because their father favoured her.

Lisa: That woman was crazy.

Flame: I think Nthabi was not cut out for the family business; she was too emotional. She did everything in her power to please her father but didn't get anything in return.

Lisa: I guess it's hard being in the family business; you all deal with pain differently.

Flame: I guess.

They stopped talking for a while both lost inside their heads.

Lisa: I can't wait to see our new house.

Flame: If it's anything like the pictures; I will definitely like it as well.

Lisa: I even added a playroom for the boys and entertainment area for our guests.

Flame: That's great baby.

Lisa checked the boys who were fast asleep.

Lisa: I think they enjoy flying.

Flame: I think they enjoy it too.

Lisa: What's on your mind?

Flame: Let's talk about your past. Who was your first love?

Lisa: You were my first love.

Flame: That's good to hear.

Lisa: Yes; the only serious boyfriend I had was Mandla Junior; we called him MJ. A spoilt brat who used to buy a new car every month to keep his status; he had no ambitions in life and just wanted to spend his father's money.

Flame: Wow baby; you had such interesting taste in men.

Lisa: It's not funny Flame.

Flame: Then what happened to him?

Lisa: We dated for a year then he turned into a drug addict; last time I saw him was when we broke up and I heard that he checked in to a rehab.

Flame: That's a sad ending.

Lisa: For him yes but for me it was bitter sweet. My father used to love him because of his status; he never used to care that he was driving me into the arms of an addict.

Flame: Don't worry; you got me now.

Lisa: I know and I am happy. The life I used to live before was full of lies; fake people and endless parties.

Flame: You turned out okay.

Lisa: I think I found myself and I am embracing who I am.

Flame held her and kissed her forehead.

Flame: You're a great mother and a great wife.

Lisa: You are just perfect; words can't describe it.

Flame: There's no such thing as being perfect; I just do the best I can.

Lisa: I love you anyway.

Flame: I love you too.

Flame fell asleep next to Lisa and she just became more creative than before. She took her writing pad and started sketching some of the ideas she had for her next collection.

Three hours went past and Flame finally wakes up from his short nap.

Flame: Hey.

Lisa: Hey sleepy head.

Flame: What are you doing?

Lisa: Sketching.

Flame took a bottle of water and drank and watched Lisa draw; she had such passion in her eyes once she starts doing what she loved.

Lisa stopped and looked at Flame.

Lisa: What?

Flame: The passion in your eyes when you are drawing is real.

Lisa: I love it.

Flame: So what are you drawing?

Lisa: T shirts.

Flame: I didn't think that was your field of expertise.

Lisa: Well now that I am a mother and a wife; I wanted to think outside the box for once.

Flame: Meaning?

Lisa: Inner desire boutiques focuses only on elegant gowns; dresses and suits for any occasion. I wanted to give back to the ordinary people who don't want to wear dresses for once.

Flame: Like me.

Lisa: (Laughs) exactly.

Flame: So what is this about?

Lisa: Well it's a T shirt for young people; very affordable and it's called Burnt Desire.

Flame: Nice and catchy name.

Lisa: Yes; it's something unique just for an average person both male and female of all ages.

Flame: Can I see it?

Lisa: Sure.

Flame looked at the design and smiled.

Lisa: You don't like it?

Flame: I've never seen anything like this.

Lisa: That bad?

Flame: It's brilliant! I will be the first to buy it.

Lisa: Really?

Flame: Yes; the iron print is an amazing concept. You are really creative; I think you should have it for children as well especially for our boys.

Lisa: That's a great idea baby but let me start with the youth and see if they like it. I want to focus mainly on university students and the young working class.

Flame: Okay.

Lisa: Thanks.

Flame: For what?

Lisa: Listening.

Flame: Hey it's a long flight; I have to.

Lisa: You are so silly.

Lisa continued to draw in silence.

Flame: My father has organised security for the house so that the boys are safe.

Lisa: That's nice of him.

Flame: the babysitter and housekeeper are already in S.A. I guess we will meet them when we arrive.

Lisa: That was quick.

Flame: Since you will be working full time again; I just thought you might need help around the house.

Lisa: I will definitely do but not cooking.

Flame: I know you love cooking for us.

Lisa: My husband eats my cooking; the housekeeper can do whatever but not cooking.

Flame: Okay baby.

Lisa: I think it will be strange to be at the boutique again; it's been a year. I don't think I will be able to leave the boys with the babysitter.

Flame: They will be safe; I promise.

Lisa: Are you sure?

Flame: Positive.

Lisa: Then I trust you.

Lisa puts her drawing pad aside and puts her head on Flame's shoulder.

Lisa: So tell me; what happens to the boys when they reach your age?

Flame: What do you mean?

Lisa: Will they take over the family business as well?

Flame kept quiet and didn't answer that question.

Lisa: Flame?

Flame: I will do everything I can to keep them out of it. I will be in charge by then; let's hope I will be allowed to do so.

Lisa: Your power should count for something.

Flame: I will do everything I can to give them the freedom I never had.

Lisa: And a normal life that I was deprived of as well.

Flame: True. I will do what I can sthandwa sam.

Lisa: I know you will.

Flame: Did you book the accommodation when we get to Joburg?

Lisa: Yes I did.

Flame: After this long flight we deserve to rest then we can take another flight to Durban the following day.

Lisa: Why Durban though?

Flame: What do you mean?

Lisa: I mean the family business is huge; why didn't you choose a bigger city like Cape Town to run your operations?

Flame: My father prefers us to keep a low profile; the smaller the city the better.

Lisa: Oh; I get it.

Flame: The family business is all over Africa but our fathers are not all South African. We all grew up in broken homes with no mothers; we were trained at an early age to do this and Durban is the place that was chosen.

Lisa: What did you want to be?

Flame: Definitely not an accountant that hides dirty money. All I ever wanted was my freedom and a family and I got it.

Lisa: I guess we all got what we wanted.

Flame: I think we did.

Lisa: Just promise me that things will never change between us.

Flame: I promise.

They held each other and Lisa fell asleep.

Season 2

Episode 7

Flame and Lisa landed the following afternoon and booked themselves into hotel for that night. Their next flight was midday the following day.

They slept through the night as they were so tired; so did the twins. They woke up the following morning.

Flame: Morning.

Lisa: Morning.

Flame: Slept well?

Lisa: Like a baby.

They kissed.

Flame: Do you mind if I go to the gym for an hour?

Lisa: Not at all if you allow me to go to a spa later. My body is aching.

Flame: I don't mind; let me go so I can be back on time. We can't miss our flight.

Lisa: Okay baby.

Flame left and Lisa attended to the boys who were wide awake and screaming.

Minutes later Lisa's cellphone rings; she answers

Lisa: Hey Roxy.

Roxy: I'm glad you decided to connect your number.

Lisa: It was the first thing I did when we landed.

Roxy: So where are you? I can't wait to see all of you.

Lisa: Our flight is in eight hours; so we will be there this afternoon.

Roxy: I can hear the boys screaming in the background; are they okay?

Lisa: I think they are a bit restless; it was a long flight. They will be fine.

Roxy: Okay; let me not keep you. I will see you when you are here.

Lisa: Okay; bye. (hangs up)

An hour later Flame returns and finds Lisa struggling with the boys.

Flame: Hey; what's wrong?

Lisa: I don't know; they won't stop crying.

Flame: Maybe they are just tired.

Flame held one of the boys and calmed him down; then he stopped crying.

Lisa: Wow; how did you do that?

Flame: It's a guy thing.

Lisa: Then you have to let me in on it.

Flame: It's a secret. Why don't you go and relax at the spa and I will finish up here?

Lisa: Are you sure?

Flame: Positive.

Lisa: Okay then. They've just eaten so don't over feed them.

Flame: Boys have to eat sthandwa sam; that's how they become strong.

Lisa: I'm serious Flame.

Flame: Don't worry; I was just joking.

Lisa kissed Flame and left for the spa.

Flame gave the boys a bath and put them to sleep.

He then made a phone call to A.C.

Flame: Hey man.

A.C: Flame; welcome back.

Flame: Thank you. Is everything in order?

A.C: Yes; I have sent a car to pick you up at the airport this afternoon.

Flame: Good.

A.C: We have a lot to discuss when you have settled down. My wife and I wanted to welcome you back in S.A.

Flame: And which wife is that?

A.C: Nandi of course.

Flame: We are not up for a party.

A.C: It will be an intimate dinner tomorrow night with just us brothers and our wives; no one else.

Flame: I will have to run it by Lisa. When did FRO come back?

A.C: He's flying down tomorrow.

Flame: Okay then.

A.C: I can't wait to see your boys; now Gift can have friends to play with.

Flame: How is he?

A.C: He's very well; started walking recently.

Flame: That's good; talk later.

A.C: Okay; later.

Flame hangs up and goes through his emails; then orders room service while the boys were napping.

Later on Lisa comes back refreshed.

Lisa: Hey.

Flame: How are you feeling?

Lisa: Lighter.

Flame: I ordered room service.

Lisa: Thanks.

Lisa went and sat on Flame's lap.

Lisa: Thanks for putting them to sleep.

Flame: No need to thank me.

Lisa: Let me see what you ordered.

Flame: I just spoke to A.C.

Lisa: That's nice.

Flame: He invited us for dinner tomorrow night.

Lisa: Oh; who's going to be there?

Flame: The brothers and their wives.

Lisa: That will be lovely. It will be nice to catch up with everyone again.

Flame: Yes and I want to catch up right now.

Lisa: Meaning?

Flame started undressing Lisa.

Lisa: Flame; the boys are next to us.

Flame: We will be quiet.

Lisa: Flame; I don't want to traumatise our boys.

Flame kissed Lisa's neck slowly and she just melted.

She pushed him away.

Lisa: Not here Flame...

Flame: Why not?

Lisa: Let's wait until we get home and make it extra special.

Flame: You can't be serious sthandwa sam.

Lisa: I am.

Lisa stood up and left Flame frustrated on the bed. She knew that she also wanted him but she wanted to make it extra special when they have arrived at their brand new home.

Hours went past and they got on the flight to Durban; they arrived at the airport and a car sent by A.C was already waiting for them. They made their way to their fully furnished house in Ballito; the security was set by Flame's father and there was no way intruders could get in.

They settled in and put the twins down for the night.

They sat outside the open garden and rested in each other's arms.

Lisa: Do you like the house baby?

Flame: I love it.

Lisa: Now that the twins are down; why don't we test drive the new bed upstairs?

Flame's cell phone rings.

Flame: Hold that thought sthandwa sam; I have to take this.

Lisa: Do you have to?

Flame: It won't take long.

Lisa: Okay –Exit-

Flame answered:

Flame: What do you want?

Nathi: Is that your way to speak to your younger brother?

Flame: I don't have a brother! You and I have no relationship. You tried to kill me remember? I have not forgotten!

Nathi: I did not try to kill you!

Flame: Look; let's stay out of each other's way okay? That means not calling me like you know me!

Nathi: Okay; can we at least meet?

Flame: So you can finish what you started?

Nathi: Please...I need to talk to you.

Flame: About what? You are not part of the family business!

Nathi: I just need to clear the air; just one meeting.

Flame: No! Just go the hell!

Nathi: If you agree to meet with me; I will tell you who tried to kill you.

Flame: Is this some kind of a joke?

Nathi: I think I know who tried to kill you. Please hear me out.

Flame: I have nothing to say to you!

Nathi: I think you better make time to see me.

Flame: I don't answer to you.

Nathi: Is that so?

Flame: Look; live your life and I will do the same.

Nathi: How are the boys?

Flame: Listen; if you come anywhere near my family I will kill you!

Nathi: I wouldn't dare.

Flame: You better not; but you better watch your back. You are still going to pay for trying to kill me.

Flame hangs up .

Lisa come in with two cups of coffee.

Lisa: Coffee?

Flame kept quiet thinking about the call he just received.

Lisa: baby!

Flame: I'm sorry; what did you say?

Lisa: Are you okay?

Flame: I'm fine; just thinking.

Lisa: Who was on the phone?

Flame: No one important.

Lisa gave Flame his cup of coffee.

Flame: Decaf?

Lisa: Always.

They sat outside in silence having coffee. They were disturbed by Flame's cell phone.

Flame: It's my father.

Lisa: Then you better take it.

Flame answered.

Flame: Father; is there a problem?

Father: Did you land safely?

Flame: Yes; we are ok.

Father: Ok, I need you to take the boys to the north of KZN. I will meet you there.

Flame: When?

Father: You must leave right now and tell all the brothers to make their way there as well.

Flame: How long will it take this time?

Father: A few hours.

Flame: Ok; I will do that.

Father: See you in a few hours then.

Flame: Ok (Hangs up).

Flame closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

Lisa: What's wrong?

Flame: I need to take the boys.

Lisa: Where?

Flame: To the north of KZN.

Lisa: What?!

The north of KZN? Lisa was confused.

Season 2

Episode 8

Lisa was still in shock and didn't know what to say.

Lisa: What do you mean Flame?

Flame: I need you to listen to me okay.

Lisa: You are scaring me.

Flame: I will take them for a few hours; we will be back in the morning.

Lisa: In the morning? Flame...what is going on?

Flame: I don't know how to explain this to you.

Lisa: You better tell me something or you're not going anywhere with my kids.

Flame: They are your kids now?

Lisa: You know what I mean.

Flame: Look; I'm their father as well so I am allowed to take them anywhere.

Lisa: Then I'm coming too.

Flame: No you're not.

Lisa: What did your father say to you?

Flame: Nothing!

Lisa: Flame; you better start talking!

Flame: Will you calm down?

Lisa: When it comes to my boys I will not!

Flame: They will be safe with me!

Lisa: You are not taking them!

Flame: I don't need your permission.

Flame stood up and went upstairs; Lisa followed him.

Lisa: Flame!

Flame: sthandwa sam I need you to listen to me okay.

Lisa: No!

Flame: Neliswa! I won't say this gain!

Flame went into their bedroom and got dressed.

Lisa: Where are you going?

Flame: I just told you!

Lisa: What's happening in the north of KZN and why do the twins have to be there?

Flame: Do you trust me?

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: I will be back in the morning okay? Then I will explain everything.

Lisa: Can't you explain now?

Flame: I wish I could but I can't.

Lisa: You can't or you won't?

Flame: Neliswa; don't make this difficult than it already is. I'm stressed enough as it is.

Lisa: (crying) where are they going at this time of night? Can't you leave in the morning?

Flame: No.

Lisa: Please Flame; tell me what is going on.

Flame: I will tell you when I come back okay? Come here.

Lisa just stood there and cried.

Flame went to and held her.

Flame: I have to go now; can you help me pack a bag for them.

Lisa: No; Flame.

Flame looked into Lisa's teary eyes and wiped her tears.

Flame: Look at me.

Lisa looked into Flame's eyes.

Flame: I will take care of the boys and I will bring them safe.

Lisa: I don't want you to take them.

Flame: Neliswa; stop this! When you became my wife you knew that my life was going to be a roller-coaster! My father did explain to you!

Lisa: But...

Flame: No buts! Now I want you to be my wife and trust me! I will never hurt you or our boys!

Lisa: I know that!

Flame: Then what's the problem?

Lisa: Nothing.

Flame: Good; I will talk to you in the morning.

Lisa kept quiet and walked out of the room. She went to the boy's nursery and packed their bag. Flame went downstairs to his study and gathered a few documents and put them in his bag.

Lisa got the boys ready in warm clothes as it was a cold evening. Flame enters the nursery.

Flame: Are they ready?

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: Thanks.

Lisa: I packed extra clothes and bottles for them. I think they will be hungry when they wake up. Please put this powder in their formula when you are feeding them.

Flame: Relax sthandwa sam; I know what to do.

Lisa: Don't call me that.

Flame: Are you still mad at me?

Lisa: Just go.

Flame: I love you.

Lisa folded her arms and looked away.

Flame: Neliswa...

Lisa: You're going to be late.

Flame: Ok please help me.

Lisa: Fine.

Lisa took Khaya and helped Flame get the twins safely in their car seats. She kissed them goodbye and closed the doors.

Flame: I will be back in a couple of hours.

Lisa: Whatever. (Walking away)

Flame pulled her towards him.

Flame: Neliswa.

Lisa: What?

Flame: I don't like it when you ignore me.

Lisa: And I don't like it when you keep in in the dark.

Flame: I just said to you that we will talk in the morning.

Lisa: Drive safely and don't speed like you always do.

Flame: Why would I put our boys at risk?

Lisa: Just...go.

Flame: Ok; I will call you when I get there.

Flame got inside the car and drove off.

Lisa was very angry at Flame; she couldn't stand him when he keeps things from her. On the other hand; she entered into this marriage knowing that things like these will happen. She just couldn't get anything past Flame and his father.

She sat in the lounge and watched T.V; it was around 7pm and she couldn't stop thinking about the twins.

She took her cell phone and called Roxy.

Lisa: Hey.

Roxy: Hey Lisa; are you safe?

Lisa: Yes; we landed about three hours ago.

Roxy: Great.

Lisa: Are you okay? You sound down.

Roxy: Well; FRO was supposed to come home tonight but he decided to go to the north of KZN without stopping here first.

Lisa: Oh.

Roxy: You knew?

Lisa: That's where Flame went with the boys.

Roxy: What?

Lisa: He just left; didn't even say where and why he's going.

Roxy: It must be something major then.

Lisa: I just hate it when I don't know what is going on. To make it worse; he took our boys with him.

Roxy: I'm sure they will be fine. You said he is a good father to them.

Lisa: He is but that's not what I am worried about.

Roxy: What are you worried about?

Lisa: Flame's father asked me how I would feel if the boys were to be taken away from me.

Roxy: Why did he ask you that?

Lisa: I don't know and Flame won't come clean and tell me what is going on.

Roxy: Do you think he would take the boys away from you?

Lisa: He spoke to him before leaving.

Roxy: They would never do that to you.

Lisa: His father doesn't like me and Flame listens to him.

Roxy: You must trust the man you love girl.

Lisa: That's all I have right now 'trust'. Flame always keeps his promises and I trust him fully.

Roxy: When did he say he was coming back?

Lisa: In the morning.

Roxy: That's good; I can't wait to see FRO.

Lisa: Miss him?

Roxy: To death.

Lisa: So how is the open relationship going?

Roxy: I know we agreed on it and I am fine with it but I haven't been with anyone but him. Every time I meet someone I just think about FRO.

Lisa: You're in love.

Roxy: I bet he doesn't feel the same; he sleeps with any women he comes across with.

Lisa: I think you guys need to talk.

Roxy: Talking to him is like talking to a brick wall. He doesn't listen.

Lisa: Just try.

Roxy: I guess.

Lisa: So are you going to A.C's house tomorrow night?

Roxy: Yes; FRO says we must. I can't wait to meet his first wife.

Lisa: (laughs) I just want to see how he does it. Handling two women at the same time?

Roxy: I bet he can; he's done it before.

Lisa: Yes; and I was a poor victim.

Roxy: Then your prince charming Flame rescued you.

Lisa: Yes he did. You know sometimes he makes me so mad and at the same time makes me so happy.

Roxy: That's real love; hold on to it.

Lisa: I will.

Roxy: I think someone is at the door; it must be Grace.

Lisa: Oh; how is she?

Roxy: She's good; she's just here for the holidays.

Lisa: Say Hi to her okay.

Roxy: Will do.

Lisa: Bye. (Hangs up)

She puts her cell phone down and watches T.V; she then goes to the kitchen and makes a snack.

Moments later her cell phone rings; it was private number. She hesitated to answer but eventually did.

Lisa: Hello.

Voice: Is that Miss Malinga?

Lisa: Mrs. Kunene now; who's this?

Voice: I would rather not mention my name.

Lisa: What do you want?

Voice: Some people are trying to kill me.

Lisa: Look; if this is some prank...

Voice: It's not a prank dammit! I need to speak to your husband! He's powerful and the only one who can help me.

Lisa: Where did you get this number you freak!

Voice: I am not a freak! I am the hitman he hired to kill your husband.

Lisa: What are you talking about?

Voice: On your wedding day...you remember?

Lisa was still confused but yet shocked at the same time.

Lisa: Look here; everyone knows about that. It was in the papers!

Voice: You are so naïve...just listen. I was hired to kill your husband.

Lisa: By whom?

Voice: I can't say.

Lisa: I'm hanging up!

Voice: Look; I'm telling the truth! All I want is to meet with your husband so that I can give him the evidence.

Lisa: What evidence?

Voice: Evidence that proves who tried to kill him.

Lisa: And why would you do that?

Voice: I just want everyone to know when I die; who will be responsible.

Lisa: I will tell my husband to call you.

Voice: This is important!

Lisa: Listen here; whoever you are...don't think you can play games with me.

Voice: I will call back tomorrow; you better have your husband on the phone!

Lisa: You don't scare me!

Voice: Okay; just know that if I die my blood will be in your hands! Your father won't rest until I'm dead.

Lisa: My father?

Voice: Yes; I think that got your attention.

Lisa: What's my father got to do with this?

Voice: He's the one who hired me to kill your husband last year and now he's trying to kill me to shut me up.

Lisa: What?

Voice: Believe it or not. I will call tomorrow at 12pm sharp. Give your husband the phone when I call.(hangs up)

Lisa: I don't unders...hello?...hello?

Lisa quickly dials Flame's number but he doesn't answer.

She sat down trying to digest what the man just told her. What if it's true? What if her father tried to kill Flame? Was it a prank call? What if it was some psycho who had nothing better to do? She became scared and wished Flame was there.

She dialled Flame's number again and left a voice message: "Flame it's me; please hurry back home I'm scared"(hangs up)

Season 2

Episode 9- Monday extra

It's 3am in the morning and Lisa is asleep on the couch. Flame walks in with the twins who were also sleeping.

He turns the lights on and notices Lisa on the couch; he goes upstairs and puts the twins down in their cots and goes back downstairs.

He pours himself a glass of whiskey and drinks while watching Lisa sleeping then walks towards Lisa and kisses her.

She wakes up and opens the famous sparkling eyes Flame is crazy about.

Lisa: Flame?

Flame: Morning sthandwa sam.

Lisa: Morning? What time is it?

Flame: About 3.30 am.

Lisa: Where are the boys? Are they okay?

Flame: Calm down; I put them down.

Lisa: Oh.

Flame: You were watching T.V?

Lisa: Yes; I couldn't sleep.

Flame: Come here.

Lisa moved closer to Flame and held on to him; Lisa got shivers down her spine when he held him. She felt some strong energy all over him; she let go of him.

Lisa: You smell like smoke.

Flame: Oh yes; I will go and change. It's the place I was in.

Lisa: Where were you?

Flame: Some place we normally go before we start a project.

Lisa: You promised that you would tell me everything when you come back.

Flame: I know.

Lisa: Then tell me.

Flame held Lisa's hands and looked into her eyes.

Flame: So; every year when we embark on a new project; we go to some place in the north of KZN and we do a ritual.

Lisa: A ritual? What kind of ritual?

Flame: We slaughter an animal; preferably a goat and we do a sacrifice to our ancestors and we ask them to show us the way.

Lisa: Witchcraft?

Flame: I wouldn't call it that.

Lisa: And the boys?

Flame: They had to be initiated to the Kunene clan that's it.

Lisa: What did you do to them?

Flame: Lisa calm down.

Lisa ran upstairs and into the boys' room.

She looked at them and they were sleeping peacefully; then she noticed something on their wrists.

Flame enters the room.

Flame: Neliswa; what's wrong with you?

Lisa: What are these bracelets on my children's arms? Are they goat skins?

Flame: Yes!

Lisa: Take them off now!

Flame: No!

Lisa: I will do it myself then!

Lisa walked out of the room and came back with a pair of scissors.

Lisa: Get out of my way Flame!

Flame: No!

Flame grabbed Lisa and took the scissors from her.

Flame: The boys are sleeping; let's talk in the other room.

They went to their bedroom and started fighting.

Flame: You are being paranoid!

Lisa: What? You are putting strange things around my boys' wrists.

Flame: Will you stop addressing the boys as yours? They are my children as well.

Lisa: Why are you doing this Flame?

Flame: It's called tradition Neliswa! I don't expect you to understand that because you don't have any!

Lisa: Wow.

Flame: I'm sorry; I should have said that.

Lisa: What else did you do to the boys?

Flame: The usual.

Lisa: Which is? Please explain to me because I do not have traditional background as you said.

Flame: Look; we burn incense; report the twins to the Kunene ancestors; slaughter a goat and put iziphandla”on them.

Lisa: What?

Flame: Put the bracelets on them as part of our family’s tradition. They will be protected at all times.

Lisa: That’s all?

Flame: Yes that’s all.

Lisa: No cutting?

Flame: Why would I do that?

Lisa: Just checking.

Flame: I’m tired okay; I don’t need this.

Lisa: I’m sorry.

Flame: I know you don’t know these things but just try and understand that I have the boys’ interest at heart.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame took off his clothes and Lisa noticed a few cuts on his back.

Lisa: What are those cuts on your back?

Flame: Don’t worry; it’s part of the process.

Lisa: Does it hurt?

Flame: Not really.

Lisa: Let me see.

Flame: It’s nothing baby.

Lisa: Are you sure?

Flame: Positive.

Lisa: So what is the purpose of it?

Flame: Protection.

Lisa: from?

Flame: My enemies.

Lisa: I'm confused.

Flame: Neliswa; where do you think I get the courage to do this? An ordinary person would go crazy if they were in my shoes.

Lisa: I always wondered how you are always in control. So this witchdoctor cuts you for protection?

Flame: Something like that.

Lisa: All of you?

Flame: Yes; we do it once a year.

Lisa: So you use muthi so you cannot get caught?

Flame: Not always sthandwa sam; it's just a once off thing that we renew every year. My father insists on it and it works for us; so we don't ask any questions afterwards.

Lisa: I guess if you believe in it then it works for you.

Flame: Yes it does. Now we can start this project.

Lisa: I'm sorry I overreacted; I just saw weird stuff on our boys and I freaked out.

Flame: The boys will be fine; I just wanted them to have a sense of belonging.

Lisa: I understand.

Flame: I have to shower.

Lisa: Can I join you?

Flame: Not today sthandwa sam; we can't be intimate today.

Lisa: No?

Flame: I'm sorry.

Lisa: Are there any more surprises Flame?

Flame: No.

Lisa: That's what you said last time.

Flame: I know.

Lisa: When I married you I knew that you were full of surprises but it never ends does it?

Flame: Can you be my wife please?

Lisa: What's that supposed to mean?

Flame: I need your support and not this interrogation.

Lisa: Whatever Flame.

Flame: I'm going to shower.

Lisa: Go then.

Lisa went to bed and rested.

Flame came out of the shower minutes later and got in bed as well. He never touched her and fell asleep right away. Lisa also fell asleep facing the other way; they were not in good terms that morning but deep down they loved each other to bits.

Lisa wakes up at around 10am and attends to the twins; they looked calmer than normal and they had smiles on their faces. She feeds them and gives them a bath. She goes back to the master bedroom and Flame wakes up.

Flame: Hey.

Lisa: Hi.

Flame: How did you sleep?

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: Are you still mad at me?

Lisa: Why would I be?

Flame gets out of bed and walks towards Lisa who was arranging clothes in the closet.

Flame: I'm sorry sthandwa sam; I know this is new for you.

Lisa: I have to finish here Flame.

Flame: Baby.

He puts his arms around her.

Lisa: Flame just stop.

Flame: Hey! Will you just listen to me!

Lisa: What?

Flame: I love you okay.

Lisa: I know.

Flame: Please forgive me.

Lisa couldn't be mad at Flame for long.

Lisa: I do forgive you.

Flame: Thank you.

They kissed.

Lisa: I'm going to the boutique. Can you stay with the boys?

Flame: The nanny and housekeeper my father hired will be here during the day.

Lisa: I can't wait to meet them.

Flame: You will get along like a house on fire.

Lisa: Are you hungry?

Flame: Very.

Lisa: I will make you something before I go.

Flame: Don't worry; just go to the boutique and I will take care of things here.

Lisa: Are you sure?

Flame: Positive.

Lisa finished up and remembered the phone call she received the previous night.

Lisa: Flame.

Flame: Yes?

Lisa: Last night I received a strange call. I don't know if it was a prank but I just don't believe it's true.

Flame: What are you talking about?

Lisa took her cell phone and played the recording of the conversation.

He listened to the recording.

Flame looked at Lisa and saw how worried she was.

Flame: Why do you look so frightened?

Lisa: What if it was my father that hired a hitman to kill you?

Flame: (smiles) Do you think your father is capable of that?

Lisa: I don't know.

Flame: If your father tried to kill me then he has to be dealt with.

Lisa's heart started beating fast as Flame put his hands around her shoulders. She knew whoever crosses Flame ends up dead but in this case it was someone close to her heart.

Lisa: Baby; would you really kill my own father?

Flame: What would stop me?

Lisa couldn't believe the words that came out of Flame's mouth.

Season 2

Episode 10

Lisa looked into Flame's eyes and found it hard to even swallow. Would the man she loves end his father's life?

Lisa: What did you just say?

Flame: I'm not scared of anyone Lisa.

Lisa: Flame...

Flame: I'm joking; relax...I'm sure it was just a prank call.

Lisa: But who would do this?

Flame: Who else? This has Nathi's name written all over it.

Lisa: What is he hoping to gain?

Flame: He probably wants someone to pin my shooting on.

Lisa: So you don't believe it was my father?

Flame: No sthandwa sam; it was my brother who tried to kill me and his day is coming.

Lisa: But that person sounded genuine on the phone.

Flame: They all do; look...just forget about that call and I will give you a new cell phone with a new number okay?

Lisa: Okay.

Lisa couldn't help but to think about the desperation on the man's voice but decided to listen to Flame and move on.

Lisa: Can I ask you something?

Flame: Yes?

Lisa: Would you kill my father?

Flame: I would never do such a thing.

Lisa: Really?

Flame: I would have to get permission from you first.

Lisa: (laughs) you are full of jokes.

Flame: The twins are up?

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: Let me take them outside to the garden.

Lisa: That would be lovely.

Flame scrolled through his iPhone and read his messages while Lisa was getting ready to go.

Flame: There's news about your uncle Norman here.

Lisa: What are they saying about him?

Flame: Apparently he was wrongfully convicted. He's going to be released soon.

Lisa: What?!

Flame: You can read the full story online.

Lisa: I don't believe this! So he is not a murderer?

Flame: So they say.

Lisa: I wonder what my dad will feel about it? What if he wants his company back?

Flame: He is entitled to it.

Lisa: My dad won't take that; he will fight back.

Flame: Let them and please do not get involved.

Lisa: As if I care...Im Mrs. Kunene now.

Flame: You better remember that.

They kissed.

Lisa: I have to go.

Flame: Drive safely.

Lisa: I will.

Hours later

Boutique

Lisa enters the boutique for the first time in a year; everything still looked the same and her staff welcomed her with open arms. She was happy to be there and felt her creative juices flowing like they never did before. The boutique was making millions and she had a good team that managed it.

She enters her office and it was still the same as she left days before her wedding. She sat down and closed her eyes and took a trip down memory lane.

Her landline rang; she answered.

Lisa: Hello.

Voice: Lisa; it's your father.

Lisa: What do you want?

Father: Can we talk?

Lisa: Not over the phone.

Father: Please.

Lisa: Talk about what?

Father: Did you receive my emails?

Lisa: Yes I did.

Father: Can we meet somewhere and talk?

Lisa: I have work to do.

Father: Whenever you are free.

Lisa realised that sometime soon; she has to meet with him.

Lisa: We can meet after lunch. I will sms you the details.

Father: Thank you; you don't know what this means to me.

Lisa: See you then, (hangs up)

She calls her P.A and asks her to make a reservation at the hotel for 2pm

Lisa took her sketch pad and started drawing; her creativity was back and she was happy to get back to the swing of things- her life was complete and there was nothing else missing.

The day went and Lisa was lost in her little world; her P.A reminds her of the appointment with her father and she stops working. She takes her cell phone and dials Flame's number.

Lisa: Hey baby.

Flame: sthandwa sam; how's your day?

Lisa: It's been creative.

Flame: Good to hear.

Lisa: The boys?

Flame: Sleeping; they played all morning at the garden. I'm sure they must be tired.'

Lisa: That's good.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: I decided to meet with my father today.

Flame: Are you up for the reunion?

Lisa: Not really but it's time.

Flame: Ok; do what you have to do and I will talk to you later.

Lisa: Ok; love you.

Flame: Love you too.

She puts her cell phone in her bag and leaves the boutique for her meeting.

2pm Beverly Hills hotel

Lisa walks in and takes a deep breath; she notices her father sitting from a distance. He still wore his expensive suits and nothing had changed about him according to Lisa.

She goes to him and he stood up and opened his arms.

Father: My baby girl!

Lisa: Hello dad.

They hugged.

They sat down and looked at each other.

Father: You look beautiful.

Lisa: Thank you.

Father: I'm so happy to see you; I missed you so much.

Lisa: I wish I could say the same.

Father: Lisa; I know I hurt you but can we just move on?

Lisa: I think that's the best plan.

The waiter came and took their orders.

Father: So; where were you all this time?

Lisa: Somewhere peaceful.

Father: I see; how are the twins?

Lisa: Growing.

Father: Can I see them sometime?

Lisa: I will let you know.

Father: Baby steps right?

Lisa: Yes.

Father: You really look beautiful...just like your mother.

Lisa: Don't you dare!

Father: I'm sorry...I didn't mean to bring that up.

Lisa: Look father; I'm not going to sit here and pretend that everything is okay between us.

Father: And I don't expect you to. The fact that you came means a lot to me...I know that you won't heal overnight.

Lisa: True.

Father: So; how is your husband?

Lisa: He's good.

Father: Taking care of you?

The waiter brings drinks.

Lisa: Yes; he does.

Father: What does he do for a living again?

Lisa: He's an accountant.

Father: Really? So he's able to afford trips around the world; mansions and expensive cars on an accountant's salary?

Lisa: What are you trying to say dad?

Father: Nothing; I'm just making sure that you are taken care of.

Lisa: I am and I don't want to talk about my husband.

Father: Fair enough.

Lisa had a sip of her cranberry juice while scrolling through her phone.

Lisa: So you are getting married?

Father: Yes; she's a lovely lady. She will be here soon.

Lisa: Here?

Father: Yes; I thought it would be a great idea for us all to meet.

Lisa: Who is all of us?

Father: My soon to be wife and her son Nathi. You know Nathi right?

Lisa: What? I'm sorry...I can't be here.

Father: What do you mean?

Lisa: I have to go.

Nathi and his mother entered and walked towards them.

Father: They are here.

Lisa couldn't believe that she's coming face to face with a man who tried to kill her husband.

Nathi: Mr. Malinga.

Father: Nathi.

Nathi: Miss. Malinga...it's a pleasure to see you again.

Lisa: Hi Nathi.

Nathi: I must say...you look breath taking.

Lisa: Thank you.

Father: Lisa; the beautiful lady next to Nathi is my lovely fiancée Margaret.

Lisa stood up and faced Margaret; she was beautiful and wearing designer clothes from head to toe.

Lisa: Hello.

Margaret: My God! You are flawless!

Lisa: Thank you.

Margaret: It's a pleasure to meet you; your father has told me so much about you.

Lisa: Good things I hope.

Margaret: Nothing but the best.

Lisa: I love your accent.

Margaret: I lived in Mozambique most of my life after we moved from S.A.

Lisa: That's lovely.

Margaret: Let's sit; I want to know all about you.

They sat down and Nathi had the pleasure to sit next to Lisa.

Lisa: Wow; you guys are like one big happy family now.

Father: Don't be ridiculous; you are part of the family.

Nathi: Miss Malinga; how is the family?

Lisa: it's Mrs. Kunene now.

Nathi: Oh; really?

Father: I didn't realise you changed.

Lisa: I did.

Father: I thought you would keep the Malinga surname as part of our legacy.

Lisa: What legacy?

Lisa's father looked at her.

Father: Lisa; we should have talked about this.

Lisa: There was nothing to talk about.

Margaret: So; Lisa...I hear you are married to Flame.

Lisa: Yes I am.

Margaret: You lovebirds should join us for dinner sometime.

Lisa: I don't think that would be a great idea.

Nathi: I'm sure they have better things to do. Right Lisa?

Lisa: Right.

Nathi: How are the boys?

Lisa: Growing.

There was a silent moment.

Lisa: Look at the time I have to go.

Margaret: Already?

Lisa: Yes; duty calls.

Father: But we just ordered.

Lisa: Can we reschedule?

Father: Of course.

Nathi: I will walk you out.

Lisa: It's okay...I know my way. Bye.

Lisa walked away.

Margaret: She's beautiful.

Father: Takes after her mother.

Nathi: She's one in a million.

Father: I saw the way you were looking at her! Stop it; she's my daughter.

Nathi: I was just admiring her beauty relax. She's married to my brother.

Margaret: If she wasn't married you two could have made a great couple.

Nathi: I think so too; pity she's taken...a man can only dream right?

Season 2

Episode 11

Lisa gets home after a long day; the house was quiet as if nobody was home. She puts her bags down on the floor and calls for Flame.

Lisa: Flame? Baby? Are you home?

There was silence; she then went to his study and he wasn't there either. She proceeds upstairs and came across a lady coming out of the boys'nursey.

Lisa: Who are you?

Lady: I'm sorry; I didn't mean to scare you. I'm Nurse Rita...The nanny.

Lisa: Oh?

Lady: I started this afternoon; I'm very happy to meet you Mrs. Kunene.

Lisa: You said your name is Rita right?

Lady: Yes maám.

Lisa: I'm sorry I wasn't here when you came; it's a pleasure to meet you as well.

They shake hands.

Lady: I have put the twins down for the night.

Lisa: Oh; thanks...they didn't give you any trouble?

Rita: No maám; they are good boys...they play, eat and sleep.

Lisa: You are right about that.

Rita: They will start crawling soon.

Lisa: Are you sure? How do you know that?

Rita: I have looked after a lot of children in my lifetime.

Lisa: Ok; can we talk about this over a cup of tea?

Rita: I would love that.

Lisa led Nurse Rita downstairs; for some reason she liked her. Rita was in her late 50's and had a lot of experience in looking after the children in the mafia.

Lisa: Please take a seat.

Rita: Thank you.

Lisa made tea and biscuits.

Lisa: Is herbal tea okay?

Rita: Is there any other tea?

Lisa: (smiles) I think you and I are going to get along just fine. Do you know where Flame is?

Rita: He went to do some errands; he should be back anytime.

Lisa sat down opposite Nurse Rita and they had tea and biscuits.

Lisa: So you used to look after Flame?

Rita: Yes; until he was fifteen.

Lisa: Really?

Rita: Yes; he was a quiet boy and loved his mother; may her soul rest in peace.

Lisa: Yes; he loved his mother. Every six months he visits her grave.

Rita: it was tragic what happened to her; she was a kind and gentle soul.

Lisa: I'm sure she was. So you have looked after every child in the mafia?

Rita: Almost; there's isn't a lot of children in the mafia. You and Flame are the first in years to have children.

Lisa: Well; I didn't mean for all this to happen.

Rita: What do you mean?

Lisa: I feel like it's my fault; I didn't mean to get pregnant.

Rita: You never plan these things maám.

For some reason Lisa felt like she can open up to Nurse Rita. Maybe it was because she knew the family quite well and she was a good listener.

Lisa: Don't get me wrong; I love my children...they are my world but I think I made Flame an easy target to his enemies by getting pregnant. I think his father hates me for that.

Rita: He doesn't hate you trust me; I know him.

Lisa: You think?

Rita: Yes; he's very protective of his son I know. If he hated you Flame wouldn't be still married to you.

Lisa: He's just cold towards me.

Rita: He's a man who hides his feelings; trust me he likes you.

Lisa: That's a relief.

Rita: You're a beautiful and humble woman; you and Flame make a wonderful couple.

Lisa: And he makes me happy.

Rita: I'm sure he does.

Lisa looked at the time.

Lisa: We have to go to A.C's house in two hours.

Rita: Send my regards; I hope he's doing well.

Lisa: This is the first reunion we are having in a year.

Rita: That's good.

Lisa: Oh; let me show you where you are going to sleep.

Rita: Don't worry; Flame has already showed me. The penthouse outside right?

Lisa: Yes; you will have your own privacy. If you need anything else just let me know.

Rita: I'm sure I will be fine, it's like I have a mansion of my own.

Lisa: (laughs) there's a swimming pool behind the penthouse; if you like swimming.

Rita: My swimming days are over; I'm sure the boys will enjoy it.

Lisa: Flame has swum with Iman but Armani hates water.

Rita: Armani is the feisty one.

Lisa: Indeed; should I make you something to eat?

Rita: No, no...don't worry about me.

Lisa: You can just make yourself at home.

Rita: Mr. Kunene Sr. was supposed to send a housekeeper tonight. I'm sure she will be here anytime now.

Lisa: You know her?

Rita: Yes; her name is Esther...we work hand in hand in providing the best services.

Lisa: Are you sure you will be fine by yourselves here?

Rita: Positive...please go and enjoy yourselves.

Flame enters.

Flame: Hey ladies.

Lisa: Hey.

They kissed.

Flame: Rita; are you settled?

Rita: Yes; thank you.

Flame: And you have met my gorgeous wife?

Rita: I have and I agree; she's beautiful.

Lisa: Guys; stop it...you are making me blush.

Rita: I will leave you two alone. –Exit–

Lisa: She's nice.

Flame: You like her?

Lisa: I think I do but it's still early days.

Flame: Don't worry; she knows how to take care of the twins; she knows everything from diet plan; child development and other medical things.

Lisa: She's a professional nurse?

Flame: Retired.

Lisa: That's great then; she'll be a great help.

Flame puts his arms around Lisa's waist and pulls her closer to him.

Flame: How was your day?

Lisa thought about the meeting with her father and how Nathi and his mother showed up out of the blue. Should she tell Flame? That was the question on her mind; she knew he would get upset and that might lead to a fight.

Flame: sthandwa sam?

Lisa: aaamm...nothing much.

Flame: How was the meeting with your father?

Lisa: aaam...nothing productive came out of it.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: I think so.

Flame: What are you not telling me?

Lisa: Please don't be mad at me.

Flame: What's going on?

Lisa: I didn't know he was coming; my dad didn't tell me. But I got out of there as soon as I could.

Flame: Slow down...who was where?

Lisa: Nathi; he was at the restaurant.

Flame: What?

Lisa: I'm sorry; I didn't know he invited him and his mother.

Flame: Nathi was at the restaurant eating at the same table as you?

Lisa: Yes; but I left after he came.

Flame: What is he up to now?

Lisa: You are not mad?

Flame: No; you didn't know.

Lisa: Thank goodness! I thought we were going to fight.

Flame: I know I'm protective when it comes to the safety of my family.

Lisa: And I appreciate that.

Flame: That's why I will hire bodyguards for you.

Lisa: Flame; I don't need bodyguards.

Flame: I can't be with you all the time.

Lisa: I don't need you to be!

Flame: Keep your voice down.

Lisa: Sorry.

Flame: Okay...what do you want to do?

Lisa: Be like a normal person; go to work and come back to my family.

Flame: But he is out there planning his next move.

Lisa: And how do you know that?

Flame: I know him.

Lisa: I still got the gun you gave me.

Flame: And?

Lisa: I will use that as my protection if you get this bodyguard idea out of your head.

Flame: Are you ready to use it?

Lisa: More than I ever was; I'm not afraid anymore. I will do whatever it takes to come home to my family; even if I have to kill somebody.

Flame looked into Lisa's eyes and liked that feisty side to her; he backed away and allowed her to have her freedom.

Flame: Okay; I will tell you what...we will tighten security at your workplace because that's where you will be spending time.

Lisa: Okay...you can do that.

Flame: And your whereabouts. I want to know where you are at all times.

Lisa: Fair enough and I want to know where you are at all times as well.

Flame: Ok.

They hugged and Lisa's smelt Flame's collar and her mind went places; intimacy is what they lived for and without it their love was not complete. Flame always smelt good and he took care of himself; on the other hand the only thing on Flame's mind was making love to his wife but he couldn't –not until midnight anyway.

Lisa: You smell good.

Flame: So do you.

Lisa: Maybe we should get ready for the party?

They let go.

Flame: You look amazing; that dress just hugs your figure perfectly.

Lisa: Stop; you know we can't do anything today.

Flame: I can't wait until midnight.

Lisa: Me too.

They looked at each other with eyes filled with lust but all they could do was to get ready for the party and count the hours until midnight.

Season 2

Episode 12

A.C's House

Flame and Lisa arrive at A.C's house and were welcomed by Nandi.

Nandi: Hey guys; it's so nice to see you again.

Lisa: It's good to see you too Nandi.

They hugged.

Nandi: Please come in.

They walked in and they were the last ones to arrive. Present at the party was A.C and his two wives Nandi and Melody, Roxy and FRO and of course Flame and Lisa. Everyone was excited for the reunion.

Roxy: (screaming) Lisa!

She ran and hugged her.

Lisa: Hey girl; I've missed you so much!

Roxy: Me too.

Lisa: You look great!

Roxy: I try...and look at you! It's like you never had children!

Lisa: I work out with my husband three times a week.

Roxy: I see...hello Flame.

Flame: Roxy.

Lisa: Where is everyone?

Roxy: The guys are in A.C's study.

Flame: Let me go and check on them. -EXIT-

They joined Melody and Nandi who were sitting silently in the lounge. A.C had hired a chef for the evening and there was an open bar with its very own bartender.

Nandi and Melody didn't get along and there was hardly anything to say when they were together.

Lisa: Hello Melody; I don't believe we've met.

Melody: Yes we haven't. It's nice to meet you.

Lisa: It's nice to meet you too.

Melody: How are the twins?

Lisa: Growing but they are okay. Thanks for asking.

Roxy: I thought you were going to bring them tonight.

Lisa: No; we just wanted to unwind today and the twins are a handful.

Roxy: I understand.

Lisa: But you guys are welcome to visit them at our house.

Nandi: That will be lovely thanks. Gift will now have friends to play with.

Lisa: Oh; how is he? The last time I saw him he wasn't even a year old.

Nandi: He's ok; just started walking a month ago. He's all over the place breaking things.

Lisa: Is he sleeping?

Nandi: A.C asked the nanny to take him to his other house for the night just for everyone to catch up.

Lisa: I see; so are you still doing interior decorating?

Nandi: Yes; I have my own events company now.

Lisa: That's wonderful; black women doing it for themselves.

Nandi: There's no other way.

Lisa turned to Melody who was scrolling through her phone and minding her own business.

Lisa: Melody...what do you do?

Melody: Business.

Lisa: Ok, how is it going?

Melody: Very well.

Melody was cold and distant; she was scrolling through her phone and sipping red wine all the way.

Lisa looked at Roxy and she looked away.

It was becoming awkward and Roxy wanted to break the ice.

Roxy: So how was the island Lisa?

Lisa: Peaceful.

Roxy: That's a nice way of describing it.

Nandi: I would love to live on an island.

Lisa: Trust me; you'll love it. A.C should take you.

Nandi: That's an idea.

The waiter served them red wine and they enjoyed good company and wine.

A.C's study

Flame walks in and finds A.C and FRO having whiskey.

Flame: Brothers; are you having whiskey without me?

A.C: Hey look who's here. The mafia's best.

FRO: How you doing man?

Flame: Never been better.

A.C: Good; now can we discuss business?

Flame: Hold on man I just got here.

FRO: Things have changed; you were always the one up for discussing business. What went wrong?

Flame: Nothing; I can't discuss business without a glass of your finest whiskey.

A.C: Say no more.

A.C poured whiskey for Flame and they all sat around the table drinking and smoking expensive cigars.

The brothers were back together again with only one missing of course. They knew that from now on it's back to business.

Flame: How's Chance?

A.C: Yoh; he's walking now and he's all over the house. Last week he said daddy for the first time; it was the proudest moment of my life.

Flame: I know what you mean man; being a father changes things big time.

A.C: The twins?

Flame: Doing great actually.

FRO: How is Mr. Kunene Sr. handling this?

Flame: Quite well actually; he hired help for us and tightened security around my house.

A.C: He has to...those boys are the mafia's fifth generation and they have to be protected at all times.

Flame: Don't remind me.

They drank for a while in silence.

FRO: The Mokoena sisters landed yesterday.

Flame: Those are the last people I want to see.

A.C: Don't worry man; your secret is safe with us.

FRO: We got your back.

Flame: We just have to act normal.

FRO: But they are not stupid; those are the smartest girls in the mafia.

Flame: True; that's why we need to be tactical in handling this matter. We don't know what happened to their sister right?

FRO: Right.

Nandi enters the study.

Nandi: Sorry to interrupt guys; dinner will be served in 10 minutes.

A.C: Ok baby; we'll be right there.

Nandi: Ok. -EXIT-

FRO: Tell me; how's it going with your two wives?

A.C: Great! I'm having the time of my life.

FRO: How does it work?

A.C: Well my good man; it's simple. I stay in this house with Nandi and Gift and I visit Melody in her house three times a week.

FRO: And the sex?

A.C: What about it?

FRO: Who's better?

A.C: No one.

FRO: That's bull!

A.C: Let me explain to you; these women cater to me in different ways. I love Nandi and we make love; with Melody it's all about sex.

FRO: You are living the life my man!

A.C: It's every man's dream! And I'm living it.

FRO: Do you satisfy them both?

A.C: I believe I do; Nandi is shy and reserved when it comes to the bedroom. So; it's up to me to take charge and make her come out of her comfort zone and that to me is priceless. When we make love it's like magic and the chemistry never dies and for the first time in my life I feel wanted and she loves me back.

FRO: Okay; okay...enough of the sentimental stuff.

A.C: I'm just telling it like it is. Right Flame?

Flame: No comment.

A.C: Come on; I know that's what you feel with Lisa.

Flame: We love each other and I believe we are soulmates so everything else comes naturally but I won't discuss my sex life with you.

FRO: Still the old secretive Flame.

Flame: Call it like it is.

Flame stood up and went by the window.

A.C: Let's talk about you for a change.

FRO: What about me?

A.C: Last time I checked you were engaged to Roxy.

FRO: Still am but we have an open engagement.

A.C: A what?

FRO: I am allowed to sleep with any other woman and she can do the same.

A.C: Why are you torturing the poor woman?

Flame: Do you still have commitment issues?

FRO: I do not! It's just that she gets me.

A.C: Do you love her?

FRO: Love? What's that?

A.C: You have issues man.

FRO: I'm just playing the game; don't hate because you are not part of it anymore.

A.C: Okay fine; I won't say no more. Let's go and have dinner...Can't wait to see Lisa.

They went to the dining area where the table was set and chef standing by.

The ladies were chatting in the lounge; the brothers enter.

A.C: Lisa...is that you?

Lisa: A.C!

They hugged.

Lisa: It's so good to see you!

A.C: Look at you! Flame has been taking care of you!

Lisa: He has.

A.C: I see; you look beautiful. Are you sure you don't want to be my third wife?

Flame: Then I will have to kill you.

Lisa: (laughs) I will pass on that.

A.C: I'm joking; I know Flame would kill me. Please let's eat...the chef has prepared a lovey feast.

Lisa: Hi FRO.

From: Lisa.

They hugged.

They all made their way to the dining room area and they sat; they were served starters and the waiters kept their glasses full. A.C sat next to his two wives with him in the middle. He really knew how to handle them both even though they didn't like each other.

Flame sat next to his beautiful Lisa and they held hands like they always do when having dinner.

FRO sat next to his fiancée Roxy who was drinking heavily that night.

The night went and the main course was served. There was a knock on the door and A.C was rather surprised.

A.C: Are you expecting someone baby?

Nandi: No.

Melody: I am.

A.C: Who are you expecting at this time?

Melody: My girlfriends.

A.C: Girlfriends?

Melody: I hope you don't mind; I thought you wouldn't have a problem if I invited Mandisa and Cecelia.

A.C: You invited the Mokoena sisters?

Everyone paused for a while and was shocked that the Mokoena sisters were there.

FRO: Are you serious?

A.C: (whispering to Melody) Are you insane? This is a private dinner!

Melody: They are my friends and part of the family! Unlike your yellowbone girlfriend!

Nandi: What did you just say?

A.C: Nothing baby.

Flame: A.C; I think we should let them in. We haven't seen them in a while.

A.C: Ok; I will open.

Melody: Thank you Flame.

FRO: Here comes trouble.

Season 2

Episode 12

A.C went to open the door and two ladies in black were standing on the other side. He didn't say anything to them; they looked at him and one of them finally spoke.

Mandisa: Aren't you going to invite us in?

A.C: Why should I?

Mandisa: Because we are invited.

A.C: This is a private dinner.

Mandisa: And why did your wife invite us?

A.C: I have no idea.

Cecelia: Andile; we can't stand here the whole night!

A.C took one good look at them and stepped aside.

Mandisa: Thank you; I didn't think we would be welcomed like this in South Africa.

A.C: Please be nice; our wives are here.

Mandisa: We are always nice A.C.

They walked in and looked around; A.C closed the door and led them to the dining area. All eyes were on them and they didn't even greet either.

A.C: Everyone; this is Cecelia and Mandisa...Nthabi's sisters.

There was silence.

A.C went back to the table.

Lisa wondered which one was Cecelia; both ladies were beautiful. They were wearing black designer dresses that fit their tiny bodies perfectly with black lipstick to complement the outfits.

Flame stood up and went towards the ladies.

He smiled at Cecelia and gave her a gentle hug.

Flame: How you doing girl?

Cecelia: I'm good and how are you?

Flame: Great now that you are here!

Cece: Ready to work?

Flame: Not tonight.

Lisa was rather surprised that Flame was that friendly to a woman. She wondered about their relationship because Flame never gets close to people and the fact that he lets this woman in didn't sit well with her.

They all stood up at the table to welcome the sisters who had a bit of a Nigerian accent from being in Nigeria for years. The last time they were in S.A was when they were fifteen.

Flame greeted Mandisa also known as Mandy but didn't give her the same hug as her sister.

Mandy: So Flame which one is your wife?

Cece: Yes; which one? I've heard a lot about her.

Flame: sthandwa sam...

Lisa came closer and Flame put his arm around her waist.

Flame: This is my lovely wife Neliswa.

Mandy: I've heard so much about you.

Cece: It's good to finally meet you.

Lisa: It's good to meet you as well.

Mandy: Now I see why you chose her; she's perfect. There's nothing fake about her at all.

Flame: Yes she is perfect (kissing her on the cheek)

Mandy: That's what you used to say about Nthabi.

Flame's face changed and Lisa was offended.

Flame: You better behave yourself before you find yourself on my wrong side.

Mandy: Oh? I apologise if what I said wasn't true.

Flame: Sthandwa sam; let's go back to the table.

Lisa looked at Mandy who had a smug look on her face. Flame and Lisa went back to the table.

Cece: You better behave yourself tonight; Flame is right.

Mandy: Oh please...that Lisa has nothing on my sister!

Cece: She's Flame's wife! You have to be nice to her or you'll answer to his father!

Mandy: Whatever. You know she's the first suspect in the disappearance of my sister!

Cece: And how did you reach that conclusion?

Mandy: I just did.

Cece: Look; we have to play nice until we find out where Nthabi is.

FRO came towards them.

FRO: Ladies; welcome.

Mandy hugged FRO.

Mandy: You look nice; strong and sexy.

FRO: That's me.

FRO then looked at Cece with dark eyes and didn't say a word to her.

Mandy: So; that is your fiancée? What's her name?

FRO: Roxy.

Mandy: She's cute.

FRO: Cute?

Mandy: Oh I'm sorry; I meant ghetto.

FRO: You haven't changed one bit.

Mandy: Why should I?

FRO: Enjoy the evening –EXIT–

The sisters joined everyone at the table and sat next to their best friend Melody who was very happy to see familiar faces at the table. The chef served them and they had wine.

The evening went and the brothers left the table to go and play pool at the entertainment area; the ladies were left at the table staring at each other.

Roxy: The pool area looks like a nice place to chill.

Lisa: That's a good idea.

Nandi: I will ask the waiter to bring the cocktails by the pool.

Lisa: Are you guys joining us?

Melody: No; you guys go ahead.

Lisa, Roxy and Nandi went outside by the pool area while the other ladies remained inside talking.

Mandy: So I finally met A.C's second wife; a bit yellow but not bad at all.

Melody: Oh you mean Nandi?

Mandy: Yes; so what are you going to do about her?

Melody: What do you mean?

Mandy: You can't let her steal your man like that.

Melody: She didn't steal him; I still have him. I am his first wife.

Mandy: By name yes but he gives her too much attention. Don't let what happened to Nthabi happen to you.

Melody: Look; I just want to keep the peace; if my father is happy then I am happy. Running his businesses and keeping him happy is my priority.

Mandy: So you don't love him?

Melody: No way! He's a player.

Mandy: And why do you sleep with him?

Melody: He's my husband!

Mandy: Girl; it's me...I know you.

Cece: Mandy stop it! Let her be.

Mandy: Ok; all I'm saying is that you will become attached to him sooner or later.

Melody: I doubt; I got my priorities in place and falling in love with A.C is not part of the plan.

Mandy: Look at them (looking at the ladies outside by the pool) they are so naïve thinking these men love them.

Melody: They do.

Mandy: Come on; Flame might be secretive but he's the biggest player than A.C.

Cece: And how do you know that?

Mandy: I know things my sister.

Cece: Nthabi has been feeding you nonsense!

Mandy: I know Flame is your best friend but what I'm saying is true.

Cece: Mandy; our mission here in S.A is to open this construction company; embezzle money in it and go back.

Mandy: We are not going anywhere until we find Nthabi!

Cece: We will find her but now we have to lay low until this operation picks up. That's how dad wants it.

Mandy: Fine but I won't stop investigating; the last time I spoke to Nthabi she was going to kill Lisa and soon after she disappears? Something is not right; she did something to her.

Melody: You mean Lisa is capable of murder?

Mandy: Behind that pretty face there's a dangerous woman. She's Flame's wife after all.

Cece: Speaking of Flame; where is he? I need to talk to him.

Melody: He's in the entertainment area.

Cece: I'll be back. -EXIT-

Mandy: Ok; now that Cecelia is gone you can tell me what's really going on.

Melody: What do you mean?

Mandy: I know you didn't want to say anything in front of Cecelia.

Melody: I don't want her to think that I am weak.

Mandy: Forget about her; what's going on?

Melody: I...I think I am falling for him.

Mandy: Oh Mel; how did this happen?

Melody: It just happened; he's caring and a smooth talker. I guess I fell into that trap.

Mandy: Do you love him?

Melody: Yes.

Mandy: It's not real...you are just going through emotions.

Melody: I'm not...look... I know he doesn't feel the same and that he's in love with Nandi but I can't help it. He's good to me.

Mandy: A.C is good?

Melody: Yes; he visits me three times a week and doesn't speak about Nandi. The sex is amazing and he holds me all night; no man has ever done that.

Mandy: Snap out of it! You can't fall in love with that women eater! You are hurting yourself here because A.C will never fall for you!

Melody: What's wrong with me?

Mandy: You are not like them. (Looking outside at the ladies by the pool)

Melody: You mean I'm not one of the normal girls?

Mandy: Call it what it is; these men crave for something different. They have been in the family business ever since they were born and they won't turn around and marry let alone fall for a girl in the mafia.

Melody: You mean these girls are a breath of fresh air for them?

Mandy: Exactly; now forget this little crush you have on A.C and focus on what we are here to do. Our fathers depend on us.

Melody: You're right. (Looking at Lisa)

Mandy: What?

Melody: She's perfect; look at her. Soon she'll be the mafia's queen once Flame takes over.

Mandy: There's something about her. I think I need to have a chat with her; she might know something about Nthabi's disappearance.

Melody: I don't think so; she's too good. I like her.

Mandy: You what?

Melody: Hey; I have nothing against her. I even buy from her boutique.

Mandy: What? Are you crazy?

Melody: Look; you know I always try to see the good in people.

Mandy: I need a drink; you are getting on my nerves.

Entertainment area

The guys are drinking and playing pool; Cecelia enters.

Cece: Gentlemen.

A.C: Hey.

Cece: I see you guys still enjoy the finest whisky.

A.C: I will get another bottle from my study especially for you.

Cece: Thanks.

Flame: I will get the cigars.

Flame and A.C left the room leaving FRO and Cecelia alone.

Cece: It's good to see you again.

FRO: I wish I could say the same.

Cece: Look; I know I hurt you ok but can we put this behind us for the sake of this project?

FRO: No! I will never forgive you!

Cece: Come on...(Touching his arm)

FRO: (Moving away) don't you dare touch me! I have moved on with my life; I suggest you do the same.

Cece: She's pretty...I saw her.

FRO: Stay away from my fiancée'!

Cece: I'm glad you found what you were looking for at last.

FRO: Look; we have to work together on this project but just pretend like I don't exist! You are dead to me!

Cece: You don't mean that!

FRO: I mean every word! Stay the hell away from me!

Cece: Ok; if that's what you want.

FRO: It is; you are just one twisted individual that I don't want to associate with!

Flame and A.C come back with Whisky and cigars.

A.C: Did we interrupt something?

Cece: No; we were just catching up.

A.C: Ok; Cece...can I offer you a glass?

Cece: Sure.

Flame: Are you ok?

Cece: Can I talk to you in private?

Flame: Sure.

Flame led Cece to an empty room by the entertainment area.

Flame: What's wrong?

Cece: Where is my sister?

Flame took a sip of whisky and looked at Cecelia in the eye.

Flame: How would I know?

Cece: What did you do to her? Did you kill her?

Flame didn't respond but looked at her; was he going to come clean and tell her? The Mokoena sisters' father was not the one to play with and if Flame were to confess it would be the end of him.

Season 2

Episode 13

Flame still didn't respond and that made Cecelia uneasy.

Cece: Flame you know that you can tell me anything; I can protect you.

Flame: From your father?

Cece: Even from him.

Flame: Look; I don't know where your crazy sister is.

Cece: I thought as much.

Flame: Why do you think I have something to do with it?

Cece: Because Mandy is convinced that you and Lisa are involved.

Flame: How so?

Cece: They kept in touch and the last time they spoke Nthabi said she was going to pay Lisa a visit.

Flame: As if I would let her in my house.

Cece: Exactly.

Flame: Nthabi is probably out there somewhere hiding; didn't your father want her dead for leaking the mafia's information to the investigators?

Cece: Yes; but he wanted her alive first.

Flame: Nthabi is going to show up I know and when she does tell her to stay away from my family.

Cece: Nthabi doesn't speak to me; she hates me.

Flame: You girls still don't get along?

Cece: We will never get along; she still thinks that I'm after you.

Flame: Nthabi is not okay; you girls better find her before she hurts herself.

Cece: You're right.

Flame: Let me find my wife.

Cece: Ok; just one question.

Flame: What?

Cece: Did you really strangle her?

Flame: Of course I did; she tried to keep me from my children and you know I don't take lying very well.

Cece: I understand and I will let that slide this time.

Flame: I didn't mean to put my hands on her.

Cece: You're forgiven; I would have done the same but you are a man you should know better than to put your hands on a woman.

Flame: I apologise.

Cece: I forgive you.

They hugged.

Mandy enters.

Mandy: There you are; I have been looking all over for you.

Cece: What is it?

Mandy: What time is our meeting tomorrow Flame?

Flame: 11am.

Mandy: Great.

Flame: I will see you ladies tomorrow.

Mandy: Not so fast Flame; I have a few questions for you.

Cece: Stop it Mandy!

Mandy: Let me do this Cece please.

Mandy looked at Flame.

Flame: What is it?

Mandy: Where is my sister?

Flame: it's been a long night and I won't sit here and be interrogated like a common criminal!

Mandy: First you sleep with her then you dump her; then you strangle her and you hurt her the most by marrying that rich princess!

Flame: Look here; I don't know who you think you are talking to but I am not one of your friends! I suggest you shut your mouth before I close it for good!

Mandy: Flame; I just want to know what happened to her.

Flame: How would I know what happened to that psycho b###!

Mandy: Don't you dare call her crazy!

Flame: Oh really? She tried to kill my wife and unborn children! Sadly her cousin wasn't lucky to survive! Gift is an orphan because of her; should I say more?

Mandy: I'm not condoning what she did but...

Flame: Your sister should be removed from society and placed in a madhouse where she belongs. I'm sure she's out there somewhere planning her next move!

Mandy: You had every motive to get rid of her.

Flame: True but I couldn't get to her first.

Mandy: When last did you see her?

Flame: I don't remember and I don't answer to you.

Cece: Mandy; just let it go. Nthabi will come home when she is ready.

Mandy: Something is not right; I can feel it.

Cece: We will find her.

Flame: Have you tried the psychiatric wards around?

Cece: Flame stop it!

Flame: Just asking.

Mandy: Maybe your wife might know.

Flame's face changed and his eyes become dark.

Flame: What did you just say?

Cece: Nothing; let's go Mandy.

Flame: If you ever come near my wife I will kill you; you understand?

Mandy: Kill me?

Flame: Yes and that is a promise; I won't let you and Nthabi hurt her anymore!

Mandy: I'm not scared of you!

Flame: You should.

Mandy stepped back from Flame in fear.

Cece: Ok; Flame...I think we better call it a night.

Flame: Tell your sister to go back in her box; she's getting too big for her boots. She better ask about me –EXIT-

Cece: Are you crazy? I told you that I would deal with it!

Mandy: Screw you Cece! You will take his side I know! That's why Nthabi couldn't stand you.

Cece: Enough! Now let's focus on what we came here to do and that is an order!

Mandy: An order?

Cece: From dad.

Mandy: I guess daddy's favourite has spoken then.

Cece: What's that supposed to mean?

Mandy: You know you are the favourite and dad trusts you so he side-lines all of us in the process.

Cece: Flame was right; you better get back in your box.

Mandy: We only have each other here!

Cece: Yes but the way things are going you might end up alone. Listen Mandy. –EXIT-

Mandy made a phone call.

Mandy: Hello; can I make an appointment to see Mr. Derrick Khumalo please? Yes...it's regarding an investment opportunity I think he might be interested in. Tomorrow at 3pm?...OK perfect. Bye.

Derrick Khumalo is the late Mabutho's brother who bought the hotel after his brother died. He wanted to keep his legacy going and also find out who killed him. Mandy thought it might be a good start as they have a common goal.

Mandy left the room and joined the other ladies in the lounge.

Pool area- outside.

The three ladies are still outside chatting and having one glass of wine after the other.

Flame enters and walks towards the ladies.

Flame: Ladies.

Lisa: Hey baby.

Flame: Can I steal you for a minute?

Lisa: Sure.

Flame: Are you drunk?

Lisa: No.

Flame: Take my hand.

Flame went inside and led Lisa to A.C's study. He closed the door behind him and grabbed Lisa towards him kissing her passionately.

Lisa: What was that for?

Flame: For being my wife.

Lisa: Then I'm glad to be your wife.

Flame: And that dress you are wearing; I can't wait to take it off.

Lisa: Not here.

Flame: It's past midnight.

Lisa: Really? What does that mean?

Flame: It means; I can do whatever I want to you.

Lisa: I like the sound of that.

Flame: How about we book into a hotel?

Lisa: The twins?

Flame: We will be back in the morning; Nurse Rita will call us if there is a problem.

Lisa: I haven't been away from them for a night.

Flame: They will be fine; we also need time together. It's only a couple of hours.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: Great; let's go.

Living room

Flame and Lisa enter and say their goodbyes; the Mokoena sisters had already left and everyone was ready to go home.

They all left and thanked A.C for dinner. A.C was left with his two wives.

A.C: Are you ok baby?

Nandi: I think I had too much to drink.

A.C: Come here.

A.C kissed her and gave her a gentle hug.

Nandi: I'm going to bed.

A.C: You go ahead; let me set the alarm.

Nandi: Ok. –EXIT–

Melody enters.

Melody: Ready to go?

A.C: Go where?

Melody: To my place; you are supposed to be spending a night with me today.

A.C: I didn't forget baby; it's just been a long night.

Melody: So?

A.C: You should be spending a night here.

Melody: What? No way.

A.C: Why not?

Melody: Because your wife is here.

A.C: Look; I can't drive this late and you have been drinking as well.

Melody: I don't like this A.C; ask your wife if she's okay with it.

A.C: She's asleep.

A.C came closer to Melody and kissed her.

A.C: Let's go upstairs; we can use the other bedroom.

Melody: Are you going to spend a night with me?

A.C: Anything you want.

A.C went upstairs and checked on his second wife who was fast asleep; he kissed her and went to the other bedroom to spend a night with his first wife.

Season 2

Episode 14

Hotel

Flame had booked a honeymoon suite at the hotel; he parks the car and gets out opening Lisa's door.

Lisa couldn't walk straight from all the wine she had that night. She took off her heels and walked barefoot; Flame held her close to him and they walked into the hotel.

Hotel suite

They walk in and Lisa was surprised to see the room; it was decorated with fresh flowers; candles; red roses on the floor and on the bed. There was champagne; strawberries and cream and a chocolate fountain.

Lisa: Oh my word!

Flame: You like it?

Lisa: I love it! It's so beautiful.

Flame: Just like you.

They kissed.

Flame: How about a glass of champagne?

Lisa: Why not? The night is still young.

He took off his coat and hung it by the door; then placed his gun safely in the bedside table drawer.

Lisa had settled in a nice position in bed; Flame joined her and they drank champagne together.

Lisa: Let me check on the twins.

Flame: No; they are fine...stop worrying.

Lisa: I can't help it.

Flame: Nurse Rita is an expert.

Lisa: I guess...so...I saw the Mokoena sisters.

Flame didn't respond.

Lisa: They are beautiful and I saw the way you hugged Cecelia.

Flame: Oh that? We do it all the time.

Lisa: So I have noticed.

Flame: What does that mean?

Lisa: You are just so comfortable around her.

Flame: Yes; we've worked well together all these years. We have a mutual understanding.

Lisa: I see.

Flame: Are you jealous?

Lisa: Me? Please.

Flame: You know I married you for a reason right?

Lisa: So you don't think Cecelia is beautiful?

Flame: Neliswa; come on...she's like a sister to me.

Lisa: That's what you said about Nthabi.

Flame: Why are we even discussing them? This is supposed to be our special night alone.

Lisa: I'm sorry...I'm just being silly.

Flame: Yes you are.

Flame took off his shirt and threw it on the floor; Lisa was somehow distracted after that.

Flame: More champagne?

Lisa: No; something else is distracting me now.

Lisa ran her hands on Flame's strong abs; they kissed slowly and moved closer to each other.

Flame ran his hands on Lisa's back unzipping her dress; they couldn't take their hands off each other as they haven't been intimate for a while now.

Flame took off Lisa's dress and threw it on the floor; Lisa grabbed Flame's strong arms and whispered to his ear "I want you". He knew that those words meant that he should take things slow and be gentle on her because he knew his wife liked perfection.

She unbuttoned his pants and kicked them to the floor; Lisa's hair was getting in the way so Flame tied it nicely in a minute. It didn't take them a minute to be naked in each other's presence with Flame kissing Lisa's neck aggressively; Lisa grasped for air as she was lost in her head.

Flame took a minute admiring Lisa's body; the mother of two still got it and she never lost it. He would lose his mind all the time when he sees her naked; he runs his hands all over her body with her eyes closed. As they were inside the sheets; Flame reached over to the bedside table for his wallet; taking out a condom.

Lisa opened her eyes as Flame was about to open one; she stopped him and said "It's okay; not tonight". Was that the alcohol speaking or she really meant it?

Flame: Are you sure?

Lisa: Yes; I'm on a pill.

It goes without saying that they didn't want to have any more children at that time so they were extra careful.

Lisa took the condom from Flame's hands and placed it on the side grabbing him towards him; they kissed passionately under the sheets making love for the first time in ages.

Lisa felt like her husband was stronger than ever; she was convinced that it was the sexual frustrations they both had.

The night went and they both enjoyed each other until they fell asleep at around 4am.

Morning 7am

Lisa wakes up next to her husband who was asleep; she had a bad headache and a sore body. She gets out of bed and pours herself a glass of water then looks for her purse and finds it by the bed. All she wanted at that time was painkillers; she finds a bottle and takes two painkillers with water. Her body was sore and she thought it was from the rounds of sex they had with her husband.

Flame was still sleeping so Lisa decided to check on the twins. She took her cell phone and calls the house.

Lisa: Morning Nurse Rita.

Nurse: Morning Mrs. Kunene.

Lisa: How are the boys? I hope they didn't keep you up.

Nurse: No; they are fine...they only woke up once and went back to sleep.

Lisa: Ok; thank you...I will be home soon ok?

Nurse: Take your time; they are fine.

Lisa: Ok; I will see you just now. (Hangs up)

Lisa puts her cell phone aside and looks at Flame; she then goes back in bed with him and goes on top of him kissing his neck.

He opens his eyes and smiles at the site on his wife; he puts his arms around her.

Flame: Morning wife.

Lisa: Morning husband.

Flame: How did you sleep?

Lisa: Ok; but I have a bad headache.'

Flame: It's from all the drinking last night.

Lisa: In that case I will never drink again.

Flame: Come here; I will make you feel better.

Lisa kissed him and they made love once again; Flame secured her with his strong arms and let her do all the work...to them it was just too amazing.

A couple of hours later they finally decided to get out of bed and head home.

Hotel Parking

The couple walked hand in hand to the parking where Flame's Bmw x6m was parked. They were approached by a well-dressed gentleman.

Gentleman: Excuse me.

Flame grabbed his gun from his back without anyone noticing.

Gentleman: Sorry to approach you like this.

Flame: Who are you?

Gentleman: My name is Derrick Khumalo; I believe you know my late brother Mabutho.

The couple didn't respond; Flame let go of his gun.

Lisa: I believe we did know him; sorry for your loss.

Derrick: Thank you; I just noticed you guys when I was stepping out of my car and I thought I should introduce myself; I heard that you were back in the country.

Lisa: News travels fast.

Derrick: (reaching for his pocket and taking out a business card) Here is my business card; I would really like to meet with you Miss Malinga as you know that I'm investigating the death of my brother.

Flame: What are you trying to say man?

Derrick: No offense Mr. Kunene; I'm just questioning everyone whom my brother had contact with.

Lisa looked at Flame and didn't take the card.

Lisa: Mr. Khumalo; me and your brother were not even friends.

Derrick: I know but a source told me that you were seen with him a couple of times.

Flame: Look; whatever your name is...leave my wife out of this! You hear me?

Derrick: I apologise Mr. Kunene but if you ever change your mind....

Flame: She won't.

Lisa: I know nothing about him sir; if you'll excuse us we are on our way home.

Derrick: Certainly.

Lisa: Let's go baby.

Flame looked at Derrick and walked to his car opening the door for Lisa. Derrick watched them drive off.

Kunene mansion.

The couple get home and find Nurse Rita in the living room feeding the twins.

Lisa rushes to see her boys.

Lisa: Hi nurse Rita.

Rita: Morning Mr and Mrs Kunene.

Lisa: Morning Rita; I hope the boys treated you well.

Rita: Very well.

Lisa kissed the twins and hugged them; Flame joined in and played with them.

Rita: I guess I will leave you all to have a moment with them. –EXIT–

The couple sat with the twins on the floor and played with them for a couple of minutes; Flame kept looking at the time.

Lisa: Your meeting?

Flame: Yes; it's in an hour.

Lisa: What time will you get home tonight?

Flame: I'm not sure; it's going to be a hectic day.

Lisa: Ok then.

Flame: I love you.

Lisa: I love you too.

Flame kissed his boys and went upstairs to change.

Nurse Rita enters.

Nurse: Mrs Kunene; can I go through the twins eating and nutritional plan if you have time.

Lisa: Oh yes certainly; now is good.

Nurse: I drew up a schedule of their eating plan; they have to start eating veggies now; like pumpkin and mashed potatoes.

Lisa: Are you sure? Aren't they a bit young?

Nurse: Not at all; it's perfectly safe. I will have to take them for their vaccines as well...its next week Wednesday.

Lisa: Oh my! I almost forgot about that; you must think I'm a bad mother.

Nurse: Not at all; it happens to all of us.

Lisa: Do you have children?

Nurse: No; I couldn't have my own. That's why I care a lot about children.

Lisa: And you are doing a great job.

Nurse: Thank you.

Lisa: So, the schedule looks good...let's try it out and see how they respond to it.

Nurse: Ok; the housekeeper went to the dry cleaners. She'll be back by lunchtime.

Lisa: That's fine; I will be working from home today.

Nurse: Ok; I will give them a bath.

Lisa: It's okay I will do it or we can do it together?

Nurse: Why not?

Flame came downstairs wearing a grey business suit; Lisa knew once he wears those suits it meant shady and illegal business.

Flame: sthandwa sam; I have to go.

Lisa: Ok; you look great.

Flame: And you are beautiful.

Flame went to kiss his boys goodbye and kissed his wife as well.

Flame: I will try not to be late tonight.

Lisa: Ok baby.

Flame: Are you working from home today?

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: Ok and get some rest as well; I will see you all later.

Lisa: Say bye to daddy.

Flame: Daddy loves you all. –EXIT–

Sunset hotel

Mandy is waiting for Derrick Khumalo to arrive for their meeting; he walks in and Mandy stands up to welcome him.

Mandy: Mr. Khumalo.

Derrick: Hello Miss?

Mandy: Mokoena.

Derrick: Shall we?

They sat down.

Derrick: Pardon me; you said you are a property developer?

Mandy: I lied; I'm Nthabi Mokoena's sister. She was engaged to your late brother.

Derrick: Oh? What is this about?

Mandy: I believe we can help each other to find out who murdered our siblings.

Derrick: Wow; that's a breakthrough.

Mandy: So do we have a deal?

Derrick: Depends; what do you have for me?

Mandy: The suspect.

Derrick: Who?

Mandy: Lisa Kunene.

Derrick: You think?

Mandy: She had a grudge against my sister and your late brother.

Derrick: I'm listening.

Season 2

Episode 15

Mandy and Derrick are still talking.

Mandy: Who is your suspect?

Derrick: Your sister.

Mandy: You must be out of your mind!

Derrick: I'm sorry but your sister doesn't have a good track record. She poisoned a pregnant woman and almost killed an innocent child.

Mandy: I admit; she made some mistakes but...

Derrick: But nothing! On top of that she stabbed my brother!

Mandy: Look Mr. Khumalo; I just want to find her...that's all.

Derrick: I'm on a mission to find out about my brother's death; so I'm not interested in helping you in any way.

It was another dead end for Mandy and she was out of options; will she ever find out what happened to her sister?

Mandy: But if you help me find her; you will be able to interrogate her about your late brother. I'm sure she'll reveal more about his enemies and who might have wanted him dead.

Derrick: Tell me; who is your suspect in the disappearance of your sister?

Mandy: Definitely Lisa Kunene.

Derrick: Lisa? Are you sure?

Mandy: Positive; she hated my sister and had every reason to eliminate her so she could ride in the sunset with Flame.

Derrick: What about Flame?

Mandy: What about him?

Derrick: He's quite a character.

Mandy: Flame is like a brother to us.

Derrick: I'd like to know more about him if you want my help finding your sister.

Mandy: What do you want to know?

Derrick: what does he do for a living? I see he drives an expensive car and lives a good life. I heard that his house in Ballito has 24 hour security and is worth millions.

Mandy: I've never been to his house but what I do know is that he gets paid a lot by corporate companies to manage their finances.

Derrick: International companies?

Mandy: Sometimes.

Derrick: What do you guys do?

Mandy: We run our fathers' legacy.

Derrick: I see.

Mandy: Mr. Khumalo; are you going to help me or not?

Derrick: I'm willing to help you on one condition.

Mandy: I'm listening.

Derrick: I need to know more about Flame.

Mandy: What's your interest in him?

Derrick: He might also be involved.

Mandy: You think?

Derrick: To protect his wife.

Mandy: that's what I thought at first but I asked him and he doesn't know anything.

Derrick: Miss Mokoena; I don't think you and I share the same theories and that may hinder my progress.

Mandy: But we share the same goal.

Derrick: Get me information about Flame and we will talk from there.

Mandy: Flame is clean as a slate.

Derrick: I know; I did a background check on him; I found nothing.

Mandy: Like I said; he's a legitimate business man.

Derrick: Okay; let me call you and we will arrange another meeting. Maybe we can meet at one of my suites upstairs?

Mandy: I'm not that kind of girl.

Derrick: I didn't say you were; I'm a married man and I don't fool around. I have an office in one of my suites.

Mandy: Oh; ok...I guess I will wait for your call. (looking at the time)...I have to go.

Derrick: It was nice meeting you.

Mandy: You too and thank you.

Derrick: It's a pleasure.

Mandy: Bye.

Nathi enters the hotel and bumps into Mandy.

Nathi: Mandisa?

Mandy: Nathi?

Nathi: Wow; what are you doing here?

Mandy: I'm on a project and what are you doing here?

Nathi: I'm meeting my mother for breakfast.

Mandy: Your mother? I didn't think you had a mother.

Nathi: You're so funny.

Mandy: I have to go; I'm late for a meeting and you know how strict Flame is.

Nathi: Oh? So the family is meeting without me?

Mandy: That's not our fault is it?

Nathi: Let me not keep you.

Mandy: See you around.

That conversation really hurt Nathi; he thought that his father would come back to his senses and forgive him for the past. The fact that he wasn't part of the reunion didn't sit well with him and he felt like he didn't belong.

He walked to the table where his mother Margaret was sitting.

Nathi: Mother.

Margaret: Son

They hugged and sat down opposite each other.

Mag: Who was the lady you were talking to?

Nathi: A ghost from the past.

Mag: She's pretty.

Nathi: Her?

Mag: Seriously Nathi; you have to settle down now.

Nathi: No; women are the last thing on my mind. I 'm building my legacy now.

Mag: Are you still competing with Flame?

Nathi: No I am not!

Mag: I didn't mean to upset you.

Nathi: I'm sorry; it's just that dad is so unreasonable!

Mag: That bastard! What has he done now?

Nathi: He's starting a new project without me!

Mag: But Nathi; he made it clear that you were not part of the family!

Nathi: I know but why? I didn't try to kill Flame! Your fiancé did! Why must I take the fall?

Mag: Don't say such things; we are in a public place!

Nathi: I need to talk to Flame.

Mag: Why?

Nathi: I need to convince him that I didn't do it!

Mag: There is no way I will let you speak to that crook!

Nathi: He's my brother!

Mag: Half brother! He can go to hell!

Nathi: I know you hate him but I really need to do this!

Mag: And lose your integrity?

Nathi: I need to set the record straight!

Mag: No! He will never believe you!

Nathi: Look mom; I appreciate your concern but I need to do this for me.

Mag: Ok; just call him...if you go there you will make it worse.

Nathi: I need to go ma.

Mag: Nathi please.

Nathi: I will call you later –EXIT–

Mag: Oh this child!

Flame's house

Lisa is in Flame's study working on her laptop; the housekeeper enters.

Housek: Sorry to disturb ma'am...there's a man at the security gate named Norman.

Lisa: Uncle Norman?

Housekp: He said he wants to see you.

Lisa looked at the security monitor and saw her uncle; she was shocked.

Lisa: Okay; let him in.

Lisa went by the door still shocked that her uncle was there; she waited for him and he saw him coming through the front door.

Lisa: Uncle Norman?

Norman: In the flesh!

Lisa jumped on him and gave him a strong hug.

Norman: I missed you so much baby girl!

Lisa: I missed you too uncle.....please come in.

Norman came in; he was dressed well for a man who just came out of prison.

Lisa: You look great.

Lisa led him to the lounge where they sat down; the housekeeper brought tea and sandwiches for them.

Norman: Wow (looking around the house) this Kunene boy is taking good care of you.

Lisa: He is uncle.

Norman: Look at you; you look like a princess!

Lisa: Thank you.

Norman: So where are the twins?

Lisa: Sleeping; they were playing the whole day.

Norman: I guess I will see them later.

Lisa: Please have a cup of tea.

Lisa poured Norman a cup and they drank together.

Lisa: When did you get out?

Norman: Yesterday morning.

Lisa: Where are you staying? Do you need money?

Norman: No; I'm fine...I'm staying at the Sunset hotel.

Lisa: How are you paying for it?

Norman: Lisa I'm a struggle hero; the Proud Party is paying for everything.

Lisa: Proud party?

Norman: Yes after I was found not guilty for my crimes; they approached me and nominated me as their next president.

Lisa: Are you serious?

Norman: Yes; for the next election of course.

Lisa: Wow, my uncle the politician.

Norman: I've always been a politician baby girl.

Lisa: So you didn't kill those people for real?

Norman: To tell you the truth I didn't ...I took a fall for a friend. It was tough back then; the struggle taught us to look out for one another.

Lisa: But why did you take the fall?

Norman: He had more to lose than me; he had a family and a bright future ahead of him.

Lisa: Who is he?

Norman: I can't tell you that but he has been taking care of me in prison. He made sure I receive the best protection and connections on the inside.

Lisa: You are truly a great man.

Norman: If you say so.

Lisa: Have you seen dad?

Norman: I don't want to see that man unless he gives me back my company.

Lisa: As ruthless as he is; he'll never do that.

Norman: I'm not rushing.

Lisa: So...have you met his fiancée?

Norman: I'm not sure I want to; I just feel sorry for the poor woman. Let's hope she doesn't end up at the bottom of the stairs like your mother.

Lisa kept quiet and stared into space.

Norman: I'm sorry baby girl; I didn't mean it like that.

Lisa: it's okay...do you think we will ever find her?

Norman: One day...(reaching for Lisa's hand and holding it)...one day.

Season 2

Episode 16

The housekeeper enters

Houseke: Ma'am there's a Roxy Zikode for you.

Lisa: Thanks; please let her in.

Norman: Let me give you some space.

Lisa: No; please stay...Roxy is just a friend.

Norman: Are you sure? I don't want to intrude.

Lisa: No; I want you here.

Roxy enters in her traditional white dress; she had just come from a business function and stopped by to see the twins.

Roxy: Hello.

Lisa: Roxy; hi.

Norman stood up as sign of respect to welcome the lady.

Lisa: This is my uncle Norman.

Roxy: Norman Malinga? The struggle icon?

Norman: Well I wouldn't call myself that but yes; my name is Norman.

Roxy: It's a pleasure to meet you sir.

Norman: The pleasure is all mine. (Kissing Roxy's hand)

Roxy: Wow; thank you.

Norman: I must say you look breath taking; that dress was made for that beautiful African body.

Roxy: Are you flirting with me sir?

Norman: I wouldn't do that; I'm old enough to be your father. I was just admiring those curves...you really got it child.

Lisa looked at Roxy who was blushing and out of words.

Lisa: How about we sit down?

Norman: Can I see the boys?

Lisa: Yes; Nurse Rita will take you.

Norman: I will see you ladies in a minute. –EXIT–

Roxy: Wow; your uncle is charming.

Lisa: That was a bit awkward.

Roxy: No way; I like compliments.

Lisa: Not from a man twice your age.

Roxy: Who's counting?

Lisa: Roxy!

They sat down and had tea.

Lisa: You look great; work?

Roxy: Yes; I was attending some function.

Lisa: You look very nice; no wonder Norman lost his mind.

Roxy: I like him; he's good looking for an old man plus he's well dressed.

Lisa: Roxy! You are engaged!

Roxy: Yes I am but I'm also in an open engagement.

Lisa: How's FRO?

Roxy: Still the pig headed guy I met a year ago.

Lisa: What's wrong?

Roxy: He's distant; he doesn't look at me anymore.

Lisa: All the time?

Roxy: Half the time; ever since this project started he hasn't been the same.

Lisa: Things will be better I promise; maybe you need to remind him what he's missing.

Roxy: How?

Lisa: Put on sexy lingerie and work those curves.

Roxy: (laughs) you're right...tonight?

Lisa: The sooner the better.

Norman comes down.

Norman: Lisa; those twins look nothing like you.

Lisa: I think they do.

Norman: Keep dreaming sweetheart; they look exactly like their father.

Lisa: Are you sure?

Norman: Positive. Look; I have to go...I will see you soon.

Lisa: Ok; uncle.

They hugged.

Norman: You too beautiful lady.

Norman took out his wallet and looked for a business card. He pulls it out and gives it to Roxy.

Norman: Call me anytime princess.

Roxy: Thank you; I will.

Norman: Lisa; goodbye.

Lisa: Bye Uncle.

Urban Pride Towers

The brothers are having a meeting in their new offices situated in La Lucia.

Mandy enters the boardroom late.

Flame: It's so nice of you to join us Mandisa; we almost sent a search party for you.

Mandy: Sorry I'm late.

Flame: Where were you?

Mandy: I don't think that's your business.

Flame: It is my business when you walk into my boardroom 30 minutes late. Explain! Where were you?

Mandy: I was stuck in traffic!

Flame: Oh? So you didn't stop by the Sunset hotel?

Mandy: Are you spying on me?

Flame: It is my job to know where my team is.

Mandy: Your team?

Flame: Yes! Tell me; what was so important that you decided to miss thirty minutes of this meeting?

Mandy: I don't owe you an explanation Lunga Kunene!

Flame: With that attitude I think you should go.

Mandy: What?

Flame: You are off this project! I won't let you sabotage it because of some grudge you have against me.

Mandy: You have no right to do that.

Flame: I have every right! The board put me in charge of this projects and I don't like to work with people like you! I suggest you go.

Mandy: Let's hear what my father has to say about this!

Flame: Call him; it was his idea. All I did was agree with him.

Mandy: What is he talking about Cece?

Cecelia: I'm sorry; we were on a conference call with him when the meeting started...

Mandy: What? And you didn't let me know?

Cece: You didn't answer your phone.

Mandy: It was on silent!

Cece: Dad didn't see it like that; he wants you off the project and he's not changing his mind.

Mandy: You didn't fight for me?

Cece: We voted and it was four against one. I'm sorry.

Mandy looked at Flame with hatred in her eyes.

Flame: Your flight to Nigeria has been booked; you leave tonight.

Mandy: What?

Flame: Goodbye Mandisa; I hope I won't see you again in this lifetime.

Mandy: This is not over!

Flame: It is actually; now...can you leave us in peace? We have work to do now that we are one person short.

Mandy: Go to hell!

Flame: Let's all turn into page 3 of the report.

Everyone ignored Mandy including her very own sister.

Mandy: Cecelia?

Cece: I'll call you later.

Mandy left the boardroom.

Later on

The team is still working in the boardroom; they decided to take a short break and go through their notes and duties. It was a tight project with a lot of bogus companies involved.

Cece: Can I be excused? I need to make a phone call.

Flame: Sure.

Cece: Thanks –exit-

A.C: So do we keep Brothers Records?

Flame: We need Brothers Record but we need to expand it and sign a lot of artists so we can divert some of this money. You do promotions, make sure artists are known and the albums are selling; I will cook the books to make it seem like the company is booming.

A.C: Ok; I will work on the expansions.

FRO: Seems like you are the only man in this game who is living his dream.

A.C: That's true; it's been a lifelong dream to own a record company because of my love for music.

FRO: And having two wives.

A.C: Now; that's a bonus and last night we were all under the same roof.

FRO: Same bed?

A.C: No; but that won't be a bad idea. (Laughs)

Flame: Let me check on Cecelia. –Exit-

FRO: So what happened?

A.C: Melody was too drunk to drive so I suggested that she stay over without Nandi knowing.

FRO: Where was Nandi?

A.C: She was too drunk to notice anything. So I took Melody to another bedroom and we spent the night.

FRO: You are really living the dream

A.C: And the sex was insane! The woman knows how to have it wild!

FRO: She doesn't look like the type; she's so serious.

A.C: Not in the bedroom.

FRO: So what happened in the morning?

A.C: She woke up early and left; I made the bed, took a shower and went back to my second wife. She was still asleep so she thought I was there the whole night.

FRO: So did you get some in the morning as well?

A.C: (smiles) Yeah but we made love in the morning.

FRO: Bastard! That's why you are in a good mood.

A.C: Always.

Outside

Flame finds Cece outside the balcony staring into space.

Flame: Hey; are you ok?

Cece: I was trying to call Mandy to apologise but she hates me. She's on her way to the airport.

Flame: I know I was hard on her but you have to learn to be without her. She brings out the worst in you.

Cece: I know; but I actually think we bring out the worst in each other.

Flame: Melody is taking over Mandy's duties tomorrow.

Cece: That's good; we need someone level headed for this.

Flame: Yes...come on. Cheer up.

Cece: You're right.

Flame: Is there anything I can do to help?

Cece: I need a hug.

Flame: Come here; you know I always have a hug for you.

They hugged. FRO enters.

FRO: Sorry I didn't mean to interrupt.

Cece: No, you are not interrupting. Let me go back inside. -EXIT-

FRO: I see you are still thick as thieves.

Flame: She's my sister.

FRO: Be careful.

Flame: Why?

FRO: She's not what you think she is.

Flame: Explain.

FRO: Just watch your back; I got burnt real badly.

Flame: What happened?

FRO: I don't want to talk about it. But don't trust her...she's a two timing snake.

Flame: That's harsh.

FRO: Don't tell me I didn't warn you. Keep her away from your family and also keep your distance.

Flame: I always watch myself and my family.

FRO: Good; we are waiting for you inside.

Flame: Sure.

Flame's house

The housekeeper enters the study where Lisa was working.

Housek: Ma'am; security has a woman by the name of Mandisa Mokoena to see you.

Lisa: Mandisa?

Housek: Yes.

Lisa: Oh; what does she want? Ok; let her in with security.

Moments later Mandy comes in the front door followed by security.

Lisa: Can I help you? Flame is not here.

Mandy: We need to talk.

Season 2

Episode 17

Mandy is standing by the door surrounded by security. Lisa was confused and didn't know what she wanted.

Lisa: Talk about what? Flame is not here.

Mandy: Does Flame fight all your battles?

Lisa: What battles?

Mandy: Can we talk?

Lisa: First of all I don't know you and secondly you can't just barge in here unannounced!

Mandy: You think you got it all figured out right?

Lisa: I suggest you leave.

Mandy: Flame fired me today and kicked me out of project.

Lisa: What's that got to do with me?

Mandy: Flame is not what you think he is.

Lisa: Really? Because he fired you? I'm sure he had his reasons.

Mandy: Wow you are so clueless; you remind me of Nthabi when she first started dating him.

Lisa: Are you done?

Mandy: No actually; what happened to her?

Lisa: I don't know anything about your sister. Now please leave.

Mandy: The last time I spoke to her she was coming for you.

Lisa: So?

Mandy: You must have done something to her.

Lisa: Like what? Maybe she did something to herself.

Mandy: What's that supposed to mean?

Lisa: She was crazy; she poisoned my cousin!

Mandy: I'm sorry about your cousin but all I want to do is find her. Please...even if it's her body.

Lisa: Body? You think she's dead?

Mandy: Don't act smart with me missy! I know you know something; you are probably covering up your own crime or your husband's. Tell me; which one is it?

Lisa: Are you accusing me of something?

Mandy: Guilt is written all over your face! I am an ex-cop; so I know a guilty person when I see one.

Lisa: I have nothing to hide.

Mandy: Please Lisa; just do it for me and my family. We need closure.

Lisa was touched and her heart started beating fast; she kept her cool and protected her husband all the way.

Lisa: I wish I could help you but I have nothing for you.

Mandy looked around the house.

Mandy: Wow; this house is huge...Flame always liked the finer things in life. And look at you surrounded by security and housekeepers.

Lisa: And?

Mandy: You must enjoy spending the mafia's money.

Lisa: I am not spending nobody's money! I work for a living!

Mandy: The dressmaking business?

Lisa: Fashion designing!

Mandy: Yes that. I'm sure you can't afford all this on your salary.

Lisa: Of course I can! I'm not a gold digger! I was born rich.

Mandy: After your dad cut you off you just had to find yourself another meal ticket.

Lisa: Seems like you did your homework.

Mandy: We know about you; spoiled brats who always get what they want.

Lisa: I don't know why we are having this conversation since you have made up your mind about me.

Mandy: (laughs) you don't know who Flame is do you?

Lisa: I think I know Flame better than you do.

Mandy: Really? Did he also tell you how he uses women?

Lisa: Flame and I are married now; we have children together. Whatever happened in his past stays in the past.

Mandy: You are also going to be his past soon; mark my words.

Lisa: So you got my future figured out?

Mandy: Pretty much yes; I know how Flame's life always plays out.

Lisa: Ok; now why are you still standing here?

Mandy: Lisa let me give you a friendly warning; I know Flame controls you....

Lisa: Nobody controls me!

Mandy: Really? Look at these guards around you Lisa; your kids can't even go outside alone because you are married to him! Is that the life you want?

Lisa: I chose to be with him!

Mandy: But you didn't choose to be controlled by the mafia. They will use you and throw you away when they are done with you; Flame is evil; he has killed and used a lot of people.

Lisa: What are you talking about?

Mandy: It's what we do; whoever gets in the way we eliminate them. I'm sure you have witnessed some of it...Flame has no feelings; when he kills someone he doesn't care and he certainly doesn't look back.

Lisa remembered the time when Flame killed Nthabi; he had dark eyes and the following day he was back to normal. What makes him so strong anyway?

Lisa: Why are you telling me all this?

Mandy: To save you from that heartless monster.

Lisa: That heartless monster takes good care of me and loves me.

Mandy: I'm sure he does and I don't want you to be next. He probably murdered Nthabi because he was in his way. You better get out while you still can.

Lisa: I think your time is up.

Mandy: The only way to really know someone is going back to his past. You have to revisit his; you will be shocked...just be warned Lisa Malinga.

Lisa: Get her out of here.

The security guards grabbed Mandisa and pulled her towards the door.

Mandisa: Ask him about the women he has been with and ask him why they have all vanished!

Lisa: Get out!

Mandy kept on screaming while the guards pulled her to the door.

Mandy: You better not tell him I was here or I will vanish too!

Lisa closed the door and tried to catch her breath; should she tell Flame that Mandy stopped by? She never lies to her husband and that keeps their relationship solid but she wondered of what Mandy told her; she didn't really know about his past.

Flame never wants to talk about it and Lisa wondered if the man he married is a murderer.

Nurse Rita enters

Rita: Lisa?

Lisa got a fright as she was deep in thought.

Lisa: Yes; Rita.

Rita: Are you okay?

Lisa: Did you hear her?

Rita: Yes; she's a troublemaker. I know her.

Lisa: You do?

Rita: Yes; I know everyone in the mafia. But she's wrong about your husband; he's not a bad person.

Lisa: I know that.

Rita: Tell him that she was here; Flame doesn't like secrets.

Lisa: He will ask me why I let her in.

Rita: Curiosity got the best of you.

Lisa: You're right; I should tell him.

Rita: Good.

Lisa: How come you are so smart?

Rita: I've been around kid.

Lisa: (laughs) thank you.

Rita: It's a pleasure...the twins are up.

Lisa: Thanks; I will take them outside.

Rita: Ok.

Lisa went upstairs and Rita helped her to get the twins outside to play.

Urban Pride Towers

Boardroom

The meeting is still in progress and suddenly Nathi enters the boardroom.

Nathi: Sorry to interrupt.

Flame: What are you doing here?

Nathi: Can we talk?

Flame: No.

Nathi: Please; five minutes.

Flame: Fine...please excuse us guys.

Flame went outside the boardroom followed by Nathi.

Flame: What do you want?

Nathi: I'd like to clear things up.

Flame: You're right; we need to do that.

Nathi: Look; I know you have made up your mind about me but I do not want you dead and I wasn't the one who shot you.

Flame: Look; I know you don't like me.

Nathi: That's not true.

Flame: Whatever...just stay away from me. I have a business to run; you do your thing and I will do mine.

Nathi: That's fair enough.

Flame: I don't like you and I don't think I ever will. The only thing keeping you alive right now is because you are my half-brother.

Nathi: So we can't be civil?

Flame: That's not possible.

Nathi: Can you at least talk to dad?

Flame: About what?

Nathi: Letting me back into the family? I would really love to be part of this project.

Flame: You must be out of your mind! Just do us all a favour and go back to Kenya...it think you fit in well there.

Nathi: I am trying to build an empire here!

Flame: You are trying to destroy me! Just face it; you can never be me...nobody can.

Nathi: We'll see about that.

Flame: Wow; so you finally show your true colours?

Nathi: Look; I just want us to work together.

Flame's cell phone rang.

Nathi: You can take it; I will wait.

Flame stepped away and answered his cell phone. It was Lisa calling; he answered.

Flame: Babe; I can't talk right now. Can I call you back?

Lisa: Is there something wrong?

Flame: I'm just sorting out some technicalities; nothing major.

Lisa: Ok; I just wanted to talk to you about something. It's important.

Flame: sthandwa sam; can it wait?...I'm in a middle of something.

Lisa: Ok; I guess I will talk to you when you come back. Just try not to be late.

Flame: I won't...I love you.

Lisa: I love you too. (Hangs up)

Flame put his cell phone in his pocket and looked at Nathi.

Flame: Your five minutes is up.

Nathi: How's Lisa...it was great rubbing shoulders with her the other day.

Flame: Don't you dare!

Nathi: I was just asking.

Flame: My wife is not your concern.

Nathi: She's a pretty little thing isn't she?

Without a warning Flame grabbed Nathi in anger.

Flame: Listen here; you do not speak about my wife; you hear me?

Nathi: I'm sorry...it was a compliment.

Flame: Stay far away from me and my family and if you happen to see me around don't bother greeting me or even looking at me. You are dead to me.

Nathi: (laughs) you really do hate me.

Flame: I don't hate you I just don't like you and your stinking attitude!

Flame let him go and pushed him to the ground. Nathi's ego was bruised and that was enough to set him off.

Flame looked at him with hatred and Nathi stood up and dust himself.

Nathi: Finally; I see your weakness.

Flame: I'm sure you do. (walking away)

Nathi: You are nothing without your father and Lisa...admit it.

Flame: What did you just say?

Nathi: Nothing; I was leaving.

Nathi walked away and Flame went back inside.

Nathi made his way to the parking and got inside his car. His half-brother had angered him so he decided to act fast.

He took out his cell phone and called one of his contacts.

Nathi: Hey; it's me. I have a job for you and it must happen in two days. Her name is Lisa Kunene; I want her dead. Let's meet at our usual spot in an hour so that I can give you more details. (hangs up)

Nathi: (speaking to himself) You don't insult me and get away with it big brother! Your life will never be the same from now on.

Season 2

Episode 18

It's just after 11pm; Flame gets home after a long day. Everyone was asleep; he went upstairs to the nursery to see his boys; they were sleeping peacefully. He kissed them good night and closed the door.

He walked across the passage where the master bedroom is opening the bedroom door slowly. He saw her; her one and only princess sleeping silently with a diary next to her. He sat next to her for a minute and ran his hands on her face; she moved but didn't wake up; he took the diary that was next to her and opened it. It was written "Flame's birthday ideas" I guess Lisa fell asleep while she was thinking of those.

Flame smiled and put it aside then he realised that in two days it was his birthday. He never celebrated his birthday and didn't pay attention to it. He undressed and got in bed with Lisa holding her tight.

Lisa moved and faced Flame with a smile.

Lisa: Hey.

Flame: Hey.

Lisa: You're late.

Flame: I'm sorry; I got held up at work.

Lisa: It's okay; how was your first day.

Flame: It was interesting; go back to sleep.

Lisa: I can't sleep when you are this close to me.

Flame: And I can't let you go to sleep looking this sexy.

Lisa: (laughs) I can't help it.

Flame kissed her and they were all over each other once again; Lisa remembered that she wanted to talk to him about Mandy.

Lisa: (pushing him away) Flame...

Flame: What's wrong baby?

Lisa: Can we talk?

Flame: Not now baby...you just got me in the mood.

Lisa: It's important.

Flame: Ok.

They sat up and turned the side lamp on. Flame's eyes were wondering around Lisa's body.

Lisa: Flame; please focus.

Flame: I'm listening.

Lisa: It's about Mandisa.

Flame's mood went from sexual to angry.

Flame: Who?

Lisa: Mandisa came by today. I know I shouldn't have let her in but...

Flame: Mandy was in my house?!

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: Why did you let her in?

Lisa: I don't know; she asked to see me and I guess I was curious. Security was with us all the time.

Flame: I'm not mad because I know you don't like following procedure.

Lisa: I'm sorry; I don't know why I let her in.

Flame: What did she want?

Lisa: Told me wild stories about you and using women and them vanishing.

Flame: And I'm sure you have questions.

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: Ok; I see you want to get something off your chest. Talk to me.

Lisa: Why did you fire her?

Flame: She didn't follow the rules and we all voted against her.

Lisa: What happened to second chances?

Flame: There is none in my business; she messed up and her father agreed that she should leave.

Lisa: Ok; she also went on about Nthabi. I was touched when she begged me to tell her where she is; she said even if she's dead.

Flame: Neliswa; listen to me...please let this Nthabi thing go. You know I had to do it.

Lisa: I know but you never told me what you did to her body.

Flame: You said you didn't want to know.

Lisa: I think I'm ready to hear that now.

Flame held Lisa's hand and looked into her eyes.

Flame: I cremated her.

Lisa: What?

Flame: So that there would be no evidence.

Lisa: How?

Flame: I have my ways.

Lisa: Tell me Flame.

Flame: We have a guy that we pay to get rid of evidence. He works for us and he works at the place where they cremate people.

Lisa: Oh my word!

Flame: You said you wanted to know the truth.

Lisa: You're right.

Flame: So; are you alright?

Lisa: Yeah.

Flame held Lisa in his arms and Lisa held on to him.

Flame: I was protecting you sthandwa sam.

Lisa: I know and it will stay between us.

Flame: Forever.

Lisa: Can I ask you another question?

Flame: Sure.

Lisa: Please promise me that you will answer honestly.

Flame: I promise.

Lisa: Mandisa said you dated women back in the days; who were they?

Flame: Neliswa; I don't like where this question is going.

Lisa: I would like to know everything about your dating past.

Flame: Neliswa...come on.

Lisa: Lunga Kunene; please be honest with me.

Flame: Ok; what would you like to know?

Lisa: How many girls have you dated?

Flame: I don't know; I didn't count.

Lisa: 10? 20?

Flame: I don't remember; I used to have casual relationships wherever I went. It was nothing serious and I didn't commit to anyone.

Lisa: Why is that?

Flame: I never met anyone that I wanted to commit to and I used to date inside the mafia.

Lisa: What happened to those girls?

Flame: I don't know; I was never in contact with them again.

Lisa: Mandisa said they disappeared.

Flame: That's true.

Lisa: You don't know anything about it?

Flame: Why would I?

Lisa: Just asking...so basically you would sleep around with different girls?

Flame: I am a man Lisa; we can have sex without being emotionally attached to someone.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: Did I answer all your questions?

Lisa: Have you ever been in love?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: Oh; with whom?

Flame: You.

Lisa just wanted to hear that; she knew Flame was in love with her and only her.

Lisa: Really?

Flame: Don't act like you don't know. Listen; my life before was a mess; I had no direction I was a bad boy who was living alone and never had a serious relationship. But when I met you...the first time I saw you I thought you were an angel from above. You are the first woman I ever loved; the first one to make love to; the first one to become my serious relationship; my wife and a mother of my children.

Lisa: That's so sweet.

Flame: You are my first.

Lisa: You are mine too.

They kissed and Flame slowly put his hands under Lisa's short night dress. He pulled down her underwear and the rest was history.

The next day

Lisa wakes up next to Flame who was already busy working on his laptop.

Lisa: Hey

Flame: Morning sthandwa sam.

Lisa: What time is it?

Flame: 5am.

Lisa: The twins must be up.

Flame: They were up about an hour ago; they went back to sleep. I checked on them.

Lisa: I need to leave early today; I have a few appointments in the morning before I sign off my Burnt desire brand.

Flame: Ok baby; are you going to be okay on your own?

Lisa: Sure; I got my gun.

Flame: (laughs) you are dangerous Mrs Kunene.

Lisa: Thanks for giving me freedom.

Flame: Anything for you.

Lisa: It's your birthday tomorrow.

Flame: I know.

Lisa: What do you normally do for your birthday? This is your first birthday as a married man.

Flame: I work on my birthday.

Lisa: I want to do something special for you.

Flame: Please don't make a farce baby; I don't like to have people over.

Lisa: Ok; what about a gift?

Flame: No.

Lisa: Flame; you are not helping.

Flame: It's okay...it's just a day.

Lisa: Tell me; what is one thing that you would really like to try?

Flame: You; right now.

Lisa: Stop it Flame!

Flame: Ok; I'm sorry.

Lisa: So?

Flame: I'd really like to have chocolate.

Lisa: But you are allergic to chocolate.

Flame: I just didn't like how it looked so I came up with that story.

Lisa: So you are not allergic?

Flame: No.

Lisa: Do you know how it tastes?

Flame: No. I never tasted or even tried chocolate in my life.

Lisa: Who hasn't tried chocolate?

Flame: Me.

Lisa: Ok; I will make you a chocolate cake.

Flame: Now that would be a nice gift.

Lisa: You got it.

Lisa kissed Flame on the cheek and got up to get ready for her day.

Lisa: What time do you start work today?

Flame: I have a 12 o'clock; I wanted to spend time with my boys this morning; I noticed that they started crawling. I just want to see that.

Lisa: They are all over the place; even in your study they go.

Flame: I guess they want to learn the business early.

Lisa: Flame!

Flame: I'm joking sthandwa sam.

Lisa: I'm going to shower.

Sunset hotel

Nathi is meeting his business associate that he was on the phone with the previous day.

Nathi: Did you receive all the information on the girl?

Man: Yes; Lisa Kunene 187 Silverton drive Ballito.

Nathi: How's her schedule looking like today?

Man: She has back to back meetings but inside the boutique. She will have dinner with her friend Roxy at 6pm at the Oyster Box and leave for home after that.

Nathi: Perfect.

Man: So the job is tomorrow at what time?

Nathi: As soon as she leaves home. You follow her and make it look like a hijacking; do it clean and leave no trace and nothing must come back to me. You understand?

Man: I got it.

Nathi: You know what to do; I will give you half now and half when you are done.

Man: Sure.

Nathi: I trust you; do not let me down.

Nathi left the hotel and counted the hours until his plan unfolds.

Season 2

Episode 19

Sunset hotel

FRO is waiting for Roxy to pitch for their breakfast date; he ordered fruit juice while waiting for her. She finally arrives.

Roxy: Hey baby.

FRO: Hey; you're late.

Roxy: I'm sorry...I was stuck in traffic.

She kisses him on the cheek and sits down.

FRO: When are you going to move from that side of town?

Roxy: I love it there; I love the people and the vibe.

FRO: Are you kidding? All I hear when I am at your place is taxis hooting and loud music. Baby you make a decent living now...the least you could do is find somewhere classy and quiet since you won't move in with me.

Roxy: I can only move in with you once we are married.

FRO: Whatever.

The waiter came and took their orders.

Waiter: Are you ready to order?

Roxy: Yes; I will have today's special and for my fiancé the same but with no meat.

Waiter: And to drink.

Roxy: I will have coffee thanks.

Waiter: Coming up. -EXIT-

FRO: If you are going to order on my behalf at least try to get my order right.

Roxy: I did.

FRO: You did not; the special you ordered has eggs and bread. You know I don't eat those.

Roxy: Sorry I forgot.

FRO: Forget about it; I just lost my appetite.

Roxy: I said I was sorry.

The waiter brought coffee.

Roxy: Thanks.

FRO: I hope that's decaf.

Roxy: It's not.

FRO: Baby; you are so unhealthy. Have you tried one of my diets? It will be good for you.

Roxy: I am very healthy thank you. I hardly get sick.

FRO: If you are going to be in a relationship with me you better start taking care of yourself; starting by going to the gym.

Roxy: I have never set foot in the gym.

FRO: You have to now; you have to take care of yourself for me. I still want you in my life...I don't want to worry about heart disease or cholesterol.

Roxy: Are you calling me fat?

FRO: Not at all.

Roxy looked at FRO who was scrolling through his phone and paying no attention to her.

Roxy: Who are you chatting to?

FRO: Nobody.

Roxy: Wow; you are smiling from ear to ear. It must be someone special.

FRO: What's with the questions?

Roxy: Is it a girl?

FRO: Maybe.

Roxy: So are you going to disrespect me? You can't be chatting to one of your floozies while we are having breakfast.

FRO: We agreed to an open relationship; remember? So I don't have to tell you shit!

Cecelia enters the hotel and sits by the bar. FRO looks at her and his mood went from bad to worse.

Roxy: Is that Cecelia? Wow; she looks good.

FRO: I have to go.

Roxy: What?

FRO: I just remembered that I had that thing with Flame.

Roxy: Ok...

FRO: I'll call you later. -EXIT-

Cecelia waited for FRO to leave and went to say hi to Roxy.

Cecelia: Hi.

Roxy: Hi...it's Cecelia right?

Cece: Yes; may I?

Roxy: Sure.

Cecelia sits down.

Cecelia: You are Roxy right? FRO's fiancée?

Roxy: Right.

Cecelia: I just saw him leave.

Roxy: He had to rush to a meeting.

Cecelia: I see.

Roxy: You look great; do you work out all the time?

Cece: Almost.

Roxy: I can't even run from here to that door.

Cece: Of course you can. I believe that every woman should go to the gym and eat healthy.

Roxy: You sound just like my fiancée.

Cece: He's still a health freak?

Roxy: You know?

Cece: We basically grew up together.

Roxy: Really? How was he like?

Cece: Just like how he is now.

Roxy: Wow.

Cece: So you are a jewel designer right?

Roxy: Yeah.

Cece: That's nice.

Roxy: What is your role in the family business?

Cece: I'm Flame's right hand woman; that's how our fathers want it.

Roxy: So you get along with him?

Cece: Yes; very well.

Roxy: Interesting.

Cece: Why do you ask?

Roxy: It's nothing; Flame is kind of mysterious.

Cece: Flame keeps to himself; that's how he is but we work well together.

They sat in silence and Roxy had a sip of her coffee.

Roxy: I like your dress; the fabric is just out of this world.

Cece: Thanks; I bought it in Nigeria.

Roxy: Lisa has similar designs.

Cece: Flame's wife?

Roxy: Yes; she's very good. She dresses high profile celebrities now.

Cece: I should pay her a visit.

Roxy: You should.

Cece: So when are you guys getting married?

Roxy: aaam...we haven't set a date yet.

Cece: I see.

Roxy: Soon though.

Cece: (Looking at the time) It was nice seeing you again Roxy. I have to get to a meeting.

Roxy: Ok; it was nice seeing you.

Cece left the hotel and Roxy had breakfast alone.

Later on

The towers

The group are having their meeting for the day to delegate responsibilities before they implement some of their plan. FRO is early and sitting alone in the boardroom going through his notes; Cecelia enters the boardroom.

They look at each other and FRO looked the other way.

Cece: Is Flame in yet?

FRO: As you can see; No.

Cece: FRO; when are you going to stop acting like this?

FRO: Like what?

Cece: It was years ago and...

FRO: Shut the hell up!

Cece: Are you always this aggressive now? Did I do that to you?

FRO stood up and closed the door.

FRO: Keep your voice down.

Cece: I did love you FRO; I still do. After you ended our relationship I have never been with anyone else.

FRO: I didn't end our relationship; your father did!

Cece: I still love you; with all my heart.

FRO: Am I supposed to be happy?

Cece: You broke my heart.

FRO: And you killed our baby!

Cece: My father would have disowned me! He hated you!

FRO: So you decided to abort our baby without talking to me?

Cece: It wasn't an easy decision.

FRO: She would have been 8 years old Cecelia but you put an end to it.

Cece: I was 22!

FRO: Bull! You knew what you were doing!

Cece: Look; I don't want any bad blood between us for the sake of this project!

FRO: Too late; there is always going to be bad blood between us! I hate your guts.

Cece: What do I have to do to end this?

FRO: Keep away from me; you are nothing but a murderer! I will never forgive you for what you did!

Cece: FRO please.

FRO: I was never the same! Every time I think about it I just break down.

Cece: We can make this work...let's try again.

FRO: What? Are you mad?

Cece: Look; I know you still love me.

FRO: I do not; I lost all the love and respect I had for you when you killed my baby!

Cece: Let me make it right.

FRO: It's too late.

A.C and Melody enter the boardroom.

Melody: Morning everyone.

FRO: Morning.

A.C: Why are you guys so tense?

FRO: We are just preparing for the meeting.

They all sat down.

A.C: I'm just lucky to be working with my wife today.

FRO: Lucky you.

Melody: Are you okay Cecelia?

Cece: I'm fine; I just had something in my eye.

Inner Desire boutique

Lisa just had two meetings for that morning and busy going through her laptop. Her P.A enters the office.

P.A: Sorry Lisa; there is a delivery for you.

Lisa: Flowers?

P.A: Maybe they are from your husband.

Lisa: No; I doubt...those are dark and scary.

P.A: You should read the note.

Lisa: No; I'm even scared to touch them; please read it for me.

P.A: Ok.

The P.A took the card and read it.

Lisa: Who is it from?

P.A: There is no name on it. It just says R.I.P.

Lisa: What?

P.A: Maybe they got the wrong place.

Lisa: That's scary.

P.A: I think it's a joke.

Lisa: Why?

P.A: It's the 1st of April.

Lisa: Oh; maybe.

P.A: I'll throw them away.

Lisa: Please.

The P.A left the office and Lisa continued working.

Season 2

Episode 20

Afternoon

The towers

Flame has delegated the responsibilities and allocated offices to everyone present.

They all left the boardroom to go to their offices; Flame and Cece were left behind.

Flame: Are you okay?

Cece: Yes.

Flame: Come on...what's eating you?

Cece: Nothing really.

Flame: Ok then.

Cece: Well...

Flame: You know you can talk to me about anything.

Cece: Yeah.

Flame: Come here.

Cecelia went by Flame and sat on the chair next to him.

Flame: You look really stressed out.

Cece: It's FRO.

Flame: What about him?

Cece: We have a history.

Flame: What kind of history?

Cece: I'm only telling you this because I trust you.

Flame: If it's some deep dark secret please don't tell me. I can't keep anything from him.

Cece: No; it's not.

Flame: Okay; so you guys were an item?

Cece: Yes; just after high school. I would sneak out of my father's house to meet him every night. My dad didn't like him because he was reckless and always got into trouble with the law but we were so in love.

Flame: I didn't know; how did you guys keep this quiet for so long?

Cece: My dad said I shouldn't tell anyone.

Flame: Why did he hate him so much?

Cece: He said he wasn't right for me and that he groomed me to look after his legacy. That's why I have been working so hard by his side all these years.

Flame: It's how it is Cecelia; this is the family business...there's rules and regulations.

Cece: I loved him Flame and he won't even look at me. He hates my guts.

Flame: I don't understand why though.

Cece: I got pregnant and aborted his baby. I chose my father over him; I killed him.

Flame: You did what?

Cece: I'm a bad person I know.

Flame: That explains his behaviour all those years.

Cece: I changed him didn't I?

Flame: I wouldn't know but this is news to me. He also lost his fiancée in a car accident.

Cece: I heard about that.

Flame: Just move on; there's nothing you can do to fix this now.

Cece: I know.

Flame: Be brave and move on. There is no way FRO will forgive you; I know him.

Cece: I know but I love him. And seeing him again after all these years just brought the love back.

Flame: Okay; that's too much information. I don't want to hear more.

Cece: Have you ever loved someone?

Flame: Yes; my wife.

Cece: I forgot.

Flame: Let's get back to work now.

Cece: You're right.

Sunset hotel

Roxy enters the hotel again for her 3pm meeting with the client. She bumps into Norman who was surrounded by comrades from the Proud party.

Norman: Princess.

Roxy: Hi uncle Norman.

Norman: First of all I'm not your uncle and secondly a woman as beautiful as you shouldn't be wondering around alone.

Roxy: Sorry sir; I'm meeting a client for lunch.

Norman: Please call me Norman princess. (kissing her hand)

Roxy: I see you got an entourage.

Norman: These are the comrades from the Proud party; we are on our way to the pre-election conference. I've been nominated as the next president.

Roxy: Wow; that's nice.

Norman: Guys; please give us a moment.

They stepped aside.

Norman: Princess...

Roxy: Yes.

Norman: You still got my card right?

Roxy: Yes.

Norman: That's good and I am still waiting for your call.

Roxy: My call?

Norman: You know I got a thing for women like you.

Roxy: Like me?

Norman: Original and unique; true African beauty.

Roxy: You are twice my age Norman.

Norman: Who's counting?

Roxy: I see you got that old school swag sir.

Norman: Only when I see you.

Roxy: I like that.

Norman: I know you do.

Roxy: But I'm still engaged.

Norman: But you are not married yet and I have a right to approach you like any other man.

Roxy: My fiancé won't be happy.

Norman: That's a tragedy princess.

Roxy: Stop! You are making me blush.

Norman: That's good. Look I have to rush...can I have your number?

Roxy: No.

Norman: No?

Roxy: The comrades are waiting for you.

Norman: Call me sometimes; when you need to talk or need some company. I'm always at my suite, ninth floor, room 902 but only after eight.

Roxy: After eight?

Norman: Yes; that's when I wrap up my day princess.

Roxy: Wow; you are just so unique for a man your age.

Norman: Age is just a number.

Roxy: I see that.

Norman: Have a good afternoon.

Roxy: You too.

Norman: And I know you're going to call. –EXIT–

Roxy: Almighty forgive me; he's so hot for an old man.

Roxy found a table and sat down for her appointment.

The towers

Flame's office

Flame is working silently and thinks about his wife for a bit. He takes his cell phone and calls her.

Flame: Hey you.

Lisa: My love.

Flame: How's your day?

Lisa: Great; something weird just happened though.

Flame: What?

Lisa: I just received flowers with a card written R.I.P.

Flame: What?

Lisa: Don't panic; I told my P.A to throw them away. It's probably an April fool's joke; it's going around in the boutique.

Flame: Hey; I don't want anyone messing with you okay?

Lisa: Okay baby; how is your day?

Flame: Same old.

Lisa: Don't overwork yourself.

Flame: I won't.

Lisa: Look I'm meeting Roxy for supper at 6pm; I will be home later.

Flame: Okay; have fun and drive safely.

Lisa: I always do but I think I need a new car.

Flame: What's wrong with the cars we have?

Lisa: I saw something I like.

Flame: Ok.

Lisa: It's a pink BMW convertible.

Flame: Convertible huh? And you say you're not spoilt?

Lisa: I am not a spoilt brat!

Flame: Yes; I believe you but we have about five cars parked at the garage and they are all new.

Lisa: I know but all the cars are black.

Flame: Black is classic sthandwa sam.

Lisa: Ok then.

Flame: Ok; I will buy you the car.

Lisa: Really?

Flame: Anything for you.

Lisa: Thank you baby.

Flame: It's my birthday tomorrow and I'm buying you a car.

Lisa: You said you only wanted a homemade chocolate cake.

Flame: And I can't wait to taste it.

Lisa: Come home early and you can watch me make it.

Flame: Can't wait.

Lisa: I will see you later then; love you.

Flame: Love you more. (hangs up)

Later on

The Oyster Box

Lisa is meeting Roxy for dinner

Lisa: Hey; I'm sorry I'm late.

Roxy: It's okay...I just got here.

Lisa: I had to stop by the shops and buy ingredients for a chocolate cake.

Lisa sat down opposite Roxy.

Roxy: Are you baking a cake?

Lisa: Yes; for Flame's birthday tomorrow.

Roxy: Oh; so what are you getting him?

Lisa: A cake.

Roxy: Which cake are you talking about?

Lisa: A chocolate cake! Don't be nasty.

Roxy: You should be specific. Why just a chocolate cake?

Lisa: That's what he wants.

Roxy: Weird.

Lisa: He's never tasted chocolate in his life; so tomorrow it would be the first time. He just wanted that gift; nothing more.

Roxy: That's so sweet but who hasn't tasted chocolate?

Lisa: Him.

They ordered a seafood platter and drinks.

Lisa: How's FRO?

Roxy: That bastard! I called him just before you got here to find out if we are spending a night together. He said he needed a few days away from me.

Lisa: Why?

Roxy: He said he's dealing with a lot of pressure at work.

Lisa: Rox; how long are you going to go on like this? You are certainly unhappy with him.

Roxy: He has his moments .Sometimes he makes me happy and something just snaps.

Lisa: Your relationship is toxic; I want to see you happy my friend.

Roxy: Maybe I just need to sleep around just like he does. I mean we have an open engagement anyway.

Lisa: Well; it's your choice.

Roxy: Yes and I will do it. I'm tired of being a victim of that health freak!

Lisa: Calm down girl.

Roxy: I have a guy in mind that I met; FRO won't know what hit him.

Lisa: Do I know the guy?

Roxy: No...no...just a client I met.

Lisa: Be careful mixing business with pleasure.

The ladies enjoyed dinner and good conversation.

Season 2

Episode 21

Later that night

It's the night before Flame's birthday and Lisa is at home in her kitchen baking a chocolate cake for her husband who hasn't tasted a chocolate cake in his life.

She was walking around the kitchen in Flame's oversized t-shirt written "Lunga" at the back.

The twins are crawling around playing all over the house; it was an exciting stage for them and they were healthy and strong.

Flame walks in and all he saw was his family; that brought a smile on his face.

Flame: I'm home.

Lisa rushes and hugs him.

Lisa: Hey baby.

Flame: sthandwa sam; you look sexy.

Lisa: Thank you.

They kissed.

Flame: What are you cooking? It smells nice.

Lisa: I made butternut soup for you.

Flame: My favourite.

Lisa: And I'm baking your cake.

Flame: Wow; I can't wait.

Lisa: Why don't you make yourself comfortable and I will bring you supper.

Flame: Thank you. How are my boys?

Flame went and kissed his boys and spent time with them. They always felt their father's presence and always screamed and had smiles on the faces when they saw him.

He played with them for a while and they finally fell asleep in his arms. He took them upstairs and kissed them goodnight while tucking them safely in their cots. He didn't leave the room but stood by the window and looked at his boys sleep...his legacy was alive and his life was complete finally.

Lisa enters the room and watches him.

Lisa: Are you okay?

Flame: More than I will ever be.

Lisa: I'm glad.

Flame: Come here.

Lisa walks towards Flame who was standing by the window; he holds her and kisses her forehead.

Flame: This is perfect; look at them. They are our pride and joy.

Lisa: Indeed and they have a great father.

Flame: And an even greater mother.

Lisa: Thanks baby.

Flame: Can I have my supper please?

Lisa: (Laughs) Ok; let's go to the kitchen.

Sunset hotel

Roxy is still at the hotel having a drink at the bar; she dreaded going home to an empty bed. Her love for FRO was strong and she wondered if he felt the same way about her...sometimes he shows her the love no man has ever showed her but sometimes he is cold as ice.

She had her last cocktail and asked for the bill.

Norman enters the hotel and spots her by the bar; twice in one day? It must be a charm.

He walks over and greets her.

Norman: Princess; I just keep running into you.

Roxy: Oh; Hi Norman.

Norman: Hello to you too. Rough day?

Roxy: More like a rough life.

Norman: I'm sure the answer is not in that drink.

Roxy: Yes; but for now this drink keeps me sane.

Norman: A beautiful woman like you should not be at the bar this late. I thought you were engaged.

Roxy: I am but I might as well be single. He treats me like crap!

Norman: That's not legal.

Roxy: To him it is.

Norman: Do you mind if I sit?

Roxy: Not at all but this is my last drink and after this I'm going home.

Norman: I have an idea.

Roxy: What?

Norman: Why don't you come to my suite and have coffee with me.

Roxy: To your suite? Norman I already told you that I'm too young for you.

Norman: What's that got to do with anything?

Roxy: I have to go.

Norman: You are not driving in that condition.

Roxy: I will be fine.

Norman: Princess; I refuse to let you walk out of this hotel tonight. Why don't you sleep over here? I will book a room for you.

Roxy: That I can do but not your suite.

Norman: Very well.

Norman went to reception and booked a room for Roxy then accompanied her to the room.

They went in and she just went straight to bed and threw herself there.

Norman closed the door and sat next to her.

Norman: What's going on princess?

Roxy: Norman; I think I'm cursed.

Norman: There is no such thing.

Roxy: No man ever treats me right; the last guy I went on a date with gave me a blue eye. Can you believe it?

Norman: He was stupid to put a hand on a woman; especially you.

Roxy: Tell that to him.

Norman: Tell me; this guy you are engaged to? Where is he?

Roxy: In his fancy house...he refuses to visit my side of town and says I must also upgrade my life or move in with him.

Norman: And all you want is to be original?

Roxy: Exactly; I don't know why he doesn't understand that.

Norman: What do you want?

Roxy: I want him to love me and need me!

Norman: Then give him some space; stop calling and texting him. I see you are always on your phone with him.

Roxy: I was checking up on him.

Norman: No man wants that princess; trust me...I might be old but I know a thing or two.

Roxy: I think I will take your advice.

Norman: Don't forget to take care of you okay?

Roxy: I won't and thanks for the talk.

Norman: Anytime princess.

Roxy: So what's your story other than being a struggle hero and Lisa's uncle?

Norman: I'm a man of many talents; the story can take me the whole night to share.

Roxy: Give me a summary.

Norman: Well I was born into a rich family and I was the black sheep. I got ripped off my inheritance then fled to Mozambique to join the struggle. I came back to South Africa and took a fall for a crime I didn't commit because I was protecting a friend.

Roxy: Sounds hectic.

Norman: It's all over now.

Roxy: Have you ever been in love?

Norman: Yes once...but she's gone now.

Roxy: I'm sorry.

Norman: That's why it hurts me when you say you want to be loved and needed. I know how you feel.

Roxy: Was it Amanda's mother?

Norman: No; it was someone else that I don't want to talk about it. Our daughter reminds me so much of her.

Roxy: You have another daughter?

Norman: Yes but that's a story for another day.

Roxy: Okay.

Norman: Get some sleep and I will check up on you in the morning.

Roxy: Don't leave.

Norman: Trust me; you don't need me here.

Roxy: I do.

Roxy touched Norman's face and got closer to his face wanting to kiss him.

Norman pulled away.

Roxy: What's wrong? I thought you wanted this.

Norman: I like to flirt and it ends there. Do you always behave like this?

Roxy: aaamm...

Norman: Stop selling yourself short; men will run for their lives.

Roxy: What?

Norman: Keep that in mind...you must learn to respect and love yourself. Don't throw yourself at any man; it's not attractive.

Roxy was embarrassed and didn't say a word; she realised that maybe she was selling herself short all along that's why men always treated her the way they did. Instead of being mad at Norman she just hugged him and said "thank you".

Norman: Goodnight.

Roxy: Goodnight Norman.

Norman left the room and Roxy fell asleep.

Flame's house

Flame is watching Lisa putting the final touches on the cake.

Lisa: You like it?

Flame: It's perfect.

Lisa: I think I'm done. I will put it in the fridge.

Flame: I want to have it in bed tomorrow morning.

Lisa: That will make me very happy baby.

Flame walked over to Lisa who was cleaning up the mess.

Flame: Will you stop now? Let the housekeeper clean up in the morning.

Lisa: Sometimes I forget.

Flame: Why don't you cater to your husband?

Lisa: Really? How? (smiling)

Flame kissed and picked her up putting her on the kitchen counter. Flame ran his hands all over her body and Lisa gave in to the feeling; he kissed her neck and she grabbed his strong arms unbuttoning his shirt.

Flame: (whispering to her ear) I love seeing you in that T-shirt and I won't take it off you.

Lisa: Don't.

Flame put his hands under the over sized T-shirt and pulled down her sexy underwear. Lisa was uneasy as the kitchen was visible to the penthouse outside where Nurse Rita and the housekeeper were staying.

Lisa: Flame; they might see us.

Flame: They are sleeping sthandwa sam.

Lisa: Still; I feel like I'm being watched.

Flame didn't say anything he just picked her up and carried her into the bedroom where they picked up where they left off. They couldn't keep their hands off each other and they ended up on the floor...they made love on the floor and it always felt good but something was not right and they felt it but that didn't stop them.

They rested on the floor after that section and held each other in silence.

Flame looked at Lisa and asked a question.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: I don't know.

Flame: What happened? I felt like you were withdrawing from me tonight.

Lisa: I know; my body was just not normal; I was also losing my breath.

Flame: Maybe you were just tired.

Lisa: I guess but it felt like back in the days when I used to suffocate.

Flame: But you have never suffocated with me.

Lisa: True; you're right. I'm probably just tired.

Flame: Okay; let's get you in bed.

They moved to the bed and Flame held Lisa until she fell asleep.

Hours went past and Lisa moved away from Flame's arms and they slept apart. For the first time in a year Lisa had a dream where her mother was standing in the middle of the street. Her mother was trying to stop the car that Lisa was driving but Lisa couldn't stop the car...and in the dream she saw herself out of the car bleeding.

She woke up screaming; Flame woke up and held her.

Flame: What's wrong?

Lisa: She was there.

Flame: Who?

Lisa: My mother; she was just standing there....

Flame: It's okay sthandwa sam; it was just a dream.

Lisa: No Flame; every time I dream about her something bad happens; I was bleeding Flame...

Flame: Shhh...just get some sleep and we will talk in the morning okay?

Lisa: Ok.

Lisa rested her head on Flame's chest and fell asleep.

Season 2

Episode 22

Its 7am in the morning and the couple is woken up by the twins crying. Flame gets up and leaves his wife in bed and goes and checks on the twins.

He entered the nurse's room and found Nurse Rita already there.

Flame: Morning.

Rita: Morning Flame.

Flame: Are they okay?

Rita: I have fed them but they won't stop crying. I also checked their temperature but they are fine.

Flame picked up one of the twins and tried to calm him down but they cried louder than before.

Flame: What's wrong with my boys?

Rita: Something is not right; maybe they can sense something.

Flame: Something like what?

Rita: Well children can sense bad energy.

Flame: There is no bad energy in this house.

Rita: I'm just saying; something is not right. Remember that the twins are connected to both parents especially the mother.

Flame: I know.

The boys finally calmed down; Lisa enters the nurse's room.

Lisa: Is everything okay?

Flame: Yes; we have everything under control.

Lisa: Why are they screaming like that?

Flame: They are fine.

Rita: I will give them something to calm them down.

Flame pulled Lisa away from the room.

Flame: Your eyes sthandwa sam.

Lisa: What about them?

Flame: They are red.

Lisa: Oh no.

Lisa rushes to the bedroom and looks at the mirror.

Lisa: What's happening Flame? The last time I was like this my life started falling apart.

Flame: It's okay baby...calm down.

Lisa: Flame I'm scared; my eyes are red and our children are screaming. What is going on?

Flame: sthandwa sam; just get in bed and rest. I will take care of everything else.

Lisa: Are you sure?

Flame: I'm sure. (kisses her)

Lisa looked into Flame's eyes and smiled at him. She then remembered the most important thing.

Lisa: Happy birthday my love.

Flame: (smiles) Thank you sthandwa sam.

Lisa: It's your birthday and Im sick.

Flame: It's okay; let's talk about it when you wake up okay?

Lisa: Are you sure?

Flame: Positive.

Lisa: You still want to taste the chocolate cake?

Flame: Only when you are well rested and we will have it together.

Lisa: Okay baby. I love you.

Flame: I love you too.

Lisa went back to bed and tried to sleep; Flame went to check on the twins.

Sunset hotel

Nathi is meeting his associate to put his plan in motion; his hatred for Flame had multiplied and wanted to destroy the people he loves starting with his wife. Lisa was an easy target for him because Flame allowed Lisa freedom and that might be his biggest mistake yet.

On the other side Lisa carried a gun with her and was trained in boxing by her husband so she had no reason to worry. Nathi got a table and sat down.

Roxy enters and sees him sitting alone. She goes over and says Hi.

Roxy: Hi Nathi.

Nathi: Do I know you?

Roxy: I'm Roxy; Lisa's friend.

Nathi couldn't remember her.

Roxy: FRO's fiancé.

Nathi: Oh hi Roxy.

Roxy: I see you don't remember me; I will be on my way.

Nathi: It was nice seeing you again.

Roxy: You too.

Roxy left the hotel and Nathi's associate enters; he was a hitman named Rock that Nathi has known for a short while. He sits opposite him in silence.

Nathi: There has been a change of plan.

Rock: What do you mean?

Nathi: Everything we planned hasn't changed but I want to be there. I want to be the one to pull the trigger.

Rock: That's risky; let me do what you hired me to do.

Nathi: I'm the boss here and I call the shots.

Rock: You gave me this job with the knowledge that I should do it my way.

Nathi: I want to be there; take it or leave it.

Rock: Then you are on your own.

Nathi: You are quitting on me?

Rock: Yes I am.

Nathi: You can't do that.

Rock: Technically you haven't paid me yet and that gives me the right to walk away.

Rock stood up and walked away.

Nathi: Wait! I'll triple your payment.

Rock: No; I like to work solo.

Nathi: You don't understand I need to be there.

Rock: No; quite frankly don't ever call me again. Our business here is done...lose my number. –EXIT–

Nathi left the hotel and went to the parking; he got inside his car and took out a gun from his bag. He loaded it and starred ahead; his anger consumed him and it changed him.

He decided to do the job himself.

Flame's house

Flame brings Lisa breakfast in bed; she was still sleeping. Flame wakes her up.

Flame: sthandwa sam.

Lisa sits up with her eyes still red.

Lisa: What time is it?

Flame: About 10 am.

Lisa: Aren't you supposed to be at work?

Flame: Don't worry about it; they will carry on without me.

Lisa: Are you sure? I know how important this deal is to your family.

Flame: It's fine really. I will stay with you today. Rita made soup for you; she says it's good for your immune system.

Lisa: Oh; that's nice of her.

Lisa sat up and had soup.

Flame's cell phone rang; it was his father calling.

Flame: I have to take this.

Lisa: It's okay.

Flame went outside the balcony and answered his cell phone.

Flame: Father.

Father: Lunga; Cecelia tells me you are not at work today.

Flame: My wife is sick.

Father: We have an important shipment coming through from China; I expect you to run everything smoothly.

Flame: Cecelia can handle it; I told her what to do.

Father: I want you there dammit! You know I don't trust anyone with this!

Flame: Hey; my family comes first!

Father: And we are your family; I want you in that boardroom to make sure everything runs smoothly. Your family will be fine!

Flame: Father; you are not listening to me.

Father: Bring your butt in that boardroom now! I won't ask you again...I want to have a conference call with everyone in an hour! (Hangs up)

Flame goes back inside.

Lisa: Your father wants you at work right?

Flame: Yeah; I will try and come back early okay?

Lisa: I will be fine Flame.

Flame: Are you sure?

Lisa: Positive; if I'm not better I will go to the doctor.

Flame: Neliswa; I'd rather have the doctor come here.

Lisa: Flame; you're stressing me out. Go.

Flame: Okay; let me get ready and I will come back and have that cake with you.

Lisa: Can't wait.

They kissed.

Flame got ready and left the house after a couple of minutes. He was in a hurry to get to the boardroom that he didn't check his surrounding like he always does.

Nathi was close by waiting for Lisa to come out of the mansion; he sat quietly in the car planning his move.

Flame's house

Lisa goes to the boys' nurse and finds them sleeping; it was a relief as they were screaming their lungs out that morning.

She goes downstairs and finds Nurse Rita reading a book.

Lisa: Thanks for the soup Rita; it was very nice.

Rita: I'm glad you enjoyed it; how are you feeling though?

Lisa: I'm better thanks.

Rita: That's good. Flame said I must call the doctor if you are not better by midday.

Lisa: Flame overreacts; I'm fine.

Lisa puts the dishes in the sink and makes some herbal tea.

Rita: I saw the chocolate cake you made for Flame; it looks wonderful.

Lisa: Thanks; it's all he wanted.

Rita: He's never been big on birthdays since his mom passed.

Lisa: Oh?

Rita: He just goes through it like any other day.

Lisa: I really wanted to get him something but I just don't know what.

Rita: Only you would know that.

Lisa thought long and hard and realised that her husband liked the best whiskey.

Lisa: I know what he would love.

Rita: Good.

Lisa: And I know where to get it. Listen; let me get ready and go buy him a gift.

Rita: Are you sure you can go out?

Lisa: I'm fine really. I will come back in an hour; I just want to surprise him.

Rita: Lisa; Flame said you must rest.

Lisa: I won't tell him if you don't.

Rita: I don't like this.

Lisa: Relax; I will be quick.

Lisa got ready to go out but something wasn't right. She got a bad feeling and didn't know how to handle it; all she wanted to do was get her husband a nice gift for his birthday.

She took her handbag and took out her purse; she decided to take only that because she was going nearby and didn't need a bag. Inside the bag was her gun that she carries everywhere but on that particular day she didn't take it.

As she was walking down the stairs the twins started crying uncontrollably again; she turned and went to the nursery. She tried to calm them down but with no success.

Nurse Rita entered with their bottles; they sat down with Lisa and fed the twins but they were still uneasy.

Rita: They can sense something.

Lisa: What can it be?

Rita: I don't know.

Lisa: This hasn't been a good morning.

Rita: They will be fine.

Lisa put Iman back in his cot.

Rita: You can go; I got this.

Lisa: Are you sure?

Rita: Positive. Go and get your husband a gift.

Lisa: Thanks; bye boys...mommy loves you.

She kissed them goodbye then left the house.

Season 2

Episode 23

Lisa rushed out of the house with just her purse and car keys in her hands and got inside the car. She sat for a while thinking of which mall to go to; she then thought of a place her father used to go to when they were young. It was a small farm in Tongaat that sold whiskey and wine; she started the car and the security let her out.

She drove up the road and Nathi's car was parked from a distance; he noticed her and quickly hid inside the car until she passed him. He started his car and followed her for a while keeping a safe following distance.

Lisa didn't notice that she was being followed up until she went on to a quiet road; a black Jeep kept following her. She tried to speed up but it was on her tail. Lisa started panicking and looked for her cell phone but it wasn't in the car.

She pressed the accelerator so she could get out of that quiet road but the Jeep now was on her tail once again; she tried to see who the driver was but she couldn't. The Jeep then caught up with her and the driver shouted "Stop the car". She didn't

listen but tried to speed up in fear; Nathi became more angry and hit Lisa's car on the side with his Jeep.

Lisa knew that she had to pull over in order for her to see her family again; she didn't know what that was about and who the person was. One of her biggest mistake was taking the back road to the farm that hardly had cars or people on it; so it was just her and the mysterious Jeep.

Lisa pulled over because the road was narrow and one mistake she could be pushed over the hill.

Nathi stopped the car behind hers and got out; he didn't disguise himself. He got out of the car and walked straight to the driver's side of Lisa's car; Lisa realised that it was Nathi who has been chasing her.

He walked to the door and opened it but it was locked; he shouted "Open this door now" Lisa was scared and didn't obey.

Nathi: I said open the door!

Lisa still didn't obey.

Nathi then took out his gun and pointed at her.

Lisa saw her life flashing before her eyes; she decided to open the door. Nathi pulled her out and threw her on the ground. She was wearing nothing but a vest; denim shorts and sneakers.

Lisa: Nathi what are you doing?

Nathi: It's nice seeing you again Mrs. Kunene.

Lisa: Please put the gun down.

Nathi: You are in no position to make demands sweetheart.

Lisa: Please; what is this about?

Nathi: You don't know?

Lisa: It doesn't have to be like this...let's talk about this.

Nathi: (Laughs) You are so cute; I wish you didn't have to die so young.

Lisa: What?

Nathi: I'm sorry but you have to blame one person and that person is your husband.

Lisa: I have nothing to do with this.

Nathi: You are part of him; I will kill you first; then your twins and I will make his father disappear as well!

Lisa: Please not my children!

Nathi: Shut up!

Lisa got up and faced Nathi who had a gun pointed at her. There was no fear in his eyes and Lisa knew there was no reasoning with this man.

Nathi looked at Lisa's dusty legs and thighs.

Nathi: You look good for someone who is about to die.

Lisa: Please Nathi; I know you don't want to do this.

Nathi: You know nothing about me!

Lisa: I know how you feel; you feel left out of the family and everyone is against you.

Nathi: Nice try; you don't understand anything.

Lisa: Please; I would do anything.

Nathi: Anything?

Lisa: Anything.

Nathi: Come closer.

Lisa: What?

Nathi: I said come closer!

Lisa moved towards Nathi who was still pointing a gun at her. Nathi grabbed her and put his arm around her neck.

Nathi: I always wanted to hold you in my arms.

Nathi put a tight grip on Lisa's neck with a gun to her head.

The towers

Boardroom

Flame enters the boardroom; he wasn't in the greatest of moods and everyone noticed.

Melody had set up a conference call for them in the boardroom with Mr Kunene Sr.

Cecelia goes and speaks to Flame.

Cece: Hi.

Flame: Hey.

Cece: Are you okay?

Flame: I'm good.

Cece: I thought you weren't coming in today.

Flame: My father wants me here so please can we get back to work?

Cece: Sure.

As they began their meeting with Flame's father on the other side of the telephone; Melody stormed out of the room. A.C stood up and followed her; the rest of the group continued the meeting.

(conference call)

Flame: So father; you were talking about the shipment that is coming in today?

Father: Good; you are there.

Flame: Yes I am here; can we proceed?

Father: Sure; the shipment will go through customs and will be ready for pick up tomorrow afternoon after all is cleared. FRO will have to organise the transport and guards to take the shipment to our warehouses.

FRO: Yes sir.

Father: I want no mistakes you hear me?

FRO: Noted sir.

Father: Flame how many companies have we bought so far?

FRO: Half of what we anticipated and we still have to buy out some companies out of their contracts; Melody is handling the paper work.

Father: Melody; is everything in order?

Flame: She just stepped out.

Father: What is going on there? Didn't I say I wanted everyone there?! Where is Andile?

Flame: He stepped out too.

Father: You youngsters are really testing my patience. Get me back on the line once everyone is there dammit! (hangs up)

Everyone looked at each other.

Flame: Where the hell is A.C?

Cece: I think she ran after his wife. She's doesn't look too good.

Flame: I don't give a damn! Just get them in here!

Cece: Fine. –EXIT–

FRO: I will need some funds for the guards.

Flame: The transfer has already been done.

FRO: Good.

Ladies toilets

A.C is standing outside the ladies room waiting for Melody to come out.

He knocked on the door.

A.C: Baby; are you okay in there?

Melody didn't answer; so A.C went in and found her by the wash basins.

A.C: Didn't you hear me outside?

Melody: I did.

A.C: Are you okay?

Melody: I'm fine; I think I have a bug.

A.C: Okay; do you need to see the doctor?

Melody: No.

AC: You don't look too good though.

Melody: Let's go back inside; Flame is waiting for us.

Cecelia enters

Cecelia: There you are; Flame's father is going crazy.

Melody: I'm sorry; I wasn't feeling well. Is he mad?

Cecelia: That's an understatement; and what are you doing in the ladies room?

A.C: Checking on my wife.

Cecelia: Okay; let's move it people.

They all went inside the boardroom and sat down.

Flame: Where have you all been?

A.C: Sorry; Melody wasn't feeling well.

Flame: I don't give a damn! When these things happen they reflect bad on me!

A.C: Come down man; what was she supposed to do?

Melody: It's okay A.C; I'm sorry Flame it won't happen again.

Flame: Get my father back on the line. We have a business to run and money to move.

Flame was hard-core when it came to business and no one wanted to get on his wrong side; they set up another conference call.

Nathi on the other side still has a tight grip on Lisa's neck; she couldn't move.

Nathi: Now tell me; why did you marry the world's biggest criminal? Were you that desperate?

Lisa didn't respond but started crying.

Lisa: Please I have my kids at home waiting for me.

Nathi: Sadly they won't see you again.

Lisa: What is it that you want?!

Nathi pushed her against the car and pointed a gun at her; she panicked and remembered when Flame was teaching her self-defence. She acted fast and grabbed the gun from Nathi twisting his arm but in this case he overpowered her with his strength.

They both fought over the gun and it mistakenly fell over the hill; now there was no weapon.

Lisa tried to run into the car but Nathi grabbed her and threw her on the ground strangling her. She fought for her life; scratching him and tried to get him off her but he was just too powerful.

Lisa tried until she couldn't fight anymore; Nathi didn't let go of her and used all of his strength to pin her down until her breathing slowed down.

Lisa couldn't hang on any more and saw her life flashing before her eyes; in the blink of an eye she saw a reflection...it was her mother in white clothes reaching out to her and everything went blank from there.

Lisa slowly closed her eyes while still staring into Nathi's eyes ; Nathi let go of her and quickly checked her pulse. There wasn't any.

Nathi realised that he just killed his brother's wife and instead of being happy he felt like he had killed the wrong person. She was helpless and rushing to buy a bottle of whiskey for her husband.

He looked at her lifeless body and quickly went back to his car and drove off without anyone noticing him; Lisa was left for dead and no witnesses were present.

Sunset hotel

Nathi enters the hotel that he co-owns with Mabutho's brother and bumps into Norman.

Norman: Nathi; where are you rushing off to? Can we talk?

Nathi: Not now Norman; I will call you later.

Nathi was sweating and was dirty from all the fighting he had to do to end a woman's life.

Norman looked at him strangely.

Norman: Are you okay?

Nathi: I 'm fine; I will call you later. –EXIT–

Norman was left puzzled but he didn't pay attention to it and went for his next meeting.

Season 2

Episode 24

Afternoon

Flame is in the office going through some payments and decides to check on Lisa.

He dialled the cell phone but with no luck and tried the landline thereafter. Nurse Rita answered.

Flame: Rita; is Lisa around?

Rita: No; she left a while back.

Flame: Left?

Rita: She said she wanted to buy you a gift somewhere.

Flame: She's not answering her phone; what time did she leave?

Rita: Around 12pm.

Flame: What? It's almost 5pm now. You didn't see which car she was driving?

Rita: No; I didn't.

Flame: Okay; are the twins okay?

Rita: They are sleeping for now but have been restless for the whole day.

Flame: I will be home shortly; let me try and locate Lisa.

Rita: Good luck.

Flame: See you later (hangs up)

Flame's P.A enters the office.

P.A: Sorry to disturb sir but there's two detectives looking for you.

Flame: Detectives?

The detectives enter the office.

Detective 1: Are you Mr Lunga Kunene?

Flame: Yes that's me.

Detective1: I'm detective Cele and this is detective Naidoo.

Flame: What is this about?

Detective: We located a car registered under your name just outside Ballito.

Flame: What?

Detective: Number plate NUR 252 669.

Flame: Yes that's my car and my wife drives it sometimes.

Detective: We need you to come with us to the hospital; your wife was found outside the car strangled and left for dead.

Flame's world came crushing down and he was left speechless.

Flame: What did you say about my wife?

Detective: She was found by a man working on the sugarcane fields; she's in I.C.U.

Flame: Take me to my wife now!

Flame got his car keys and the detectives left with him to go to the hospital.

Sunset hotel

Norman's suite

Norman was back early from running his errands and decided to catch up on his book by his favourite author 'Keys Sithole' entitled "The brave child". He poured himself a cup of coffee while smoking a cigar.

There was a knock on the door.

He went to open the door.

Norman: Princess?

Roxy: Hi Norman.

Norman: How can I help you?

Roxy: Can I come in?

Norman: I thought you didn't want to come up here.

Roxy: I'm here now.

Norman stepped aside and let his princess in; Roxy had a black coat on and Norman wondered why because it was so hot.

Norman: To what do I owe this pleasure?

Roxy: I was just in the neighbourhood.

Norman: Ahha?

Roxy: I just wanted to thank you for last night.

Norman: No need to thank me.

Roxy: You were right; I sell myself short.

Norman: Can I get you something to drink; there's no alcohol though.

Roxy: Water is fine.

Norman poured a glass of water for Roxy.

Norman: There you go.

Roxy: Thanks.

Norman: Can I take your coat?

Roxy: Sure.

Norman took out Roxy's coat and was surprised at what he saw; she was wearing nothing but lingerie underneath.

Roxy turned and looked at Norman in the eye.

Roxy: Do you like it?

Norman: What are you doing?

Roxy: I'm following my heart and it led me to you.

Norman: You look...(trying to catch his breath)

Roxy: Do you like what you see?

Norman: Where's your fiancé?

Roxy: He blew me off.

Roxy took out her engagement ring and put it in her bag.

Norman: So how would he feel about all this?

Roxy: I told you we have an open relationship. I'm free to sleep with anyone and he could do the same

Norman looked at Roxy who was waiting and willing.

Norman: I don't want to take advantage of you.

Roxy: No strings attached; I just want to blow off some steam. I'm sure it's been a while since you have been with a woman.

Norman: I can't comment on that but you look great princess.

Roxy touched Norman's face.

Roxy: Let me make your first experience out of prison a memorable one.

Norman: Well I didn't think my "first" experience would be with a woman half my age.

Roxy kissed Norman and she put her hands over his shoulders.

Roxy's curves were always a hit with men and Norman was no exception.

He was a man and he couldn't resist Roxy.

He kissed her back and it all went downhill from there.

Roxy felt some sort of way; she was never touched by an older man before and it felt good. She didn't think twice and all she wanted to do was forget all her problem.

The hospital

Flame walks into the hospital with the detectives; A.C and FRO. Flame goes to the reception and demands to see his wife.

Flame: Where is Lisa's Kunene's room?

Receptionist: Who?

Flame: My wife dammit! Where is she?

Rece: What's her name?

Flame: Neliswa Kunene.

The doctor came towards the reception.

Doctor: Are you Mr. Kunene?

Flame: Where's my wife?

Doctor: She's in I.C.U; the doctors are still with her.

Flame: I want to see her now!

Doctor: I'm afraid that is not possible for now; the doctors are still busy working on her.

Flame: What?

Doctor: It's not looking good; she suffered swelling on the brain caused by the lack of oxygen.

Flame: Lack of oxygen?

Doctor: She was strangled.

Flame didn't know what to say or do all he wanted was to see his wife. He didn't even digest what the detectives and the doctors had told him.

Flame: I want to see her please.

Doctor: You can't go in now sir.

Flame: Is she going to make it?

Doctor: It's hard to say right now sir; it's touch and go at this stage. We are trying to stabilise her.

Flame: I have to see her.

A.C: Let's give the doctors time to work on her and we will wait here.

Doctor: She's in good hands. –EXIT–

For the first time in his life Flame was powerless and all he could do was to pray to God that his wife pulls through. He sits down and puts his hands on top of his head.

Detective: Mr. Kunene; can we ask you a few questions please?

Flame: What?

A.C: Are you serious?

Flame: Are you out of your mind? My wife is in there fighting for her life and you want to ask me questions?

Detective: it's standard procedure sir.

Flame: What do you want to know?

Detective: When last did you see her?

Flame: When I left for work this morning.

Detective: Did you fight or had an argument?

Flame: What are you trying to say?

Detective: I'm just asking questions.

Flame: You know what; go to hell...

Flame stood up and walked away going straight to the I.C.U; he barged in and found the doctors around the bed.

Then he saw her lying there with pipes all over and bruises on her face.

Doctor: Mr Kunene; you are not allowed in here!

Flame: I need to see my wife!

Security came in and pulled Flame outside.

FRO: Come down man; just let them do their job.

FRO gave the signal to the security to let him go; they let him go and FRO pulled him aside. Flame was a broken man.

He sat down and the brothers sat next to him.

Flame: I don't understand what happened. She was a bit sick this morning and now she is fighting for her life in a hospital bed; it doesn't make sense.

A.C: Where was she going?

Flame: I don't know!

FRO and A.C looked at each other.

The detectives came towards them.

Detective: Mr. Kunene.

A.C: Can you give him some space please; his wife in in I.C.U!

Detective: We will come back tomorrow morning –EXIT-

They all sat in silence for two hours and finally the doctor entered.

Doctor: Mr. Kunene?

Flame: How is she?

Doctor: We managed to stabilise her but she is not out of danger yet.

Flame: Can I see her?

Doctor: Yes but only for a couple of minutes.

The doctor led Flame to the I.C.U.

Norman's suite

Roxy is in the arms of and older man for the first time in her life. They remained in bed in silence after having sex.

Norman: Are you okay?

Roxy: I think I am.

Norman: Was it that bad?

Roxy: No; it was amazing. Best sex I ever had.

Norman: Your body can turn any man crazy.

Roxy: And you are a real man Mr. Malinga.

Norman: We should do this again sometime just to get our mind off things.

Roxy: How about now?

Norman: Do you still have energy left princess?

Roxy: I'm half your age Norman and I can do this all night.

Norman: Let's see what you got then.

Roxy's cell phone rang.

She checked the caller I.D and it was her fiancé; she ignored it.

Norman: Aren't you going to answer that?

Roxy: No; it's no one.

Norman: Let's get back to our session then.

Hospital

I.C.U

Flame walks in and finds Lisa sleeping; the doctor also entered and checked on her.

Flame: How is she doing?

Doctor: She can't breathe of her own for now but we are hopeful she will be able to soon.

Flame: When the guy found her; she was just lying there?

Doctor: That's what the police affidavit states; there was no sign of sexual assault.

Flame: This doesn't make sense; did the police take any DNA on her?

Doctor: Yes under her fingernails.

Flame held Lisa's hand and kissed her forehead and told her that everything was okay.

Doctor: I will give you some space. –EXIT–

Flame sat down next to her and held her hand tight.

Flame: Baby; I love you...please open your eyes.

Lisa moved a bit and tried to speak; Flame came closer to her and touched her face.

Flame: Baby?

Lisa opened her sparkling eyes and looked at Flame; but there was something different and Flame saw it too; it was like he was looking into the eyes of a stranger.

Flame: sthandwa sam?

Lisa didn't respond but just stared at him.

Flame: You don't have to talk now.

Lisa: Wha...t...where am I?

Flame: You're in hospital sthandwa sam.

Lisa: I don...

Flame: Shhh...Don't talk. I will call the doctor okay?

Lisa: Who...who...are you?

Flame's world came crashing down once again.

Season 2

Episode 25

Flame was stunned that Lisa didn't know who he was and all he could hope for was she comes back to her senses; her eyes were different even though they haven't lost its spark but Flame felt like he was staring at a stranger.

Lisa on the other hand looked lost and scared; she pulled away from Flame and Flame felt like he was losing a part of him.

Flame: sthandwa sam; let me call the doctor ok?

Flame went out and called the doctor to come in; the doctor came rushing and examined Lisa. Flame stood by the bed confused.

Flame: What's going on doc? She doesn't remember me?

Doctor: We still have to run more tests; she might be suffering from temporal memory loss but we will know for sure once we do tests.

Flame: Then do them!

Doctor: Do you mind stepping outside for a couple of minutes?

Flame: No; I am not leaving my wife.

Doctor: Hi Lisa; do you know where you are?

Lisa: No.

Doctor: You are in hospital and I'm Doctor Wilson. Do you remember what happened?

Lisa: No.

Doctor: Do you remember your name?

Lisa: Yes; it's Neliswa Malinga.

Flame was shocked that Lisa used the Malinga surname that she hated so much.

Doctor: Ok; where do you live?

Lisa: La Lucia with my dad and maid Mavis.

Doctor: Do you know who this is? (pointing at Flame)

Lisa looked at Flame but to her everything was blurry.

Lisa: No.

The doctor looked at Flame and pulled him outside.

Outside the room

Flame: What's going on doctor? Why does she remember everything but me?

Doctor: As I said; she might be suffering from a memory loss due to the lack of supply of oxygen to the brain when she was strangled. When she was brought in she had no pulse at all; we thought she was dead. It's a miracle that she came back to life.

Flame: So; is this permanent?

Doctor: I will bring in the specialist and the psychologist to examine her; only then we can find out.

Flame: She looked lost it's like I was talking to a stranger. She didn't look at me like she always does.

Doctor: It's going to be okay. Let me check on her.

Flame didn't have the courage to go back in the room but sat outside and watched as doctors went into the room. His world became disrupted and nothing added up.

A.C came towards him.

A.C: Hey man

Flame: Hey.

A.C: FRO went to take care of the shipment.

Flame: Ok.

A.C sat next to him and put his hand on Flame's shoulder.

A.C: How is she?

Flame: She doesn't remember me.

A.C: She has amnesia?

Flame: Yes but the doctors are running some tests to see if it's permanent or not.

A.C: I'm sorry man.

Flame: Is everything in order at the office?

A.C: Yes; don't worry about it.

Flame: I can't think straight...

A.C: Do you want to get to the bottom of this?

Flame: My priority right now is to make sure my wife gets home safely and I'm there for her.

A.C: I understand.

Flame: I wish I could turn back the clock; my birthdays are always a tragedy. I lost my mother on my birthday and I stopped celebrating; now my wife was just trying to make it special...it's my fault she's in hospital.

A.C: There was nothing you could have done.

Flame: I lost focus and I didn't protect her; I gave her too much freedom. My father was right; I should have had bodyguards with her all the time.

A.C: These things happen Flame; you can't be everywhere just thank God she's still alive.

Flame: I can't do this; it's too much. I think I loved her too much.

A.C: It happens to the best of us.

An hour went past and finally the doctor came out of the room.

Doctor: Mr. Kunene?

Flame: Yes...is she back to normal?

Doctor: Can we talk in my office?

Flame: Sure.

Flame and the doctor went to the office.

Sunset hotel

Roxy wakes up from a short nap and finds Norman outside the balcony having coffee. She looked at him and wondered how can a man twice her age be so sexy and not so bad in bed.

She gets out of bed and checks her cell phone; she had over ten missed calls from FRO and an sms "Where are you? Lisa is in hospital...call me when you get this"

Roxy panicked and got dressed quickly; Norman came into the room.

Norman: Princess; where are you rushing off to?

Roxy: It's Lisa; she's in hospital.

Norman: What? What happened?

Roxy: I don't know...I don't believe this! I'm busy here having a good time and my best friend is in hospital!

Norman: I'm coming with you.

Roxy: No!

Norman: Too bad because she's my niece.

Roxy: Fine.

Norman got dressed and they all went to the hospital.

Doctor's office

Flame came in and sat down.

Doctor: The psychologists have examined her.

Flame: And?

Doctor: Lisa is suffering from a condition called post traumatic amnesia and in some cases it can be permanent.

Flame: What about this case?

Doctor: We are not sure but she needs to go to daily therapy sessions in a comfort of her own home.

Flame: What does she remember?

Doctor: Her whole life up until two years ago. She said her boyfriend is someone named Junior and she has a best friend named Cindy.

Flame: Those people are from her past.

Doctor: Yes; she doesn't remember her present.

Flame: I'm sure there is something you can do.

Doctor: For now she needs all the rest she can get plus therapy sessions but she needs to take it slow.

Flame: I can bring in specialists from abroad; it's not a problem. I just want her to be well.

Doctor: You can arrange that and get a second opinion; it's fine.

Flame: When can I take her home?

Doctor: Not now; as I said we are still running some tests.

Flame: I have to see her.

Doctor: Of course.

Flame's cell phone rings; it was his father. He stepped outside and answered.

Flame: Father; right now is not a good time.

Father: I heard about your wife.

Flame: Look; I'm just trying to get my head around this.

Father: What happened?

Flame: She was found strangled outside Ballito; I don't know what happened.

Father: I'm sorry.

Flame: This is all your fault; if you let me stay with her none of this would have happened!

Father: That is the result of having a family; now you have to deal with it!

Flame: So are you going to say you told me so?

Father: I'm sorry about what happened to you son but don't pretend as if you didn't know that it was bound to happen sooner or later.

Flame: What?

Father: Look; I warned you that your enemies will target your family to get to you. Now; be a man and step up; she needs you.

Flame: Can I ask a favour?

Father: What is it?

Flame: I need specialists to examine Lisa; she has amnesia.

Father: Amnesia? She doesn't remember anything?

Flame: She only remembers until two years ago.

Father: I had no idea.

Flame: I need your help father.

Father: I will fly in specialists from Cuba.

Flame: Thank you.

Father: Keep your head up and be strong for her.

Flame: I just want my wife back father and I blame myself because I could have done more to protect her.

Father: You can't protect her all the time if she has a mind of her own. But; you did allow her too much freedom...your family should have had bodyguards; we spoke about that.

Flame: She didn't want any; that's where I made the mistake...I should have insisted.

Father: Keep you head up; I still need you in that boardroom.

Flame: Not now father.

Father: Sort out your affairs and come back to that boardroom. I 'm giving you two days.

Flame: I will be back when my wife is well!

Father: What do you think this is? We are running a business here and you know the risks! Now; sort out your life and call me in two days. (hangs up)

Flame hangs up and goes to Lisa's room

Roxy and Norman enter the reception and find A.C in the waiting room.

Roxy: Hey A.C.

A.C: Hi Roxy.

Roxy: How is she? What happened?

A.C: She was found outside her car strangled; she almost died.

Roxy: What?

A.C: Yeah; we are all confused as to what happened.

Roxy: Can we see her?

A.C: Not right now; only Flame is allowed in.

Norman: Who could do such a thing to my niece?

A.C: Beats all of us but Flame's focus now is helping Lisa get her memory back.

Norman: She had amnesia?

Roxy: Oh my God!

A.C: Yes; she doesn't remember her present.

Roxy: This can't be happening.

Lisa's room

Flame enters and takes a slow walk towards the bed. Lisa was sleeping and Flame stood next to her touching her face; she opened her eyes.

Lisa: It's you again?

Flame: Yes; sthandwa sam. I'm your husband.

Lisa: Please leave me alone.

Flame: Baby; I know you don't remember anything but we met about a year and a half ago and we got married. We have kids together.

Lisa: We do?

Flame: Yes.

Flame took out his cell phone and showed Lisa a picture of their twins in a family picture.

Lisa: We look so happy.

Flame: We are happy.

Lisa: I'm sorry; the nurses told me that I have amnesia and that you are Lunga Kunene.

Flame: Yes but I go by the name of Flame.

Lisa: I'm sorry I can't remember anything.

Flame: Okay; we will take it one step at a time.

Lisa: I think that's for the best; I'm still confused. Can you give me a moment?

Flame: I will come back later.

Lisa: Can you do me a favour?

Flame: Okay.

Lisa: Please call my father. I need him.

Flame was shocked and didn't respond; he was in a presence of a stranger and Lisa didn't know the man she was looking at.

Season 2

Episode 26

Flame went outside and everyone was looking at him in the waiting area. He walked slowly passing them and didn't say a word; they also didn't say anything to him. They could see that Flame was a broken man and that some part of him didn't exist anymore.

A.C follows him.

Outside

A.C: How is she?

Flame: Do you have cigarettes with you?

A.C: No; I can get you some.

Flame: I need a distraction.

A.C: I will be right back. –EXIT–

Flame made a phone call to Lisa's father:

Flame: Mr. Malinga; its Lunga Kunene here.

Malinga: My so called son in law; how can I help you?

Flame: It's about your daughter.

Malinga: What about her?

Flame: She's in hospital.

Malinga: What?

Flame: She was in an accident and she needs you.

Malinga: Is she okay?

Flame: She's okay; just get here. I will text you the details.

Malinga: I will be right there.

Flame hangs up and takes a deep breath; he felt like his life was falling apart and there was nothing he could do about it.

FRO enters the hospital; Roxy avoids eye contact with him.

FRO: Where's Flame?

A.C: He's outside and not doing well.

FRO: Let me go to him.

A.C: Take these cigarettes and give it to him.

FRO: Ok.

FRO went outside and found Flame staring into space.

FRO: Are you okay?

Flame: Yeah.

FRO gave him a pack of cigarettes; he took one and put it in his mouth.

Flame: Light me up.

FRO lit the cigarette for him and he joined him and they smoked together.

FRO: Cold night.

Flame: Yeah.

FRO: Any improvement on Lisa?

Flame: No; you know she usually hid my cigarettes. She didn't want me to smoke and I quit.

FRO: Roxy doesn't know that I smoke time to time. I always lecture her about health but I'm breaking the rules.

Flame: We break the rules sometimes like I broke every rule to be with Lisa. Look how that turned out.

FRO: You know I got your back right.

Flame looked at FRO.

Flame: Always.

FRO: I know you are dealing with a lot right now but you are shying away from the real problem.

Flame: I know.

FRO: Do you want me to take care of it?

Flame: I was so preoccupied with Lisa and I didn't get a chance.

FRO: I understand.

Flame: I don't have the strength right now; I can't think straight but I need you to find out what happened and get back to me.

FRO: Consider it done.

Flame: I want you to find the bastard who put his hands on my wife and bring him to me.

FRO: Any suspects?

Flame: I don't know but you find out and bring him. I want to skin him alive.

FRO: I will start the investigation right away.

Flame: Do me a favour will you?

FRO: Sure.

Flame: I want you to start with my brother. I want to know his whereabouts before this happened.

FRO: Do you think it's him?

Flame: Everyone is a suspect but he's my number one.

FRO: Do you think this is his style?

Flame: Sloppy; yes.

FRO: Who are your other suspects?

Flame: The Mokoena family; I just don't trust them.

FRO: One of our own?

Flame: They are all family.

FRO: Do they suspect anything about Nthabi?

Flame: I don't think so.

FRO: Okay; let me get my contacts on it and I will have something by tomorrow.

Flame: Thank you.

FRO: No need; you have helped me a lot in the past. I'm just returning the favour.

Flame: Yes; we always had each other.

FRO: Now we have our women as well.

Flame: I wish I could say the same; when I look at Lisa now...she's a stranger. Her eyes don't sparkle the same and she definitely doesn't look at me the same way. She doesn't know me.

FRO: At least she is still alive.

Flame: She's gone; that woman is not her. We used to connect but today it was cold the moment she opened her eyes and I knew something was wrong.

FRO: You spoke to your father?

Flame: Yes; he's bringing in specialists from Cuba.

FRO: Work?

Flame: I will be back in the boardroom in two days. I just need to get my head around this.

A.C enters

A.C: Flame; Lisa's father wants to speak to you.

They all went inside

Flame enters and comes face to face with Lisa's father who had his fiancé by his side.

Malinga: What did you do to my daughter!

Flame: I did nothing to your daughter!

Malinga: I always knew that you were a thug in a suit; you will pay for this you hear me?

Flame: I'm just as confused as you are!

Malinga: Bullshit! If I find out that you had anything to do with this you are a dead man! (pushing him)

Flame: Mr. Malinga will all due respect; if you put your hands on me again I will punch you in the face!

A.C: Flame come down.

Flame: Don't tell me to calm down!

Malinga: I'm going to see my daughter and when I'm done you and I need to talk man to man. –EXIT–

Mr. Malinga's fiancée Margaret remained behind and spoke to Flame.

Margaret: Lunga Kunene.

Flame: And who are you?

Margaret: We haven't met or formally introduced; I'm Margaret...Nathi's mother. She took out her hand to shake Flame's but Flame just looked at her.

Margaret: I see now is not a good time.

Flame: You are Nathi's mother?

Margaret: Yes; it's so lovely to finally see you.

Flame: I wish I could say the same.

Margaret: Oh.

Flame: Listen here whoever your name is; don't come on to me like you know me okay?

Margaret: I was just introducing myself.

Flame: (shouting) well don't!

Margaret: Well'; I see you are not in a good mood right now.

Flame: I will never be in a good mood as long as your son is here. When you see him tell him that I am on his tail and if he had anything to do with my wife's attack I will kill him and mail his organs to you!

Everyone in the hospital was shocked that Flame uttered those words.

He walked away leaving everyone stunned.

Margaret went to a quiet room in the hospital and made a call to his son.

Margaret: Nathi.

Nathi: Mom?

Marg: where are you?

Nathi: I'm in Cape Town for a few days.

Marg: Cape Town? When did you leave?

Nathi: It's been two days, why?

Marg: It's Lisa...she's in hospital.

Nathi: Hospital?

Marg: Somebody attacked her.

Nathi: She's alive?

Marg: What do you mean? Did you know about this?

Nathi: No; I was just asking.

Marg: Nathi if you had anything to do with this...

Nathi: Mom; I'm not even there.

Marg: Ok; that's the least of your worries. Flame is after you...he was so angry.

Nathi: Why?

Marg: He thinks you had something to do with this.

Nathi: What proof does he have?

Marg: I think you should just stay there for your safety.

Nathi: I'm not scared of him.

Marg: Nathi....

Marg: Mom! Please...just back off! Let me deal with this my way! (hangs up)

Margaret hung up and went back.

Waiting room

FRO came towards Roxy who was standing alone by the corner.

FRO: Hey.

Roxy: Hey.

FRO: Are you okay?

Roxy: I'm just worried about Lisa.

FRO: I tried calling you earlier; where were you?

Roxy: Late meeting; my phone was on silent.

FRO: Okay...I miss you.

Roxy: I miss you too.

FRO: Can I get you coffee or something to eat?

Roxy: Coffee? Really?

FRO: Looks like you need it.

Roxy: Coffee would be nice thanks.

FRO: Why don't you take a seat; I will be back with coffee.

Roxy: Thanks.

FRO: Are you sure you are okay?

Roxy: Yeah.

FRO: I will be right back. –EXIT–

Roxy looked around the waiting room but Norman just vanished and that was a relief to her.

Lisa's room

Flame enters and finds Mr. Malinga holding Lisa's hand.

Malinga: What do you want?

Flame: She's my wife!

Malinga: And she's my daughter! Look what you did to her!

Flame: You are really starting to get on my nerves.

Malinga: You can't even control your anger. You see what you married Lisa?

Lisa: Stop it! All of you!

They kept quiet and looked at each other.

Lisa: Lunga; everything is confusing for me right now.

Flame: I know baby but I'm here.

Lisa: I don't need you here.

Flame: What?

Lisa: Not right now; I don't know you.

Flame: Neliswa; we have children together.

Lisa: I don't know how to be a mother. (Crying)

Flame: We will take it one step at a time.

Lisa: I spoke to the doctor and she said I needed to be with the people I love in order for me to remember.

Flame: Yes; you need to be with me and the twins.

Lisa: I don't even remember being pregnant.

Flame: Neliswa please.

Lisa: Why do you always call me that? Nobody calls me that.

Flame: I do. Always.

Lisa: I think it's best if I be with my father when I leave the hospital.

Flame: Over my dead body!

Malinga: Technically she can; you never paid lobola for her!

Flame: You didn't want to accept it!

Malinga: You were not good enough for her now I see why!

Flame: Don't you dare! When I found her she was destroyed by you!

Lisa started having panic attacks.

Flame: I will call the doctor!

The doctor was called into the room and sedated her.

Season 2

Episode 27

Lisa was sedated by the doctor and the psychologist called Flame and Lisa's father to her office.

Flame: What is this about?

Psych: I need to talk to both of you about Lisa's condition.

Malinga: Is she going to be okay?

Psych: Patients with memory loss whether temporal or long term are scared most of the time because they are lost.

Flame: I understand but what can we do?

Psych: Lisa needs a friendly environment that she is familiar with for her to be able to heal and start to remember. I'm sure you can work together to create that environment for her.

Flame: She needs to be home; that's where she belongs.

Psych: In this case she doesn't remember that; what I suggest is for her to stay with her father and you will be allowed to visit her daily.

Flame: Are you out of your mind? Lisa is married and has a family dammit!

Psych: I understand that but you will confuse her even more and she will continue with the panic attacks. I'm sure that's not what you want.

Flame: Of course not but what you are asking is impossible! I can't just give up my wife.

Malinga: She's my daughter!

Flame: Old man; I'm not in the mood for your nonsense!

Malinga: You better watch your tongue when you are speaking to me.

Flame: Or what?

Psych: Look; you both have Lisa's interest at heart. I suggest you put your feelings aside for her sake.

Flame: I'm sorry but I can't.

Psych: I will have to arrange to put her in a home until she recovers.

Flame: What?!

Psch: You two are impossible; the poor girl won't survive in your presence.

Malinga: She wants to come home with me.

Flame: I'm sure you must be thrilled.

Malinga: That's where she belongs.

Psch: Mr Malinga; provoking Lunga won't help your daughter. I suggest that you be civil to one another in order for her to recover.

Flame and Malinga looked at each other.

Psch: I will schedule therapy sessions for her in a comfort of her own home. What is important now is what she wants. Once she is happy then we can speed up the process of having her back to her old self.

Flame: That's all we want doc.

Psch: Exactly; now please allow her to be in control of her life and choose what's best for her. There will be medication she will be taking to regain her memory.

Flame: No; not yet. I flew in specialists from Cuba to get a second opinion.

Psch: That's fine; you are welcome to do that.

Malinga: I can also get in specialists.

Flame: I'm sure you can but no specialists beat these.

Malinga: Look; let's get this over and done with.

Psch: So gentlemen; do we have an agreement?

Flame: Fine; we will let Lisa decide.

Malinga: True and you will be welcome to visit her anytime at my house if she chooses to live with me.

Flame: Let's just ask her what she wants.

Psch: Of course.

Lisa's room

Norman enters the room and finds Lisa sleeping; he goes by her side and touches her hand. Lisa opens her eyes but she was still drowsy.

Norman: Baby girl; how are you?

Lisa: Uncle Norman?

Norman: Yes sweetheart.

Lisa sat up and looked at her uncle.

Lisa: How?

Norman: I got out just recently.

Lisa: I haven't seen you since those days. It's very good to see you.

Norman: I'm glad you are safe.

Lisa: Yes; I wish I knew what happened; it's just so confusing. The last date I remember is beginning of 2015 and now it's 2017.

Norman: It's going to be okay.

Lisa: Did you call Amanda? I really need to see her.

Norman: aaam...baby girl; Amanda is not available.

Lisa: Is she half around the world again? I understand...she was always flying off somewhere.

Norman: aaam...yes...you know her. So you don't remember anything about her after?

Lisa: No; what happened?

Norman: Just asking.

Lisa: I can't believe that I'm married to that guy.

Norman: Flame?

Lisa: What kind of name is that anyway; he scares me.

Norman: No; he is harmless and you love him with all of your heart.

Lisa: I do?

Norman: Yes you two were inseparable. He gave you everything you could dream of and the life you deserve; you got two beautiful boys together.

Lisa: That's the scary part; now I have to be a mother to children I don't even remember.

Norman: You will get your memory back and all will fall into place but give Flame a chance; he's just a guy next door.

Lisa: He was so rude to my father.

Norman: Now that's a person you should be careful of. He's evil; he cut you off and left you to fend for yourself until Flame rescued you.

Lisa: My dad cut me off?

Norman: Yes.

Lisa: Why?

Norman: I don't know; you should ask him.

Lisa: Uncle; you know I trust you right?

Norman: Yes.

Lisa: Who should I go home with?

Norman: Go home to your husband and kids.

Lisa: But I will be so lost there.

Norman: But that is where you will be protected; that man loves you.

Lisa: But his eyes; there are so dark and scary. It's like I'm looking at a criminal.

Norman: Your mind is playing games with you. Flame is harmless.

Lisa: I saw the pictures he showed me; we looked so happy. But; I looked different there...like I had something to live for.

Norman: You did and you changed for the better.

Flame; Malinga and the psychologist enter.

Malinga: What the hell?

Norman: Little brother; it's always nice to see you.

Malinga: What are you doing here?

Norman: Just visiting my niece.

Malinga kept calm for Lisa's sake.

Norman: I better go. (kissing Lisa's forehead)

Norman left the room.

Psch: How are you feeling Lisa?

Lisa: A bit dizzy but ok.

Malinga: I can't wait to take you home.

Lisa: About that.

Malinga: What?

Lisa: I want to give Lunga a try.

Flame was more than happy to hear those words.

Flame: Thank you; the boys would love to see you.

Malinga: Are you sure about this? For all we know you'd be in danger again.

Psch: Mr. Malinga please. It's what she wants.

Waiting area

Norman enters and sees Roxy having coffee alone.

He walks over to her.

Norman: Princess.

Roxy: Norman; how is Lisa?

Norman: She's okay; at least she still remembers me.

Roxy: I'm scared to go in; I don't know what to say to her.

Norman: Trying is better than nothing right?

Roxy: True.

Norman: Where is your fiancé?

Roxy: He's on a call outside.

Norman: If you were my princess I wouldn't let you off my sight.

Roxy: Norman; this is not a good time to be flirting.

Norman: (laughs) Really? When is a good time?

Roxy: Not here.

Norman: How about my suite tomorrow night?

Roxy: No!

Norman: No?

Roxy: Yes; what happened between us was a mistake!

Norman: It's a mistake when it happens once but twice...I don't know princess.

Roxy: Shhh...

Norman: My suite tomorrow at 9pm and wear that thing you had on.

Roxy: Norman....

Norman: I won't ask again.

Norman walked away leaving Roxy yearning for more.

FRO enters.

FRO: Babe.

Roxy got a fright.

Roxy: Yes.

FRO: Are you okay?

Roxy: Yeah.

FRO: Flame says we can go and see Lisa.

Roxy: Good.

FRO: So my place or your place tonight?

Roxy: aaam...

FRO: Okay; I can see you are not well; I will take you to my place.

Roxy: No; can I be alone tonight. This Lisa thing has affected me badly.

FRO: Sure.

Roxy: Let's go and see her.

They all went to Lisa's room passing Mr. Malinga and his fiancée Margaret on the way.

Margaret: Honey; Flame is out of control.

Malinga: I don't know who that boy thinks he is.

Margaret: It's understandable; that's his wife.

Malinga: Lisa shouldn't have married that bastard! He's very cocky!

Margaret: Calm down; you know you still need to take care of your heart.

Malinga: Let's go home; it's been a long night.

Margaret: You're right.

Malinga: Is Nathi still in Cape Town?

Margaret: Apparently.

Malinga: I hope he still remembers the board meeting tomorrow.

Margaret: I'm sure he does; that boy never forgets anything.

They left the hospital.

Moments later Nathi enters the hospital and goes to reception.

Nathi: Excuse me.

Receptionist: Can I help you?

Nathi: I'm here to see Lisa Malinga.

Rece: Are you a family member?

Nathi: I'm her brother in law.

Rece: Okay; she's still with her husband and friends.

Nathi: Her husband is here?

Recep: Yes.

Nathi: Okay; let me not crowd them. I will hang around the hospital until they are gone.

Rece: Are you sure?

Nathi: Positive; I need to see a doctor anyway. I have to get stitched on my hand.

Rece: Oh; that's a bad cut. What happened?

Nathi: I fell.

Rece: Ok; I will show you to the doctors 'room.

Season 2

Episode 28

Lisa's room

They all enter the room and find Lisa and Flame talking.

Roxy: Hey you.

Lisa didn't respond.

Flame: Baby; these are our friends.

Lisa: Oh? My friends too?

Flame: Yes.

Roxy: And I'm your best friend Roxy.

Lisa: Roxy?

Roxy: Yes it's short for Roxanne.

Lisa: Oh; and how did we all meet?

Roxy: Well we met at a restaurant and you gave me your number and funded my business.

Lisa: Just like that?

Roxy: Yes.

Lisa looked at all of them and they were different from the people she normally hangs out with.

A.C: I'm Andile and this is FRO; Flame's brothers.

Lisa: You have brothers?

Flame: Not by blood.

Lisa: And what do you all do for a living?

Flame: We do business and I'm the accountant.

Roxy: And I'm a jewel designer.

Lisa: Interesting.

It was an awkward moment of silence; they didn't know what to say to each other.

Lisa: I'm sorry guys; I wish I could remember.

Flame: It's okay.

Roxy: Yes; you will get there. We are just glad that you are okay.

Lisa: Thanks.

FRO: We better go; I'm sure you need the rest.

A.C: We will visit again soon.

Roxy: Good night.

They left leaving Lisa and Flame alone.

Lisa: Interesting bunch of friends I have now.

Flame: Yes we are an interesting bunch.

Lisa: I wish I could remember one thing.

Flame: Don't worry yourself too much; it will happen.

Flame's cell phone rings

Flame: I have to take this.

Lisa: Sure.

Flame goes out of the room and takes the phone call.

Lisa was left alone; she tried to close her eyes and remember but nothing came of it. When she opened her eyes Nathi was standing next to her.

Nathi: Miss me?

Lisa: Who are you?

Nathi: What?

Lisa: I'm sorry; I have amnesia.

Nathi: Is this some kind of a joke?

Lisa: No; who are you?

Nathi put away the gun he was holding at the back.

Nathi: I'm your husband's brother.

Lisa: Really?

Nathi: Where is he?

Lisa: He's outside taking a call.

Nathi: Oh; that gives us enough time to know each other.

Lisa: So you are his brother?

Nathi: Not really; he wouldn't call that because he hates my guts.

Lisa: Oh why?

Nathi: Some sibling rivalry; nothing much.

Lisa: You look so different from him; your eyes are not as dark as his.

Nathi: I'm a nice guy.

Lisa: It's nice to see a friendly face.

Nathi: It's a pleasure to see that you are well.

Lisa: So are you waiting for your brother?

Nathi: No; no...I just came to see you.

Lisa: Thank you.

Nathi: Please don't tell him I was here just to keep the peace.

Lisa: It will be our little secret.

Nathi: That's what I love about you. Good night.

Lisa: Good night.

Nathi left the room

Moments later Flame returns.

Flame: Are you still okay?

Lisa: I'm fine.

Flame: Look; I've organised a guard outside your room.

Lisa: Why?

Flame: We still don't know who did this to you. It's good to be on the safe side.

Lisa: Fine; my husband knows best.

Flame: Hey listen...everything will be okay.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: I have to go home and check on the twins.

Lisa: Oh; how old are they?

Flame: Nine months.

Lisa: What are their names?

Flame: Armani and Iman.

Lisa: Really?

Flame: You named them and I just gave them their second names. Khaya and Thando.

Lisa: Wow; that's amazing. I'd love to meet them.

Flame: Once you are discharged you'd get to meet them.

Lisa: I'd love to.

Flame: It's been a long night. Get some rest.

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: I will see you in a couple of hours.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame wanted to kiss her goodbye but he didn't. He walked out of the room and went home leaving the guard outside to watch her.

Flame's house

Flame walks in after a long night and finds Nurse Rita sitting in the living room.

She stands up and waits for Flame to tell her what is going on.

Rita: Flame?

Flame: She's okay.

Rita: Thank God!

Flame: But she has amnesia; she doesn't remember me and her family.

Rita: Oh; I'm sorry Flame.

Flame: It's feels like I have lost my wife on my birthday. Just like I lost my mother on the same day.

Rita: She's alive Flame.

Flame: But she's gone; I couldn't be even stay with her overnight.

Rita: I'm so sorry; I shouldn't have let her go.

Flame: It's my fault; I should have been here with her.

Rita: Let me make you something to eat.

Flame: No; I just want to shower and see my boys.

Rita: They have been crying all day and night.

Flame: Now I know why.

Rita: Just be strong Flame; you will get through this I promise.

Flame: I need a beer.

Nurse Rita watched as Flame walked towards the fridge; he opened the fridge and saw his birthday cake with a cherry on top. It was perfect like the person who made it; he couldn't hold himself he broke down.

Nurse Rita rushed to him as he fell on the floor in tears. She held him and for the first time Flame cried and didn't hold anything back; he was in the arms of a strong woman who understood his heart.

Rita: It's okay to cry...you're hurting.

Flame: I don't think I can do this without her.

Rita: Yes you can! Those boys need you.

Flame: She is my pillar; the reason why life makes sense right now but she's gone. I miss her so much yet she's been gone for a day.

Rita: Everything happens for a reason; now you need to man up and take charge.

Flame: This is too much; I tried to be strong for all these years but this is tearing me apart.

Rita: I know it hurts.

Flame: Maybe she needs to go and stay with her father; I can't deal with this.

Rita: Yes you can and you will.

Flame: It hurts so much.

Rita: I know but you have to allow yourself to feel the pain until you can't feel it anymore; that's how you heal boy.

Flame: Everything reminds me of her.

Rita: Live like you have been living until you get used to the fact that she's not here anymore. Once she regains her memory it will be like she never left; don't change anything.

Flame looked at Rita and kissed her cheek; he then got up and thought long and hard. The darkness in his eyes came back and he transformed into a man he knows how to be.

Flame: Thank you.

Rita: Anytime; now go and see your boys.

Flame: Do me a favour will you?

Rita: Name it.

Flame: Please throw away that chocolate cake.

Rita: But Lisa made it for you.

Flame: I won't have it without her; besides I hate chocolate.

Rita: You still haven't tasted chocolate?

Flame: No and I won't anytime soon.

Rita: Ok.

Flame went upstairs and to the nurse's; he found his boys wide awake and screaming in excitement to see him.

Flame: Hey boys.

He picked them up and held them in his strong arms and kissed their soft cheeks. They giggled in excitement.

Flame: Boys I have something to tell you. Mommy is not feeling well and she won't be herself for a couple of weeks; she sends her love and kisses. I guess you will be stuck with daddy for a couple of weeks and I promise I will always be here for you. I know I work a lot but I will try to be home as often as possible because I love you all.

Flame sat on the floor and let the boys crawl around the room; he just sat there and watched them. He joined them and they played together; that time for him was priceless and he knew he had something to live for again and that was his children.

Melody's house

Melody is busy working on her laptop and suddenly there was a knock on the door.

She went to open.

Melody: A.C?

A.C: Hey baby.

Melody: Why are you here?

A.C: To see my wife.

Melody: Shouldn't you be with your second wife?

A.C: What's with the questions? Can I come in?

Melody: Sure.

A.C came in and went to the lounge; he took out his jacket and got comfortable.

Melody: So did your wife kick you out?

A.C: She's mad because you spent a night that day.

Melody: You told her?

A.C: No; you left your earrings on the bedside table.

Melody: I was looking for those.

A.C: Come sit next to me.

Melody: I'm working A.C and you know Flame is hard on me.

A.C: Forget him; he's worried about his wife.

Melody: How is she?

A.C: She's okay but her memory not so good.

Melody: These things happen.

A.C: Enough about that; I want to take that robe off.

Melody: Is that all you think about? Sex?

A.C: Well ; yes...is there something else to think about?

Melody: Let me get some wine so we can be comfortable.

A.C: Now you are talking; can I use your bathroom?

Melody: Sure.

A.C: I will be right back –exit-

Melody poured two glasses of wine and went to the living room. Moments later A.C enters.

A.C: Melody; what's this?

A.C was holding a box of a home pregnancy test.

Season 2

Episode 29

Melody didn't know what to say and didn't respond.

Melody: A.C; I can explain.

A.C: What is this?

Melody: It's a pregnancy test.

A.C: I know what it is I can read! What's it doing in your bathroom?

Melody: I...I...

A.C: Answer me dammit!

Melody: I was going to use it.

A.C: For what?

Melody: Excuse me we did have unprotected sex.

A.C: Melody it was one night! And we had an agreement that you'd buy a morning after pill!

Melody: I know.

A.C: Did you take it?

Melody: No.

A.C: What?

Melody: I was so busy and it crossed my mind!

A.C: What are you talking about?

Melody: A.C; I haven't taken the test.

A.C: Why?

Melody: I was scared.

A.C: So there's a chance that you might not be pregnant?

Melody: Yes.

A.C: Then you better take it.

Melody: I'm sorry A.C.

A.C: Just take the damn test!

Melody took the test from A.C and went to the bathroom; A.C sat down confused. He didn't want to have children; his adopted child was enough for him. He also didn't want to give his father the satisfaction of having a child with Melody; a heir to his fortune.

A.C waited patiently and didn't rush her.

Hospital

Lisa's room

Sindy Lisa's friend from the past entered the room; the guard went inside with her.
Lisa opened her eyes.

Lisa: Sindy?

Sindy: Hey girl.

Lisa: I'm so glad to see you.

Sindy: I just had to see you. Your father said you needed to see me.

Lisa: Please sit down.

Sindy sat down next to Lisa.

Lisa: You look...

Sindy: Please don't say old.

Lisa: I forgot; it's been two years.

Sindy: I heard about your amnesia; it's all over social media.

Lisa: Oh yes; everyone knows now.

Sindy: It's a good thing you still remember me.

Lisa: How can I forget my best friend?

Sindy: We had good times.

Lisa: Do you know Roxy? She says she's my best friend.

Sindy: Oh yes; that township trash.

Lisa: She is different but I wouldn't call her trash now.

Sindy: I don't even know how you became friends with her.

Lisa: And Flame?

Sindy: He's a chocolate hunk.

Lisa: No! I mean do you know him personally?

Sindy: Not really but he's hot!

Lisa: And he's my husband.

Sindy: I'm joking; I have been in London for two years and I recently came back to get married to my boyfriend John.

Lisa: John who?

Sindy: John Mabizela; the multi-millionaire.

Lisa: Wow you finally married your equal.

Sindy: And I have a new television show coming up.

Lisa: A T.V show?

Sindy: Yes; the Real Divas of Ballito. They called you too apparently and you declined.

Lisa: I did?

Sindy: Maybe you should consider it.

Lisa: Not right now in this condition.

Sindy: I understand but think about it.

Lisa: Letting cameras and the whole of South Africa in my life is not a good idea.

Sindy: Says who?

Lisa: It will be good for you to try something new.

Sindy's cell phone vibrates.

Sindy: Oh Lisa; I have to go...I just came to see how you were.

Lisa: Thanks.

Sindy: I'll call you.

Sindy walked out of the room and left Lisa puzzled; even her best friend Sindy had changed and she didn't know who to turn to at the time.

She went back to sleep.

Melody's house

Melody finally came out of the bathroom with a stick in her hand. A.C stood up and faced her.

A.C: Is it good or bad news?

Melody: Depends what's good.

A.C: You know me Melody; I told you from the get go that I didn't want to have children.

Melody: I didn't want to have children either.

A.C: Didn't?

Melody: I think we need to sit down.

A.C: Don't do this to me Melody.

Melody: A.C I know you don't love me but...

A.C: Come here.

Melody: A.C calm down.

A.C: I said come here.

Melody walked slowly towards A.C.

Melody: A.C don't try me; I have a gun.

A.C: I want to see the results.

Melody: It has two lines.

A.C: What does that mean?

Melody: I'm pregnant.

A.C was lost for words; he just sat down and took a deep breath.

A.C: You're pregnant?

Melody: I'm sorry.

A.C: Come here.

Melody walked towards A.C and sat next to him shaking not knowing what to do next.

A.C: You've put me in a position I spent my whole life trying to avoid.

Melody: I'm sorry.

A.C: We have to work this out.

Melody: No A.C; I don't want to have an abortion.

A.C: Who said anything about that? My child will live; do you hear me?

Melody: What?

A.C: We didn't plan this but it has happened and I will take full responsibility.

Melody: You are?

A.C: Yes but it means I will be stuck with the mafia forever.

Melody: I know.

A.C: We'll work it out; don't worry.

Melody: A.C; I'm sorry I crushed your dreams.

A.C: What about your dreams?

Melody: I put my dreams on hold when I left high school. Whatever I did was for my father...all I ever wanted was to be normal.

A.C: Don't we all?

Melody: You got the best of both worlds; you got a normal girl and a mafia girl. And the one you love is the normal one. I guess being like her is unique to all of you.

A.C: It is a breath of fresh air; mafia girls are tough and hard to please.

Melody: That's how we were taught to be in order to make it in a male dominated industry but we are also human. We want to be loved and cared for.

A.C: You were always different from other girls in the mafia; you got a good heart and you smile.

Melody: I want to be normal too A.C.

A.C: have you ever been in love?

Melody: No.

A.C: You really had it tough.

Melody: But I am falling for you.

A.C: What?

Melody: I know you don't feel the same way about me but I understand; you love your normal girl.

A.C: You can't fall for me Melody; I'm a player.

Melody: That's what Mandy said.

A.C: Mandy? Screw her...she doesn't know me.

Melody: I will learn to fall out of love with you but now I am carrying your child. It's a reminder of a part of you inside me.

A.C: I know.

Melody: Do you want some coffee?

A.C: No; I want to cuddle with my wife and unborn baby.

Melody: You do?

A.C: Yes; come here.

Melody moved closer to A.C and he held her; they cuddled on the couch in silence.

A.C: Can we keep this quiet for now until the project is half way?

Melody: Of course.

A.C: This will bring major changes to our lives.

Melody: Are you going to tell your wife?

A.C: Not for now; she's very fragile.

Melody: Ok.

They fell asleep on the couch.

The next day

Norman's suite

Norman is getting ready for his meeting that morning; there was a knock on the door.

He went to open; it was Lisa's father.

Norman: Little brother; what a lovely surprise.

Malinga: Can I come in?

Norman: Sure.

Malinga came in and looked around the suite.

Malinga: My big brother the politician; I always knew that's where you were headed.

Norman: You know me; I'm a people's person.

Malinga: So the party is funding your lifestyle?

Norman: I'm never strapped for money; you know me.

Malinga: Yes; so what scheme are you up to now? Money laundering? Blood diamonds?

Norman: You make me laugh Richard; unlike you some people worked for their money.

Malinga: You still on about that? I didn't steal your inheritance.

Norman: I don't really want to talk about that. But someday you will pay every cent; you hear me?

Malinga: Is that a threat?

Norman: Why are you here?

Malinga: Why did you say to Lisa yesterday? She wanted to come home with me and suddenly she changed her mind after speaking to you.

Norman: I told her the truth.

Malinga: Don't you dare!

Norman: The truth is the truth.

Malinga: Lisa is still very fragile and I won't let you play with her mind.

Norman: Isn't that what you have been doing to her all along? She's better off with her husband!

Malinga: Like hell she is! Just go back to the dark whole you crawl out from.

Norman: I'm back Richard and this time is for good.

Malinga: Stay away from my daughter you hear me?

Norman: Oh; I think you mean my daughter.

Malinga stood there in shock and Norman's words were enough to cause him another heart attack but he was strong enough this time to take it.

Season 2

Episode 30

Malinga couldn't believe what Norman just said to him; he had to ask him again.

Malinga: What did you just say?

Norman: I think you better sit down for this my man.

Malinga: What are you talking about Norman?

Norman: I'm talking about Lisa being my daughter.

Malinga: (laughing) did prison make you delusional?

Norman: No; it actually sharpened me to become a better man and take responsibility.

Malinga: You and responsibility don't mix.

Norman: Richard; the reason why I'm not fighting for my inheritance is because I feel like I owe you.

Malinga: Yes you do; you dragged the family name through the mud.

Norman: That song played out a long time ago.

Malinga: Look; just stay away from me and my family.

Norman: Oh; I forgot you have a family now. I see you landed back on your feet; new heart and a lovely fiancé.

Malinga: Yes; she is beautiful and she's mine.

Norman: Relax; she's too old for me. I like them young.

Malinga: I have to go.

Norman: So when are we talking about Lisa?

Malinga: Stay away from her.

Norman: Richard; you are still avoiding the issue.

Malinga sat down and looked at Richard in the eye.

Malinga: What are you on about?

Norman: Well; it was 29 years ago and I had been drinking. I was sitting outside by the pool area with a bottle of whiskey.

Malinga: I don't want to hear about your drunken days.

Norman: You and mom went for a business trip for a weekend and I stayed home and decided to drink. She was there with me.

Malinga: Who?

Norman: Lisa's mother; she used to clean all day and make sure everything was in order.

Malinga: So?

Norman: But that day was different; she was distracted and she came and served me supper.

Malinga: Where is this going?

Norman stood by the window and turned his back on Richard.

Norman: I asked her to join me for supper but she refused and retired for the night. A few hours later I heard sounds coming from the back rooms; I went to check and I knocked on her door; she opened and I could see that she was crying.

Malinga: Are you making this up?

Norman: Please listen; this has been eating me up for 29 years.

Malinga: Ok; I'm listening.

Norman: I asked her why she was crying and she just cried even more. I asked to come into her room and she let me in. Her room was so tiny; it was my first time being in the maids' quarters.

Malinga: What did she say?

Norman: She said you had broken up with her because you didn't want mother to find out about your relationship. She said you chose the family over her and you said to her that she's just a glorified maid and there was no future between the two of you.

Malinga: I remember that fight; it was a Thursday night. I ended the relationship to secure my inheritance.

Norman: It was always about money to you.

Malinga: I had to do it! It's not like you were stepping up to the plate!

Norman: I didn't care about money! I was an activist!

Malinga: Being in and out of jail?

Norman: I was fighting for this country! The lives of people were at stake...I had to flee to Mozambique to push the campaign.

Malinga: Those people destroyed you! You spent years in jail for the crime you didn't commit.

Norman: It was part of the plan; those people you are talking about took care of me in jail and they are still taking care of me.

Malinga: Oh really?

Norman: It's about loyalty; brotherhood and integrity. I have friends even in high places; what about you? Where are your friends?

Malinga: There is no such thing as a friend!

Norman: So you say; you break everything you touch. You did the same to Lisa's mother.

Malinga: We had no future! She was a maid with only standard ten! She wasn't in my league.

Norman: Then why did you use her?

Malinga: I loved her but the timing was wrong.

Norman: That's what she said when she was crying her lungs out.

Malinga: Believe it or not; we worked things out after that.

Norman: I noticed.

Malinga: So this conversation is over.

Norman: I 'm not done.

Malinga: I do have other commitments.

Norman: I have to say this; it was one night of passion...we needed each other and we wanted comfort.

Malinga: What are you talking about?

Norman: I slept with her.

Malinga stood up in shock.

Malinga: Please don't tell me you slept with Nokuthula.

Norman: We didn't plan it; it just happened. I guess we were all stressed out.

Malinga: You bastard!

Malinga grabbed Norman and punched him.

Norman was down on the floor; he got up slowly and faced his angry brother.

Malinga: You have done some low things to our family but this takes the cake!

Norman: It was one night and I must say; we connected.

Malinga: What?

Norman: She was sleeping with me too.

Malinga: That is not true!

Norman: I wanted to take her to Mozambique with me but she went to be initiated to be a sangoma. By the time she came back I was ready to go but she was pregnant.

Malinga: What are you saying Norman?

Norman: She was carrying my child.

Malinga: That's a lie!

Norman: Neliswa is my daughter!

Malinga punched Norman again and this time he was angrier.

Norman: She is mine Richard!

Malinga: Lisa is my child; you hear me?

Norman: Nokuthula told me herself but she didn't want me to be a father to her. She wanted security for her daughter and only you could give it to her; I was loose cannon and couldn't raise a child.

Malinga: So you plotted against me?

Norman: She was scared; I was in and out of jail and she wanted her child to have a stable father.

Malinga: Are you trying to hurt me?

Norman: It's the truth; it has been eating me up for years.

Malinga: Why now Norman?

Norman: I always dream about her; she says I must do the right thing.

Malinga: Listen here; I won't let you disrupt Lisa's life! She is my daughter and no one could tell me otherwise!

Norman: I want a paternity test!

Malinga: Over my dead body!

Norman: Please; you owe it to me.

Malinga: I owe you nothing! You and Nokuthula stabbed me at the back! I can't believe you slept with your brother's woman! What the hell is wrong with you?

Norman: We loved each other Richard.

Malinga: She loved me!

Norman: Did she tell you?

Malinga: No but...

Norman: that answers your question.

Malinga: You don't know what you are talking about.

Norman: She told me I was the only man for her and that she loved me with all her heart. She wanted to quit working for us and study social work and I told her that I would pay for her studies.

Malinga: What?

Norman: She wanted more out of life but her life was cut short. That day she came with Lisa to the house; she had written me a letter days leading up to that and said she wanted to tell you the truth because her ancestors wanted her to do the ritual for the baby.

Malinga: I have to go; I can't take more of this.

Norman: You don't understand; a black cloud will always hang over you Richard. We have to do this for Lisa's sake...this is supernatural.

Malinga: I don't believe in that stuff and I don't believe the words that are coming out of your mind. You know why?

Norman: Why?

Malinga: because you have always been a liar!

Norman: I wouldn't lie about something like this. Richard; you killed a woman and covered it up.

Malinga: It was an accident and I didn't finish her off Mabutho did!

Norman: Mabutho?

Malinga: She was still alive when we decided to bury her and Mabutho finished her off. I didn't know.

Norman: He's dead now isn't he; I just want the body.

Malinga: I don't know what you are talking about.

Norman: Richard; all these bad things happening to Lisa is because of your sins; Nokuthula deserves a proper burial and Lisa's life will always be hell if you don't do this. Her ancestors are angry and taking it out on Lisa; I don't want my daughter to suffer.

Malinga: Will you stop saying that?

Norman: She is my daughter and I want to protect her!

Malinga: Wow! It took you 29 years to realise that! I raised her and she is my flesh and blood.

Norman: You didn't do a great job raising her; she hates you.

Malinga: You know nothing about our relationship.

Norman: Make things right for her.

Malinga: She is fine.

Norman: You know how selfish you are? You stole my inheritance and I'm not fighting it because I'm a good guy and I care about my little brother and you pushed the woman I love down the stairs and I still didn't fight you. You even buried her in a ditch somewhere and I haven't gone to the police.

Malinga: You have no proof; Nokuthula was a nobody!

Norman: She was the woman I love and the mother of my child!

Malinga grabbed Norman.

Malinga: I don't care about what you say; she is my daughter...I can feel it.

Norman: Ok; but I still want a paternity test.

Malinga: No.

Norman: I don't need your permission Richard.

Malinga: Lisa is fragile at the moment.

Norman: I know and I won't bother her. But; I want you to keep an open mind and make things right for everyone.

Malinga: I'm not listening to any of this!

Norman: why are you always in denial?

Malinga: I love Lisa and I won't let you destroy our relationship!

Norman: What relationship? You never loved her to begin with. You know why? Because you were always guilty about her mother; every time you looked at her you saw her.

Malinga: Shut up!

Norman: The truth hurts.

Malinga: I'm leaving and don't you dare fill Lisa's head with nonsense; you hear me?

Norman: You have to do the right thing Richard; give up the body!

Malinga: Nokuthula betrayed me and I only find out 29 years later. I thought she was different! She deserved what happened to her!

Norman got angry and punched his brother.

Norman: I'm only going to tell you once. Make things right or...

Malinga: Or what?

Norman: I will air your dirty laundry.

Malinga: You have no proof.

Norman: I still have the original will; I could take your fortune away from you. Just take the money like you always do Richard.

Malinga: You betrayed me and that no good maid. Consider this as your punishment for breaking my heart.

Norman: Then this means war.

Malinga: Do your worst; that will is null and void! It's over 30 years old. As for Nokuthula; no one will ever find her.

Norman: Are you really that bitter?

Malinga: I haven't even started yet. I'm going to destroy you too for what you did and when I'm done with you ;you will be back in prison where you belong.

Norman: I'm not scared of you.

Malinga: You should be.

Malinga walked towards the door opening it; Norman always knew his brother was a bitter person but he was taking this to the next level.

He left the hotel and Norman took his coat and left for his early meeting.

Season 2

Episode 31

Nathi is meeting his mother Margaret for breakfast; he arrives first and orders a strong cup of coffee.

His mother arrives a few moments later.

Nathi: My beautiful mother; how are you?

Mom: Hey son.

Nathi stood up and kissed his mother; they sat down opposite each other.

Mom: What happened to your arm?

Nathi: I fell; freak accident.

Mom: Have you seen the doctor?

Nathi: Yes; I did.

Mom: You must look after yourself since you don't have a wife or a girlfriend.

Nathi: Mom please.

The waiter came and took their orders.

Mom: So have you spoken to your father recently?

Nathi: No; the man hates my guts.

Mom: That's not true.

Nathi: Well the feeling is mutual.

Mom: Enough about that; so how was the trip?

Nathi: What trip?

Mom: Cape Town of course.

Nathi: Oh that; it was just business...you know how it is.

Mom: Richard tells me you have been doing well as a partner at Malinga industries.

Nathi: Yes; I know what I'm doing. I have doubled the turnover in less than a year.

Mom: So why are you not doing the interview with Smart man Magazine?

Nathi: That's not my thing.

Mom: But they want to interview you as a young successful business man. It would be good for your image.

Nathi: I just want to be me mom.

Mom: People don't know you. You have to create a brand for yourself son.

Nathi: A brand?

Mom: Like your brother Flame; he's a brand on his own. People admire him and want to know about his life.

Nathi: I'm not him.

Mom: Nathi; you have to step up.

Nathi: I will think about it.

Mom: So did you go and see Lisa?

Nathi: No; that's not my place.

Mom: I saw you at the hospital; don't lie to me.

Nathi: How did you see me?

Mom: You are my son; I can spot you from a distance.

Nathi: Well I didn't want anyone to see me.

Mom: Why?

Nathi: Flame would have killed me if he saw me there.

Mom: You're right.

The waiter served them breakfast.

Nathi: So is this amnesia thing permanent?

Mom: They are still running some tests. But Flame was devastated.

Nathi: Serves him right.

Mom: Nkosinathi!

Nathi: What?

Mom: He's really taking it bad; his own wife doesn't remember him.

Nathi: Maybe I could use this to my advantage.

Mom: What do you mean?

Nathi: To get close to Lisa.

Mom: What is your obsession with her?

Nathi: She's my brother's wife and I want her.

Mom: Nathi! That's a woman with a husband and kids!

Nathi: Relax; it's just a game.

Mom: Fill me in.

Nathi: If I get Lisa on my side and turn her against Flame then I will have full control over Flame's feelings.

Mom: Wow; because Flame's weakness is Lisa.

Nathi: Exactly!

Mom: You are genius son.

Nathi: I learnt from the best.

Mom: Flame is just so angry at you; I don't know what he is going to do when he sees you.

Nathi: Flame is too busy worried about Lisa he doesn't have time for me.

Mom: I don't know; he was fuming yesterday.

Nathi: Let him; cocky bastard!

Mom: I can help you with your plan.

Nathi: How?

Mom: I can convince Richard to let Lisa stay with us; that way you can see her anytime.

Nathi: Perfect plan mom.

Mom: But don't go overboard.

Nathi: What do you mean?

Mom: Don't catch any feelings.

Nathi: Me? Come on mom...I'm a grown man.

Mom: Let's hope so.

Nathi: We have to make sure that Lisa doesn't remember anything or else I'm screwed!

Mom: What do you mean?

Nathi: Nothing.

Mom: Oh my God! You had something to do with her accident!

Nathi: Keep your voice down mom!

Mom: You better tell me the truth boy.

Nathi: Well; yes.

Mom: How could you! I taught you were better than this!

Nathi: What are you talking about?

Mom: To never put your hands on a woman.

Nathi: I couldn't control myself; when I was strangling her I just saw Flame's face. By the time I realised what I have done; she wasn't breathing and there was no pulse. I don't know how she survived.

Mom: Poor girl.

Nathi: Poor girl? Who's side are you on?

Mom: I'm always on your side but I don't support woman abuse.

Nathi: I had to do what I had to do.

Mom: We just have to make sure this doesn't come out.

Nathi: I won't tell anyone; I hope you won't too.

Mom: I wouldn't tell on you.

Nathi: Good.

Mom: I just want Flame's father to suffer. If Flame suffers so does he.

Nathi: Flame will be so focused on Lisa he won't have time for the family business.

Mom: that stupid business he left me for.

Nathi: We have to stick together mom and destroy them.

Mom: True.

Nathi: So how do we make sure Lisa doesn't remember?

Mom: Leave that to me.

Nathi: Care to share?

Mom: It's too soon.

Nathi: Ok.

Mom: Let's talk about your brand now.

Nathi: I'm listening.

A day later

Hospital

Flame walks into Lisa's room and finds her eating fruit salad.

Flame: You hate fruits.

Lisa looked at Flame and stopped eating.

Lisa: Hi.

Flame: Hello.

Lisa: You look great.

Flame: You do too.

Flame walked towards the bed and sat on the chair.

Lisa: The doctors came this morning and did some tests.

Flame: I hired them for a second opinion.

Lisa: Where are they from?

Flame: Cuba; my father knows them.

Lisa: Your father must be rich.

Flame: Something like that.

Lisa: And you?

Flame: What about me?

Lisa: How much are you worth?

Flame: I think we should focus on you recovering other than my net worth.

Lisa: Sorry; I didn't mean to pry. I just want to know the man I married...no offense but you are just not my type.

Flame: Oh? I'm offended.

Lisa: I mean you are okay; you are well built; dark and handsome...not to mention tall but I wouldn't go for a guy like you.

Flame: So I'm handsome?

Lisa: aaam...yes...a bit.

Flame: I will take that as a compliment. (smiling)

Lisa: Your smile.

Flame: What about it?

Lisa: I think I have seen it before.

Flame: Of course you have; a million times. You make me happy and that's why I always have a smile on my face when I see you.

Lisa: Are you always this charming?

Flame: Only when it comes to you.

Lisa: I googled you.

Flame: Oh?

Lisa: They describe you as a mysterious man who is a great accountant for a corporate world and his father's businesses.

Flame: That's all true; I'm just not sure about the mysterious part.

Lisa: Your eyes are mysterious; they are so dark and intense.

Flame: You didn't have a problem with them.

Lisa: There's a lot you have to tell me about us.

Flame: I will tell you all about it when we get home.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: Let me speak to the doctors; they must have the results by now.

Lisa: Ok; I will see you later.

Flame: I won't be long.

Flame went outside and met with one of the doctors that his father hired.

Flame: Hey doc.

Doctor: Lunga; it's nice to see you again.

Flame: I wish we didn't have to meet in these circumstances.

Doctor: Yes.

Flame: So how is she?

Doctor: She's okay but her memory is not; she got hit at the back of the head. I think it was from the struggle when she was being strangled combined with a lack of oxygen to the brain when she was unconscious.

Flame: Ok; but will she be able to remember?

Doctor: Lunga; this is a psychological trauma; she lost part of her memory. She is suffering from retrograde amnesia; you lose existing, previously made memories. This tends to affect recently formed memories first. Older memories, such as memories from childhood, are usually affected more slowly.

Flame: Will she ever remember?

Doctor: We have to prescribe medication she will take for three months and she has to take regular occupational therapy.

Flame: I can organise that.

Doctor: She needs a friendly and quiet place where she could start to regain her memory. Stress can trigger psychological problems.

Flame: Do you think moving into my house will cause that?

Doctor: It depends on the surroundings.

Flame: Okay.

Doctor: But she is doing fine for now; with the right medication and therapy she will pull through.

Flame: I just want my wife back doc.

Doctor: it will take time but I have to import some medication that Nthabi developed ...

Flame: I don't want anything that Nthabi developed.

Doctor: It has been tested.

Flame: But it can take a while for it to get here through the black market. None of Nthabi's stuff is legal.

Doctor: I will try to push it faster.

Flame: If she doesn't get this drug; will she ever remember on her own?

Doctor: There is no guarantee.

Flame: So it's possible that Lisa won't remember?

Doctor: Yes.

Season 2

Episode 32

Flame walks into Lisa's room and finds her on the phone with her father. He sits by the bed and waits for her to finish.

Lisa gets off the phone moments later.

Lisa: Hi.

Flame: Hey; I just spoke to the doctors.

Lisa: And?

Flame: They confirmed the same thing.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: They say you can go home this afternoon.

Lisa: Thank goodness; I can't wait to be with my dad.

Flame: Your dad? Aren't you going home with me?

Lisa: Oh...sorry; I forgot that I am married to you.

Flame: I know it's hard but you have to try and make it work for our kids.

Lisa: Flame; this is so hard! I hardly know the kids.

Flame: Then you will get to know them; I will help you.

Lisa: I'm scared.

Flame: I got you baby.

Flame held Lisa's hand for the first time since the accident and she felt something.

Lisa: What was that?

Flame: What?

Lisa: It felt like electricity going through my body.

Flame: That's how you used to describe the feeling every time I touch you.

Lisa: Wow; it was powerful.

Flame: Our love is powerful.

They looked at each other but there was no chemistry there. Lisa pulled her hands from him.

Lisa: My dad said if I ever feel lonely I must come stay with him.

Flame: What! That's ridiculous!

Lisa: He is my father.

Flame: And I am your husband; you are married to me.

Lisa: According to my father you never paid lobola for me.

Flame: Because he wouldn't accept it and when he did he charged me a billion rands.

Lisa: What? My father will never do that.

Flame: Ok; enough about your father.

Lisa: My father and I have been talking and I think it's best if I stay one week with you and one week with him; just to keep everyone happy.

Flame: Is that what you want?

Lisa: Yes; the doctor said I must do what makes me comfortable so that I can recover quickly.

Flame: So this arrangement makes you comfortable?

Lisa: Yes and I think it will help me together with therapy.

Flame: Ok but on one condition.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: I have to hire 24 hour bodyguards for you; I want you to be safe there.

Lisa: Bodyguards? I'm not sure I need all that; my father's house has its own security.

Flame: I just want you to be safe.

Lisa: I will hardly go out; I will always be indoors until I recover properly.

Flame: Can we continue this conversation at home?

Lisa: Sure.

The detective came into the room.

Detective: Sorry to interrupt but I would like to ask Mrs Kunene some questions.

Lisa: Me?

Detectives: Yes ma'am.

Lisa: Of course; I'm sorry...I 'm not used to that surname.

Flame: What is this about detectives?

Detective: Do you remember anything at all about what happened that day?

Flame: She has amnesia! How can she remember?

Detective: I was just checking if there was anything she could remember.

Lisa: No detective.

Detective: Okay; we dusted your car for any fingerprints and we only found yours and Mr Kunene's fingerprints on it.

Lisa: So do you have any leads?

Detective: Not at the moment. But I would like to ask Mr. Kunene some questions.

Flame: I already gave you my alibi; the security footage at my workplace and five people who were with me that day. Is there anything else?

Detective: We have verified that and your cell phone records and everything is clear.

Flame: Thank you; can I please have some time with my wife?

Detective: But you do have a history of violence.

Flame: What?

Detective: According to the police affidavit you did strangle Miss Mokoena about a year ago.

Flame: Those charges were dropped.

Detective: I wonder why because she had bruises on her neck similar to those on your wife!

Flame: Hey; I was at work the whole day!

Detective: Maybe you could have used another exit not visible to the camera.

Flame: Where do you get your theories? Do your job detective and stop making accusations.

Detective: Just following procedure sir.

Flame: Well follow your procedure to the door.

Lisa: Flame!

Detective: We will get to the bottom of this.

Flame: Tell me when you do.

Detective: We will keep in touch; have a nice day. –EXIT–

Lisa looked at Flame in fear.

Lisa: You strangled someone?

Flame: No; I didn't...the charges were dropped.

Lisa: Why would she press charges in the first place?

Flame: She was crazy.

Lisa: Who was she?

Flame: Some ghost from the past.

Lisa: Your life is very complicated; I'm not sure I feel safe around you.

Flame: Neliswa; I live to protect you.

Lisa: From what?

Flame: Let's talk when we get home.

Lisa: I'm not sure I want to go anymore.

Flame: You are doing this for yourself and our kids remember?

Lisa: I know.

Flame: I will never hurt you.

Lisa: Ok; I will try and make it work for the children. I can't abandon them now.

Flame: Good; I need to make a phone call.

Lisa: Sure.

Flame stepped outside and made a phone call to Nurse Rita.

Flame: Rita; it's me.

Rita: What can I do for you Flame?

Flame: I need you to do me a favour.

Rita: Sure.

Flame: There's a gun under the kitchen cabinet and another one in the drawer at the study. Please remove them and put them in the safe.

Rita: Ok; I will do it right away.

Flame: And go through Lisa's bag in our bedroom; there's a gun in there. Just put them away safely; you still remember the pin right?

Rita: Always.

Flame: Good; Lisa is coming home this afternoon; please remove anything suspicious

Rita: Will do; I will ask the housekeeper to prepare for her return.

Flame: Thank you; are the twins okay?

Rita: Yes; they are playing in the living room.

Flame: Great; I will see you later.

Flame hangs up and his phone rings again. It was his father calling; he hesitated to answer but he eventually did.

Flame: Father.

Father: Lunga; how is the wife?

Flame: Ok; I'm taking her home this afternoon.

Father: That's great news.

Flame: Yes it is.

Father: We need to get moving; if we slow things down now at the office it will reflect badly on our books. I need you there tomorrow.

Flame: I will be there.

Father: Good; I'm flying to Kenya this evening to meet with Nthabi's father.

Flame: what's happening?

Father: It's just business; we want to buy a company under the family's name. I will send you all the paperwork to look into.

Flame: I'll wait to hear from you.

Father: Do you have any leads on your wife's situation?

Flame: Not yet; that was not my main focus at the moment.

Father: You better start focusing on it now before that person strikes again.

Flame: Do you know anything?

Father: I suspect your brother and his no good mother.

Flame: I will look into it.

Father: Speak soon.

Flame: Sure.

Flame hangs up and sits at the waiting room alone thinking about the stranger in Lisa's room.

He wanted to be there for her but he felt like it wasn't her anymore. To him his wife vanished on the day of the accident. He was lonely and bitterness surrounded him as his soulmate was lost in that stranger's head.

A.C's house

A.C walks in and finds Nandi in the lounge staring at her laptop.

A.C: Hey.

Nandi: Hey.

A.C: Are you okay? You are staring at that laptop like it did something to you.

Nandi: I'm going through my company's cash flow and I'm in trouble again.

A.C: Baby you need proper planning.

Nandi: Maybe Flame can help me?

A.C: No offense but Flame does big businesses.

Nandi: If this continues to happen I will be forced to shut down.

A.C: Okay; how much do you need?

Nandi: About R200 000.00.

A.C: Okay; I will do a transfer later.

Nandi: Thank you! Thank you!

A.C: Anything for you.

Nandi stood up and hugged A.C.

A.C: So does this mean I am forgiven for letting Melody stay over?

Nandi: I don't like it but I forgive you. She is your wife too and you must respect my space as well.

A.C: Okay and I'm sorry.

Nandi: I was thinking we could go somewhere today; just you and me.

A.C: What do you have in mind?

Nandi: My mother invited us to her church this evening. The Bishop will be there.

A.C: Church? I'm sorry baby...that is not my field.

Nandi: What do you mean?

A.C: Me and the Lord have an understanding; I stay out of church and he looks out for me outside of church.

Nandi: What?

A.C: Look baby; I need to talk to you about something.

Nandi: It sounds serious.

A.C: It is.

They both sat down holding hands.

Nandi: You are scaring me A.C.

A.C: It's about us.

Nandi: What about us?

A.C: You remember when we agreed that we will not have kids at the moment?

Nandi: Yes.

A.C: I might have made a mistake.

Nandi: You want to have kids?

A.C: It's Melody.

Nandi: What about her?

A.C: It was one night of stupidity and we didn't use a condom.

Nandi: What?

A.C: She's pregnant.

Nandi was devastated and withdrew her hands from A.C.

Season 2

Episode 33

Nandi stood up and faced A.C.

Nandi: What did you just say to me?

A.C: She's pregnant.

Nandi: Who's the father?

A.C: I am.

Nandi slapped A.C in anger.

A.C: Nandi will you calm down?

Nandi: How could you do this to me A.C? After all I have sacrificed for you.

A.C: It was a mistake!

Nandi: I thought you weren't sleeping with her?

A.C: Where did you get that idea from?

Nandi: From you! You said you didn't love her and you doubt that you will sleep with her.

A.C: She's my wife dammit! I have to sleep with her!

Nandi: Who else are you sleeping with?

A.C: I'm not sleeping with anyone else!

Nandi: You said you didn't want to have children A.C!

A.C: I know.

Nandi: Do you love her more than me? Is that why you got her pregnant?

A.C: I love you.

Nandi: How could you put my life in danger? You are having unprotected sex with her and you come and sleep with me too.

A.C: We always use protection Nandi!

Nandi: That's not the point! I am your wife! You should have told me about this.

A.C: Baby (pulling her towards him)

Nandi: Don't touch me!

A.C: Please listen...

Nandi: I don't want to hear anything coming from you! You made me a second wife and I kept quiet because I love you and you made me a nanny to your adopted son and I still kept quiet.

A.C: A nanny? I thought you loved Gift.

Nandi: I do love him but you are hardly here!

A.C: I love my son and don't you ever question my parenting because you are not doing a good job yourself.

Nandi: What?

A.C: He almost choked himself in your presence!

Nandi: It was an accident!

A.C: Well he almost died.

Nandi: I have never had a child before! I walked into this marriage with my eyes open because I thought you loved me and now you went and got your first wife pregnant. When will you stop making a fool out of me?

A.C: You are blowing this out of proportion!

Nandi: I wanted to have your baby first A.C!

A.C: I'm sorry; I didn't mean for all this to happen; please let's talk about this like adults.

Nandi: No.

A.C: No?

Nandi: You never changed A.C! You are still the two timing player you were when I met you.

A.C: Then why did you marry a player?

Nandi: Because I thought I could change you.

A.C: I can't change who I am Nandi; not for anyone. Can we make this situation work please?

Nandi: I'm going to my mother's and don't call me.

A.C: Every time we have an argument you run off to your mother!

Nandi: At least I have a mother to run off to.

A.C: What did you just say?

Nandi: You heard me.

A.C: Listen here; you do not talk about my mother! You know nothing about her!

Nandi: How could I? I don't know anything about you and your damn family! You are hiding things from me. You don't think I see it? The guns around the house and the shady phone calls?

A.C: What are you trying to say?

Nandi: I'm going to my mother's! (Walking away)

A.C pulled her violently.

Nandi: You are hurting me!

A.C: You are not going anywhere you hear me?

Nandi saw another side of A.C that she has not seen before and it wasn't a good one.

Nandi: Let go of me!

A.C: Your problem is that you talk too much! You are staying here; you are married to me and I paid lobola to your family!

Nandi: So?

A.C: Shut up! I need you to stop talking because you are pissing me off.

Nandi: A.C you are hurting me.

A.C: I suggest you go back to your second wife box and stay there! You are not leaving this house!

Nandi: You can't stop me.

A.C: The security will.

Nandi: Why are you doing this?

A.C: Tell me when you are ready to talk like adults.

A.C let go of her and went upstairs to play with his son. Nandi sat on the couch and started crying while nursing her arm.

Sunset hotel

Roxy walks in to meet a client and bumps into Norman.

Norman: Princess; it's always a pleasure.

Roxy: Hi Norman

Norman: You didn't come yesterday.

Roxy: I was busy you know; work stuff.

Norman: Are you avoiding me?

Roxy: Not at all.

Norman: I'm sorry if I made you uncomfortable in any way.

Roxy: No; you were great!

Norman: Was I?

Roxy: It's just that I wasn't sure how I was going to face you again.

Norman: Like you are doing now? .

Roxy: Well you are a well-respected member of the community.

Norman: It will be our little secret; so will I see you tonight?

Roxy: I can't.

Norman: Make time sweetheart. 8pm sharp...I will be waiting for you.

Roxy: Ok; I will be there.

Norman: Good; have a nice day.

Roxy: You too.

Afternoon

Flame's house

Flame and Lisa walk into the house.

Lisa: Wow; is this where we live?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: It's so big.

Flame: You chose it.

Lisa: Oh.

They were welcomed by Nurse Rita and the housekeeper.

Rita: Lisa; it's so good to see you. I'm Nurse Rita; I look after the boys.

Lisa: Nice to meet you.

Rita: And this is your housekeeper; Sister Gina.

Lisa: It's nice to meet you all.

There was silence.

Flame: The boys are sleeping?

Rita: Yes; I just put them down.

Flame: I'm sure Lisa would love to see them.

Rita: Of course.

Housekeeper: I will take the bags upstairs.

Flame and Lisa went upstairs to the nurse's.

They walked in and found the twins sleeping peacefully. Lisa walks slowly towards them and looked at them; she felt lost.

Lisa: they are identical.

Flame: Yes; the one on your left is Iman and the one on your right is Irmani.

Lisa: They are beautiful. There's something about their foreheads that reminds me of uncle Norman.

Flame: Well; when I see them they just remind me of you.

Lisa: They look more like you than me.

Flame: Do you want to hold them?

Lisa: Not today; they are already sleeping.

Flame: Ok; baby steps...I understand.

Lisa: Sorry.

Flame: It's okay.

Lisa: So how do I tell them apart?

Flame: You will get used to it.

Lisa: Okay.

Flame: Let me show you your bedroom.

They walked out of the nursery across the passage to the master bedroom.

They walked in and Lisa was stunned that the bedroom was decorated the way her room at her father's was decorated.

Lisa: I did this?

Flame: You do everything in the house.

She walks towards the cupboards and opens her side. The clothes were coordinated the way she always does it.

Lisa: Wow; this is amazing.

She then moved to the dresser where all her earrings and perfume was...she took the bottle of perfume and smelt it.

Lisa: I still use the same fragrance? After all these years?

Flame: You smell great with or without it.

Lisa then opens Flame's side of the closet; the clothes were colour co-ordinated and very neat.

Lisa: Are these clothes yours?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: You have an expensive taste.

Flame: They last longer.

Lisa: About the sleeping arrangement; I don't think it's a good idea for us to share the bed.

Flame: Of course; you can take this bedroom and I will use the spare bedroom.

Lisa: Thanks.

Flame: You must be hungry; the housekeeper has made supper.

Lisa: Thank you.

Malinga mansion

Malinga is sitting in the living room reading a newspaper; Margaret enters.

Margaret: Sweetheart.

Malinga: Yes.

Margaret: I need to talk to you about something.

Malinga: What is it?

Margaret: Since Nathi is running everything at the Malinga industries and you are so fond of him...

Malinga: He's like the son I never had.

Margaret: I think it's best if he moves in with us; that way he will be closer to us. This gives us a chance to become a family and build a new legacy.

Malinga: That's an idea.

Margaret: So what do you think? This house is big enough for all of us.

Malinga: I don't know about him living here though.

Margaret: He won't be here most of the time and you will hardly see him.

Malinga: Lisa is coming next week so I don't want any confusion.

Margaret: the kids will get to know each other better and we will be one big happy family. You told me you never had a family...this is your chance.

Malinga: Ok; Nathi can have the empty cottage by the garden; it's a fully furnished bachelor cottage with everything in it.

Margaret: It's perfect for him!

Malinga: That way he could be out of our hair with his own space.

Margaret: Thank you love.

Malinga: Thank you for doing this; I can have a chance now to be with my family.

Margaret: Indeed.

Season 2

Episode 34

The next day

Lisa wakes up to the sound of her babies crying; she was confused as to what to do. She walked across the passage and to the nursery.

She enters and finds Flame already there holding them; they have stopped crying.

Lisa: Hi.

Flame: Hey.

Lisa: I'm sorry; I fell asleep...I didn't hear them crying.

Flame: It's okay; you need to rest.

Lisa: Do they wake up all the time?

Flame: Only twice a night when they are hungry.

Lisa: Can I help?

Flame: Sure; you can hold one.

Lisa: Okay.

Lisa walked and sat on the rocking chair next to Flame; he gave her one of the twins to feed. She held him in her arms and looked at her child's face as she was feeding him; she felt no connection and that made her disappointed.

Flame: Don't worry; it will come naturally.

Lisa: What kind of a mother am I? I can't even remember my own children.

Flame: Lisa you have amnesia; it's understandable.

Flame puts the twin down.

Lisa: Do I breast feed?

Flame: No; you did it for a month but the boys preferred formula.

Lisa: Oh; so what do we do in the mornings?

Flame: Well; we don't have a routine but I go to work and you do whatever you want to do.

Lisa: Dad told me that I have a boutique now.

Flame: Yes and you go there sometimes.

Lisa: Sounds like I'm my own woman.

Flame: Yes you are and we do boxing together three times a week.

Lisa: Boxing? That's a bit extreme.

Flame: You liked it.

Lisa: I have changed a lot.

Iman started crying and Lisa didn't know what to do.

Lisa: He's screaming; what should I do?

Flame: I think he's full...it's okay...I will take him.

Lisa gladly gave Iman to Flame. He calmed him down and put him back to sleep.

Lisa: I can't do this Flame; what if you are not here?

Flame: Nurse Rita is here to help.

Lisa: (crying) I want to go home.

Flame: This is your home baby.

Lisa: Don't call me that!

Flame pulled Lisa outside as the boys were sleeping.

Flame: Neliswa; you promised me a week with the twins.

Lisa: I can't be a mother Flame! I'm clueless.

Flame: You are sick Lisa; give it time and you will be able to remember. You can't pull out on us now.

Lisa: It's so hard.

Flame: I know but getting yourself worked up over this will only hinder your recovery.

Lisa: I'm sorry.

Flame: It's okay.

Lisa: Let me go back to sleep.

Flame: Okay; get some rest.

Flame watched Lisa as she walked to their bedroom that they once shared; she closed the door and Flame went downstairs to his study to finish some work.

The next day

Lisa wakes up after having a bad dream about her mother; this time she was sitting next to her together with twins. Lisa tried to hold her mother's hand but she couldn't; then her mother started shouting at her in a language she didn't understand and vanished.

The twins also vanished with her; Lisa cried for her children. Flame appeared in the dream holding the two boys and she was happy that they were safe. But; Flame turned and walked away with them and Lisa's legs became disable and couldn't chase after them. She was left alone.

She got out of bed after that dream and slowly walked out of the room. She went downstairs and found the housekeeper making breakfast.

Lisa: Hi.

Housekeeper: Mrs. Kunene; good morning.

Lisa: Where is everyone?

Housekeeper: Your husband has gone to work and Rita has taken the twins for their doctor's appointment.

Lisa: Is there something wrong with them?

Housekeeper: No; they had to take their vaccines.

Lisa: Oh.

Housekeeper: I made breakfast; please help yourself.

Lisa: Wow; it's too much for one person.

Housekeeper: I wanted you to have options.

Lisa: Thank you.

Housekeeper: Your psychologist will be here in an hour. She called this morning.

Lisa: Okay; thanks...I better get ready for her then.

The towers

Flame walks in to his 9am meeting; everyone was there and they were staring at him.

He sat down on his power chair and looked at everyone.

Flame: Good morning.

Everyone: Morning.

Cecelia: We didn't expect you today.

Flame: And why is that?

Cecelia: Because your wife is not well.

Flame: How is that your problem?

A.C: We thought you would stay at home.

Flame: Can we proceed with the meeting; we have a lot of work to do. Get your father on the line please Melody.

Melody: Okay.

Flame was back to his old self; shut down, cold and unapproachable. Lisa brought the softer side to him and without her he was lost.

Flame's house

Lisa's therapy session

Lisa is in the lounge sitting comfortably with the psychologist

Mrs. Vezi that was appointed by her doctor.

Psych: So Lisa; are you comfortable?

Lisa: I believe I am.

Psych: How was your first night home?

Lisa: (sighs) Difficult; I had strange dreams and the kids couldn't stop crying.

Psych: That is normal; you are being exposed to the environment you are not used to.

Lisa: I don't know where to begin; it's like I'm being thrown into the world I don't belong in. I can't even look at Flame.

Psych: How is he like with you?

Lisa: He's patient and takes care of the twins; he even agreed to sleep in the guests' bedroom.

Psych: How did that make you feel?

Lisa: I felt like he really cared about me and that he would do anything to support me but...

Psych: But?

Lisa: I don't think I will ever love him; I feel nothing for him.

Psych: Lisa; the only priority right now is for you to get better; you need to focus on that. Of course you won't love Flame because you do not know him...focus on you okay?

Lisa: Okay.

Psych: Let's talk about the dreams you are having.

Lisa: Yes.

Psch: What were they about?

Lisa: I have been having the same dreams since I was 13; it doesn't matter.

Psch: I think it does.

Lisa: Well; it's the same woman but last night she finally spoke to me. She was shouting and vanished afterwards; Flame was there as well but he walked away with the twins and never looked back. I became paralysed and couldn't move...it was strange.

Psch: I can interpret the woman as your angel trying to protect you and Flame being the caring husband who is still taking care of your children. You being disabled mean the situation you are in right now...not being in control of the amnesia and not knowing your current life.

Lisa: I think you might be right.

Psch: Is there anything else you experienced or any flashbacks?

Lisa: No.

Psch: This is normal for a person in your condition; you will get nightmares and sometimes even flashbacks. I will prescribe medication you need to take for about three months...I already brought some for you.

Lisa: Thank you. Will it help me remember?

Psch: A bit; it's also for your head injury.

Lisa: Thanks.

Psych: You need to take once a day after meals.

Lisa: Ok but... What happens if I don't take them?

Psych: Why do you ask?

Lisa: I'm not sure if I want to remember.

Psch: That's a normal feeling for patients with amnesia.

Lisa: Does that make me a bad person?

Psch: Not at all because you don't know this life.

Lisa: This is going to be a long journey.

Psch: It's never easy; take it one step at a time

Lisa: One step at a time.

Sunset hotel

Nathi is having breakfast with his mother.

Margaret: So how was your night?

Nathi: The usual; work and meetings.

Margaret: You are doing a great job with Malinga Industries. I'm proud of you son.

Nathi: Mom; this is what I'm good at.

Margaret: I wish you could take a wife already.

Nathi: Not now mom.

Margaret: Okay I will drop the subject.

Nathi: Good.

Margaret: I have good news.

Nathi: What?

Margaret: Richard has agreed to let you move in with us.

Nathi: Are you crazy? I can't live you and your fiancé.

Margaret: Relax; it's all part of the bigger plan.

Nathi: Which is?

Margaret: Lisa is moving in next week.

Nathi: Oh...now I see.

Margaret: So can you move in tomorrow?

Nathi: Consider it done; I'd love to see her.

Margaret: But don't put your hands on her okay?

Nathi: She doesn't remember mom.

Margaret: Just play your cards right and who knows, you might even like her.

Nathi: No way; Lisa is beautiful but she is not my type.

Margaret: And what exactly is your type?

Nathi: A woman like you.

Margaret: Wow; I'm flattered.

Nathi: I just want to be closer to Lisa in order to play mind games with her. That way I can crush Flame.

Margaret: Because she is his weakness.

Nathi: Exactly.

Season 2

Episode 35

A week later

Flame's house

Lisa is getting ready to go to her father's house after spending a week with Flame. She struggled with the twins because they would cry if she touches them and her husband was hardly home. She never felt so lost in her own home; the idea of going to her father's brought a smile to her face.

Flame's study

Flame has been working non-stop ever since Lisa came home from the hospital. Nurse Rita enters the study with a cup of tea.

Rita: I made tea for you.

Flame: Thanks Rita but I'm not a tea person.

Rita: Can I sit?

Flame: Sure.

She sat opposite Flame and pushed the cup of tea to him.

Flame: I guess I have to drink it.

Rita: You have to; it's made with love.

Flame: Thank you.

Rita: I noticed that you have been working a lot the past days.

Flame: The project won't work itself Rita.

Rita: And I noticed that you have been drinking a lot also and hardly eating.

Flame: What is this?

Rita: I'm just concerned about you.

Flame: Well I'm fine.

Rita: Have you spoken to your wife?

Flame: What for? She doesn't want me near her.

Rita: She has amnesia Flame; don't take it personally.

Flame: I'm not!

Rita: She's busy packing as we speak.

Flame: I know; she couldn't wait to go.

Rita: Do you want her to go?

Flame: Of course not but it's part of her stupid therapy!

Rita: I think you should speak to her before she goes.

Flame: Okay; I will do that.

Rita: Remember what I said to you; you need to feel this pain until you can't feel it anymore.

Flame: I feel it all the time.

Rita: I know; are you still taking the boys to the park?

Flame: Yes just after I finish this.

Rita: Okay; Lisa is leaving in an hour.

Flame: Thanks for letting me know.

A.C's house

Nandi is getting ready for work; A.C enters the bedroom.

A.C: Morning.

Nandi: Morning.

A.C: You are up early.

Nandi: Where were you?

A.C: I was with Melody; you know that.

Nandi: I thought it was our night yesterday.

A.C: Well; she wasn't feeling well and she called me to come over.

Nandi: Wow; it that how it's going to be from now on?

A.C: What?

Nandi: You will run after her when she's not feeling well?

A.C: She's pregnant.

Nandi: Do I even matter in this situation?

A.C: Yes you do; come here.

A.C pulled her towards him and hugged her.

A.C: I love you okay and I have never said that to any woman.

Nandi: I need you here with me A.C.

A.C: For the next two day I will be here with you okay?

Nandi: Okay.

They kissed.

A.C: You look beautiful and I hate to be the one to undress you.

Nandi: No A.C; I'm late for work.

A.C: I want you.

Nandi: That's nice but I have to go.

A.C kissed her neck and that was enough to make her late for work. A.C manipulated her by just saying the words "I love you" and Nandi would melt. She was a naïve girl who just wanted A.C to love her and only her. The fact that Melody was pregnant killed her inside.

Flame's house

Flame enters the bedroom and finds Lisa still packing.

Flame: Morning.

Lisa: Hey.

Flame: Can we talk?

Lisa: Sure.

Flame closed the door behind him and sat next to Lisa on the bed.

Flame: I know I haven't been around much.

Lisa: No need to explain; I pushed you away.

Flame: But as your husband I should have been here with you.

Lisa: Flame; we do not know each other. You knew the Lisa before the amnesia and I know my old life. It's difficult for all of us.

Flame: I don't know what to say to you because it feels like I'm talking to a different person.

Lisa: I know.

Flame: I don't want you to go.

Lisa: I will come and visit the twins every week.

Flame: They would love that.

Lisa: Flame look; I believe I did love you and from the things people say; we were really in love. I just want you to give me time to heal and I will come back to you when I'm ready.

Flame: Ok; please promise me that you will take your therapy sessions seriously because I know this part of you doesn't want to remember.

Lisa: I will.

Flame: I just want to be sure that you are safe and whenever you want to talk or to see me I'm just a phone call away.

Lisa: I got your number.

Flame: Good; I love you.

Lisa: I know.

Flame kissed Lisa's forehead and Lisa closed her eyes and inhaled Flame's scent.

Lisa: I feel like we have done this before; your scent is so familiar.

Flame: How does it make you feel?

Lisa: Safe.

Flame: You are safe here in my arms than any place else.

Lisa's cell phone vibrates; she reads the messages.

Lisa: It's my dad...he's outside the security gate.

Flame: I will tell the security to let him in.

Lisa: Thanks.

Flame: Come here.

They hugged for the last time and Flame took the bags and accompanied her outside.

Outside

Lisa's father was already waiting for her with their driver; Lisa hugged his father and stood next to him.

Malinga: Lunga; it's nice to see you again.

Flame: Like wise.

Malinga: I was hoping to see the boys but my daughter is so keen to get home.

Flame: Just make sure she is safe; I'm not sure how tight the security is at your premises.

Malinga: Just like yours.

Flame: Good.

Malinga: How you doing baby girl?

Lisa: I'm okay.

Malinga: Any flashbacks?

Lisa: No.

Malinga: Okay; let's get you home.

Lisa looked at Flame who was a broken man; he hadn't shaved for days and you could see that this situation was tearing him up inside.

She walked up to him and gave him a gentle hug.

Lisa: I'm sorry Flame.

Flame: Your father is waiting.

Lisa: I will call you when I get home.

Flame: Ok.

Lisa left Flame standing there and drove off with her father. Flame went back inside to his study where he poured a glass of whiskey and drank his sorrows away.

Roxy's flat

Roxy is still sleeping after a late night she had with Norman again; it was 11am and her cell phone was off.

She woke up to the sound of the doorbell; she got up slowly and went to open the door.

Roxy: FRO?

FRO: What's up? Are you okay?

Roxy: Yes; come in.

FRO came in and went straight to the bedroom taking his clothes off.

Roxy: What are you doing?

FRO: What we normally do; have sex.

Roxy: You can't just come in and demand sex.

FRO: That's what we normally do.

Roxy: Look; I'm tired okay...I can't do this.

FRO: Okay; what's going on? You have been avoiding my calls.

Roxy: I'm fine.

FRO: You're not fine and you are draining my energy so early in the morning.

Roxy: If I'm doing that why don't you leave?

FRO: What's that?

Roxy: What?

FRO: What's that on your neck?

Roxy looked at herself in the mirror and noticed love bites and scratches on her neck.

Roxy: It's nothing, probably the mosquitos last night.

FRO: Who is he?

Roxy: Who?

FRO: (shouting) who are you sleeping with?!

Roxy: No one.

FRO: Don't lie to me; give me your phone!

Roxy: No! I don't ask you about your floozies!

FRO: So there is someone?

Roxy: Why do you care? We have an open engagement! I can sleep with however I want!

FRO: Are you crazy?

Roxy: I can also do it FRO and I played by the rules that you set. Now leave me alone.

FRO: You are my woman! I don't want anybody touching you okay!

Roxy: And I didn't like anybody touching you but you would rub it in my face. Leave with it!

FRO got angry and raised his hands to hit Roxy but he stopped himself.

Roxy: You want to hit me? Go ahead...like every men I ever dated!

FRO got dressed and took his keys.

FRO: You know Roxy; I might have made the rules for me to cheat but I always thought you'd be faithful to me because you love me.

Roxy: That's what I thought about you. You hurt me a lot of times.

FRO: And I'm sorry if I did; it wasn't my intention.

Roxy: (tears in her eyes) I think you better go.

FRO: You know Roxy; it's easy for men to cheat because we can have meaningless sex with different women. But you women are emotional creatures...please do not get attached to this man.

FRO walked away and slammed the door.

Malinga mansion

Lisa walks in with her father and was welcomed by Margaret and Nathi.

Margaret: Oh Lisa; it's so lovely to see you.

Lisa: You must be my dad's fiancée.

Margaret: Yes I am; and this is my son Nathi.

Lisa: Oh? We met at the hospital.

Nathi shakes Lisa's hand and Lisa suddenly had a flashback.

Malinga: Are you okay baby?

Lisa suddenly has a flashback.

Lisa: (touching her head) I just saw your face next to a black Jeep.

Nathi: What?

Nathi's face became pale and he wanted to disappear at that time.

Season 2

Episode 36

Lisa is still holding Nathi's hand while seeing him in a vision standing next to a black Jeep.

Nathi withdraws his hand from Lisa's.

Nathi: (clearing his throat) I don't know what you are talking about?

Lisa: Do you own a Jeep?

Nathi: No.

Lisa: I think my mind is playing games with me.

Margaret: How about a cup of tea dear?

Lisa: I'd love some.

Malinga: Family lunch is at 12pm sweetheart; why don't you get some rest and the maid will unpack your clothes.

Lisa: Thanks dad.

Margaret: I will bring the tea up to your room.

Lisa: Thanks....where's Mavis?

Malinga: I had to let her go last year; long story.

Lisa: Oh; I was looking forward to seeing her.

Malinga: I'm sorry.

Lisa: Maybe I can call her?

Malinga: She moved to another province and changed her number.

Lisa: Oh; that's a pity.

There was silence.

Lisa: Let me go and lie down for a while. I will come down later.

Malinga: Okay.

Lisa: Thanks for the warm welcome everyone. –EXIT–

Margaret: What a lovely girl; very classy.

Malinga: I raised her right.

Margaret: Certainly.

Malinga: What was the Jeep story about?

Nathi: Who knows? She has amnesia after all.

Malinga: Let's hope she's not hallucinating; Darling please bring my medication to my study. I need to finish up some work. –EXIT–

Margaret pulled Nathi aside.

Margaret: You should be careful! Lisa remembers something.

Nathi: Yes; something.

Margaret: I think you should lay low.

Nathi: No; I need to be closer to her so that I can see what she remembers.

Margaret: I'm scared for you son. Flame doesn't play.

Nathi: Flame is too distracted right now to do anything. Mom; trust me...this is going to work.

Margaret: Okay.

Nathi: (looking at his watch) I have to go; I got errands to run.

Margaret: Okay; just be back before lunch okay?

Nathi: Don't worry; I won't miss lunch.

Margaret: Okay then.

Lisa's bedroom

Lisa enters her room and she felt at home for the first time since the amnesia; she throws herself on the bed and takes a deep breath. The room was filled with her high school photos; she was always a popular girl and had a lot of friends.

She got up and looked under the bed where she kept all her sketches but there were not there; the room was bare and she felt lost again.

She took her cell phone and called her friend Cindy.

Lisa: Cindy hey.

Sindy: Lisa?

Lisa: Yes; it's me.

Sindy: How are you?

Lisa: I'm okay...can you come over if you are not busy?

Sindy: aaam...I'm shooting today so I can't really make it.

Lisa: Oh; so are you enjoying the show?

Sindy: Yes I am; I wish you could have signed up. Our producers said I must recruit you for season two.

Lisa: Not in my condition.

Sindy: Come on Lisa; the people want to know about your life. If you come onto the show for season two the ratings will sky rocket; everyone loves you.

Lisa: I'll think about it.

Sindy: Really? I'm free around 12; I will come over.

Lisa: Thanks.

Sindy: See you then.

Lisa: Bye. –EXIT–

Flame's house

Flame is out in the garden playing with the twins; Nurse Rita enters.

Rita: They are really active today.

Flame: Yes; they are tiring me already.

Rita: Cecelia is here to see you.

Flame: Okay; you can let her in.

Rita: Okay –EXIT–

Rita returns with Cecelia.

Cecelia: Hi Flame.

Flame: Hey; Rita...can you take the boys upstairs?

Rita: Sure; it's time for their nap anyway.

Rita took the boys upstairs.

Flame: What are you doing in my house?

Cecelia: You didn't come to the office today; so I'm just checking up on you.

Flame: Since when do you check up on me?

Cece: Since I care. Where's your wife?

Flame: She's at her father's.

Cece: What?

Flame: I'd rather not talk about her if you don't mind.

Cece: Fine with me. I saw your kids...they look just like you.

Flame: I think they look like their mother.

Cece: You really miss her; I see it in your eyes.

Flame: Let's keep my private life out of this conversation.

Cece: Okay; look...I need to talk to you about my father.

Flame: What about him?

Cece: He's coming to S.A in a couple of weeks.

Flame: So?

Cece: Mandy has been feeding him information on Nthabi.

Flame: Okay...what information?

Cece: That you have something to do with her disappearance. They think you killed her.

Flame: What? That's insane.

Cece: I should not be telling you this because Mandisa told me in confidence.

Flame: Thanks for letting me know.

Cece: I always got your back Flame.

Flame: You want something to drink?

Cece: Yes; that would be nice.

Flame: Let's go to my study.

The towers

FRO is working alone in his office; Roxy enters.

FRO: Shouldn't you be with your lover?

Roxy: About that. Can we talk?

FRO: I have a lot of work to do.

Roxy: Please; we need to do this.

FRO: Okay fine; talk.

Roxy sat down

Roxy: Look; when we got engaged I was the happiest woman on earth. I thought finally I get to be your wife but you changed somewhere along the line; you started abusing me emotionally and stepping on my heart. I would cry at night for you to change because I really loved you...you talked about my weight; you belittled me and tossed me aside. I felt unappreciated and (started crying) what hurt me the most is when you asked for an open engagement. Why?

FRO: Rox; I didn't mean to hurt you but you know I'm a messed up individual; you can't change me.

Roxy: That's the problem...you don't want to change.

FRO: This is me; there's nothing you can do to change me. If you don't like what I give you then you are in a wrong relationship.

Roxy: I can't believe you just said that; I'm here pouring my heart out and you won't even meet me half way!

FRO: I don't know what you want from me!

Roxy: I want you to love me!

FRO: I do love you! Maybe I can't love you the way you want me to.

Roxy: Why do you always do that? Put me down and make me feel like I'm nothing?

FRO: I don't do that!

Roxy: This relationship is toxic! I can't do this anymore.

FRO: Well don't.

Roxy stood up and took out her engagement ring. She looked at it and threw it at FRO.

Roxy: Take your stupid ring!

FRO: What's wrong with you?!

Roxy: It's over!

FRO: What?

Roxy: You can go ahead and sleep around because I am not going to be around to witness that!

She walked out and slammed the door and as usual; FRO pretended as if nothing happened and continued working.

Malinga mansion

Lisa is sitting alone in the living room looking at the old family pictures. Her father enters.

Malinga: Hey baby girl.

Lisa: Dad.

Malinga: Tell me; have you spoke to your uncle recently?

Lisa: No; why?

Malinga: Please don't listen to any nonsense he has to say; he can't be trusted.

Lisa: What did he say now?

Malinga: Nothing important; just stay away from him.

Nathi enters

Nathi: Hi everyone.

Malinga: Nathi; you are just in time for lunch.

Nathi: I'm starving.

Malinga: Let me check if everything is ready for my princess.

Lisa: Thanks daddy.

Malinga: Anything for you; you are my daughter and no one else's. You hear me?

Lisa: Yes; you are my only dad. Why are you acting weird?

Malinga: I'm just happy to see you home.

Lisa: Well; I'm happy to be home.

Malinga: Let me check on my fiancée. –EXIT–

Nathi sat down next to Lisa.

Nathi: What are you doing?

Lisa: Just going through some family pictures. It gives me comfort.

Nathi: That's good.

Lisa: I'm sorry Nathi but do you live here now?

Nathi: Yes; at the cottage outside.

Lisa: Oh sorry...I didn't know.

Nathi: Well I just moved in; we figured it would be better for our working relationship. I'm a partner at your dad's company now.

Lisa: Wow; that's great!

Nathi: I'm running it now.

Lisa: That's good; maybe I can go back and head up the legal team once I have recovered.

Nathi: I would love to work with you.

Lisa: Me too.

They stared at each other.

Nathi: I have something for you.

Nathi gave Lisa a small gift bag.

Lisa: For me? What is it?

Nathi: Open it.

Lisa took the gift bag and opened it.

Lisa: Wow; a pot plant.

Nathi: Yes; it's Japanese...they say it heals when you are broken.

Lisa: This is an amazing gift Nathi; thank you so much! I love it!

Nathi: You deserve only the best.

Lisa: Thank you.

Lisa threw herself in Nathi's arms and Nathi held her tight kissing her cheek. They held each other for a while.

Season 2

Episode 37

Malinga's lunch table.

Everyone gathered around the table for lunch; Nathi sat next to Lisa. The doorbell rings.

Malinga: Who can that be?

Lisa: Oh dad; I forgot. I invited Cindy over for lunch.

Malinga: Okay; that's not a problem.

Lisa went to open the door.

Lisa: Cindy!

Sindy: Hey friend; how are you?

Lisa: Good; come in.

Lisa leads Cindy to the dining area.

Lisa: Everyone; this is my good friend Cindy.

Sindy: Hi everyone; Mr Malinga; it's so good to see you again.

Malinga: It's good to see you too; how is your father?

Sindy: I wouldn't know. He cut me off a long time ago.

Lisa: He did?

Sindy: It's a long story; you'll remember once you get your memory back.

Lisa: Oh.

Malinga: These things happen; please meet my fiancée. Margaret.

Margaret: It's nice to meet you .Don't you look nice.

Sindy: Always mommy; all from London.

Margaret: I see.

Malinga: And this is Nathi; my step son. More like the son I never had.

Nathi: Hello.

Sindy: Hi; it's a pleasure.

Nathi: Please have a seat.

Nathi opened a chair for Cindy.

Sindy: Thank you Nathi.

They all sat down and the maid served lunch and drinks.

Malinga: So what are you busy with Cindy?

Sindy: Well right now I'm going through a divorce.

Lisa: I'm sorry to hear that.

Sindy: It's no big deal.

Nathi: Lisa; please pass me the salt if you don't mind?

Lisa: Of course.

Lisa gave the salt to Nathi with a smile.

Sindy: So aren't you Flame's brother?

Nathi: Yes I am.

Sindy: I see the resemblance now; good looks must run in the family.

Lisa: Cindy! Please behave.

Sindy: Okay; it was a compliment.

Nathi: Thanks for the compliment.

Sindy: So are you in a relationship; married or single?

Margaret: My son really needs to go out more. I wish he could find a nice classy girl.

Malinga: Your mother is right; at your age you should settle down.

Nathi: That's when I find a good woman to settle down with.

Sindy: Well look no further.

Lisa: Sindy!

Sindy: Don't worry; my reality show keeps me busy.

Nathi: What reality show?

Sindy: Haven't you seen me on T.V? There's a show called Divas of Ballito; it shows the lives of rich girlfriends and wives of businessmen around Ballito and surroundings.

Nathi: Are reality shows big in S.A?

Sindy: Very big; I'm all about publicity; magazines and television. It's how I make my money...I am a brand.

Nathi: So you are selling yourself?

Sindy: Excuse me?

Nathi: I always thought these reality shows are for air heads.

Sindy: What?

Lisa: Let's change the subject; shall we?

Margaret: So Sindy; do you really make money off this?

Sindy: Yes; lots of it.

Margaret: I see.

Sindy: If Lisa could join season two; the whole of S.A would watch. Right now the ratings are good but if Lisa comes on board we could be the biggest show ever.

Lisa: I'm a private person.

Malinga: And right now it wouldn't be good idea.

Lisa: Exactly; I have amnesia.

Nathi: Yes and you are smarter than that. You are not a reality star; you are a star in your own life.

Lisa: That's so sweet.

Sindy: Whatever; but you need to think about it.

Lisa: okay.

They continued eating and talked about business.

Flame's house

Flame and Cece are in the study enjoying a bottle of whiskey; Cecelia has drunk half of it.

Cece: Looks like I am drinking alone.

Flame: I need to be sober for my children.

Cece: Good idea.

Flame: You look drunk.

Cece: Yup; I need to drown my sorrows.

Flame: What sorrows do you have? I thought FRO was history.

Cece: He can never be history; he's the man I love.

Flame: That's a tough one.

Cece: Remember when we said we would never fall in love or get married?

Flame: I do but we were just bluffing ourselves.

Cece: As mafia girls we used to gossip about the guys; especially the brothers.

Flame: I'm not sure I want to hear that.

Cece: We always wondered how it feels like to share a bed with you. And all the girls you slept with in the mafia never shared a bed with you. They said after sex you would get up and leave.

Flame: You girls really talk.

Cece: We did.

Flame: I never shared a bed with a woman; only my wife has that privilege.

Cece: Why?

Flame: You will never understand what we share.

Cece: It must be deep.

Flame: It is and it's between me and her.

Cece: The biggest mistake I ever made was to get pregnant.

Flame: We all make mistakes Cece; and you need to stop drinking now.

Cece: No! I want to finish this bottle...FRO will never understand.

Flame: What are you talking about?

Cece: I got pregnant and I was scared to tell my dad so I went to another country for seven months.

Flame: I remember you went to North Africa.

Cece: Yes; I asked my dad to put me there for those months and work. I had the baby.

Flame: I thought you said you had an abortion.

Cece: I lied.

Flame: What?

Cece: The baby is alive.

Flame: FRO's baby is alive?

Cece: Yes; her name is Zendaya; she lives with her adoptive parents in Namibia. She's turning eight today.

Flame: I don't know what to say.

Cece: The people who adopted her know the whole story and I told them that one day the father might come for her. She already knows about her father as well.

Flame: Wow; maybe you should let him know.

Cece: I don't want to disrupt his life.

Flame: You think?

Cece: She has a normal life unlike us. I don't want her to be in the mafia and become messed up like us.

Flame: FRO has the right to know.

Cece: He'll hate me even more.

Flame: But you will have a clear conscience. FRO has been broken ever since he thought you killed his baby.

Cece: I know; I'm a bad person.

Flame: You know I can't keep secrets from him but I will give you time to tell him.

Cece: Do you think he would understand?

Flame: No.

Cece: I know.

Flame: It's going to be okay; you'll see.

Malinga mansion

That night

Everyone has retired for the night and Cindy has left; Lisa is sitting in the kitchen by herself having herbal tea.

Nathi enters.

Nathi: Hey.

Lisa: Hey.

Nathi: Are you still up?

Lisa: Yes; I can't sleep.

Nathi: I forgot my cell phone in the lounge; I just came to collect that.

Lisa: Do you want some tea?

Nathi: You don't mind me joining you?

Lisa: Not at all.

Nathi: I'd love some.

Lisa poured tea for Nathi and they had together in the kitchen.

Nathi: thank you.

Lisa: So tell me? What's the story between you and Flame?

Nathi: Nothing; we just don't get along and please don't mention that I stay here.

Lisa: Why?

Nathi: Because he has this crazy idea that I'm a danger to you.

Lisa: Nonsense! You're a nice person.

Nathi: Not to him.

Lisa: Where did it all begin?

Nathi: Different mothers; he's the father's favourite.

Lisa: I see.

Nathi: So he'd rather not know that I am here.

Lisa: It will be our little secret.

Nathi: Thank you.

Lisa: You're welcome.

Nathi: This is some nice tea.

Lisa: It's herbal...it relaxes me.

Nathi: I should get some.

Lisa: You can have some of mine; I got lots of it.

Nathi: Thanks... (Staring at Lisa) you have such lovely eyes.

Lisa: So do you.

They stared at each other.

Lisa: Thanks again for the gift.

Nathi: No need to thank me.

Lisa: It is special. (Reaching out and holding his hand)

Flame's house

Cece is still drinking in Flame's study.

Flame: Are you okay?

Cece: I need to go home.

Flame: No; you are not driving in that condition.

Cece: Yes I can.

Flame stood up and helped Cece to get up.

Flame: Come on; you can use one of the bedrooms. You can leave in the morning.

Cece: Are you sure?

Flame: Positive.

Cece: You are such a nice guy Flame. You are the only one who understands me.

Flame: Okay; you need to sleep.

Cece: You know I always wondered how it feels like.

Flame: To do what.

Cece: To kiss you.

Cecelia threw herself into Flame's arms and kissed him.

Season 2

Episode 38

The next day

Morning

Flame's house

Flame is in the dining room area having breakfast; Rita enters.

Rita: Morning.

Flame: Hi Rita.

Rita: You look nice this morning; you shaved.

Flame: Yes; I decided to go back to my old self.

Rita: I noticed that Cecelia spent a night.

Flame: Yes; she was too drunk to drive so I let her stay over.

Rita: I see.

Flame: She slept in the spare bedroom Rita.

Rita: I know but do you think it's a good idea letting her in here?

Flame: Did you need something Rita?

Rita: I'm sorry I didn't mean to pry.

Flame: I'm sure you didn't.

Rita: Let me check on the boys.

Flame: Please do that.

Rita left and went upstairs while the housekeeper served Flame his coffee and fruit salad. Cecelia came down with her purse in her hand.

Cecelia: Morning.

Flame: Hi.

Cece: What time is it?

Flame: Seven.

Cece: Okay...Flame look we need to talk about last night.

Flame: You were drunk; end of story.

Cece: I'm sorry; I didn't mean to kiss you.

Flame: Keep your voice down.

Cece: It was a mistake.

Flame: What were you thinking anyway? I'm a married man!

Cece: Sorry Flame.

Flame: Let's forget anything happened and I suggest you don't come here again.

Cece: I understand.

Flame: There's an emergency meeting in an hour.

Cece: What? Nobody told me!

Flame: If you weren't drunk you would have known.

Cece: I have to go.

Flame: Good idea.

Cece: I hope this doesn't change anything between us. I still need a friend.

Flame: Just don't be late for the meeting.

Cecelia walked towards the door and opened it; Lisa was outside getting out of the car. They looked at each other; Lisa didn't recognise her and Cecelia was not in the mood to talk. They passed each other and Lisa went inside the house.

Flame was surprised to see her.

Flame: Lisa?

Lisa: Hello Flame.

Flame: I wasn't expecting you.

Lisa: I asked my dad's driver to drop me off. I thought I should come and see the boys.

Flame: Oh.

Lisa: I thought you'd be at work; you normally leave early.

Flame: Not today.

Lisa: Who was the lady who just left?

Flame: A business associate.

Lisa: This early? She looked like she just got out of bed.

Flame: I didn't notice.

Lisa: It didn't take you that long to move on.

Flame: What are you on about?

Lisa: Never mind; are the twins upstairs?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: Let me go and see them.

Flame: Wait!

Lisa: Yes?

Flame: You look great.

Lisa: Thank you.

Flame: I miss you Lisa; I wish you'd come home.

Lisa: I can't and you know why.

Flame: I know.

Lisa: Let me not keep you.

Flame walked towards Lisa and held her hand; Lisa felt some connection. He pulled her towards him and hugged her gently; she also put her arms around him and to her he smelt so good.

They finally let go and Lisa went upstairs to see her boys; Flame packed up and went to work.

Sunset hotel

Roxy is having breakfast alone; she remembered that Norman is just upstairs in case she wanted to unwind. She didn't love Norman; he just gave her the attention she needed and the right advice.

She paid her bill and went to Norman's suite.

Roxy knocked on Norman's door and a young beautiful girl answered the door wearing Norman's shirt.

Lady: Who are you?

Roxy: I should be asking you that.

Lady: Hey; I ask the questions here!

Norman came to the door.

Norman: Roxy?

Roxy: I didn't mean to interrupt; I thought...

Norman: Did we have an appointment?

Roxy: No; I just stopped by.

Norman: Nolwazy sweetheart; why don't you run us a bath?

Nolwazy: Okay baby. –EXIT–

Norman: Do you want to come in?

Roxy: No.

Norman: What's wrong?

Roxy: Nothing.

Norman: You don't look too good; please come in.

Roxy: I'm so stupid.

Norman pulled Roxy inside and closed the door.

Norman: I apologise for the mess; I had a busy night.

Roxy: Who's the girl?

Norman: Just someone I met last week.

Roxy: I didn't know that you were seeing someone?

Norman: I'm not.

Roxy: So what are we doing?

Norman: Let's talk outside.

They went outside the patio that overlooked the ocean.

Roxy: I thought we had something Norman.

Norman: We do; we share a very close friendship.

Roxy: Friendship?

Norman: I'm sorry if you thought there was anything more. I like you Roxy but I can't give you what you want.

Roxy: That's what my boyfriend said before we broke up.

Norman: I'm sorry.

Roxy: It's fine; things like these always happen to me anyway.

Norman: Look; let's talk tonight okay. I have a meeting in an hour.

Roxy: Okay.

Norman: Or you can stay here and pamper yourself; order room service and bring people from the spa.

Roxy: I don't think...

Norman: Princess please; you need it.

Roxy: Okay.

Nolwazy enters.

Nolwazy: Norman; I'm leaving. I have a modelling shoot at 9.

Norman: Okay; I'll call you.

Nolwazy: I know you will. Bye. -EXIT-

Norman: Please stay.

Roxy: Okay.

Norman: It's going to be okay. I have to rush to a meeting; I will call the hotel staff to come and clean up.

Roxy: Thank you.

Flame's house

Lisa comes downstairs and finds Rita in the kitchen.

Rita: Hey; I was making you some tea.

Lisa: Thanks.

Rita: I'm happy you came.

Lisa sat down and joined Nurse Rita.

Lisa: The boys didn't cry as much when I picked them up.

Rita: I think they are getting used to you.

Lisa: Things are so complicated

Rita: He loves you Lisa; since the accident he hasn't been the same. He's shut down and drinks a lot.

Lisa: I know it must be hard for him but...

Rita: But what?

Lisa: Who was the woman I saw leaving the house?

Rita: Her name is Cecelia; she works with Flame. Don't worry about her; they are close friends.

Lisa: She didn't even greet.

Rita: She's like that; only friendly to Flame.

Lisa: Oh; I see.

Rita: They share the same personalities.

Lisa: I wish I could read Flame's personality; he's so shut down. He's nice and all but I wish I could get to know him.

Rita: Just remember that you fell in love with him before because you opened your heart to him; he also did the same.

Lisa: I guess I need to give it time.

Rita gave Lisa a small box.

Lisa: What is this?

Rita: A box with all your memories with Flame.

Lisa: Wow; thank you.

Rita: Flame was going through it last night and said I must give it to you when you come.

Lisa went through the photos and enjoyed her tea with Rita.

Rita: Can I make you something to eat?

Lisa: No thank you; I had a big breakfast.

Rita: Let me check the boys while you go through the pictures.

Lisa: Can I ask you something?

Rita: Of course.

Lisa: How well do you know Nathi?

Rita: I don't...I just know that him and Flame don't get along.

Lisa: Do you know why?

Rita: No.

Lisa: Nathi is very nice; I don't know why anyone would fight with him.

Rita: You met him?

Lisa: No; no...I just heard things about him.

Rita: Ok but Flame has his reasons and I doubt they are lies.

Lisa: Ok.

Rita: I will see you later.

Lisa: Okay.

Lisa's cell phone rings. It was Nathi calling; Lisa answered.

Lisa: Hello.

Nathi: Hey; how are you doing today?

Lisa: I'm okay and you?

Nathi: I'm okay just the workload; it's really hectic.

Lisa: I know Malinga Industries is a handful.

Nathi: Yes; I wanted to ask you something.

Lisa: Ok.

Nathi: Join me for dinner at the cottage; just you and me.

Lisa: Oh?

Nathi: It would be nice to talk; get our minds off things.

Lisa: You're right.

Nathi: Your dad and my mother are going out tonight; so I thought it would be a good time to get to know each other.

Lisa: That would be great.

Nathi: So? Are we on?

Lisa: Yes.

Nathi: Okay; tonight at 8pm.

Lisa: I will see you then.

Nathi: Bye.

Lisa hangs up and she didn't understand why this man is making her blush so much. She looked at her wedding ring; quickly took it out and put it in her purse.

Season 2

Episode 39

The towers

Flame arrives for the meeting ; no one was there and he was surprised because there was going to be a conference call set up with all members of the board.

He took out his cell phone and suddenly there was a single knock on the door.

He turned around and saw his father and Nthabi's father standing at the door.

Flame: Father? What are you doing here?

Father: We called this meeting.

Flame: Oh; I didn't realise.

Nthabi's father: Flame; good to see you. It's been years.

Flame: It certainly has.

Father: We ambushed you we know but this needs to be addressed.

Flame: What needs to be addressed?

Father: Where is everyone?

Flame: There should be here any minute.

Nthabi's father walked around the boardroom; he was a scary man who never smiles but so as the rest of them. He took his coat off and sat down staring at Flame with dark eyes.

The rest of the team arrives and there were just as shocked to see both fathers there.

Cece: Dad?

Cece's father: Cece; how are you my girl?

Cece: Good.

Cece went over and kissed her father.

Everyone sat down and got ready for the meeting.

It was a tense moment but Flame managed to keep his cool like he always does.

Father: I hope you are all doing well...the reason we called this meeting is because we are concerned about this project. We feel the project is slowing down due to whatever reasons and we would like to get to the bottom of that.

Nthabi's father: This is the biggest project this year and we haven't bought enough companies; there's a lot of money that needs to come through these companies and you are letting us down. The other board members couldn't make it so we are here to represent everyone.

Father: Flame? What's going on?

Flame: aaam...we are working as fast as we can. The project will be finished in a couple of months and the cashflow would be legit.

Father: That is not good enough dammit!

Flame: Father; I only took two days off!

Nthabi's father: Oh; that is why the cargo was stuck at the boarder?

Flame: The documentation was delayed when I found out about my wife.

Nthabi's father: Your wife? This is the family business Flame! I knew you were not right to head this project!

Father: Wait a minute! My son has headed all the projects the past six years!

Nthabi's father: I guess his wife has made him weak.

Nthabi's father took out his gun and placed it on the table; everyone froze.

Flame: With all due respect sir; at the beginning we were one person shot. I had to replace Mandisa with Melody.

Nthabi's father: Melody? She's as weak as they come.

A.C: Hey my wife is doing a great job!

Nthabi's father: Do not talk back at me boy! You hear me?

A.C: I apologise sir but I feel like my wife has value in this project.

Nthabi's father: Value? You must be out of your mind; she's a small town girl from the rural Botswana who knows nothing about big projects. She's slowing us down.

A.C: Sir; I suggest you do not speak to her like that; she's under a lot of stress.

Melody: It's okay A.C; please excuse me.

Melody got up and left.

Nthabi's father: You see what I am talking about? These children are doing as they please.

Father: A.C; what's going on here?

A.C: Mr Kunene sir...she's pregnant.

Father: What?

Everyone looked at A.C.

Father: When were you planning on telling the board?

A.C: I just found out.

Father: You know what this means right? You have to take more responsibility in the mafia to build your children's legacy.

A.C: I know sir.

Father: I don't know what is going on here; you are all slacking because of your personal lives! We want this project up and running from today!

Flame: Father; there is nothing wrong with the project; we need to speed things up. That means late nights and early mornings.

Nthabi's father: If that doesn't happen we would have to appoint my daughter Cecelia to head up this project.

Father: That has never happened in the history of this business! We won't be ruled by a woman!

Nthabi's father: Why not? She has proven herself all these years.

Father: Women are emotional creatures!

Nthabi's father: My daughter is stable; she doesn't have a family and she has never loved a man! She's perfect!

Cece: Thanks daddy.

FRO got angry at what Nthabi's father said.

FRO: We all know Cecelia was dating me back in the day and you hated that.

Cece: FRO; stop it!

FRO: Stop what? Are you afraid your father will see you for the kind of person you are?

Nthabi's father: Don't talk to my daughter like! Who the hell do you think you are?

FRO: The man who got her pregnant!

Nthabi's father: Cecelia? What is he talking about?

Cece: I think we should discuss this in private.

FRO: No! I think we should discuss it now...she got pregnant and had an abortion!

Nthabi's father: Is that true Cecelia?

Cece: Dad; I'm sorry...

Nthabi's father: You got my daughter pregnant?

FRO: We were in love sir!

Nthabi's father: Bullshit! Cecelia; let's talk outside now!

Cecelia stepped outside with her father! The team remained inside.

Father: We do not need this kind of behaviour! What is going on with you boys?

Fro: I'm sorry sir; I just lost it!

Flame: That wasn't the platform FRO; you know that!

FRO: I apologise; I'm just so tired of her father putting her on top like she's perfect.

Father: Leave your personal lives at home! You hear me? We have a business to run here and if I don't see progress this week hell will break loose. We need to speed this up for the authorities to lose track of us; right not you are drawing them closer and I won't get anyone out of prison if it comes to that. If we get caught that is your problem!

Flame: I hear you father.

Father: Now do your jobs and get your women out of your heads! They are making you weak!

A.C: Yes sir.

Father: Let me leave you to your work; I have another business to take care of. I will see you later Lunga at your house.

Flame: See you later.

Flame's father left.

Flame: What was that?

FRO: Sorry; I lost it!

Flame: And you?

A.C: What? I just found out that she's pregnant.

Flame: We need to set our priorities straight! You are making me look bad!

A.C: Us? You are the one who has been slacking ever since Lisa had the accident.

Flame: Don't you dare! I have a lot on my plate! I run this project; delegate and cook the books and I have to go home and deal with the fact that my wife doesn't remember me!

A.C: Sorry man; I didn't mean it like that.

Flame: You hardly do anything A.C! You only run the companies that I set up for you; I do the books and make them legit! You are just busy screwing your wives

and nobody else matters. I need to depend on you; as from now on you have to take more responsibility starting by the five companies I gave you. I need reports tomorrow morning from all of you!

Melody enters.

Melody: Sorry; I wasn't feeling well.

Flame: A.C; please fill her in. EXIT-

FRO: I will be in my office as well. –EXIT-

A.C: Are you okay?

Melody: Yes but I need to see the doctor. I'm not feeling well.

A.C: Okay; I will take you.

Cecelia's office

Cecelia is still arguing with her father.

Father: I don't believe what I just heard! My own daughter got pregnant by that thug!

Cece: He is not a thug!

Father: He was in and out of jail when he was a teenager!

Cece: For racing dad! That is his dream!

Father: He killed his girlfriend while racing!

Cece: That's not true!

Father: I don't know you anymore!

Cece: I loved him dad but you destroyed it! I chose you over him.

Father: That's how it should be! Family comes first! But I don't trust you anymore. Are you still with him?

Cece: No dad! He's engaged to another woman!

Father: Cecelia; you are my favourite daughter and you have disappointed me.

Cece: I 'm sorry dad.

Father: I'm not sure where our relationship stands now.

Cece: Dad it's still me.

Father: My daughter would never lie to me.

Cece: Dad; you work with FRO's father all the time! He's not a bad guy!

Father: I don't have a problem with his father; it's him I have a problem with!

Cece: He's one of us.

Father: True but not one of my family!

Cece: I'm sorry dad; I will try and do better; I promise.

Father: I don't trust you anymore! You are too close to Flame.

Cece: Flame? We've always been close!

Father: Why didn't you pick someone like him? Huh?

Cece: I don't have feelings for him.

Father: That boy holds all the cards in this business!

Cece: Dad; he's married and has children!

Father: I'm not saying you must go after him.

Cece: Then what are you saying?

Father: Mandy told me some interesting information.

Cece: What did she say now?

Father: I listened to her and some of the information makes sense. Nthabi can't just vanish!

Cece: Flame had nothing to do with this! I asked him and he said he didn't know where Nthabi was.

Father: You are too close to that boy.

Cece: Dad; let's drop this!

Father: If you want to be back on my good books and redeem yourself; I suggest you find your sister.

Cece: How? We've looked everywhere.

Father: Retrace her steps; Flame might be a person of interest.

Cece: I can't.

Father: I wasn't asking; I can cut you out of our lives and never look back for betraying me!

Cece: I made a mistake.

Father: Without me you are nothing!

Cece: Dad; I am your daughter!

Father: Get close to Flame and find Nthabi.

Cece: How? Even if Flame knows he would never tell me!

Father: You are already close to him; use what you got to save your sister.

Cece: Maybe she doesn't want to be found! You wanted to kill her yourself remember?

Father: Don't!

Cece: Sorry.

Father: I want to deal with her myself!

Cece: Can't you just be my father and stop punishing me!

Father: This is your job! I'm the only one who looks out for you! Flame doesn't care about you; him and his father are solid...they would toss you aside to get ahead.

Cece: They are not like that.

Father: What happened to you? You used to be strong and independent.

Cece: I'm also human.

Father: Give me Flame and I won't ask you again. Sleep with him if you have to; as long as you find Nthabi.

Season 2

Episode 40

Norman's suite

Roxy is fast asleep after drinking the whole bottle of wine from Norman's bar. She woke up around 7pm and heard voices coming from the balcony; she got out of bed; walked towards the balcony and saw Norman having drinks with a woman. She was confused.

Norman saw her standing by the balcony door.

Norman: Princess; you are finally awake.

Roxy: What's going on?

Norman: Nothing much; excuse me my lady I will be right back.

Lady: Don't be long.

Norman took Roxy inside.

Roxy: Who was that?

Norman: A good friend of mine.

Roxy: Oh? Is this my queue to leave?

Norman: No; no...please stay.

Roxy: How long have I been out?

Norman: I'm not sure; you were asleep when I got here. You finished the whole bottle of wine.

Roxy: I think I might have another one.

Norman: Slow down.

They sat on the couch.

Norman: What happened?

Roxy: We broke up; he didn't even care.

Norman: I'm sorry princess; he's a fool not to realise how special you are.

Roxy: Am I special to you?

Norman: It depends in what context.

Roxy: When we have sex.

Norman: Of course; you always blow my mind away.

Roxy: How about (unbuttoning Norman's shirt) you tell your date to leave and we go to bed.

Norman: (laughs) I like how you think.

Roxy: I just want to forget and do something I have never done before.

Norman: Anything?

Roxy: Anything.

Norman: I have an idea.

Roxy: What?

Norman: How about I call the lady outside and she can join us.

Roxy: Join us how?

Norman: (touching Roxy's thighs) join us in the bedroom.

Roxy: Like the three of us?

Norman: If you are comfortable.

Roxy: I...I...I've never done that before.

Norman: I will be there with you.

Roxy: I don't think I can.

Norman: Okay.

The lady came in with a glass of wine in her hand.

Lady: Norman!

Norman: Yes baby.

Lady: You just left me there alone.

Norman: Roxy meet Mbali but I call her Candy bar.

Lady: Hi Roxy.

Roxy: Hi.

Mbali put her glass on the table and walked towards Norman.

Mbali: Please unzip my dress baby.

Norman got up and unzips Mbali's dress kissing her shoulder. She took off her dress and Roxy's jaw dropped.

Mbali: Don't tell me you haven't seen a naked woman before Roxy.

Roxy: Not in front of me.

Mbali: You're so cute...I will wait for you in the bedroom. -EXIT-

Norman: (smiling) I won't be long baby.

Roxy: What was that?

Norman: She's lovely isn't she?

Roxy: I'm leaving!

Norman: Wait! I thought you wanted to stay!

Roxy: Not in this freak show!

Norman: We are all adults here Roxy; in the morning it will be like nothing happened. We won't even talk about it again.

Roxy: My life is just a mess!

Norman: Let me take that pain away for tonight. Let's drink wine and forget.

Roxy: Forget?

Norman: Yes; princess.

Roxy: Ok.

Norman: So I will wait for you in the bedroom?

Roxy: I will be right there.

Norman: Don't be long. -EXIT-

Roxy went and poured a shot of whiskey and drank; she thought about going home but she had nobody; even her best friend Lisa didn't remember her. She gathered her thoughts and decided to go ahead with Norman's idea; it was just one night and joined them in the bedroom.

Flame's house

Flame gets home tired and remembered that Lisa was not home; every time he would come home tired Lisa would give him a gentle hug and tell him to go take a shower. She would prepare his supper with love and they would eat together while they held hands; they would finish it off with soft music and a glass of wine.

After that session they would make love the whole night until Lisa falls asleep in his arms; he stood by the door taking a trip down memory lane and realised that he was dying inside.

He walked to the lounge and was surprised to see his father sitting with Nurse Rita and the twins.

Flame: Father.

Father: Lunga; you are home.

Flame: Yes I am.

Flame put his things aside and picked up one of the twins.

Father: They have grown a lot.

Flame: Yes they have; they will be walking soon.

Rita: I will tell the housekeeper to set the table for supper.

Father: (holding one of the twins) Lunga; how are you doing?

Flame: Fine.

Father: Your eyes tell a different story.

Flame: Well; my children keep me sane; if I didn't have them I would have gone crazy.

Father: That's understandable; when your mother died; the only thing that kept me going was you.

Flame: I miss my wife deeply. I can't even call her because I feel like I'm calling a stranger.

Father: You need a break from all of this. Just for two weeks.

Flame: What do you mean?

Father: Come with me to Nigeria.

Flame: I can't just up and leave.

Father: There's nothing for you here. Leave the twins with Rita and focus on a bigger picture.

Flame: Which is?

Father: The family business until your wife gets better; you need to get away from her.

Flame: I can't leave my kids.

Father: You can't take them out of the country; your wife has to sign off on it and she won't agree. In Nigeria you will be able to focus and the board members will be off your back.

Flame: Nthabi's father is on my back always.

Father: Leave that bastard to me.

Flame: Two weeks?

Father: Two weeks is enough for you to gather yourself because right now you are all over the place. I need the old Lunga back right now; this is a crucial stage for this project. Two weeks is all I need from you.

Flame: Who is going to be in charge here?

Father: FRO can hold the ropes; he is more than capable. You will work with me in Nigeria and finish stage one of this project together. I will help you.

Flame: It's an idea but Lisa needs me.

Father: No she doesn't otherwise she would be here. The family needs you. Leave her with the people she remembers.

Flame: It is awkward when she is here. She will never come back here.

Father: Now; do we have a deal?

Flame: Yes.

Father: Good; we leave tomorrow morning.

Flame: What about my twins? I can't leave without them. They are my life.

Father: That's why you need to secure this project in order to come back to them. Forget about her; she's not thinking about you now.

Flame: The doctors you recommended said something about a drug that might help her.

Father: Do you trust anything Nthabi developed?

Flame: No.

Father: Then don't put her in danger.

Flame: You're right.

Rita enters

Rita: Supper is served.

Flame: Thank you.

Rita took the twins for their nap.

Nathi's cottage

Nathi has prepared supper for Lisa; he tried to cook but he wasn't great at it.

Lisa knocks on the door.

Nathi went to open:

Nathi: Hey.

Lisa: Hi.

Nathi: You look great.

Lisa: I didn't even dress up.

Nathi: You look great anyway.

Lisa: Thank you.

Nathi: Come in.

Lisa came in and walked towards the lounge.

Lisa: Wow; dad finally renovated this cottage. It looks brand new.

Nathi: Yes; it looks nice.

Nathi looked at Lisa with different eyes this time; not those of a killer.

Nathi: Wine?

Lisa: No thanks; I have to take my medication later.

Nathi: Sorry.

Lisa: It's okay.

Nathi: I have juice.

Lisa: Juice is fine.

Nathi poured Lisa a glass of juice and they sat in the lounge.

Nathi: Are the twins okay?

Lisa: Yes they are; they still cry when I touch them but today they didn't cry as much.

Nathi: You saw Flame?

Lisa: Yes.

Nathi: Oh?

Lisa: For a minute; then he left.

Nathi: Do you remember anything at all about him?

Lisa: No; but...

Nathi: But what?

Lisa: When he gave me a hug saying goodbye; his scent was so familiar and I felt safe in his arms.

Nathi: You will eventually remember.

Lisa: The therapist says if I continue taking my medication I will start remembering things in no time.

Nathi didn't like that; if Lisa remembers then he will remember the day he attacked her.

Nathi: Have you had any flashbacks?

Lisa: No.

Nathi: You know you can create new memories in the meantime; while you wait for the old ones to return.

Lisa: That's an idea.

Nathi: Let's start with supper.

Lisa: (laughs) you cooked?

Nathi: Yes; some of it got burnt but we can eat some.

Nathi went to the kitchen and and set the table while Lisa looked around the cottage.

Lisa: So? What's your story?

Nathi: I don't have one.

Lisa: Come on; I have told you about me.

Nathi: I'm just an ordinary guy trying to make it.

Lisa: Ordinary huh?

Nathi: Yes...please join me for supper.

Lisa joined Nathi for supper.

Nathi: Let's pray.

They joined their hands and Nathi made a short prayer.

Lisa: Wow; I haven't done that in a while.

Nathi: My mother and I pray all the time when we are about to eat.

Lisa: That's very nice.

They started eating.

Nathi: This doesn't taste nice at all.

Lisa: It's salty.

Nathi: I'm sorry; I don't know what I was trying to do.

Lisa: It's okay really but you should take cooking lessons.

Nathi: I doubt I will have time to for that.

Lisa: I can teach you.

Nathi: That would be great thank you.

Lisa: You welcome.

Nathi: Let me take you out; there's a small restaurant down the road. Let me make it up to you.

Lisa: I'd love that; let's meet at the main house. I want to get my jacket.

Nathi: Ok.

Lisa left and Nathi made a phone call.

Nathi: Mom; I need your help. Can you access Lisa's medication?

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Nathi is still on the phone with his mother.

Margaret: What do you need the medication for?

Nathi: I need to swap those pills; can you make it happen?

Margaret: No Nathi; swap them with what?

Nathi: Nothing dangerous.

Margaret: Is it a good idea?

Nathi: She said if she continues taking the pills she will remember soon. I can't go to jail!

Margaret: Okay; calm down.

Nathi: Can you make it happen mom? Please.

Margaret: Okay; I will see what I can do.

Nathi: Thanks.

Margaret: Are you with her?

Nathi: We are going out.

Margaret: Be careful.

Nathi: I will.

Nathi hangs up and takes his car keys.

A.C 's house

A.C enters with Melody and finds Nandi and her brother (Sifiso) in the lounge.

Nandi: Hey baby.

A.C: Hey.

They kissed.

Nandi: Hi Melody.

Melody: Nandi.

A.C: How you doing man? It's been a while.

Sfiso: Good man; nice to see you again.

A.C: This is my first wife Melody.

Melody: Hello.

Sfiso: It's a pleasure to meet you.

A.C: aaam babe; Melody is not feeling well. Do you mind if she spends a night?

Nandi: Oh?

Melody: I won't be in your way. I just want to sleep.

Nandi: Sure.

A.C: I will take you to the spare room.

Melody: Thank you and goodnight.

Sfiso: Good night.

A.C took Melody upstairs.

Sfiso: Wow; she's hot!

Nandi: Stop it!

Sfiso: I'm joking; I know she is your competition.

Nandi: She is definitely my competition now. A.C never brings her here.

Sfiso: He said she was sick.

Nandi: Why can't she be sick at her place?

Sfiso: I'm sure he has an explanation.

Nandi: You are always taking his side! Ever since he paid lobola for me.

Sfiso: He's well off; you will be taken care of.

Nandi: Not if that witch is still here.

Sfiso: Then do something about it. Show A.C you are the right wife for him.

Nandi: How?

Sfiso: I don't know; you figure it out.

Nandi: You're right.

Sfiso: Can I borrow R10 000?

Nandi: I don't have it.

Sfiso: Ask your husband.

Nandi: No; I just asked him for money.

Sfiso: So you can't even try?

Nandi: I'm scared of asking him now. The other time I saw a different side to him.

Sfiso: Last time?

Nandi: He grabbed my arm; almost broke it.

Sfiso: He touched you?

Nandi: Not like that; it was just a small argument. Ever since Melody came into the picture; he's been different.

Sfiso: Your story actually reminds me of Aunt Shelly's story.

Nandi: Who?

Sfiso: My mother's friend whose husband got a side chick pregnant.

Nandi: Oh; I remember her.

Sfiso: She went to the taxi rank and bought muti; then invited the side chick for tea so that they can discuss the baby. The side chick drank the tea and the baby died.

Nandi: Is she still in prison?

Sfiso: No; she came out on good behaviour but her husband married the side chick anyway.

Nandi: Why are you telling me this?

Sfiso: Read between the lines.

Nandi: Are you crazy? I can't kill an innocent baby!

Sfiso: I didn't say you must.

Nandi: I'm not a murderer.

Sfiso: You are losing your power in this household and it's going to be worse when the baby is here.

Nandi: You're right.

Sfiso: I have to go; I need to pick up my friend from work.

Nandi: I will see you soon.

Sfiso: Bye; I love you.

Nnadi: Love you too.

Nandi sat down and thought about what her brother had told her. She was a good girl there was no way she could do that.

A.C came down.

A.C: Hey.

Nandi: hey.

A.C: I see your gay brother is gone.

Nandi: He's not gay.

A.C: Really? Come on babe...I know gay when I see one.

Nandi: Leave my brother alone.

A.C: Ok.

Nandi: What's wrong with Melody?

A.C: She just needs bed rest for a few days; doctor's orders.

Nandi: Okay but why can't she do it at her house?

A.C: Because she lives alone; there's no one to take care of her.

Nandi: How long will she be here for?

A.C: A couple of days until she gets better.

Nandi: As long as she stays out of my way.

AC: Relax; you won't even know she's here.

Nandi: Good. So; you promised me dinner tonight.

A.C: I can't baby; I have lots of work to do.

Nandi: You never work at home.

A.C: Well the big bosses came today and now I have more responsibility.

Nandi: Anything I can do to help?

A.C: Just stay as beautiful as you are. Come here.

They kissed.

A.C: I will be in the study.

Nandi: Okay.

Patio Q Restaurant Ballito

Nathi and Lisa are enjoying dinner together.

Nathi: I must say again; you look very good.

Lisa: Stop it Nathi; I look normal.

Nathi: If you say so.

Lisa: When did they open this restaurant? I don't remember it.

Nathi: About six months ago.

Lisa: That's why.

Nathi: Are you enjoying your dinner?

Lisa: Yes; thank you.

Nathi: Great.

Lisa looked at Nathi with curiosity.

Lisa: So; why are you single again?

Nathi: (Laughs) I'm still looking for the right one.

Lisa: You are a great guy; you will find someone.

Nathi: Great guy huh?

Lisa: Yes; you are every girl's dream.

Nathi: I thought us light skinned guys don't get a lot of ladies?

Lisa: That's not true.

Nathi: So do you like light skin?

Lisa: aaam....

Nathi: I will take that as a No. I mean you did marry my dark skinned brother.

Lisa: Don't remind me.

Nathi: I noticed that you were not wearing your wedding ring.

Lisa: I felt like it didn't mean anything to me so I'm going to put it away for a while.

Nathi: I see.

Lisa: I hope my husband will understand.

Nathi: He has to.

Lisa: He's like a brick wall; I can't get through to him.

Nathi: Flame has always been a silent type.

Lisa: How did I marry him?

Nathi: I wish I could answer that.

Lisa: Look at me going on about Flame; let's talk about you for a change.

Nathi: There's really nothing to talk about.

Lisa: Everyone has a story; where were you born?

Nathi: Mozambique.

Lisa: But you don't have an accent.

Nathi: I was in the family business so we moved around all over Africa.

Lisa: Your mother is also from Mozambique?

Nathi: Yes; originally but my father is South African. He named me Nkosinathi and I took his surname.

Lisa: Ok; so you never grew up with Flame?

Nathi: No; Flame was always based here in South Africa so we didn't have a relationship.

Lisa: But why do you hate each other?

Nathi: Family politics.

Lisa: How is the relationship between you and your father?

Nathi: It's non-existent; he loves Flame more.

Lisa looked at Nathi whose face had changed after telling that story. Lisa related to the story.

Lisa: I see; have you spoken to him about that?

Nathi: There's no talking to that man. He's stubborn like his son.

Lisa: Do you perhaps resent them for their relationship?

Nathi kept quiet; no one has ever asked him that question before.

Nathi: That's a strong word.

Lisa: I mean; your parents never married and your father loved his other son more. Do you feel betrayed? Tossed aside? Like you don't matter?

Nathi: Stop it! You know nothing about me!

Lisa: I'm sorry.

Nathi: No; no...I'm sorry.

Lisa: It's okay; I understand. My father and I never had a perfect relationship so I get the struggle. I always felt like he didn't want me.

Nathi: Do you feel like that all the time?

Lisa: Yes. I wish I knew my mother.

Nathi: At least I got her.

Lisa: Just be thankful that you have that. I was not so lucky.

Nathi: Thank you.

Lisa: You welcome and as for Flame; I think you two need to establish a relationship. Who knows; maybe you have something in common.

Nathi: I doubt.

Lisa: According to my uncle; he's a good guy deep inside.

Nathi: I think things are better this way. We just stay out of each other's way.

Lisa: If that's what you want.

Nathi: But now I know why he married you.

Lisa: Why?

Nathi: You have such a good heart and you are a good listener. (touching her hand)

Lisa: You are a good guy also.

Nathi: Thank you.

Lisa: So do you like dessert?

Nathi: Yes; a chocolate cake.

Lisa suddenly had a flashback of the night she was making a chocolate cake for Flame.

Lisa: Oh my God!

Nathi: What?

Lisa: I just had a flashback; I was baking a chocolate cake. I looked so happy.

Nathi: Oh?

Lisa: I was at Flame's house.

Nathi: Are you sure?

Lisa: Yes; I think the pills might be working.

Nathi: That's great news but are you sure you want to remember?

Lisa: I do; the life I remember doesn't make sense anymore. My father is different and all the friends I knew have changed. There's no life at all.

Nathi: Well I'm here.

Lisa: Thank you.

Nathi: So let's enjoy the night.

Lisa: Yes.

Lisa's cell phone vibrates.

She picks it up and reads the message.

Lisa: What?

Nathi: Is there something wrong?

Lisa: Flame is going away for two weeks on business.

Nathi: Is he?

Lisa: What kind of a father goes and leaves his children all alone?

Nathi: I'm sure he assumed you'd be around.

Lisa: I don't even connect with them.

Nathi: Don't stress; it's only two weeks and he can't take the twins out of the country. He travels all the time.

Lisa: I guess.

Nathi: That gives us enough time to get to know each other better.

They held hands.

Lisa: I'd like that.

Season 2

Episode 42

The next day

Malinga mansion

Margaret is in the lounge watching the morning news; Nathi enters.

Nathi: Mom.

Mag: Morning son.

Nathi: I need to talk to you; where is everyone?

Mag: Lisa is upstairs still sleeping and Richard is getting ready.

Nathi gave his mother a paper bag full of pills.

Mag: What's this?

Nathi: It's what we talked about yesterday.

Mag: Where did you get all these pills?

Nathi: From a supplier.

Mag: What are they?

Nathi: Nothing dangerous.

Mag: Nathi! I have to know!

Nathi: Just vitamins mom! I'd never kill her!

Mag: Then prove it; take one as proof.

Nathi did what his mother requested; he took out one pill and swallowed it.

Mag: So it is vitamins?

Nathi: Yes; now please swap her pills with those.

Mag: Are you sure this is going to work?

Nathi: It is! Trust me.

Mag: Okay; put them in that kitchen drawer and close it properly.

Nathi went and put away the pills.

Mag: So how was the date?

Nathi: It wasn't a date.

Mag: Come on; tell me.

Nathi: She started to remember things.

Mag: So the treatment is really helping her?

Nathi: That's why we need to act fast; I can't go to jail! The mafia will make sure I am dead.

Mag: Don't worry son; I will make sure that doesn't happen.

Nathi: Thank mom.

Lisa comes downstairs in her pyjamas.

Mag: Lisa honey; how did you sleep?

Lisa: Morning everyone; I didn't sleep much. I kept having the same dream.

Mag: Dream?

Lisa: Nothing to worry about; I have been having it for years now.

Mag: Ok; let me see if your father is ready for breakfast. –EXIT–

Nathi: You look really tired; maybe you should sleep in.

Lisa: That's what I'm planning to do.

Lisa went to the kitchen; Nathi followed her.

Nathi: So I enjoyed last night.

Lisa: Me too. Tea?

Nathi: No thanks; I have to go in five minutes.

Lisa: Maybe we should do it again.

Nathi: That would be great.

Lisa reached to get a mug from the top shelf but she couldn't reach.

Nathi: Let me help you with that.

Lisa: Thanks.

Nathi got the cup and gave her; their hands touched and they looked at each other.

Nathi: Your eyes are red.

Lisa: It's probably from the lack of sleep.

Nathi: You need to rest.

Lisa: Yeah; after the therapy session I will.

Nathi: Therapy?

Lisa: Yes; it's part of my recovery.

Nathi: I see.

Lisa: Aren't you going to join us for breakfast?

Nathi: No; I see your father a lot at work.

Lisa: (laughs) I know.

Nathi: Look; tonight if you are not busy maybe we can watch a movie together.

Lisa: At the cinema?

Nathi: Well I was thinking at my cottage.

Lisa: Well...why not? I'd love that.

Nathi: Great! I will get the snacks; popcorn and coffee ready.

Lisa: Don't burn anything.

Nathi: I will try not to.

Lisa: Okay; I will see you tonight.

Nathi: Great; I have to go.

Lisa: Bye.

Norman's suite

It's 7am and Roxy wakes up with a banging headache. She sits up and noticed that Norman was still sleeping but the woman from last night was gone.

She gets out of bed and looks for her purse.

Norman wakes up.

Norman: Princess.

Roxy: Hi.

Norman: What are you looking for?

Roxy: My purse.

Norman: It's on the floor by the bar fridge.

Roxy: I didn't see it; sorry for waking you.

Norman: What time is it?

Roxy: 7am.

Norman: I have an 8 o'clock downstairs.

Roxy: I guess we overslept.

Norman: I need to get ready.

Norman got out of bed and checked his phone.

Roxy was confused and ashamed about the previous night.

Roxy: Norman?

Norman: Yes princess.

Roxy: About last night.

Norman: What about last night?

Roxy: I'm not that kind of person; I was drunk.

Norman: Ok.

Roxy: Okay? That's what are you going to say?

Norman: I told you; what happened last night stays last night.

Roxy: Norman I had a three some with you and that woman! Where is she anyway?

Norman: She said something about an early photoshoot. She left early.

Roxy: So are we going to talk about this?

Norman: Princess; we are all adults here okay and you were great last night.

Roxy: But it's not me. I don't do things like that.

Norman: You were just blowing off some steam.

Roxy: I have to go.

Norman: Okay; I will see you soon?

Roxy: I don't know; I will call you.

Norman: Okay princess.

Roxy got dressed.

Norman: Princess?

Roxy: Yes?

Norman: Talk to him.

Roxy: Who?

Norman: You know who. It's tearing you apart.

Roxy: Thanks for the advice but I will do this my way.

Norman: Okay; if you need me you know where to find me.

Roxy: Bye. –EXIT–

Later on

Malinga Mansion

Lisa is at the garden with her therapist.

Therapist: So you say you haven't been sleeping?

Lisa: Yes.

Ther: Is it the same dream?

Lisa: Yes but I'm used to it now; it doesn't bother me.

Ther: Are you taking your medication?

Lisa: Yes I am.

Ther: Have you remembered anything?

Lisa: Yes; last night I had a flashback. I was in the kitchen at Flame's house baking a chocolate cake; I was so happy.

Ther: Does that concern you?

Lisa: Yes; I have never seen that side of me. I was carefree and smiling.

Ther: Maybe you were happy before.

Lisa: I guess; I went through the internet yesterday and googled Lisa and Flame. The pictures were amazing; I have never seen that side of myself.

Ther: You keep saying you have never seen that side of yourself.

Lisa: I have never been that happy.

Ther: Maybe you should ask yourself why you were happy. I will give you a task.

Lisa: Okay.

Ther: Right down names of people who you think influenced your life then.

Lisa: Ok; I read about A.C; Roxy and their friends. I used to date A.C and I cheated on him with Flame. Roxy was apparently my best friend.

Ther: So this week I want you to talk to A.C and Roxy and find out about your life before the amnesia.

Lisa: I can do that.

Ther: Good; so tell me about the living arrangements here.

Lisa: It's all good just that my dad is distant.

Ther: In what way?

Lisa: He's not the same; it's like he avoids eye contact and always at work.

Ther: Maybe they are trying to adjust to you being here. Remember you had disagreements with your father and you didn't get along for some time.

Lisa: I read about that but I still find it hard to believe.

Ther: Take it one step at the time.

Lisa: You're right.

Ther: Talking always helps.

Lisa: I will do that.

Ther: What about your father's fiancée?

Lisa: I don't have a problem with her; she's nice.

Ther: That's good.

Lisa: And her son is nice too.

Ther: Son? Is there someone else living here?

Lisa: Yes; he stays at the cottage. He's the one who has been my pillar.

Ther: In what way?

Lisa: He listens and we have a lot in common.

Ther: Seems like a nice guy.

Lisa: Yes; he's my husband's half-brother.

Ther: Oh? And does he know?

Lisa: No; they don't get along.

Ther: I don't think it's a good idea to let more people into your life at this stage; especially the ones that don't get along with your husband.

Lisa: You don't understand; he's been pushed aside a lot. I'm giving him a chance that no one has ever given him.

Ther: Remember you still need to recover yourself.

Lisa: And he's helping me. Every time I'm around him I get flashbacks.

Ther: You only told me about one.

Lisa: I had another one; it was him standing next to a black Jeep. I don't know what that is about.

Ther: Just be careful of whom you surround yourself with and do not keep things from your husband.

Lisa: I won't get a chance to tell him now. He's on a business trip for two weeks.

Ther: How does that make you feel?

Lisa: I feel nothing but I have to go and see the twins every two days.

Ther: How are they?

Lisa: They are so cute; sadly they cry when I touch them.

Ther: Give it time.

Lisa: Yes; if it wasn't for Nathi I wouldn't cope at all because all my friends have vanished.

Ther: You talk about this Nathi a lot.

Lisa: Yes; tonight he invited me for a movie at his place. I really want to go.

Ther: Lisa? Are you falling for this man?

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Lisa: Falling for him? I don't think so.

Ther: Has something happened between the two of you?

Lisa: No.

Ther: Do you feel like Nathi is an escape?

Lisa: Yes but he's also a human being. He has feelings.

Ther: What does that mean?

Lisa: He has been side-lined by his family.

Ther: Don't lose focus on the fact that you have to get well.

Lisa: I won't; he makes me happy right now.

Ther: Are you sure you are not looking for a distraction?

Lisa: Don't I need one?

Ther: Sure; a spa day or a walk in the park. Not love.

Lisa: I didn't say I loved him.

Ther: Where's your wedding ring?

Lisa: I put it away out of respect; it means something to Flame and Neliswa so I'm just keeping it until Lisa remembers.

Ther: Did you put it away before or after you met Nathi?

Lisa: After.

Ther: Lisa; I need you to focus on getting better; whatever is going on between you and Nathi is going to cloud your judgement.

Lisa: I see what you are saying but I feel good when I am with him.

Ther: Then you have to make sure you are on the same page.

Lisa: We are.

Ther: Tell me; what was the last day you remember? When your life stopped.

Lisa: It was June 2015; I just broke up with my ex-boyfriend Junior and I was planning to go on a trip to Cape Town with my friends.

Ther: So you were heartbroken over losing Junior?

Lisa: Not really; it wasn't love.

Ther: Have you contacted your friends?

Lisa: Only Sindy but she's different now. I can't really call her a friend.

Ther: In life Lisa; people come and go and as you grow as a person other people leave your life because they no longer relate.

Lisa: I don't understand.

Ther: When you met Flame your life changed right?

Lisa: Yes.

Ther: Then you met people that impacted your life in a different way.

Lisa: True.

Ther: But you don't remember that because you had amnesia.

Lisa: Yes.

Ther: All I'm saying is; the people you knew before are not part of your current life; let them go. This is a different you and you need the people who put you here.

Lisa: So I must go and speak to them?

Ther: Exactly.

Lisa: Okay.

Ther: And ask yourself why Nathi was never part of your life when you were with Flame

Lisa: Maybe he wouldn't let him.

Ther: Let's not assume; speak to Flame and get his side of the story.

Lisa: Okay.

Ther: That's it for today. I think we made progress.

Lisa: We did.

Ther: I will see you next time.

Lisa: Thanks; I will walk you out.

Lisa walked her out and sat at the lounge afterwards all by herself.

Margaret came down.

Mag: Lisa; I got your medication.

Lisa: My medication?

Mag: Yes; it's 12 o'clock.

Lisa: Oh; yes thank you.

Mag: I'm sorry I went into your room but I thought you had forgotten.

Lisa: No I didn't; I was just digesting my therapy session.

Mag: How did it go?

Lisa: Well actually.

Mag: Good; so should I get you a glass of water?

Lisa: Yes please.

Lisa took her cell phone and texted A.C for them to meet later.

The Towers

FRO's office

FRO is at his office working; he looked at his cell phone for a while and picked it up. He dialed Roxy's number but she didn't answer. Some part of him wanted her back but his ego was too big and on top of that he couldn't express himself.

Cecelia enters the office.

FRO: What do you want? Get out!

Cece: I am not getting out!

FRO: What do you want?

Cece: You think you are the man? Exposing me like that to my father!

FRO: Which part of it wasn't true?

Cece: I can't believe you did that to me! After all the love we shared?

FRO: I was there remember? And I got burnt! You killed our baby.

Cece: Don't you think I have lived with that? Huh?

FRO: Seems to me like you sleep well at night!

Cece: How do you know FRO? No one was there when I went through that ordeal!

FRO: Look; I'm not in the mood right now! I have my own problems to deal with!

Cece: Oh; and I don't?

FRO: I don't care!

Cece: (crying) FRO; why are you being like this? Why can't you forgive me?

FRO: Because you robbed me of a chance of becoming a father! I had plans Cece; I bought clothes; toys and had my priorities right. All you had to do was talk to me.

Cece: I couldn't! My father was on my back and you know how he is. He would have killed me.

FRO: Then why didn't you let me fight for you?

Cece: I did what was best for you; to save your life.

FRO stood up and went towards Cecelia; he looked at her and saw the girl he loved back in the days.

Cece: I'm sorry FRO; I was young and I know I had a choice and I chose the wrong one.

FRO: It's okay; let not talk about it again. It's over!

Cecelia looked at FRO with innocent eyes; they got lost in that moment and kissed. They both needed comfort from their problems not because they were picking up where they left off.

They undressed each other and didn't even think they were at the office; they ended up on his desk .

A.C's house

Lisa is meeting with A.C to ask him about her past; the maid lets her in and she waits patiently in the lounge.

Melody comes downstairs to get a glass of water.

Melody: Hello Lisa.

Lisa: Hi.

Melody: I'm Melody; A.C's wife. We met once.

Lisa: Hi; I wish I could remember you.

Melody: It's okay; are you good though?

Lisa: Yes I'm coping.

Melody: That's good.

The maid brought drinks and biscuits.

Lisa: Thank you.

Melody went to the kitchen and got herself a glass of water.

Lisa: Is A.C going to be long?

Melody: I think he's on a call; I will check for you.

Lisa: Thank you.

A.C enters.

A.C: Neliswa Malinga; what a surprise.

Lisa: Hello A.C.

A.C: How are you?

Lisa: I'm great thanks.

A.C: Baby; how are you feeling?

Melody: A bit weak but I have taken the medication. I'm going back to bed.

A.C: Ok; I will check up on you later. (kissing her)

Melody: Ok. Bye Lisa.

Lisa: Bye.

A.C: I apologise; I was on a call.

Lisa: It's fine; is your wife okay?

A.C: She's pregnant.

Lisa: Oh; congratulations.

A.C: Thank you.

They sat down on the couch.

A.C: Are you comfortable here? We can go outside by the pool.

Lisa: I'm okay.

A.C: Ok; look I was surprised when I got a call from you. Does Flame know that you are here?

Lisa: Let's not talk about him; this is part of my recovery.

A.C: I'd love to help.

Lisa: Do you mind if I write everything down?

A.C: Not at all.

Lisa took a writing pad and pen.

Lisa: How did we meet?

A.C: We met at a charity event and I gave you a VIP ticket for the opening of my club.

Lisa: Interesting.

A.C: I know it's hard to believe but it's true.

Lisa: Who was I with?

A.C: Roxy and some girl...it think her name was Cindy.

Lisa: Ok and after that?

A.C: You came to the club and that's where our relationship began. You were trying to escape your father and he found out about us and kicked you out of the house.

Lisa: I read about that but I didn't think it was true.

A.C: It is.

Lisa: How was our relationship?

A.C: To tell you the truth Lisa; I'm a player...it's in my genes. You were not willing to sleep with me and I moved on.

Lisa: So you were not in love with me?

A.C: I liked you; look at you. You're beautiful but it wasn't love.

Lisa: So I cheated in the process?

A.C: Well I wasn't paying attention to you and I wasn't the right guy. I introduced you to Flame so he can help you with your finances and I guess you met your dream guy.

Lisa: You think?

A.C: Yes; I wasn't able to touch you sexually because you always suffocated all the time but Flame somehow managed to get into your pants. You were in love with him and he loved you.

Lisa: It still doesn't make sense to me.

A.C: You two share a special kind of love; you just need to find it back.

Nandi enters.

A.C: Hey you.

Nandi: Hey baby; Lisa? How are you?

Lisa: I'm okay thanks.

Nandi: It's good to see you.

A.C stood up and kissed Nandi; Lisa was confused.

Nandi: I just came to collect a file.

A.C: Ok.

Nandi: It's good to see you again Lisa. -EXIT-

Lisa: And who was that? I thought I met your wife?

A.C: Oh; that's my second wife.

Lisa: What?

A.C: One woman is not enough for me.

Lisa: Now I see why you call yourself a player.

A.C: You are welcome to be my third wife.

Lisa: (laughs) No thank you; Flame would kill you.

A.C: How do you know that?

Lisa: I don't know.

A.C: You see; you still remember that Flame would kill for you; you just need to dig deeper and find your inner feelings for him.

Lisa: Maybe.

A.C: Is there anything else you'd like to know?

Lisa: Tell me about his brother Nathi.

A.C: How do you remember him? Has he spoken to you recently?

Lisa: aaam...

Season 2

Episode 44

Lisa didn't know whether to tell A.C that Nathi was staying in her father's premises. But he remembered that Nathi told her not to tell anyone of his whereabouts.

Lisa: No; I haven't met him; I was just asking.

A.C: Why?

Lisa: I read about him and their relationship with Flame.

A.C: You read about it? I'm sure the media doesn't know about their relationship.

Lisa: Well; that's what I read.

A.C: Nathi is very dangerous; if you see him run for your life.

Lisa: Is that so?

A.C: Yes; he has a twisted mind. He almost killed Flame on your wedding day.

Lisa: He did?

A.C: Yes; he shot him.

Lisa was stunned to hear that and didn't know who to believe anymore.

Lisa: Are you sure?

A.C: Well; who else?

Lisa: So why wasn't he arrested?

A.C: There was no proof and according to his alibi he was not even in town.

Lisa: Then it's not him.

A.C: He could have hired somebody to do it.

Lisa: Thank you for your time A.C; I still need to talk to Roxy as well.

A.C: Good luck.

Lisa stood up and walked towards the door.

Lisa: I will see you around?

A.C: No doubt; I just hope you find what you are looking for.

Lisa: I'll try.

A.C: Flame is the real deal.

Lisa didn't respond; she smiled at A.C and went out the door where her driver was waiting.

FRO's office

FRO and Cecelia are on the couch resting after they made love. They didn't talk and it was awkward for them.

Cece: FRO? Are you okay?

FRO: I'm fine; I'm just thinking.

Cece: About?

FRO: What just happened?

Cece: It was just two people making love and expressing how they feel about each other.

FRO: Making love?

Cece: Yes and it felt good.

FRO: This can't happen; not now.

FRO got off the couch and got dressed.

Cece: What are you saying?

FRO: It was a mistake!

Cece: Stop fighting it! We are meant to be together.

FRO: Are you insane? I hate your guts!

Cece: Is that why you slept with me?

FRO: It was a spare of a moment thing; I have a lot on my mind.

Cece: So you were using me?

FRO: Look; we both knew what we were doing. I'm sorry if you misunderstood.

Cecelia got dressed also.

Cece: I have something to tell you.

FRO: What is it?

Cece: It's about our daughter.

Roxy walks in without knocking.

Roxy: (shocked) What....

FRO: Roxy...it's not what you think.

Roxy: I'm such a fool! I came here to talk to you and I find this?

FRO: Baby; I can explain...

Roxy: Just stay away from me okay? I never want to see you again!

FRO: Roxy; it didn't mean anything.

Roxy: I don't want to hear it. -EXIT-

FRO went after Roxy.

Cecelia's cell phone rang; it was her sister Mandy calling. They haven't spoken in a while; she answered.

Cece: Mandy; I'm in a middle of something.

Mandy: We need to talk.

Cece: So you don't hate me now?

Mandy: Dad told me about the plan to seduce Flame.

Cece: So now you are happy?

Mandy: We need to find our sister Cece!

Cece: And we will! But I'm not seducing anyone!

Mandy: What are you talking about?

Cece: No.

Mandy: Are you saying No to us?

Cece: Yes.

Mandy: If dad finds out you are finished!

Cece: I don't give a damn anymore! Tell him...I know you are dying to.

Mandy: You are digging your own grave here.

Cece: Please stop calling me about this matter. Tell dad that I am not doing it!

Mandy: What's gotten into you?

Cece: I'm just close to getting everything I ever wanted in life and no one is going to stop me!

Cecelia hangs up and gathered all her things; she walked out of that office with a smile on her face.

Later that night

Norman's suite

Norman is reading a book and was disturbed by a loud bang on the door. He went to check. As he was opening the door; he saw Roxy on the floor.

Norman: Princess what's wrong?

Roxy: Norman...

Norman: Come on. (Helping her up) let's get inside.

They went inside and Norman put her on the couch.

Norman: Are you drunk?

Roxy: I had a few drinks downstairs.

Norman: What's going on?

Roxy: What's wrong with me Norman? Why are men so mean to me?

Norman: What happened?

Roxy: I found him with another woman...she's slim and beautiful; I can't compete with that.

Norman: You are beautiful princess and if this man doesn't see it then he's not for you.

Roxy: Why can't all men be like you?

Norman: I'm one of a kind.

Roxy: You know what I want now?

Norman: What?

Roxy: You.

Malinga Mansion

Nathi's cottage

Lisa arrives for their movie night; she had brought snacks from the main house and some drinks.

Lisa: Hey.

Nathi: Thanks for coming.

Lisa: I brought more snacks; I didn't know which ones you have.

Nathi: Thank you; I have set everything for the night. I hope it is okay with you?

Lisa: It looks great.

They went and sat on the couch; it was a cold night and Nathi had turned on the heater and had the blankets as standby.

He got the snacks ready as Lisa sat silently waiting for him to return.

Nathi: There you go.

Lisa: Thank you.

Nathi: Are you okay?

Lisa: Yes; I'm just thinking about something A.C said.

Nathi: You spoke to A.C?

Lisa: Yes and I have to ask you something.

Nathi: Anything.

Lisa: Did you shoot Flame?

Nathi started panicking after that question was asked.

Nathi: Do they hate me that much?

Lisa: What are you talking about?

Nathi: They always blame me for things that go wrong in their lives. Can't they leave me alone?

Lisa: So you had nothing to do with it?

Nathi: Of course not; I would never kill my brother or harm him in any way.

Lisa: I never thought you'd do that.

Nathi: You believe me right?

Lisa: Of course I do. I see it in your eyes.

Nathi: Thank you; you know you are the only person who believes in me.

Lisa: We all need that right?

Nathi: Yes and if they are as beautiful as you; who could say no?

Lisa: You're a good guy Nathi; I'm not sure why people misunderstand you so much.

Nathi: Story of my life.

Lisa: Have you ever been in love?

Nathi: No.

Lisa: Maybe you need to experience that; only then people will start to believe that you are capable of love.

Nathi: When I was a child I always thought my parents would be together forever. Even though I hardly saw my father; he was still the hero in my eyes. When they split; I was heartbroken and I promised myself never to love anyone because all they do is play with your emotions. My mother would cry most of the nights and that killed me.

Lisa: Is that why you hate your brother? Because he has such a strong relationship with your father?

Nathi: Maybe.

Lisa: You need to heal Nathi; things like this happen all the time. It's part of life; I never knew my mother and I have accepted it.

Nathi came back to his senses and realised that he just told Lisa his deepest secrets. How did she do that? He has never spoken to anyone in his life even his own mother but this woman comes along and makes him talk.

Nathi: You're special you know that?

Lisa: I know.

They laugh.

Nathi: So; you pick a movie.

Lisa: Romantic?

Nathi: Anything you want.

Lisa went through the movies and Nathi stared at her with curiosity; he felt so bad for strangling her and wished he could turn back the clock and decide otherwise.

She was beautiful inside out and he knew why his brother married her. He never paid attention to women in that way before but there was something about Lisa that caught his attention.

Lisa: I found one; it's called 'Love me forever'

Nathi: That's fine.

They watched the movie while eating popcorn and having hot chocolate.

Two hours later

The movie finished and Lisa was emotional.

Lisa: That was the most romantic movie ever.

Nathi: Yes it was; the love they shared made them survive every obstacle.

Lisa: I want to experience that one day.

Nathi: Me too.

They looked at each other.

Nathi: You look beautiful when you cry; your eyes just sparkle.

Lisa: So I have been told.

Nathi: You want a hug.

Lisa: Please.

Nathi held Lisa and it felt good; he had never experienced something like that. It was the kind of comfort he needed.

Lisa: You are so warm.

Nathi: That's what you do to me.

Lisa: Really?

Nathi: Yes and you know what I have been dying to do all night?

Lisa: What?

Nathi: Is to kiss those beautiful lips.

Lisa stared at Nathi who had his arms around her.

Season 2

Episode 45

Lisa looked into Nathi's eyes and all of a sudden she saw Flame looking right at her; she didn't know what was going on.

She moved away from Nathi in shock.

Nathi: What's wrong?

Lisa: aaam; I just remembered; I have to take my medication.

Nathi: Ok; did I say something wrong?

Lisa: No; I had a great time. I'm just a little tired that's all.

Nathi: Ok then; I'm glad you had a great time.

Lisa stood up and took her cell phone.

Lisa: I will see you tomorrow?

Nathi: Indeed.

Lisa: I have to go.

Nathi: Lisa (holding her hands) I hope I didn't come on too strong.

Lisa: No, you didn't.

Nathi: I'm glad because you are very special to me.

Lisa: (pulling her hands away) And you are a special friend.

Nathi: Boundaries?

Lisa: I'm still married.

Nathi: To a guy you don't have memories of.

Lisa: He's still my husband Nathi.

Nathi: Look; I'm sorry. I didn't mean to upset you.

Lisa: Good night.

Lisa left the cottage and Nathi watched her walk away from him. Some part of him wanted her to stay for the night but he knew that it was too soon.

Lisa left a mark on Nathi that no one in his entire life has ever done. He also didn't know how it happened because it was not part of the plan.

He turned off the T.V and sat on the couch thinking about Lisa; he regretted ever trying to hurt her.

The next day

Morning

Lisa wakes up early and finds his father reading the morning paper in the lounge. I guess some things never change.

Lisa: Morning dad.

Malinga: Lisa; you are up early.

Lisa: I couldn't sleep.

Malinga: Come; sit down.

Lisa went and sat next to her father.

Lisa: What are you doing?

Malinga: Just catching up on the morning news.

Lisa: You have been busy recently; we haven't had time to talk.

Malinga: I know baby and I'm sorry.

Lisa: I felt like you were avoiding me. Is there something wrong?

Malinga: There's nothing wrong.

Lisa: I can see that you are not comfortable around me. Do you know something I don't?

Malinga: I'm just trying to adjust to you living here again.

Lisa: Did you really cut me off?

Malinga: It's much deeper than that. But I think you should get better so that we can discuss it.

Lisa: You're right but I want to know something.

Malinga: What is it?

Lisa: Why do you hate my husband?

Malinga: The man is not right for you; he's rude and arrogant. I just don't trust him.

Lisa: Wow.

Malinga: I don't know how you married him and on top of that have children by him.

Lisa: I'm still trying to figure it out.

Malinga: He didn't even pay lobola for you; that shows how disrespectful he is. He can afford it but he chose not to pay.

Lisa: Did you ask him about it?

Malinga: Yes I did but he didn't barge.

Lisa: I'm sorry dad. I apologise on his behalf.

Malinga: It's okay sweetheart.

Lisa: There are so many unanswered questions.

Malinga: The life you lived with that man was mysterious; no man needs that much security in his house unless he is hiding something.

Lisa: I never saw anything suspicious when I was there.

Malinga: Well I still don't trust him.

Lisa: Enough about Flame; let's go out for breakfast; just you and me.

Malinga: I can't baby; I have an 8 o'clock meeting with Merlon Construction.

Lisa: Isn't that Junior's father's company?

Malinga: Yes; he now works there.

Lisa: He works now?

Malinga: Yes; the boy got his act together now. He's following in his father's footsteps.

Lisa: Things have really changed.

Nathi enters in a business suit.

Nathi: Morning everyone.

Malinga: Nathi; I see you are ready for our meeting.

Nathi: Yes; I couldn't miss it.

Malinga: I will see you at the office?

Nathi: Of course.

Malinga: Let me get the report then I will see you there. –EXIT–

Lisa avoided eye contact with Nathi.

Nathi: Lisa; can we talk?

Lisa: Sure.

He sat next to her.

Nathi: Look; I didn't mean to make you feel uncomfortable.

Lisa: You didn't do anything wrong; I just panicked.

Nathi: Well; I would really like to make it up to you.

Lisa: I think we better cool it for a while.

Nathi: Oh.

Lisa: I just need to recover.

Nathi: I understand.

Lisa: I need to get ready for my day.

Nathi: Have a good one.

Lisa went upstairs.

Margaret enters.

Mag: Morning.

Nathi: Morning mom.

Mag: What's with the long face?

Nathi: Nothing.

Mag: Have you had breakfast?

Nathi: No; I will grab something on the way.

Mag: No; you have to eat. I will fix you something.

Nathi: I have to go.

Mag: What's wrong?

Nathi: Everything.

Mag: Is it Lisa?

Nathi: She's got me mom.

Mag: What do you mean?

Nathi: I think I might have feelings for her.

Mag: That's great news!

Nathi: What? No; it's not!

Mag: Why? At least you have fallen for a classy woman. I was getting worried about you.

Nathi: This was not part of the plan mom. The plan was to get closer to her so I can keep track of what she remembers.

Mag: its fate don't you see it?

Nathi: Fate nothing mom; I need to stay clear of her.

Mag: You can't fight what you feel son.

Nathi: I have to go; I got a meeting.

Mag: There's more good news.

Nathi: what?

Mag: As your PR manager I scored you an interview with that business magazine I told you about. I checked your diary and you are free after two; so we have to meet with them at three.

Nathi: Fine; anything to keep my mind off Lisa.

Mag: Let's build your image first.

Nathi: I will see you later ok?

Mag: Eat something please.

Nathi: I will; bye.

Later on

The Sunset hotel

Lisa is meeting Roxy for Lunch; a meeting she had set that morning as part of her therapy.

She waited for fifteen minutes and there was no sign of her.

As she was ready to leave; she finally pitches wearing sunglasses.

Roxy: Hi; I'm sorry.

Lisa: I thought you were going to stand me up.

Roxy: I lost track of time.

Roxy sat down opposite Lisa; Lisa could see that she was drunk and the smell of alcohol was toxic.

Lisa: Rough night?

Roxy: More like rough life.

The waiter came and took the orders.

Roxy: Strong coffee for me please.

Lisa: I will have orange juice.

Waiter: Coming up. -EXIT-

Lisa: Roxy; I know this is strange but I need to know about how we met and my relationship with Flame.

Roxy: Ok.

Lisa: We can do this another time if this is a bad time.

Roxy: No; now is fine.

Lisa: So; how did we meet?

Roxy: We met at a restaurant; you were with Sindy and I recognised you from the business magazine. I was always a fan.

Lisa: Ok; and how did we become friends?

Roxy: I'm a jewel designer; you saw my work and loved it and offered to finance my small business. I designed something for you too.

Lisa: And we just became friends?

Roxy: Why? Is it hard to believe I could be friends with you?

Lisa: No; no...I'm just getting the pieces together.

Roxy: Well Lisa; we clicked and you invited me to a function; your friend Cindy didn't like me so much. She even called me a township trash.

Lisa: Sorry about that.

Roxy: I have been called worse believe me.

The waiter came with their orders.

Roxy: I'm feeling like something strong.

Lisa: It's midday Roxy; you shouldn't be drinking.

Roxy: Says who?

Lisa: Is there something wrong?

Roxy: Not at all; did you have any questions?

Lisa: Yes; Flame...I'm sure I confided in you about personal stuff right?

Roxy: Yes.

Lisa: So how was my relationship with Flame?

Roxy: A match made in heaven; you were so happy...every woman was jealous of you and wanted to be you.

Lisa: Oh?

Roxy: Yes; Flame broke your virginity and you gave yourself to him. I guess the sex was good.

Lisa: What?

Roxy: I didn't mean it like that; you were in love with him even before you slept together.

Lisa: He seems like a great guy.

Roxy: Maybe; behind all these guys there are plenty of secrets.

Lisa: Secrets?

Roxy: Men are dogs Lisa; you are lucky you have amnesia otherwise Flame would be driving you crazy.

Lisa: In what way?

Roxy: But you and Flame were always civil and understood each other.

Lisa: What are you talking about?

Roxy: FRO has broken me over and over again; that bastard can go straight to hell!

Lisa: I think this was a bad idea.

Roxy: Maybe you understand these mafia men better than me then.

Lisa: What mafia?

Season 2

Episode 46

Lisa was shocked at what Roxy just told her.

Lisa: What do you mean Roxy?

Roxy: Did I say mafia?

Lisa: Yes you did and I want to know what you are talking about.

Roxy: Lisa; I'm drunk...I don't know half of the things I say.

Lisa: Oh?

Roxy: Look; Flame is a good guy. He might be mysterious and quiet but he's your soulmate. At least you found one.

Lisa: Okay; thank you for your time.

Roxy: No problem.

Lisa: Are you sure you are okay?

Roxy: I'm not but what can I do?

Lisa: Can I call someone for you?

Roxy: I have nobody Lisa; you used to be my best friend but now I can't even talk to you because of your amnesia. It sucks hey?

Lisa: I'm sorry.

Roxy: Me too.

Roxy stood up and took her purse.

Lisa: Thank you for your time.

Roxy: You welcome. –EXIT–

Lisa sat by herself and drank her juice. Norman enters with his entourage.

He sees Lisa sitting by herself and went over.

Norman: Lisa?

Lisa: Uncle Norman.

Lisa stood up and hugged him.

Norman: Why are you sitting by yourself?

Lisa: I just had lunch with Roxy.

Norman: Who? What did she say?

Lisa: What do you mean?

Norman: Never mind.

Lisa: Please join me.

Norman: I wish I could baby girl but we have a conference to attend.

Lisa: Are you a politician now?

Norman: I will be the next president of the Proud Party.

Lisa: That's great uncle; I'm happy for you.

Norman: I wish I could spend some time with you.

Lisa: It's okay; you have to work.

Norman: Has your father spoken to you about me?

Lisa: Yes he has.

Norman: What did he say?

Lisa: Not much.

Norman: I'm sure it's all bad things.

Lisa: I wish you two can get along; you are also like a father to me.

Norman: And you are my daughter.

Lisa: (laughs) Amanda too.

Norman: Lisa; I don't know if anyone has told you about Amanda.

Lisa: No.

Norman: She passed away about a year and a half ago.

Lisa: She did?

Norman: Yes.

Lisa: How did she die?

Norman: Complications but you will remember eventually.

Lisa: Oh; how could I not remember that?

Norman: It's not your fault baby girl.

Lisa: She didn't suffer did she?

Norman: She's in a better place now; that's all that matters.

Lisa: Oh uncle.

Norman hugged Lisa and kissed her on the cheek.

Norman: It's okay; it's over now.

Lisa: (crying) I'm so sorry.

Norman: It's okay baby girl.

Lisa: She was so young.

Norman: Yes but she had a son.

Lisa: Really?

Norman: I go and see him from time to time. A.C adopted him.

Lisa: Oh.

Norman: Look; I have to go. I will call you later.

Lisa: Okay.

Norman: Maybe we can have dinner one of the days.

Lisa: Okay.

Lisa sat down and thought about Amanda.

A.C's house

Melody is in the kitchen making herself a cup of tea. Nandi enters and stares at her.

Melody: What?

Nandi: Don't get too comfortable here.

Melody: What did I do?

Nandi: Walking around here like you own this place.

Melody: I'm just making myself a cup of tea.

Nandi: I'm just making myself a cup of tea"

The maid enters.

Maid: I have made your lunch ma'am. I have set the table for you.

Melody: Thank you.

Maid: You welcome. –EXIT–

Nandi: What was that?

Melody: What?

Nandi: Ordering my maid around.

Melody: She made lunch for me; is that wrong?

Nandi: You think you are the best thing that's ever happened to A.C?

Melody: Why are you being like this?

Nandi: Last night I couldn't sleep.

Melody: Why not?

Nandi: Because I heard everything you and A.C were doing in that bedroom.

Melody: Oh; I'm sorry.

Nandi: Sorry? You did it on purpose!

Melody: I'm sorry.

Nandi: Just go back to your house and leave us the hell alone!

A.C enters.

A.C: Hey! What's with the shouting?

Melody: Ask her.

A.C: Nandi; what's going on?

Melody: I will be in the dining room. –EXIT–

A.C: Nandi; what's wrong?

Nandi: When is she leaving?

A.C: When she's better.

Nandi: She is better!

A.C: Keep your voice down; what will Gift say if he hears you?

Nandi: I want her out of here!

A.C: No.

Nandi: No?

A.C: She's carrying my child; I have to make sure she's okay.

Nandi: What about last night?

A.C: What about last night?

Nandi: The noises you made.

A.C: Oh; so is that why you are mad?

Nandi: I am angry A.C!

A.C: I'm sorry baby; we will keep it down next time.

Nandi: Next time?

A.C: You know what I mean.

Nandi: Why does she scream like that?

A.C: You are making me uncomfortable.

Nandi: I don't scream like that when we are in bed and you were enjoying it; the things you were saying to her. You don't ever say them to me.

A.C: Baby you and I make love that's why it's so special.

Nandi: And what do you do with her?

A.C: It's just sex baby; you know I love you and I enjoy making love to you.

Nandi: So she's not better than me?

A.C: No one comes close to you; you're my queen.

Nandi: But I can do better.

A.C: It's not a competition; women are different.

Nandi: I want to try.

A.C: Stick to what you know baby.

Nandi: What?

A.C: I have to go; please don't kill each other while I 'm gone.

A.C kisses her and leaves; Nandi watched Melody who was having lunch in the dining room. She was beautiful; smart and a business woman and on top of that her husband makes her happy in bed. How does she do it? Now; she wanted to be like her all the way.

Norman's suite.

Roxy is sleeping after she drank a bottle of vodka; Norman enters to collect a file for his afternoon meeting.

He enters the bedroom and walks towards the bed.

Norman: Roxy?

Roxy didn't respond.

Norman then wakes her up; she wakes up and looks at him.

Roxy: FRO? Is that you?

Norman: No; princess it's me.

Roxy: I want FRO.

Norman takes Roxy's phone and turns it on; then sent a message to FRO "Hey; it's me...can you pick me up at the Sunset hotel's dining area? We need to talk. Roxy"

Norman: Princess; I need you to sober up.

Roxy: (drowsy) Why?

Norman: We have to go downstairs; I have a surprise for you.

Roxy: A surprise?

Norman gave Roxy a glass of water.

Norman: Drink this and get dressed.

Roxy drank the glass of water and got dressed afterwards.

Norman helped her get her things and they went downstairs.

That Afternoon

Malinga mansion

Lisa walks in and finds Nathi in the sitting room watching the afternoon news with his mother.

Lisa: Hi everyone.

Mag: Hey Lisa; how was your day?

Lisa: Ok; I'm just tired.

Mag: I will ask the maid to prepare something for you. –EXIT–

There was silence after she left.

Nathi: Are you okay?

Lisa: Yeah.

Nathi: Can we talk?

Lisa: About what?

Nathi: Us.

Lisa: There's no us Nathi.

Nathi walked towards Lisa.

Nathi: Why are you fighting this?

Lisa: I'm a married woman Nathi!

Nathi: You don't even love this guy.

Lisa: But I can't just move on without remembering the past.

Nathi: But you do want to move on?

Lisa: I didn't say that.

Nathi held Lisa's hands.

Nathi: I have feelings for you Lisa and I know you do too.

Lisa: It's complicated.

Nathi: Then let me uncomplicated it.

Lisa: I can't.

Nathi: So you don't feel the same?

Lisa: I do but...

Nathi was more than thrilled to hear those words.

Season2

Episode 47

Nathi: You feel the same way?

Lisa: Yes I do but there are a lot of things in my life I need to sort out. My amnesia; husband; children and the past I don't even remember,

Nathi: Well until you remember can't you give us a chance?

Lisa: I don't know; I just think it will complicate things.

Nathi: Okay; let's talk in my cottage. Please.

Lisa: Okay.

Nathi took Lisa's hand and they went to the cottage.

Sunset hotel

Norman is sitting with Roxy in the dining area.

Roxy: Why are we here?

Norman: We are waiting for someone.

Roxy: I need to sleep.

Norman: Not now princess.

The waiter came with painkillers and a glass of water.

Norman: Drink this.

Roxy: No!

Norman: Please.

Roxy: Fine.

Roxy took the tablet and put her head down on the table.

FRO enters

He was surprised to see Norman there and was a bit confused as to why Roxy was with him.

FRO: Norman.

Norman: FRO.

FRO: What's going on?

Norman: She had too much to drink and I couldn't leave her like this. I'm the one who sent you the message.

FRO: Why is she like this?

Norman: Because of you.

FRO: Hey man; what are you talking about?

Norman: I think you know; that girl loves you and you keep playing games with her.

FRO: What's that supposed to mean?

Norman: You know back in my days; we used to treasure women. If you loved a woman; you'd protect her but I don't know how you youngster do it now.

FRO: Just mind your damn business old timer!

Norman: That's the kind of attitude I'm talking about. Does it make you happy seeing her like this?

FRO kept quiet.

Norman: Step up boy and do your duties as her fiancé and stop playing games. You owe her that much.

Norman gave FRO a pat on the shoulder and left him with Roxy.

FRO: Roxy? Baby?

Roxy: (opening her eyes slowly) FRO?

FRO: Yes baby it's me. I want to take you home.

Roxy: I'm tired.

FRO: I know.

FRO picked her up and walked all the way to the parking. He put her inside his car and took her to his house.

Nathi's cottage

Nathi and Lisa are sitting in the lounge.

Nathi: So what's going to happen now?

Lisa: I don't know.

Nathi: I like you a lot and you are the first person I have told this to. I mean it Lisa from the bottom of my heart.

Lisa: I know you do.

Nathi: So?

Lisa: I don't know what I want. What if I start this relationship and I get my memory back? What happens then?

Nathi: If you still want to be with Flame then I will back off.

Lisa: Nathi...

Nathi: Shh....

Nathi got closer to Lisa and kissed her; she kissed him back. To Nathi the kiss was magical and to Lisa it was something new.

They stopped kissing and looked into each other's eyes.

Nathi: I really want to be with you.

Lisa: I can't Nathi...it's too soon.

Nathi: What does your heart say?

Lisa: Otherwise.

Nathi: Then give me a chance; we can keep it a secret and when you get your memory back I will back off.

Lisa: I don't know.

Nathi kissed Lisa again with her eyes closed.

Nathi: Even kissing you is driving me crazy.

Lisa: You're such a nice guy.

Nathi: Let's go away for the weekend just you and me.

Lisa suddenly had a flashback with those exact same words but it was Flame's voice.

Nathi: Are you okay?

Lisa: Yes; it's nothing.

Nathi: If it makes you uncomfortable then...

Lisa: No; I'd love to.

Nathi: Really?

Lisa: Yes; it would be nice to get away from everything.

Nathi: How about Cape Town?

Lisa: Sounds lovely.

Lisa had another flashback with the voice in her heard saying "I have a property in Salt Rock; maybe we can spend the weekend there" She recognised Flame's voice in her head but decided to ignore it.

She didn't want to upset Nathi as he was so excited about Cape Town; they cuddled on the couch in silence.

Lisa: I have to take my medication.

Nathi: Ok; I will see you later then.

Lisa: Ok; and thank you for understanding.

Nathi: Thank you for giving us a chance.

Lisa smiled and went back to the main house.

She got in and her food was already prepared for her. She took the plate and went straight into her room and sat there.

Her cell phone rings; she answers.

Lisa: Flame.

Flame: Lisa; how are you?

Lisa: I'm fine and you?

Flame: How is everything?

Lisa: Good.

Flame: Have you seen the boys?

Lisa: Once.

Flame: Once?

Lisa: That's what I said.

Flame: Ok; I don't know where the attitude is coming from but you better get your butt to that house every day!

Lisa: Excuse me?

Flame: You heard me! You are the mother of those children; I don't care if you have amnesia or not!

Lisa: Who the hell do you think you are?

Flame: Your husband and you will do what I say! Is that clear?

Lisa: I don't take orders from you!

Flame: I'm not in S.A Lisa! The twins need their mother there; stop being selfish for once and take responsibility!

Lisa: Fine.

Flame: Bye. (hangs up)

Lisa: Hello?

Lisa hung up and was rather surprised that Flame spoke to her like that. No one has ever shouted at her like that.

She started crying.

That night

FRO's house

Roxy is fast asleep in the bedroom and FRO is making supper in the kitchen. Roxy wakes up and looks around; she wondered how she got there. Her clothes were off and she was in FRO's bed.

She gets out of bed and FRO enters the bedroom.

FRO: Hi.

Roxy: What am I doing here?

FRO: I picked you up at the hotel.

Roxy: Hotel?

FRO: Yes; Norman sent me a message to come and pick you up. I found you in the dining area.

Roxy: Where are my clothes?

FRO: In the washing machine; you threw up in my car.

Roxy: Sorry.

FRO: It's okay.

Roxy: Can I shower?

FRO: Of course; I'm making supper.

Roxy: Vegetables?

FRO: Yes but I made steak for you.

Roxy: (smiles) Thanks.

Roxy went to shower and FRO went to the kitchen and finished making supper.

Malinga mansion

Lisa comes downstairs in tears and goes straight to Nathi's cottage.

She knocks on the door and Nathi opens.

She threw herself in his arms.

Nathi: What's wrong?

Lisa: Flame...

Nathi: What did he do?

Lisa: He was so angry.

Nathi: Come in.

Lisa came in and they went and sat on the couch.

Nathi put his hands around her.

Nathi: Tell me what happened.

Lisa: He called me and told me to check up on the twins every day. I told him that I couldn't and he started shouting at me.

Nathi: What exactly did he say?

Lisa: Some harsh words.

Nathi: It's okay; Flame is a direct person and some people might take that as an insult.

Lisa: No one has ever spoken to me like that.

Nathi: And you don't deserve to be spoken to like that.

Lisa: He's such a hateful person.

Nathi: Look; you have children together; is it so wrong to meet him halfway?

Lisa: Are you taking his side?

Nathi: Not at all but they are your children too. Flame was just lashing out.

Lisa: Why are you speaking for him? You hate him.

Nathi: I don't hate him.

Lisa: Maybe I'm just too emotional.

Nathi: It's understandable.

Lisa: You're such a good guy.

Nathi: And you are a sweet lady.

Lisa: I think I married the wrong man.

Nathi: (laughs) You think?

Lisa: Yes; how come I didn't meet you first?

Nathi: It wasn't time.

Nathi was genuinely falling in love with Lisa and Lisa was head over hills in love with him.

Lisa: Nathi?

Nathi: Yes?

Lisa: How would you feel if I kissed you right now?

Nathi: I would be more than happy.

Lisa kissed Nathi.

Nathi: Wow; your lips take me places.

Lisa: Yours too.

Nathi: Spend a night with me.

Lisa: I'd love to.

Season 2

Episode 48

That night

FRO's house

FRO and Roxy are eating supper silently on the dining room table. FRO had prepared vegetables; butternut soup and a steak for Roxy.

Roxy: It was nice of you to prepare steak for me.

FRO: I can't stop you from eating what you want.

Roxy: Thanks.

FRO: I made you a protein shake; it will get rid of the hangover.

Roxy: Really?

FRO: Yes; I added something that will help.

Roxy: You really didn't have to.

FRO: I wanted to.

Roxy: FRO listen...we have to talk about us.

FRO: You're right.

Roxy: Do you love her?

FRO: No.

Roxy: Why?

FRO: I was stressed out and she was there. It didn't mean anything.

Roxy: Was it the first time?

FRO: No.

Roxy: Oh?

FRO: Cecelia and I go way back; we used to date back in the days and we broke up.

Roxy: Why didn't you tell me this before?

FRO: I didn't think it mattered.

Roxy: You never tell me anything anyway.

FRO: After seeing you like that at the hotel; my heart stopped and I realised that it's all my fault.

Roxy: I was trying to cope.

FRO: Did I hurt you that bad?

Roxy: Yes.

FRO: I'm so sorry.

Roxy: I think it's too late; the damage has been done.

FRO: Give me a chance to fix this.

Roxy: No.

FRO: Roxy; I can't lose you.

Roxy: I gave you many chances and you blew them.

FRO: Give me the last chance and I will make it work; if I fail then you can leave me.

Roxy: I think we both have issues we need to sort out.

FRO: True.

Roxy: How are we going to do that?

FRO: We can go for therapy together.

Roxy: Are you serious?

FRO: Yes; I can book the appointment for tomorrow.

Roxy: You really are serious.

FRO: I am.

Roxy: We can try it but we need to take things slow. I will give you this chance and it's the last one.

FRO: Thank you.

FRO stood up and hugged her.

Roxy: So what's the deal with Cecelia?

FRO: We were teenagers in love and she got pregnant; her father didn't like me and she had an abortion...I've hated her ever since.

Roxy: I'm so sorry FRO.

FRO: It's okay; it was a long time ago.

Roxy: We really do need therapy.

FRO: Especially me.

They held hands.

FRO: Anyway...what were you doing with Norman?

Roxy: aaam...he...he...was just at the hotel.

FRO: Lucky he was there; some people would have taken advantage of you.

Roxy: Yes...good thing he was there

FRO: Let me get you that shake; you'll feel better in no time.

Roxy: Thanks.

Roxy wondered if she should tell FRO about Norman? She didn't want to ruin the moments besides she didn't even want to know the women FRO has been with. To her they were even.

A.C's house

Bedroom

A.C is in bed browsing through his cell phone; Nandi enters wearing a sexy lingerie she had bought that day.

A.C: Wow; you look nice.

Nandi: You like it?

A.C: A lot (putting his cellphone away)...come here.

Nandi got in bed with A.C and they started kissing; she became very aggressive biting A.C neck.

A.C pushed her away and looked at her.

A.C: What are you doing?

Nandi: Just spicing up things.

A.C: There's nothing spicy about biting my neck.

Nandi: Sorry; did I hurt you?

A.C: No but you almost.

Nandi: Am I sexy?

A.C: Of course you are! Look at those yellow thighs.

Nandi: Well I think you enjoy sex more with Melody.

A.C: I enjoy sex with both of you.

Nandi: What do I need to change A.C? I realised that I'm not as wild as she is in bed.

A.C: I love what you are; that's why I love you.

Nandi: Really?

A.C: Yes baby. (taking off her lingerie)

Nandi: I love you.

A.C: I love you too.

The next day

Nathi's cottage

The couple is still in bed cuddling to a cold morning.

Lisa: I'm sorry I kept you up last night.

Nathi: It's okay.

Lisa: The nightmares I was having; I couldn't even close my eyes.

Nathi: What were you dreaming about?

Lisa: The same damn woman! I'm getting tired of this.

Nathi: What is this woman doing?

Lisa: This time she was shouting non-stop; I couldn't hear what she was saying. I would hold on to you but it just became worse.

Nathi: Since when have been having them?

Lisa: Since I was thirteen I think.

Nathi: Have you seen anyone?

Lisa: Yes but they can't help.

Nathi: Don't worry; they will go away.

Lisa: I guess.

Nathi looked at the time.

Lisa: Are you late for work?

Nathi: No; it's still early. We can still cuddle.

Lisa: Nathi; I hope you were not disappointed that nothing happened last night.

Nathi: What do you mean?

Lisa: Like sex.

Nathi: No Lisa; I wasn't disappointed. We are taking things slow right?

Lisa: Yes.

Nathi: It will happen when the time is right.

Lisa: Thanks for understanding.

Nathi: No problem.

They kissed.

Lisa: Let me go before my dad wakes up.

Nathi: I will walk you out.

Lisa: Thank you.

Lisa noticed a scar on Nathi's hand.

Lisa: What's that scar?

Nathi: aaam...I don't remember.

Lisa: You don't remember such scar?

Nathi: Yes.

Lisa: It looks new though.

Nathi: I'm joking; I was hurt at one of the construction sites I went to.

Lisa: Oh; I have always been scared to visit the sites. I always thought something might fall on top of me.

Nathi: True.

Lisa put on her sleepers and Nathi walked her to the door. As he was opening the door his mother enters.

Nathi: Mom!

Mag: Lisa?

Lisa: Morning Margaret; it's not what it looks like.

Nathi: What are you doing here so early?

Mag: I'm always here this time every day to bring you your breakfast.

Lisa: I will see you all later. -EXIT-

They enter the cottage.

Mag: Did she spend the night?

Nathi: Yes and I don't want to talk about it.

Mag: Did you guys do it?

Nathi: Mom!

Mag: What? I'm just curious.

Nathi: It's none of your business.

Mag: Ok then; I see you have it bad for this girl.

Nathi: I think I might love her.

Mag: Love?

Nathi: I mean; she gets me.

Mag: I don't want to see you get hurt son. If she remembers and gets back with Flame? What then?

Nathi: She will never remember; I spoke to a friend of mine to get me a new supply of pills.

Mag: That will make her not remember at all?

Nathi: They slow down progress in patients with amnesia.

Mag: Ok; I trust you. I just want to see you happy.

Nathi: Thanks mom; now can you go? I need one hour sleep.

Mag: Lisa kept you up?

Nathi: I really like her but she has sleeping issues; she's screaming in her sleep and that freaks me out.

Mag: Is that normal?

Nathi: Maybe it's post-traumatic stress from her attack

Mag: Maybe; at least she's seeing a psychologist.

Nathi: Yes; we just have to make sure she doesn't remember and that will make it easy for me to convince her to divorce Flame.

Season 2

Episode 49

Lisa enters the main house and bumps into her father.

Malinga: Lisa? Where are you coming from this early?

Lisa: I ...I was in the garden.

Malinga: This time of the morning?

Lisa: I couldn't sleep.

Malinga: The same dream?

Lisa: Yes.

Malinga: I'm sorry baby.

Lisa: It's okay.

Malinga: How about I ask the driver to bring you by the office today? We can have lunch.

Lisa: I'd love to but I have to see my children.

Malinga: Of course.

Lisa: Maybe some other time?

Malinga: Yes but you can join me for breakfast now.

Lisa: I'd like that.

They went to the dining area; the breakfast was already prepared.

Lisa: I saw Uncle Norman yesterday.

Malinga: What?

Lisa: I bumped into him.

Malinga: What did he say?

Lisa: Nothing much; he told me about Amanda.

Malinga: Oh yes; it was very sad for all of us.

Lisa: I can imagine.

Malinga: He didn't tell you anything else?

Lisa: Like what?

Malinga: Never mind; you know Norman...he's full of lies.

Lisa: I wish you two got along.

Malinga: It would be a cold day in hell before that happens.

Lisa: Fine.

They ate in silence.

Lisa looked at her father who was reading the newspaper.

Lisa: Dad?

Malinga: Yes.

Lisa: How do you feel about Nathi?

Malinga: In what way?

Lisa: He's been helping me with my therapy. We're good friends.

Malinga: I like Nathi; he's business minded and very smart. He's like the son I never had.

Lisa: Or the son you always wanted to have?

Malinga: Lisa; that's not what I meant.

Lisa: Forget it dad.

Malinga: I love you Lisa.

Lisa: I know.

Malinga: I'm going for a business trip this weekend; I will be back Monday afternoon. Are you going to be okay on your own?

Lisa: Yes; I will be fine.

Malinga: Okay then.

FRO and Roxy's first therapy session

The couple has arrived at the psychologist's office for their session; they held hands and sat close to each other.

Psych: Are you comfortable?

Roxy: Yes.

FRO: Yes.

Psych: So why are you two here? What's the problem?

Roxy: We have commitment and communication issues.

Psych: Okay; let's start with you Roxy. Tell me about your childhood so I can know you two better.

Roxy: Well...I was raised by my mother and grandmother. I never knew my father...my mother was around maybe two days a week. She was a sex worker and when my grandmother died she couldn't keep me so she gave me away to a couple who couldn't have children in exchange for money. I was ten when I moved in with them.

Psych: So you haven't seen your mother ever since?

Roxy: No.

Psych: How was the new environment that you were exposed to?

Roxy: It was nice; they had food; games and I attended a nice school. But when I turned sixteen (started crying) my adoptive father started giving me strange looks and when mom was not around he used to touch me.

Psych: In what way?

Roxy: (crying) I...I...he...

Psych: This is a safe place; if you are not comfortable we can do this session alone.

Roxy: No; I want FRO to hear this.

Psych: You can proceed when you are ready.

Roxy: He used touch me inappropriately and asked me not to tell mom; he told me it's natural for adults to do that and I didn't want to disappoint him. I was scared they'll kick me out of the house if I said anything. He raped me a couple of

times; it lasted for two years until I finished matric; I fell pregnant when I was 18 and I didn't tell anyone. I ran away from home and had an abortion that changed my life forever.

Psych: What do you mean it changed your life?

Roxy: I went to a lady who was famous for doing abortions illegally. They were some complications and I woke up in hospital; they told me they found me passed out on the streets; I was bleeding...the nurses looked at me with shame. I heard them whispering to each other calling me all kinds of names. The doctor arrived and told me that the abortion I had caused complications and it was done incorrectly; he told me I will never have children.

Psych: Have you ever talked about this with anyone?

Roxy: No.

Psych: How did you cope?

Roxy: I used to design my jewellery when I was sad; it kept me alive. The way the crystals would sparkle; they were so beautiful.

Psych: You are very brave Roxy.

Roxy: Sometimes I don't think I am.

Psych: You are here today because you pulled through.

Roxy: I guess.

Psych: How did you survive until now?

Roxy: Men used to take care of me and they knew I had nothing. They would abuse me and I would take it because I needed a place to stay; but one day I sold Jewellery to a woman who was a street preacher and she prayed for me; from that day my life changed. I was more independent and her words encouraged me to stand up and start my business and the rest is history.

Psych: FRO; how does it make you feel to hear that story?

FRO: I didn't know; she never told me about her past and I can't believe she went through so much and is still standing. I'm so sorry Roxy for adding on to that pain; I didn't know.

Roxy: It's okay...I should have told you.

Psych: It seems like there's a lot of things you didn't know about each other.

FRO gave Roxy some tissues and a glass of water.

Psych: FRO; tell me about your past.

FRO: I was raised by my father in Swaziland; we did everything together and travelled around the world.

Psych: If I may ask; where was your mother?

FRO: I never knew her; my father said they split when I was two and she didn't want anything to do with me.

Psych: How did that affect you?

FRO: Like I was abandoned and that she didn't love me.

Psych: And how was your relationship with your father?

FRO: We have a strong bond; he's the one who raised and taught me everything about business.

Psych: Ok; I can see a pattern here; both your mothers abandoned you but you haven't dealt with that loss yet. Let's see how it affects your present.

Psych: Roxy; tell me about your previous relationships.

Roxy: Men always abused me whether it's physically or emotionally; I never had a proper relationship.

Psych: Do you think it was caused by the fact that at an early age you were abused by a man and you were called names by nurses who were supposed to protect you. How did that make you feel?

Roxy: Like I was nothing and that I deserved it. No one wanted to hear my side of the story.

Psych: And that is affecting your present relationship; men can sense when you are vulnerable; clingy and have low self-esteem. Some would try to bring you down to make themselves feel better and if you sit there and take it; the cycle continues.

Roxy: I understand.

Psch: When you get home; I want you to write the things you hate and love about yourself and we will deal with it on our next therapy session.

Roxy: Okay.

Psych: FRO; tell me about your past relationships.

FRO: I had my first relationship when I was sixteen; I met a girl that I knew. Our fathers are business partners but her father didn't like me.

Psych: Why?

FRO: I was reckless when I was a teenager; I used to race a lot and arrested a couple of times for speeding. Racing was my life and I ended up doing it professionally; I still do.

Psych: Why racing?

FRO: The thrill; the speed...it's like no one can catch me.

Psych: Like your mother?

FRO: Something like that.

Psych: Tell me about this girl.

FRO: Her name was Cecelia and we used to race together and we fell in love; even though our parents didn't approve. She fell pregnant and decided to have an abortion without telling me and that broke me.

Psych: It must have been hard on you.

FRO: Yes; it crushed me.

Psch: I can see you are still carrying that anger.

FRO: She chose her family over me just like my mother chose other things over me.

Psych: You need to heal FRO; some pain takes a long time to get over and in this case it was an unborn baby that you bonded with.

FRO: Yes.

Psych: So you need to forgive yourself as well; it wasn't your fault. It was her actions that affected you also.

FRO: I don't think I would be able to forgive her.

Psych: Set yourself free so that you can be able to trust a woman again.

FRO: I did trust a woman after that and I killed her in a car accident; why do people always leave me? I don't know what happened that night; I wasn't even speeding but I lost control and she died. It was all my fault.

Psych: There was nothing you could have done FRO; it was her time to go.

FRO: I caused it.

Psych: Either way; she would have died another way. You need to forgive yourself and stop this vicious cycle; until you do that the past will always haunt you.

FRO: I understand.

Psych: How does this make you feel Roxy?

Roxy: I didn't know he felt that way; it makes me sad.

Psych: I need you all to go home today and recap on today's session ok?

Roxy: Okay.

FRO: Yes.

Psych: Now; tell me about your relationship; what do you love about Roxy?

FRO: She's strong; courageous and beautiful inside and out. I love how she cooks; she always burns the food; I love the way she smiles at me for no reason and the small kisses she gives me when she wants attention but most of all I love her. She was there always; taking all the BS and she's still here with me.

Psych: Roxy; how does that make you feel?

Roxy: I didn't know he paid attention to those things.

Psych: What do you love about him?

Roxy: He's also strong and independent; he knows what he wants and goes out to get it. I love the way he takes care of himself and the way he hold me at night without realising it.

Psych: FRO; is there anything you want to say to Roxy?

FRO: I just want to say thank you for being there even when I was not good enough. I love you and (taking out a ring from his pocket) I would love for you to wear this again. No more open relationships; it's you and me this time and I want to change for you because you are worth it.

Roxy: I would love to wear that ring again.

He put the ring in her finger.

Psych: We have made progress today; so I want you two to go home and recap.

Roxy: Thank you.

FRO: Thank you so much.

Flame's house.

Lisa enters the house and is welcomed by Nurse Rita.

Rita: Hello Lisa

Lisa: Hi Rita.

Rita: It's good to see you.

Lisa: Are the boys up?

Rita: They are playing outside with their father.

Lisa: I thought he was away?

Flame enters.

Lisa: Flame?

Rita: Excuse me. -EXIT-

Flame: Hello Lisa.

Season 2

Episode 50

Lisa was rather shocked to see Flame at the house.

Flame: Why do you look so shocked?

Lisa: aaam...I thought you were out of the country.

Flame: I was.

Lisa: When did you come back?

Flame: Just flew in this morning. I had urgent business to take care of.

Lisa: I see.

Flame: The twins are outside.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: So do you want to see them?

Lisa: Of course.

Lisa followed Flame outside to the garden and the twins were crawling on the grass. They looked so happy and carefree and it was the first time Lisa felt something for them.

Lisa: They look so happy.

Flame: They've always been happy to see me.

Lisa thought of how the twins react when they see her.

Lisa: They cry all the time when I hold them.

Flame: They are able to sense things you know.

Lisa: I guess.

Flame noticed that Lisa was not wearing her wedding ring but decided not to ask her.

Lisa sat down and tried to bond with the boys but they were more responsive to their father than her. She felt left out.

Flame: Next week you will be here with us right?

Lisa: About that.

Flame: What?

Lisa: Can I stay an extra week at dad's?

Flame: Why?

Lisa: It's more comfortable there.

Flame: That's not the deal Lisa and you know it.

Lisa: I know but...

Flame: You'd rather be with your father than your husband and children?

Lisa: That's not fair.

Flame: What's not fair is you acting like a spoilt brat.

Lisa: Wow! Really? I'm sick Flame!

Flame: I'm tired of you using that excuse to avoid your responsibilities!

Lisa: What responsibility? Being around people I don't know?

Flame: You are being selfish right now.

Lisa: And you are being unreasonable!

Flame's cell phone rang.

Flame: I have to take this. -EXIT-

Flame went inside into his study to answer the call:

Flame: Father.

Father: Did you arrive safely?

Flame: Yes.

Father: Your new assistant will be flying in tomorrow morning.

Flame: What's her name again?

Father: Brenda.

Flame: Ok; I will be waiting for her.

Father: I'm very impressed at the work you did last week. You were more focused.

Flame: Yes; I had to be. You were on my back.

Father: Keep up the good work. The board is impressed.

Flame: I'll speak to you soon.

Father: I trust that you will get the rest of the group in line.

Flame: I will get it done.

Father: We'll speak soon. (hangs up)

Flame goes back outside in the garden and finds Lisa feeding the twins.

Flame: Are you okay here?

Lisa: No.

Flame: Let me help you.

Flame took one of the boys from Lisa.

Lisa: He just threw up on me!

Flame: He does that when he's full; you can go upstairs and change.

Lisa went upstairs leaving Flame to finish the job.

FRO's house

Roxy is sitting outside by the pool; it was a nice day to recap about her therapy.

FRO enters.

FRO: Hey.

Roxy: Hey.

FRO: Are you okay?

Roxy: I'm okay and you?

FRO: I'm okay. Look Roxy...I'm so sorry for hurting you.

Roxy: I have already forgiven you FRO.

FRO: Thank you.

Roxy: I have already written the things I love about myself and there's a lot. I only have a few things that I hate about myself.

FRO: Well I love everything about you.

Roxy: (smiling) Thank you.

FRO: I almost lost you because I was an idiot.

Roxy: Why did it scare you so much to have me around?

FRO: Because I thought I would lose you like I lost the people I loved in my life.

Roxy: You are not going to lose me now.

FRO: Thank you for giving me this final chance and I won't screw it up.

Roxy: We'll work it out together.

FRO: I have to go to work. Please don't leave.

Roxy: You want me to stay?

FRO: Yes; forever.

Roxy: What are you saying?

FRO: I know you don't want to give up your flat but I would really want you to stay with me.

Roxy: The reason why I didn't want to move in with you was the fact that my independence means the world to me. I didn't want any man to own me again.

FRO: I don't own you Roxy; you are your own woman. You are allowed to do whatever you want.

Roxy: I know now.

FRO: I promise I will take care of you.

Roxy: FRO; I know you want to have children one day and I didn't get a chance to ask you how you felt about that.

FRO: I'm hurt that we won't be able to have children together. But; any option available if you are comfortable with; we can try.

Roxy: I was worried that you won't be able to forgive me.

FRO: It wasn't your fault.

Roxy: I love you so much.

FRO: I love you too.

They kissed.

FRO: I have to go; please eat something.

Roxy: Baby; I will have to go to the shops because all you have is vegetables and shakes.

FRO: I do have chicken.

Roxy: (laughs) just go FRO. I will see you later.

FRO: Bye. –EXIT

Later on:

The towers

FRO enters his office and starts working. Cecelia enters.

Cecelia: Morning.

FRO: Morning.

Cecelia: I got that report you wanted.

FRO: Leave it there; thanks.

Cecelia sat down.

FRO: What?

Cece: About what happened between us...

FRO: Cecelia; it was a mistake that won't happen again.

Cece: But there was passion there.

FRO: Now you are just imagining things.

Cece: I've always loved you FRO.

FRO: Let it go Cecelia; it was years ago and we got nothing out of it. So please; leave me to my work.

Cece: You sound different.

FRO: For the first time in my life I know what I want and it's definitely not you. My fiancée and I talked and we are working things out.

Cece: What?

FRO: I want her and I suggest you move on.

Cece: How can you be so heartless?

FRO: I'm sorry if I misled you.

Cece: Screw you FRO! You can't use me and throw me away!

FRO: I didn't use you!

Cece: If I can't have you no one will!

FRO: What?

Cece: You heard me!

FRO: Finally you show your true colours; that's the Cece I know.

Cece: You better watch your back! –EXIT–

FRO never paid attention to Cece's threats and forgot about her.

Flame's house

Lisa is in their bedroom changing clothes; Flame enters and stands silently by the door watching her. She was using her lacy panties and bra and that took Flame back to the days when he was allowed to take them off.

Flame: You look beautiful.

Lisa gets a fright and quickly puts a dress on.

Lisa: What are you doing?

Flame: Watching my wife.

Lisa: You could have warned me!

Flame: Come on; it's not like I haven't seen it before.

Lisa: No you haven't!

Flame: (laughs) I see this is a touchy subject for you; so let's leave it.

Lisa: Good idea.

Flame walked to the closet and took out a jacket.

Lisa: Going somewhere?

Flame: I'm going to work.

Lisa: You are leaving me alone with the twins?

Flame: Nurse Rita is here.

Lisa: Fine.

Flame: Unless you want me around.

Flame moved towards Lisa and stood in front of her. Lisa looked into his eyes and she saw something different; his eyes were eyes of someone he knows and feels comfortable around.

Flame put his arms around her waist and Lisa didn't stop him. He gave her a gentle hug; Lisa was familiar with his cologne and she just laid on his arms and didn't let go.

Flame was surprised because that's how the real Lisa used to behave. They finally let go and looked into each other's eyes; Flame realised that it wasn't her.

He got closer to her lips and kissed her slowly; she kissed him back. Lisa had amnesia and didn't believe she was kissing Flame and it felt so good.

Flame stopped kissing her and looked at her.

Flame: I wish this amnesia was a dream; I really miss you Lisa.

Lisa: I'm not her Flame.

Flame: I know.

Lisa: That kiss...is that how you used to kiss her?

Flame: Yes but you didn't kiss me back like she does. That made it awkward.

Lisa touched Flame's face wanting to kiss him again but he backed away.

Flame: What are you doing?

Lisa: I thought that's what you wanted.

Flame: I can't take advantage of you.

Lisa: Oh.

Flame: I want to kiss Lisa and you are a stranger to me. You got her body and looks but your spirit is different and if I touch you it would be like I'm cheating on her.

Lisa was touched by those words.

Lisa: I understand.

Flame: I have to go.

Lisa: Wait; I wanted to ask you something.

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: I went to see Roxy and she told me about the mafia...what's that about?

Flame's face changed and realised that the information has been told to the wrong version of Lisa.

Season 2

Episode 51

Flame: Mafia? What are you talking about?

Lisa: She said something about the mafia; I couldn't understand.

Flame: I also don't know what she was talking about.

Lisa: She was drunk anyway and making no sense.

Flame: Was she?

Lisa: Yes; she couldn't even stand straight. Were we really friends?

Flame: I think so.

Lisa: You think?

Flame: Well you two were close.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: Forget about her; she doesn't make sense most of the time.

Lisa: I think so but I think she has a drinking problem.

Flame: I wouldn't know.

They looked at each other.

Lisa: Let me check on the twins.

Flame: Wait.

Lisa: Yes?

Flame: I noticed that you weren't wearing your wedding ring.

Lisa: Yes; I took it out.

Flame: Can I have it back?

Lisa: Yes you can if it's that important to you.

Flame: It is important; it means something to me. So let me keep it until you remember how important it is to you too.

Lisa looked at Flame for a while.

Lisa: My purse is downstairs.

They went downstairs and Lisa went through her purse and took out the ring.

Lisa: Here it is.

Flame took it from her and looked at it.

Flame: Thank you.

He went to his study and put it back in its box. He locked it in his safe.

Lisa felt bad for him and realised that Flame really loved her but she couldn't love him back at that stage.

Flame returns taking his car keys on the kitchen counter.

Flame: I guess I will see you on Monday?

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: Will you come and see the boys this weekend?

Lisa: I'm going way for the weekend with my father.

Flame: Ok; where are you going?

Lisa: aaam...he said it was a surprise.

Flame: Ok then; enjoy.

Lisa: Thank you.

Flame left and Lisa went upstairs to help Nurse Rita.

Malinga mansion

Nathi walks in and finds his mother in the lounge.

Nathi: Mom.

Mag: What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be at the office?

Nathi: I came to deliver these.

Mag: What are those?

Nathi: It's the pills we talked about.

Mag: For Lisa?

Nathi: Yes...is she around?

Mag: No; she went to Flame's house to see the boys.

Nathi: Good; please swap them again.

Mag: Are you sure they are safe Nathi?

Nathi: Of course I wouldn't harm her. I care about her too much.

Mag: What's in them?

Nathi: Something that will delay her recovery.

Mag: Where did you get them?

Nathi: You are asking too many questions mom!

Mag: You really care about this girl?

Nathi: Yes I do; she understands me.

Mag: Plus she's beautiful and classy.

Nathi: Yes; she's one of a kind.

Mag: Ok; let me do it before she comes back.

Nathi: Let me get back to the office.

Mag: Ok.

The towers

The group are having a meeting.

Flame: I hope everyone's work is up to date because I'm starting stage three of the operation.

Cecelia: I will finish my report by this afternoon.

Flame: What were you doing all this time?

Cece: Working.

Flame: I want that report in two hours or you will follow your sister back to Nigeria; do you understand?

Cece: There was a delay in the cargo and I had to stop and take care of that!

Flame: Are you raising your voice at me Cecelia Mokoena?

Cece: Sorry; I've just had a bad few weeks (looking at FRO)

Flame: So have I but I have done all my work! You can't handle the work then quit!

Cece: That's not fair!

Flame: Yes the cargo was stuck but you had to have plan B. You know that!

Cece: Sorry; it was a mistake.

Flame: It better not happen again! I can't always remind everyone of what's at stake here! We can't afford to go on a slow pace; there's a lot of money coming in.

They all kept quiet.

Flame: A.C we need to move fast with the companies I gave you.

A.C: Everything is ready; I have employed the staff and we are ready for stage three.

Flame: That's good; and FRO?

FRO: Everything is clear on my side also.

Flame: I guess everyone is ready for the next stage; Melody?

Melody: Yes; I'm ready.

Flame: Good; now we have to wait for Miss Cecelia to finish her report.

Cecelia: I will have it in two hours.

Flame: I'll be waiting for it. The next meeting will be this afternoon at 3pm to introduce stage three.

A.C and his wife left the boardroom.

Cece: I suggest that if you have a problem with me; you call me aside and tell me!

Flame: I make the rules here not you!

Cece: Who do you think you are!

Flame: Your boss! And that little attitude won't finish that report I want!

Cece: I will have your report ready in an hour sir.

Flame: Good; then why are you still standing here?

Cecelia gathered all her files and left.

Flame: FRO; can I talk to you for a minute?

FRO: Sure; what's up?

Flame: Thank you for folding the fort while I was away.

FRO: No problem but what happened to you in Nigeria?

Flame: What do you mean?

FRO: You are back to your old hardcore self.

Flame: My father made me realise what's important. Lisa is gone for now and I have to deal with it.

FRO: Business always came first.

Flame: Yes; any progress in finding out who was responsible for her accident?

FRO: No; things have been hectic I didn't get around to do it.

Flame: I really need to get to the bottom of this right now.

FRO: I will see what strings I can pull but Nathi and Mandisa's cell phone records came back clear.

Flame: That's very strange.

FRO: Maybe it was a robbery gone wrong.

Flame: I doubt; it looked personal. I think I'm ready to find out the truth now.

FRO: Ok; I will let you know what I find.

Flame: One more thing...

FRO: Yes?

Flame: I was talking to Lisa this morning and she said she met Roxy.

FRO: Ok.

Flame: And Roxy said something about the mafia.

FRO: Shit!

Flame: That's serious FRO.

FRO: I know; I'm sure it was a mistake.

Flame: Lisa has amnesia; we can't risk her finding out about us! She might tell the wrong people!

FRO: Don't you think I know that?

Flame: Look as I said before; keep your girlfriend on a tight leash!

FRO: I will fix it! Now leave it!

Flame: You better fix it or I will.

FRO: What's that supposed to mean?

Flame: Do I need to remind you?

FRO: I will fix it okay!

Flame: Good.

Flame walked away.

FRO: And Flame; as for Lisa's case...I suggest you handle it yourself.

Flame: Is that how it is now?

FRO: Yes; that's how it is.

Flame looked at him and walked away without saying a word.

Sunset hotel

Roxy is meeting Norman for lunch.

Norman enters

Norman: Princess.

Roxy: Hi Norman.

Norman: You look better than the last time I saw you.

Roxy: Yes I do and I feel better.

Norman: What brings you by?

Roxy: My fiancé and I worked things out and we are going for therapy.

Norman: Ok; that's good.

Roxy: I just wanted to say thank you.

Norman: You welcome princess. You look very happy now.

Roxy: So whatever happened between us stays between us right?

Norman: Of course.

Roxy: Thank you so much Norman. You are a good guy.

Norman: So I have been told.

Roxy stood up and gave Norman a kiss on the cheek.

Roxy: Good bye.

Norman: Bye Princess.

Flame's office

Flame is going through Nathi and Mandisa's cell phone records that he had obtained from their headquarters in Nigeria. He puts Mandy's records aside and focuses on Nathi's.

All the people in the mafia were using special cell phones that were untraceable but Flame got hold of the records; the headquarters keeps track of them in case something happens.

He noticed a number that was called a couple of times days leading up to Lisa's attack; he wrote it down and put the phone records aside.

He searched the number on his system and saw that it belonged to a guy named Mandla Sibiyi who had a criminal record for being hired as a hitman. He had spent 10 years in jail for killing a well-known politician.

Flame didn't have much to work on but had to exercise every clue he had. He called the number and the guy answered.

Guy: Yes?

Flame: Can we meet?

Guy: What do you want?

Flame: I need your help; I will pay you good.

Guy: We can meet.

Flame: I will text you an address.

Guy: Sure.

Flame hangs up and wondered why would Nathi called a hitman? What was he up to?

He didn't believe that Nathi had to do with Lisa's attack but some part of him wanted to rest assured before he moves on to Mandisa.

Season 2

Episode 52

Flame's house

Lisa is day dreaming after putting the twins down for the afternoon; she was exhausted and needed a break.

Nurse Rita enters and stares at her.

Rita: Tired?

Lisa: Yes...I didn't know taking care of children was so hard.

Rita: It came naturally to you before.

Lisa: I don't know how I survived.

Rita: You are a great mother.

Lisa: Thank you.

Rita poured juice for Lisa.

Lisa: Rita? Can I ask you something?

Rita: Of course.

Lisa: What effect did Flame have on me?

Rita: I wouldn't know.

Lisa kept quiet and drank her juice.

Rita: Why do you ask?

Lisa: It's just that when he touches me I feel like I belong but I do not have feelings for him. How is that possible?

Rita: Maybe some part of you still remembers his touch but you do not completely remember him.

Lisa: Maybe.

Rita: You look worried.

Lisa: He kissed me today.

Rita: Oh.

Lisa: And it felt good but now I feel bad.

Rita: He's your husband Lisa.

Lisa: Not right now.

Rita: You took vows; I think you should honour that.

Lisa: I don't even remember those vows.

Rita: But you still took them; you need to realise that he's hurting too now that you are not here. You were his life and the twins can sense that their mother is not here anymore.

Lisa: I don't know what to do now.

Rita: Just try and meet him half way.

Lisa: That's sounds like an idea.

Rita: Think about it.

The towers

Flame's office

Cecelia enters Flame's office and throws the report on his desk.

Flame: So you decided to finish the report after three hours?

Cece: Give me a break will you?

Flame: You better pull up your socks!

Cece: Alright; I will do that.

Flame: Now get out.

Cece: I see losing your wife made you bitter again.

Flame: My personal life is not your concern; if there's nothing else please leave my office.

Cecelia left the office and Flame got ready for their afternoon meeting.

FRO's office

Roxy enters.

Roxy: Hey.

FRO: Hey; thanks for coming.

Roxy: You sounded serious on the phone.

FRO: It is; please sit.

Roxy sat down opposite FRO.

FRO: Flame came to me and told me that you mentioned something about the mafia to Lisa.

Roxy: Me? When?

FRO: When last did you see her?

Roxy: Oh yes! I had lunch with her earlier this week.

FRO: And?

Roxy: And she wanted to know about her past; so I told her.

FRO: And how did we become a subject in your conversation?

Roxy: Oh my! I was drunk.

FRO: So you did tell her?

Roxy: Maybe; I might have...

FRO: Roxy!

Roxy: I was drunk...I 'm so sorry.

FRO: Did she believe you?

Roxy: I tried to cover up; I don't think she got what I was saying.

FRO: Jeez!

Roxy: Am I in trouble?

FRO: Look baby; you have to be more careful; you might get us killed!

Roxy: I'm so sorry.

FRO: It's okay...Flame is on my back about this.

Roxy: Flame? Oh my god!

FRO: I will handle it okay?

Roxy: Okay.

FRO: Don't ever let this happen again.

Roxy: It won't; I promise.

FRO: Okay.

FRO went to Roxy's side and hugged her.

Roxy: So; are we still going for therapy this afternoon?

FRO: Yes but I have to get to a meeting right now; I will meet you there.

Roxy: Okay; listen...I wanted us to talk about our open relationship policy.

FRO: There's no open relationship anymore.

Roxy: Really?

FRO: Unless you want one?

Roxy: No; I'm happy here.

FRO: Good; then we will have a closed relationship.

Roxy: So what about the past people we have slept with?

FRO: What about them?

Roxy: We don't talk about them?

FRO: I don't want to know; this is a fresh start for us okay?

Roxy: Ok.

They kissed.

Malinga mansion

Lisa arrives just after six and finds the house empty.

Nathi enters through the back door.

Nathi: Hey you.

Lisa: Hey.

Nathi walked towards her and kissed her.

Lisa: Where is everyone?

Nathi: They went to some jazz festival.

Lisa: Ok.

Nathi: So are you ready to go?

Lisa: Go where?

Nathi: Cape Town baby. Our flight leaves in two hours.

Lisa: About that...

Nathi: Did you change your mind?

Lisa: I'm not sure I can travel; I just don't feel too good.

Nathi: What's wrong?

Lisa: Nausea.

Nathi: Ok; we can reschedule for some other time.

Lisa: I'm sorry.

Nathi: It's okay; come here.

Nathi held Lisa and kissed her.

Nathi: As long as I'm with you; I'm okay.

Lisa: You're so understanding.

Nathi: I love you.

Lisa was stunned; love? Really? She wasn't in love with Nathi but really enjoyed being with him.

Lisa: I know you do.

Nathi: So can you join me at the cottage? Spend a night?

Lisa: I'd love to.

Nathi took Lisa's hand and they went to the cottage together.

Sunset hotel

Flame walks in for his meeting with the mystery guy Mandla; he sits by the bar and looks around.

Norman enters.

Norman: Flame my man!

Flame: How you doing Norman?

They shake hands.

Norman: Good; I hardly see you here.

Flame: I'm meeting someone.

Norman: Great; how's the family?

Flame: Good; considering.

Norman: I know; Lisa's condition hasn't improved?

Flame: Not yet.

Norman: Don't give up on her. She's special.

Flame: She sure is.

Norman: It was good to see you; you should come around more often. I only see your brother here.

Flame: Nathi comes here?

Norman: He owns a suite upstairs; he used to be here a few weeks ago; I don't know where he disappeared to now.

Flame: So he was living here?

Norman: Yes and he still owns the suite.

Flame: Can I ask you a huge favour? But it has to stay between us.

Norman: Is it illegal?

Flame: Kind of.

Norman: Okay; what?

Flame: Can you get me the hotel footage from 11 April to the 17th of April this year?

Norman: Sure I can get it; what is this about though?

Flame: It's about saving Lisa.

Norman: Then I'm in.

Flame: I need it urgently.

Norman: I will get it for you by tomorrow. Tell me; is this have to do with your brother?

Flame: I have to find out.

Norman: I saw him this other time; he was shaking like he had killed a person.

Flame: Really?

Norman: Yes; his clothes were dirty.

Flame: Thanks for the info.

Norman: Anytime; I will call you tomorrow.

Flame: I'll be waiting.

Norman left then Flame looked around again and noticed a guy in a leather jacket that matches Mandla's description sitting at the corner table. Flame walks over and sits opposite him.

Flame: I was the one who called you.

Mandla: I know who you are.

Flame: Do you?

Mandla: Yes; what do you want?

Flame: Information.

Mandla: How do I know this is not a setup?

Flame: I'm not wired.

Mandla: Information? That's not my field of expertise. I get hired to do the job.

Flame: I will pay you R20 000.00 cash. All I want is the information.

Mandla: Make it R30 000.00.

Flame: Fine.

Mandla: What do you want to know?

Flame: Nathi Kunene? What did you do for him?

Mandla: He called me for a job; he wanted me to kill your wife.

Flame was shocked and became angry at the same time; he knew that his brother was vindictive but murder? He wanted to kill him; only if he could find him.

Season 2

Episode 53

Flame reached for his gun and Mandla sat back in fear.

Flame: You better start talking right now before I blow your brains out. Did you strangle my wife?

Mandla: Look; I never worked with your brother because he was an idiot. I'm a professional.

Flame: I'm listening.

Mandla: He gave me all the information about you and her and told me about her daily routine. I had to follow her for a couple of days and when the day came Nathi wanted to be there. I told him that I do jobs alone but he insisted; then I told him that I can't work with him.

Flame: And?

Mandla: That was the last time I saw him.

Flame: Where did you meet?

Mandla: Here.

Flame: What was the day?

Mandla: 13TH of April.

Flame: Is that all?

Mandla: Yes and I never lie.

Flame: Good if you know what's good for you.

Flame put his gun back and took out an envelope with R20 000.00 and gave it to Mandla.

Flame: That's R20 000; that's all you are getting.

Mandla: I guess you are not a man of your word.

Flame: For a man who almost killed my wife; I'm not. You're lucky I didn't kill you right now.

Mandla: I only get hired to do the work.

Flame: This better not reach Nathi's ears; do you hear me?

Mandla: Sure.

Flame stood up and walked away.

Nathi's cottage

Nathi is giving Lisa a shoulder massage.

Lisa: Thank you; I really needed that.

Nathi: You really are stressed...

Lisa: I think the twins are putting strain on me.

Nathi: How are they?

Lisa: They are so cute but I just can't connect with them.

Nathi: It will take time.

Nathi stopped and cuddled with Lisa.

Lisa: Nathi; can we talk?

Nathi: Sure.

Lisa: You know I like you a lot right?

Nathi: Yes.

Lisa: And I want to be honest with you if we are going to have this relationship.

Nathi: Ok.

Lisa faced Nathi and held his hands.

Lisa: Something happened today between Flame and I?

Nathi: Don't tell me you...

Lisa: No; he kissed me.

Nathi: He what?

Lisa: Please don't be mad; to him I am still his wife. I can't really tell him about us.

Nathi: Did you kiss him back?

Lisa: I did.

Nathi: Why?

Lisa: I don't know; I felt some connection to him when we kissed and it was gone after we stopped.

Nathi: I think you need to decide what you want Lisa. Me or Flame?

Lisa: You know I want you baby.

Nathi: You do?

Lisa: Yes but I'm still married to him.

Nathi: I love you Lisa and it scares me knowing some day you will remember Flame and toss me aside.

Lisa: I won't.

Nathi: I love you so much.

Nathi gave Lisa a hug.

They looked into each other's eyes.

Nathi: The way your eyes sparkle; it's amazing.

Lisa: (laughs) you're amazing.

They kissed and slowly started touching each other without realising it. Nathi kissed Lisa's neck and to Lisa it was a step in the right direction for their relationship and she wanted to live in the moment.

Nathi started undressing her and Lisa didn't hold back. Nathi wanted to prove that he's the man Lisa is supposed to be with and Lisa wanted something new.

Nathi looked into her eyes and asked; “Are you sure you want to do this now?”

Lisa replied “Yes; I’m sure”.

Nathi held Lisa’s hand and they went into his bedroom. Lisa was nervous because in her mind she has never slept with a man. The last time she remembers she was a virgin; that thought never left her mind.

Nathi took out his shirt and started kissing Lisa; He undressed her and stopped to look at her half naked. He was over the moon; Lisa’s body drove her crazy.

They went inside the sheets without hesitating taking off the rest of their clothes and getting ready for a steamy night.

Lisa stopped and looked at Nathi.

Lisa: Do you have protection?

Nathi: Yes I do.

Lisa: I think we better use it.

Nathi went through his bedside drawer and took out one condom; his hands were shaking after he realised that he was about to make love to his brother’s wife.

They kissed again and Nathi got ready for the night of his life. Lisa wanted it and it made her happy that she will get it that night.

All of a sudden Lisa couldn’t breathe; she pushed Nathi off him and started suffocating.

Nathi didn’t know what to do.

Nathi: What's wrong baby?

Lisa: I can't breathe.

Nathi got out of bed and got dressed; he took his cell phone to call an ambulance.

Lisa: (trying to catch her breath) No; don't call an ambulance.

Lisa's breathing finally slowed down.

Nathi: Are you okay?

Lisa: I will be fine.

Nathi: Do you have asthma or something?

Lisa: No.

Nathi: What is it then?

Lisa: Can I have some water please?

Nathi: Sure.

Nathi went to the kitchen and got a glass of water.

Lisa: Thank you.

Nathi: I think you should see the doctor.

Lisa: It happens sometimes; the doctors couldn't see what was wrong. Everything was normal.

Nathi: What do you mean it happens?

Lisa: Every time I want to sleep with a man.

Nathi: All the time?

Lisa: Yes; as long as I remember.

Nathi: And Flame?

Lisa: I don't know.

Nathi: It's ok.

Lisa: I'm sorry.

Nathi: Come here.

Lisa cried in Nathi's arms and he comforted her.

Nathi: It's not the end of the world.

Lisa: It feels like it is; for the first time I thought it was going to be okay.

Nathi: It's okay baby; don't stress. I am here.

Flame's house

Flame is working in his study; the housekeeper enters.

Housek: Sorry to disturb sir; there's someone here to see you.

Flame: Who is it?

Housek: FRO.

Flame: You can let him in.

Housek: If there anything else you need? I'm retiring for the night.

Flame: No; thanks...you can go ahead.

Housek: Thank you. -EXIT-

A few moments later FRO enters.

FRO: We need to talk.

Flame: Close the door.

FRO closed the door and sat down opposite Flame.

Flame: Whisky?

FRO: Sure.

Flame poured whisky for him and they drank together in silence.

FRO: We need to talk about what happened earlier today.

Flame: What's on your mind?

FRO: I spoke to Roxy and what you said was true; she told Lisa about the mafia when she was drunk.

Flame: I see.

FRO: But Lisa didn't catch on.

Flame: Look; your girlfriend was out of line. You better sort her out; make sure something like this doesn't happen.

FRO: It won't and I don't want any bad blood between us.

Flame: You're my brother and there can never be bad blood between us.

FRO: I'll drink to that.

Flame received a message from Norman stating that the footage will be ready the next day.

Flame: Tell me; when you went through Nathi's records you said he was in Cape Town the day Lisa got attacked?

FRO: Yes.

Flame: Was it the 13th of April?

FRO: Yes; there was a footage of him at the airport on that day.

Flame: At what time?

FRO: Around 4:30pm.

Flame: Lisa was attacked around 1:30pm; He had time to go to Cape Town afterwards.

FRO: You think he had something to do with this?

Flame: I don't know but everything is pointing at his direction.

FRO: If it's him; what will you do? Kill him?

Flame: No; that will be too easy. I'm working on a plan...I suspect something is going on.

FRO: What do you need me to do?

Flame: I need to know his every move and his whereabouts currently.

FRO: Okay; I will do that.

Flame: I might be wrong but if I am right and he did strangle my wife; he will regret the day he was born; brother or not I will kill him with my bare hands. But for now let him think he has won.

Season 2

Episode 54

The next day

Nathi's cottage

Lisa wakes up; she didn't sleep at all thinking about what happened the previous night. She did try to sleep but it was nightmares all the way; she felt tired and out of energy.

Nathi was fast asleep next to her; she wanted to sneak out without him noticing.

She moved away from him slowly but Nathi put his arms around her holding her tightly.

Nathi opened his eyes and kissed Lisa's neck; Lisa didn't know how to react. Nathi slowly moved on top of her and kissed her passionately.

Lisa wanted to try again and maybe this time it will be okay. She took part and allowed the foreplay to happen again; Nathi took his time because he thought Lisa wasn't fully ready the day before.

Minutes went past and finally Nathi grabbed another condom; they were both ready this time and the same thing happened again. This time the panic attack was more extreme; Lisa covered herself with a sheet and ran to the bathroom closing the door.

Nathi put on his pants and went after Lisa; he waited outside the door listening to Lisa grasping for air.

Nathi: Lisa? Are you okay in there?

Lisa didn't respond.

Nathi knocked on the door.

Lisa finally opened after some time.

Nathi: Are you okay?

Lisa: Yes; now I'm fine.

Nathi: Can I get you anything?

Lisa: No.

Nathi: Can I at least take you to a doctor?

Lisa: I have been there; I have done that.

Nathi: What now?

Lisa: Sex is not everything Nathi!

Nathi: This is not about sex; it's about you getting better!

Lisa: I won't get better!

Nathi: What's going on Lisa? Aren't you ready to sleep with me?

Lisa: What?

Nathi: I mean you did give it up for my brother! You even have two children with him!

Lisa: What's that supposed to mean?

Nathi: I think you should think deeper about what you want?

Lisa: Meaning?

Nathi: Is this a lie not to sleep with me?

Lisa: I can't believe you are making fun of my sickness!

Nathi: Look; none of this makes sense; if you don't want to sleep with me then say so. I won't get mad.

Lisa: I do want to sleep with you.

Nathi: Then let's try again.

Lisa: I wish you wouldn't rush me like this.

Nathi: Lisa (removing the sheet covering her body) you are beautiful; if you are not ready for the real thing. We can try other way.

Lisa: Other ways?

Nathi: Other ways of having sex.

Lisa: Nathi; I really want to do this but I haven't slept and I am tired.

Nathi: Ok.

Lisa walked towards the bed and gathered her clothes; she got dressed.

Nathi: I'm sorry.

Lisa: It's okay.

Nathi: It's just that you drive me crazy and seeing you for the first time yesterday without your clothes on made me want you even more.

Lisa: I know.

Nathi: I love you and I mean it.

Lisa: I know.

Nathi's mother enters the bedroom.

Mag: Oh; I'm so sorry!

Nathi: Mom! Do you ever knock?

Lisa: It's okay; we will talk later. –EXIT–

Nathi: What's wrong with you?

Mag: I didn't know you had company.

Nathi: Get out!

Mag: Ok; I brought your breakfast!

Nathi: Leave it in the kitchen! Jeez! A man can't get any privacy here!

Mag: Two wrappers on the floor? You must have had a wild night.

Nathi: I wish.

Mag: Didn't you?

Nathi: Look mom; I'm frustrated right now and I didn't sleep again. Can you please go so I can sleep?

Mag: I will wake you up in two hours.

Nathi: Please don't...tell Malinga I am sick today.

Mag: What's going on with you?

Nathi: You wouldn't understand. Please leave me alone.

Mag: Ok then I will leave you alone.

Nathi: Please.

Margaret left and Nathi threw himself on the bed.

Malinga mansion

Lisa enters the main house with her shoes in her hands. She walks slowly and bumps into her father.

Lisa: Daddy!

Malinga: Lisa...what's going on?

Lisa: What do you mean?

Malinga: Where are you coming from and don't tell me you are coming from the garden.

Lisa: I...I...

Malinga: You are coming from Nathi cottage?

Lisa: Yes.

Malinga: What's going on?

Lisa: I slept over.

Malinga: Is there something going on between you and that boy?

Lisa: Yes.

Malinga: You are not saying anything Lisa; I'm still listening.

Lisa: Well; we are in a relationship.

Malinga: When did this happen baby?

Lisa: Recently.

Malinga: Then if that's the case you need to close the other door.

Lisa: The other door?

Malinga: Divorce that arrogant bastard and move on!

Lisa: What?

Malinga: Do this right Lisa; I won't have this sneaking around in my house.

Lisa: Sorry dad.

Malinga: If you want to continue this relationship here; divorce your husband and you can do whatever you want.

Lisa: Dad; I have amnesia!

Malinga: Oh? That didn't stop you from sleeping over at the cottage!

Lisa: Dad! You are being unreasonable!

Malinga: It's my house and my rules if you don't like them you can go back to your no good husband!

Lisa couldn't believe what her father just said to her.

Margaret enters

Malinga: Did you know about these kids sneaking around in my house?

Mag: They are in love Richard.

Malinga: So you knew?

Mag: Does it matter?

Malinga: You are my fiancée! You are supposed to tell me what is going on in this house. Tell that son of yours I want to speak to him!

Mag: He's resting and won't be coming in to work today.

Malinga: I wonder what made him tired? (looking at Lisa)

Lisa: Excuse me.

Mag: Lisa please don't forget to take your medication sweetheart.

Lisa: Ok. -EXIT-

Malinga: I don't believe these kids!

Mag: Come on honey; let them be.

Malinga: Not in my house.

The towers

Brenda (Flame's new assistant hired by his father) arrives and the receptionist leads her to Flame's office.

Brenda has worked with Flame's father for years and is very good at her job; she has an exotic look. She walks into Flame's office as Flame was busy going through the files.

Brenda: Hello Mr. Kunene; I'm reporting for duty.

Flame: I'm sorry; what's your name gain?

Brenda: Brenda.

Flame: Please sit Brenda.

Brenda: It's a pleasure to meet you; I've heard big things about you.

Flame: Nice to meet you too. My father speaks so highly of you.

Brenda's perfume was familiar to Flame; he stared at her and she smiled.

Flame: I'm sorry; your perfume reminds me of my wife.

Brenda: Oh; does she use the same?

Flame: I think so.

Brenda: She must have great taste.

Flame: Yes; okay Brenda...let me tell you about myself. I'm a very private person as my P.A you had to communicate with me and the other members in the office.

Brenda: Ok.

Flame: Everything has been set up for you; you will have your own office; car; cell phone; Ipad and laptop and I hope you are familiar with our systems since you have worked with my dad.

Brenda: Yes I am and the policies.

Flame: Good; here is my dairy and you will be responsible for it. There's nothing much...I'm a simple guy. I will communicate with you if I need anything but for now I need you to go through these files and make sure the notes and figures tire up to the submitted financials.

Brenda: I will get on it.

Flame: The receptionist will show you around the office and get you up to speed with everything; I like to work silently in my office and if I didn't ask for you please do not bother me.

Brenda: I got it and how do you like your coffee?

Flame: I only have water during the day and I do have a supply in my bar fridge but I will let you know if I need anything.

Brenda: Ok.

Flame: Do you have any questions?

Brenda: Not at the moment.

Flame: Ok then; you can start working.

Brenda walked out of the office and left the scent of the perfume that Flame loved so much. It reminded him so much of his wife and their moments together.

The receptionist enters with a parcel.

Rec: This was delivered for you just now.

Flame: Thank you.

Flame took the parcel and opened it; it was from Norman. There was a memory stick inside; Flame inserted it and played the footage.

Hours later.

FRO enters Flame's office.

FRO: Hey man.

Flame: What's going on?

FRO: You won't believe what I just found out.

Flame: Me too.

FRO: What?

Flame: I'm looking at the footage from the hotel and I can see Nathi on the 13th of April around 4:00pm; he bumped into Norman but was somehow shaking and acting strange.

FRO walked by Flame's side and looked at the footage.

FRO: Why are his pants dirty?

Flame: It was him.

FRO: You think so?

Flame: It was him dammit! That bastard put his hands on my wife!

FRO: And I got more information on his whereabouts.

Flame: Where is he?

FRO: He lives at the Malinga mansion; he's been staying there for the past month.

Flame's heart almost stopped and thought about Lisa; he closed his eyes for a while thinking and digesting what he just heard.

Flame: Please leave; I need to speak to my father.

FRO left the office and Flame reached for his cell phone and dialled his father's number.

Season 2

Episode 55

Flame dialled his father's number and he picked up.

Father: What's wrong?

Flame: It was him.

Father: What are you talking about?

Flame: Your bloody son! He's the one who strangled my wife.

Father: What?

Flame: I have all the facts.

Father: Son; I need you to calm down because I know what you are thinking right now.

Flame: Yes and I am beyond angry. I want him dead!

Father: Calm down Lunga; what do you know?

Flame: Everything; he's even staying in the same house as my wife and I'm the last one to know.

Father: I'm sorry this has happened son but you knew when you got married that things like these will happen.

Flame: But it wasn't supposed to be my brother who is involved!

Father: I know but he hasn't touched your wife yet why?

Flame: I don't know!

Father: Because she has amnesia; she's not a threat.

Flame: I need that bastard dead by tonight! I want to kill him with my bare hands!

Father: What good is that going to do? Huh? Lunga you can't go around murdering people. Nathi is not so smart; play his game...

Flame: What do you mean?

Father: Outsmart him; I don't know how you do it but you need to bring Nathi on his knees.

Flame: I need to think father.

Father: And when the time is right and your wife is normal again; you can strike. Right now you don't have a reason to.

Flame: Let me find out what's going on in that house first.

Father: You do that and please don't kill him right now. If he wanted to do something he would have done it by now.

Flame: Let me call you in a few days.

Father: Take care. (Hangs up)

Flame realised that his father is right; if Nathi wanted to strike he would have done something by now. He calmed himself down and went into deep thought; he had to come up with a plan and fast.

Lisa didn't even mention that she was staying with Nathi. Why? Flame had to process all these facts and had to act fast but his key was Lisa.

He picked up his phone and called her.

Flame: Hey; it's me.

Lisa: Hi.

Flame: How are you?

Lisa: Tired; I didn't sleep last night and still can't.

Flame: What's wrong?

Lisa: aaam...just some issues with my dad.

Flame: I see.

Lisa: Did you call me about something?

Flame: You still haven't confirmed if you are coming on Monday.

Lisa: I've thought about it and yes; I will spend a week with you and the twins.

Flame: What made you change your mind?

Lisa: I realised that I had to take responsibility for my family.

Flame: Ok; how's everyone at the house?

Lisa: Good.

Flame: Can I see you?

Lisa: What?

Flame: You sound like you need to talk.

Lisa: I don't know.

Flame: I'm at the office; I know it's close to you.

Lisa: aaam...

Flame: I can come and pick you up.

Lisa: No! Don't come here!

Flame: Why not?

Lisa: I mean I will ask the driver to drop me off.

Flame: I will wait for you.

Lisa: Ok; I will be there in two hours. I have a therapy session just now.

Flame: I will see you then. (hangs up)

Flame had come up with a plan and it involved Lisa. He knew her weaknesses and had to act; he decided to look into Nathi's records to see if he has more to hide.

Malinga mansions

The therapist has arrived for the therapy session with Lisa. Lisa rushed into the kitchen and takes her medication quickly and joins the therapist in the lounge.

Lisa: Sorry to keep you waiting.

Therapist: It's okay; how are you today?

Lisa: Ok.

Ther: You look like you haven't slept in days.

Lisa: Yeah; I haven't.

Ther: Why?

Lisa: Same old dreams.

Ther: I think it will be best if I admit you into a hospital; just for a thorough check-up.

Lisa: That's not necessary; it's been like this my whole life. Doctors can't do anything.

Ther: But you are not sleeping Lisa; that can't be good.

Lisa: I will be fine; I just need to take some sleeping pills.

Ther: Ok; but if it continues it can delay your progress.

Lisa: I will be fine.

The therapist jotted down some notes.

Ther: So; did you speak to the people I asked you to speak to?

Lisa: Yes.

Ther: Who did you speak to?

Lisa: I first spoke to A.C; he was a nice guy. Apparently I used to date him and cheated on him with Flame.

Ther: You look like you don't believe him.

Lisa: Well; I feel like the people I spoke to were fake. They all spoke highly of Flame and how in love we were. If we were so in love why won't I remember something about our relationship?

Ther: But you don't remember anyone; your memory is wiped out.

Lisa: My life is just a mess.

Ther: What about the other person you spoke to?

Lisa: Roxy? I don't even know how we became friends. She was drunk and all over the place but she also praised my love with Flame.

Ther: Do you think it's a bad idea if you gave Flame a chance?

Lisa: In what way?

Ther: Get to know him; aren't you spending a week with him from Monday.

Lisa: Yes and I am meeting him later on in his office.

Ther: What's that about?

Lisa: Just to talk about the kids; stuff like that.

Ther: I suggest that you give him a chance; maybe you will find out more about yourself. He might hold the keys to the answers you have been asking yourself.

Lisa: You might be right.

Ther: The last time we spoke; you talked about Nathi.

Lisa: Yes I did.

Ther: How is that going? Did you end it?

Lisa: Not exactly; I'm still pursuing it.

Ther: I see; what is it about him that makes you want him?

Lisa: We share the same things and he doesn't come with baggage like Flame.

Ther: Baggage?

Lisa: Yes; he's a breath of fresh air as for Flame; he's different. Flame has children with me and we are married.

Ther: Are you perhaps using Nathi as an escape from all of this?

Lisa: I just want a fresh start.

Ther: Just remember this process is about you regaining your memory back.

Lisa: I'm not even sure I want my memory back.

Ther: What do you mean?

Lisa: I'm so happy here and Nathi makes me happy.

Ther: For how long Lisa?

Lisa: He said he would back off if I decide to be with Flame once I regain my memory.

Ther: I think you are complicating your life Lisa; just take a step back for a week and focus on Flame so that we can get answers.

Lisa: I have so much invested on Nathi. I have to be with him.

Ther: Is sounds serious now.

Lisa: It is; last night we decided to take our relationship to the next level.

Ther: In what way?

Lisa: We decided to have sex.

The therapist wrote something down.

Ther: How did you feel afterwards?

Lisa: I wanted him so bad but I couldn't. The same thing kept on happening; I suffocated like I always do.

Ther: Suffocated?

Lisa: Since I was a young girl I always suffocated all the time when I would try to have sex with a man.

Ther: Ok; so you were a virgin until you met Flame?

Lisa: Yes; now I wonder how I had sex with him.

Ther: That's what I was saying before; Flame holds the missing pieces of the life you don't remember.

Lisa: I need to speak to him.

Ther: You're right. Speak to him this afternoon.

Lisa: I will.

Ther: I think we are done for today; I will see you in two days.

Lisa: Thank you.

The therapist Left the house and Lisa got ready to meet Flame.

Moments later she came downstairs and Nathi enters through the front door.

Nathi: Hey.

Lisa: Hi.

Nathi: Going somewhere?

Lisa: I have a meeting somewhere.

Nathi: With whom?

Lisa: Flame.

Nathi: Oh.

Lisa: We have things to discuss concerning the children.

Nathi: Of course; take your time.

Lisa: I have to go.

Nathi: (pulling Lisa towards him) Look...I'm sorry about this morning. I hope you can forgive me.

Lisa: I wouldn't lie Nathi.

Nathi: It just hurts me that you were able to sleep with Flame but you can't with me.

Lisa: I don't know Nathi.

Nathi: Do you think it will happen one day?

Lisa: Maybe.

Nathi: I will give you all the time you need; I'm sorry.

Lisa smiled at him.

Lisa: I forgive you.

They kissed.

Nathi: Will I see you tonight?

Lisa: Of course.

Nathi: Thank you.

They held hands.

Nathi: I hear your father is looking for me.

Lisa: Yes you have some explaining to do; he says we can't sneak around in his house.

Nathi: I will talk to him.

Lisa: Please do; I have to see you.

Nathi: Me too.

Lisa: He even suggested that I divorce Flame if I want a relationship with you.

Nathi kept quiet and stared at Lisa.

Nathi: He might be right.

Lisa: What?

Nathi: If we want to be together; you can't be married to him.

Lisa: What if I regain my memory?

Nathi: You can always remarry him.

Lisa: This is crazy.

Nathi: I'm crazy about you.

Lisa: I 'm crazy about you too.

Nathi: Would it be wrong just to bring it up when you meet with him? Maybe it's something that he wants too.

Lisa: I can ask him about it.

Nathi was thrilled and hugged Lisa; they kissed goodbye and she left to meet with Flame.

Season 2

Episode 56

Flame is in his office working; his P.A enters.

Brenda: A.C sent this for you to sign.

Flame: Thank you; I will look at it just now.

Brenda: Can I get you anything else?

Flame: Please book a table for two at Crystal lounge.

Brenda: Ok; what's the occasion?

Flame: I'm having dinner with my wife.

Brenda: Consider it done sir.

Flame: Thank you.

There was a knock on the door and Lisa enters.

Lisa: Am I interrupting?

Flame: Not at all; please come in.

Brenda: Excuse me. -EXIT-

Lisa: Who was that?

Flame: Brenda; my P.A.

Lisa: Wow; do all your P.A's wear such skimpy outfits?

Flame: Was she? I didn't notice.

Lisa: You're a man Flame.

Flame: Yes; your man.

Lisa kept quiet and stared at Flame who was looking at her with a smile on his face; his smile was beautiful and it caught Lisa's eye.

Lisa: You said you needed to talk.

Flame stood up and leads Lisa to the lounge area in his office. They sat on the couch next to each other; Lisa puts her bag on the floor and moves away from Flame just to keep her distance.

Flame: Something to drink?

Lisa: Water thanks.

Flame stands up and pours a glass of water for Lisa.

Lisa: Thank you.

Flame: You look beautiful; just like the first time I saw you.

Lisa: Flame; I need to tell you something.

Flame: Me too.

Lisa: You go first.

Flame: Let's discuss it over dinner.

Lisa: Dinner? That was not the plan.

Flame: It is now; we can't really talk here.

Lisa: Why not?

Flame: I just want to be out with you please.

Lisa: Flame...

Flame: I have made reservations at the Crystal Lounge. You used to love it.

Lisa: I still do.

Flame: So?

Lisa: I'm not dressed for the occasion.

Flame: We can stop by the house and you could change. Most of your clothes are still there.

Lisa: This is an ambush.

Flame: No; it's not.

Lisa: Ok; I guess dinner won't hurt.

Flame: Let's go then; we'll take my car.

Lisa: Let me tell the driver to go.

They left together and went to Flame's house.

A.C's house.

Melody and A.C are cuddling in the lounge. Melody was not feeling well again.

A.C: Can I get you anything else?

Melody: No baby; this is good. I feel better already.

A.C: Really?

Melody: Yes; your body is so warm.

A.C: I can warm you up upstairs.

Melody: It's not my turn today. You have to sleep in Nandi's room.

A.C: You know I like it with you.

Melody: A.C!

A.C: What? (kissing her neck) you know you take me places.

Melody: I aim to please.

Nandi enters and finds them all over each other.

Nandi: What is going on here A.C?

Melody: Sorry Nandi; we didn't hear you come in.

Nandi: I'm sure you didn't.

Melody moved away from A.C.

A.C: Baby; you are home late.

Nandi: Can I talk to you in private?

A.C: Sure.

Melody: I will be in the kitchen. –EXIT–

Nandi: How can you disrespect me like that?

A.C: I'm sorry baby; we were just fooling around.

Nandi: Fooling around? We said anything sexual should happen behind closed doors.

A.C: I know but we were not having sex.

Nandi: Yet...if I didn't walk in something might have happened.

A.C: You are overreacting.

Nandi: I want her out of here!

A.C: Melody is sick!

Nandi: Sick? Not when it comes to the bedroom.

A.C: Nandi; what are you stressing about? Did something happen at work?

Nandi: I got a call from SARS today; apparently I owe them a lot of money.

A.C: Your company?

Nandi: Yes.

A.C: Come here; let's sit down.

Nandi: Apparently they did an additional assessment on my VAT. They say I need to pay them in two days.

A.C: How much do you owe?

Nandi: R900 000.

A.C: What? How did that happen?

Nandi: I don't know; I file returns on time and I have never missed a payment.

A.C: Okay; relax.

Nandi: Can you lend me the money?

A.C: I have lent you over R500 000 this year; I'm sorry but the answer is No.

Nandi: What?

A.C: I can't keep giving you money Nandi! It's obvious you don't know how to manage it.

Nandi: So I don't know how to run a company now?

A.C: Yes you do not; you are bankrupt as we speak! I gave you R250 000 less than a month ago...what happened to it?

Nandi: I had to pay some loans.

A.C: You are draining me woman....Okay; let me help you.

Nandi: You will give me the money?

A.C: You need to go for a bookkeeping and business management course.

Nandi: I am not stupid A.C!

A.C: I didn't say you were.

Nandi: You think because you went to expensive schools you are better than me? I might have gone to a township school but I know what I am doing.

A.C: Okay then; where did the money go?

Nandi kept quiet

A.C: You see? You can't even answer.

Nandi: If you can't help me; I will find someone else that will.

A.C: Suit yourself.

Nandi: You are such a bastard; you know that?

A.C: Excuse me?

Nandi: You think I don't see your shady dealings with Flame and the rest of the crew? Your pregnant wife included!

A.C grabbed Nandi's arm violently.

A.C: What did you just say?

Nandi: You are hurting me.

A.C: You better watch your mouth Nandi!

Nandi: Or what? You are going to hit me?

A.C let her go; he looked at her for a while and stood up. He walked away from the situation and went to play with his son Gift.

Melody enters.

Melody: Hey.

Nandi: Not now Melody!

Melody: I overheard.

Nandi: Were you eavesdropping?

Melody: No; you guys were loud enough for me to hear.

Nandi: Whatever; I'm going to bed.

Melody: Whatever you say; don't say something bad about the family business.

Nandi: Why?

Melody: A.C is protective of it and don't test his temper.

Nandi: I think I know my husband better than you do.

Melody walked towards Nandi and sat down next to her.

Melody: I know the living arrangement is stressful for you but if you want me to go I will.

Nandi: I didn't say you must go.

Melody: I want us to be civil towards another. So if it's any consolation I'd love to help you with your current situation.

Nandi: How?

Melody: Give me your books and I will check what's wrong.

Nandi: No thank you.

Melody: Nandi; I just want to help; I can make this go away if you allow me in.

Nandi: I said No! Just stay away from me! We are not friends Melody!

Nandi walked away and went to her bedroom upstairs.

Flame's house

Lisa comes in to the master bedroom after checking on the twins; she hears Flame in the shower and decides to leave the room to give him some privacy.

As she was walking out; Flame enters with a towel wrapped around his waist; the abs were visible and strong; Lisa looked away.

Flame: Sorry; I thought I should take a quick shower before we go out to dinner.

Lisa: It's okay (looking away) I will wait downstairs.

Flame: Wait!

Flame walked towards Lisa; his body was still wet and drops of water dripping down his muscles down to his six pack.

Flame closed the door behind Lisa.

Lisa: I think you should get dressed.

Flame: Why?

Lisa: It's not appropriate.

Flame: We are husband and wife Lisa.

Flame got closer to Lisa who was still looking away; he turned her face and looked into her eyes.

Flame: Why are so afraid to be alone with me?

Lisa: You're naked Flame.

Flame: I know.

Lisa took a deep breath and the smell of Flame's body got to her; the scent of a real man.

Flame: You see that bed over there?

Lisa slowly looked at the king side bed.

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: Magic can happen there; if you allow it to.

For a moment Lisa forgot that she wanted to ask Flame for a divorce.

Lisa's breathing intensified and didn't know why this man's voice was so powerful. He had strong presence around her and for one moment Lisa thought she was under a spell.

Flame got closer to kiss her and she remembered the last time he kissed her; it was so good and she wanted to experience it again.

Flame put his arms around her waist pulling her towards his wet body. He kissed her and Lisa kissed him back and yes his lips still tasted like fresh strawberries.

Malinga mansion

Nathi walks in and finds his mother in the kitchen.

Nathi: Mom; can we talk?

Mag: What's going on?

Nathi: I have made a decision about Lisa; she is the one for me and I love her.

Mag: That's so sweet son.

Nathi: That's why I'm going to ask her to marry me once she returns.

Mag: Are you serious son?

Nathi: I love her mom.

Nathi took out a box and opened it. A diamond ring awaits Lisa's finger.

Mag: It's beautiful son; she'll love it!

Nathi: As soon as she divorces Flame; she'll be mine.

Season 2

Episode 57

Flame's house

Lisa and Flame are still at it; Lisa couldn't resist this man and Flame didn't give her a chance to.

Flame pulled Lisa towards the bed and she didn't hesitate; he kissed her neck slowly and Lisa gasped for air. Even with the amnesia she couldn't take her hands off him.

Flame slowly unzipped Lisa's dress from the back and let it fall to the floor and ran his strong hands all over her body.

Lisa grabbed on to his strong arms and kissed his neck... that was enough to set him off. He picked her up and Lisa wrapped her legs around his waist while holding on to him

She whispered to Flame: "Wait; I can't do this".

Flame looked into her eyes and said “But your body wants it”

Lisa: I really can't.

Flame: Okay; we can stop.

Flame put her down and looked at her getting dressed.

Lisa: Last time you said it's like you are cheating if you kiss me. I'm still not the Lisa you know.

Flame: I know what I said but you look so beautiful and I want you.

Lisa couldn't believe that Flame said that with a straight face.

Lisa: You are really a straight talker Mr. Kunene.

Lisa: You always call me that when you want to get freaky.

Lisa: Me?

Flame: Yes; Mrs. Kunene.

Lisa started blushing.

Lisa: I think I will wait for you downstairs.

Flame: You look beautiful by the way.

Lisa: Thank you.

Lisa walked away and Flame pulled her towards him.

He gave her a gentle hug and Lisa wanted to touch him again.

Flame: You smell good.

Lisa: (pushing him away) Please get dressed; we will meet downstairs.

Flame: Ok.

Lisa opened the door and Flame watched her with a smile.

A.C's house

Nandi enters the bedroom and finds A.C sitting on the bed going through his emails.

Nandi: Baby?

A.C: Yes?

Nandi: I think you were right; I should take bookkeeping and business management classes.

A.C: Good.

Nandi: So will you give me the money now?

A.C: No!

Nandi: A.C; you have a lot of money why won't you give it to me? Did Melody tell you not to?

A.C: Melody? What are you talking about?

Nandi: She just offered to help me! Who does she think she is?

A.C: That might be a good idea.

Nandi: Why?

A.C: She's good at these things; give her a chance.

Nandi: I don't want anybody snooping in my business.

A.C: You have two choices; it's either you let her help you or SARS will seize all your assets and shut you down.

Nandi: What? Can they do that?

A.C: If you don't settle your debt in time.

Nandi sat on the bed next to A.C.

Nandi: A.C I really need your help.

A.C: My hands are tied baby; let Melody help you.

Nandi: You used to be a nice guy; I don't know what happened to you.

A.C: And you used to be a sweet and nice lady; I don't know what happened to you.

Nandi: Go to hell!

A.C: You see? That's what I'm talking about; your attitude is getting out of control.

A.C took his car keys and cell phone.

Nandi: Where are you going?

A.C: None of your business. –EXIT–

Crystal lounge

Flame and Lisa walk in for their date night; they were welcomed by the manager of the place.

Manager: Mr and Mrs Kunene; it's good to see you again.

Flame: Likewise; how is business?

Manager: Not too bad; the books will speak for themselves.

Flame: I hope so.

Manager: I got your table ready; there's going to be a live band tonight.

Flame: Great; can you get us a bottle of your finest wine?

Manager: Excellent; I will send the waiter to your table. –EXIT–

Flame led Lisa to a private table in the corner; he opened a chair for her and she sits down.

He sat opposite her taking his jacket off.

Lisa: Are you always this well dressed?

Flame: Am I?

Lisa: Your clothes look very expensive; not to mention your watch.

Flame: I've always been like this my whole life; my clothes are usually imported. Sometimes you'd buy for me.

Lisa: Oh.

The waiter enters.

Waiter: Mr and Mrs Kunene; it's a pleasure to serve you today.

Flame: Thank you.

The waiter pours wine.

Waiter: Can I take your orders?

Flame: Give us a minute please.

Waiter: Very well sir. –EXIT–

Lisa: Seems like we are well known here.

Flame: I own this place.

Lisa: You do?

Flame: Yes; I opened it three years ago; you have been here a couple of times.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame took a sip of the wine and Lisa looked at him; he was just too perfect and the way he carries himself was nothing Lisa was used to.

Lisa's cell phone vibrates and she reads the message: Hey baby; I was checking up on you. Please call me back; I have been calling you. Love you.

She deleted the message and put her cell phone on silent and put it back in her purse.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: I'm fine; my dad was just checking up on me.

Flame: Relax; have some wine.

Lisa: I will have a little bit; I don't want it to interfere with my medication.

Flame: Ok; that's better.

Lisa: So; do you have any siblings?

Flame: A half-brother.

Lisa: Do you get along?

Flame: Why do you ask?

Lisa: I'm just trying to make conversation.

Flame: Well; no...we do not get along.

Lisa: Why?

Flame: We are just too different but I respect him.

Lisa: So you don't hate him?

Flame: Not at all; I actually look up to him. He didn't give me a chance to know him better and he was always jealous of the relationship I have with my father. Sometime I wish I could see him and tell him that there are no hard feelings.

Lisa: Oh? I thought you hated him.

Flame: What made you think that?

Lisa: Just something I read somewhere.

Flame: Well I don't.

Lisa: That's good to know.

Flame: Are you ready to order?

Lisa: Okay; let's see what this restaurant has (reading the menu)

Flame looked at Lisa; he had to play this game wisely in order to win. He reached over and touched Lisa's hand; she looked at him and didn't pull back. She wanted to give Flame that chance she never gave him.

Lisa had forgotten about the divorce and was ready to start her week with Flame and the kids.

They ordered and they enjoyed the live band that was playing.

Sunset hotel

A.C walks in and sits at the bar; he wanted to get away from his two wives. He orders a glass of cognac and enjoys.

Flame's P.A Brenda walks in and A.C recognises her. She walks by fast and sits at one of the tables; A.C watches her closely and wondered how her life outside the office was.

She was soon joined by a lady; A.C kept a close eye on them. They were sitting very far but he recognised the lady too; it was Mandisa. What was Mandisa doing back in S.A? And what was her involvement with Flame's P.A?

The two ladies exchanged something and they parted ways. Mandisa got into a lift which means she stayed at the hotel and Brenda left. A.C took out his cell phone and called Flame; he didn't answer. He pays his bill and leaves the hotel as well.

Crystal lounge

The couple is enjoying their meal while listening to music.

Lisa: The food is very nice.

Flame: You love fish; I know.

Lisa: I think I spill some wine on my dress; I will be right back.

Flame: Take your time.

Lisa left to the ladies; Flame quickly looks around and takes Lisa's purse. He takes out her cell phone and opens it and scrolled through her received calls; there were missed calls from Nathi and that didn't sit well with Flame. He knew that Nathi was somehow close to Lisa; he didn't waste any time and took out a small chip from his wallet.

He opens Lisa's cell phone at the back and puts this small chip and closes it. He puts the cell phone back in her purse and continued eating his dinner.

Moments later Lisa comes back.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: Yes; it was a small stain but I took care of it.

Flame: Good.

Lisa looks at Flame with curiosity.

Lisa: Flame; can I ask you something?

Flame: Anything.

Lisa: How did you break my virginity?

Flame: That's a weird question; I don't know how to answer it.

Lisa: Did I suffocate?

Flame: No.

Lisa: That's impossible; I wish I could remember.

Flame: I can make you remember.

Lisa: I didn't mean it that way.

Flame: Well Lisa; you're special and it takes a special kind of man to handle you.

Lisa: A special man?

Flame: It was magic.

Lisa: How so?

Flame refilled Lisa's glass and holds both her hands looking at her sparking eyes.

Flame: When we made love; fireworks happened and it was amazing.

Lisa started breathing faster than normal.

Flame: Have you ever felt like that?

Lisa: Like what?

Flame: That sexual connection...between two people who love each other.

Lisa melted at those words.

Lisa: Flame...

Flame: sthandwa sam; allow me to show you tonight what you have been missing.

Lisa: What I have been missing?

Flame: Let's go to my place.

Lisa: And do what there?

Flame: What we both want and I will show you how I broke your virginity.

Lisa: Flame....I can't.

Flame: I know you want to; what happens tonight will remain between us and you are still my wife.

Lisa couldn't resist Flame; he called the waiter and told him to put the bill on his tab.

He stands up and puts his jacket on and walks to Lisa's side. Lisa couldn't believe what she was thinking; she wanted him.

Flame put her coat over her shoulders and they walk out of the lounge hand in hand.

Flame's house

The housekeeper lets A.C in.

A.C: Is Flame here?

Housek: No; sir...he went out with Mrs Kunene.

A.C: With Lisa?

Housek: Yes sir.

A.C: When will he be back?

Housek: I don't know; they left two hours ago.

A.C: I can't even get hold of Lisa; she's not answering. Can I wait for him?

Housek: Sure.

The housekeeper leads A.C to the lounge.

Housek: Can I get you anything to drink?

A.C: No; I'm fine thanks.

A.C sits down and waits patiently for Flame.

A.C's house

Melody is sitting in her room working on her laptop.

Nandi enters

Nandi: Hi.

Melody: Hi.

Nandi: How do you do it?

Melody: Do what?

Nandi: Be so perfect.

Melody: I'm not perfect Nandi; no one is.

Nandi: Ever since you entered our lives A.C has loved me less every day.

Melody: We all know A.C loves you not me.

Nandi: Not anymore.

Melody: You have changed; when I met you; you were down to earth. What happened?

Nandi: You happened.

Melody: I'm sorry if I changed you but you shouldn't let me ruin your life. Nandi; I'm A.C's first wife and we are not in love with each other. You have his heart and I think you shouldn't sabotage that because of me.

Nandi: But you are here all the time.

Melody: If you want me to go I will.

Nandi: Why are you here?

Melody: I didn't want to come here at first but I got used to staying here and for the first time in my life I have people to come home to. I think I enjoy being around everyone.

Nandi: So you didn't stay with your family?

Melody: I've been alone my whole life; that's all I know. I just wanted to belong.

Nandi was touched.

Nandi: So you didn't have a boyfriend before A.C?

Melody: As if there was time for that.

Nandi: Okay; look...about your offer to help me with my business?

Melody: You turned me down.

Nandi: I really want you to help me.

Melody: I'd love to.

Nandi: Then I will gather my stuff and give it to you in the morning.

Melody: You do that.

Nandi walks away and quickly comes back.

Nandi: Did I say thank you?

Melody: Nope.

Nandi: Thank you.

Melody: You are welcome.

Nandi: The chef has made a chocolate cake for dessert; do you want to join me for a slice?

Melody: Really?

Nandi: Yes.

Melody: I'd love that.

They both went to the lounge and the maid served them chocolate cake.

Flame's house

Flame and Lisa walk in hand in hand.

As they were walking upstairs; Flame noticed A.C in the lounge.

Flame: Excuse me Lisa; I think I have a visitor.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: Wait for me upstairs?

Lisa: Ok. -EXIT-

Flame goes to the lounge

Flame: Hey man.

A.C: Hey; I'm sorry to come by so late but I couldn't get hold of you.

Flame: What's up?

A.C: I was at the Sunset hotel having a drink by myself and I saw Brenda.

Flame: My P.A Brenda?

A.C: Yes and she was with someone.

Flame: Who?

A.C: Mandisa.

Flame: Mandisa Mokoena? Are you sure?

A.C: Yes; it looks like she's back in town.

Flame: Wait; what was she doing with her?

A.C: By the way I saw it; Mandy paid her for something. I think you need to watch your back.

Flame: This is ridiculous; she was recommended by my father!

A.C: I don't know what your arrangement was but you need to sort it out. It doesn't look good.

Flame: Thanks for the heads up man; I appreciate it.

A.C: I got your back always.

They shake hands.

A.C: Call me if you need anything.

Flame: Will do.

A.C left the house and left Flame puzzled; he took off his jacket and went into his study closing the door.

He took out a cell phone from his drawer and dialled his father's number.

His father answered.

Father: Problem?

Flame: What the hell are you planning?

Father: What are you talking about?

Flame: the assistant you sent!

Father: Brenda?

Flame: Yes father! What was she doing with Mandisa? Are you planning something behind my back?

Father: I need you speak sense to me!

Flame: Where did you get this Brenda girl? Who is she?

Father: Brenda is still here in Nigeria; I called your office to tell you. Didn't your P.A tell you?

Flame: What?

Father: Brenda is only coming tomorrow.

Flame: Then who is the lady at my office?

Father: I don't know anything about a lady at your office; I couldn't get hold of you the past days.

Flame: Something is not right.

Father: What is going on?

Flame: There's a lady pretending to be Brenda and is meeting up with Mandisa.

Father: What! How can this happen?!

Flame: I don't know!

Father: This is not good; how much does this so called P.A know?

Flame: My personal things; banking accounts...everything!

Father: Dammit!

Flame: I need to sort this out.

Father: Are you sure you can handle this?

Flame: I need to.

Father: Okay; I will back off. You fix this!

Flame: I will.

Father: I will call you back in two days and if there's no progress I'm sending people down there.

Flame: No need; I will handle it.

Father: Call you soon. (hangs up)

Flame pours a glass of whisky and drinks; then leaves the study. He checks on the boys who were sleeping and then joins his wife in the master bedroom.

Flame's bedroom

Flame had to pull himself together and face Lisa; he finds her sitting on the bed going through her sketches.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: Yes; I'm just admiring my work. I didn't know I could draw like this now.

Flame: Because you found inspiration every day when we were together.

Lisa: I guess I did.

Flame: You look tired.

Lisa: I haven't slept in days; I'm exhausted.

Flame: I will put you to sleep.

Lisa: How?

Flame: I have a unique way.

Lisa: Pills?

Flame: All you need to do is take off your clothes and get in bed.

Lisa: This bed?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa slowly took off her dress and let it fall on her feet; Flame stood leaning against the wall watching her with his hands in his pocket.

Lisa: Are you going to just stand there?

Flame: I'm admiring your body.

Lisa took off her bra and threw it on the floor and got in bed.

Flame walked slowly towards the bed; he took off his clothes as well and got in bed with Lisa. He put his arms around her and she put her head on his chest; the feeling of Lisa's breasts against his chest made him remember the old days when they used to cuddle to keep each other warm.

Flame's mind was not there anymore; he had to take care of some things. Lisa felt safe in his arms and held on to him tightly; he kissed her forehead and Lisa slowly closed her eyes and fell asleep in a second.

Flame remained in bed for thirty minutes and realised that Lisa was fast asleep and would only wake up in the morning. He moved her slowly from his arms and rested her head on the pillow; kissed her goodnight and got out of bed quietly.

He quickly gets dressed and leaves the bedroom.

Downstairs

Flame goes to his study and opens his safe; he takes out a gun and loads it.

Everyone was asleep at the house; he leaves. He had to make things right; it seemed like everything in his life was going the opposite direction. He had found Brenda's address and was headed there.

He stops by the a quiet complex with only three floors and gets out of the car then dials Brenda's number. She answers.

Flame: Hey Brenda; it's me.

Brenda: Flame? Is everything okay?

Flame: Yes it is; sorry to call you on a Sunday night but I need your help.

Brenda: Okay.

Flame: I got a couple of personal files I need to drop off by you if that's okay.

Brenda: Now?

Flame: Yes; they are very confidential and as my P.A I need you to keep them until I tell you otherwise.

Brenda: Okay; sure.

Flame: Okay; text me your address and I will come by.

Brenda: okay; I will do that.

Flame: Thanks (hangs up)

Flame receives a text with an address and it was the correct one; He waits in the car for fifteen minutes and decides to go and knock on Brenda's door afterwards.

He knocks and Brenda quickly opens.

Brenda: Hey.

Flame: Hi.

Brenda: You can come in.

Flame: Thank you.

Flame walks in and closes the door; he looks around the flat.

Brenda: I thought you were bringing files.

Flame: They are in the car.

Brenda: Okay.

Flame: Nice place; do you live alone?

Brenda: Yes for now; my daughter will be joining me soon.

Flame slowly takes out his gun and points at Brenda; she froze.

Brenda: What are you doing?

Flame: Sit down.

Brenda: I...I...

Flame: I said sit down!

Brenda sits down with his hands up. She was scared and shaking.

Flame: Now; tell me who you are and what you want! You better make it quick.

Season 2

Episode 59

Brenda looked at the angry Flame and saw her life ending right there and then.

Brenda: Please; don't kill me.

Flame: Put your hands down.

Brenda did as she was told.

Flame set down and put his gun on the coffee table.

Flame: Let's talk Brenda.

Brenda: I will tell you everything you need to know.

Flame: Who are you?

Brenda: Nobody.

Flame: I will not ask you again.

Brenda: My name is Charmaine.

Flame: And why were you pretending to be Brenda?

Charmaine: Look; it wasn't personal. I get paid to do the job and disappear afterwards.

Flame: Are you a con artist?

Charmaine: I do everything.

Flame: What's your involvement with Mandisa Mokoena?

She kept quiet.

Charmaine: I don't know who that is.

Flame stands up and takes off his jacket and puts it aside. He takes his gun from the coffee table and walks slowly towards Charmaine.

She was shaking but not saying anything about Mandisa.

Flame sits next to her and places his arm around her.

Flame: You're very good; I didn't even see it coming. But you are just a small fish swimming with the big sharks.

Charmaine: I swear; I don't know Mandisa.

Flame: I also did a background check on you and I found out that you have a daughter that lives with your mother in Johannesburg. One phone call from me and you will never see her again.

Charmaine: Please...not my daughter. This was my last job!

Flame: (taking a deep breath) You are not helping me here; you know I can get you arrested.

Charmaine: (crying) Okay.

Flame: Okay what?

Charmaine: I will tell you if you promise me protection.

Flame: What you say here will remain between us; I'm a father and I know you want to see your daughter again. Now talk!

Charmaine: Promise me first.

Flame: I'm not making any deals until you tell me what I want to know.

Charmaine: Okay.

Flame: You're still not talking.

Charmaine: I was hired by Mandisa a month ago; she trained me how to act around you and how to speak. She paid me R100 000 upfront she showed me how to introduce myself and everything.

Flame: Continue.

Charmaine: She wanted all your personal documents. I gave her all your banking information; travel arrangements; meetings and your whereabouts dating two years ago.

Flame: Interesting.

Charmaine: Tonight we met and she paid me another R100K; tomorrow was supposed to be my last day because she told me the real Brenda was coming soon.

Flame: Is that all?

Charmaine: Yes; I never asked what she wanted to do with the information and I never looked at it. I just emailed everything to her.

Flame: Where is she now?

Charmaine: She took a flight to Nigeria; she sent me a text.

Flame: Anything else?

Charmaine: No.

Flame stands up and takes his coat.

Flame: If you were someone else I'd kill you right now.

Charmaine: Please...I'd do anything.

Flame: I will pay you to leave the country; take your mother and daughter and disappear.

Charmaine: And go where?

Flame: Wherever the plane takes you.

Charmaine: Why are you doing this?

Flame: Because I can see that you're vulnerable and you have to protect your family. Mandisa is dangerous and you need to disappear as soon as possible.

Charmaine: Thank you.

Flame: I'm doing this because I care; no child should grow up without a mother. Now pack your bags and disappear.

Charmaine: Thank you.

Flame: And do not tell Mandisa we had this conversation or you will be putting your child in danger.

Charmaine: I understand and thank you.

Flame: Follow me.

Flame leaves the house followed by Charmaine and goes to his car taking out a bag from the boot.

He dumps it on Charmaine's feet.

Flame: Our business is done; that money must not go to waste; take it and disappear.

Charmaine: Ok.

Flame gets into the car and drives off.

A.C's house

A.C walks in and finds his two wives in the lounge having chocolate cake. He was shocked because they don't get along.

He walks into the lounge.

A.C: What's going on here?

Melody: Hey; you're back.

Nandi: You look worried baby.

A.C: Yes; what are you doing here together?

Nandi: Eating cake; you want to join us?

A.C: No thank you.

Melody: Come on; just for a few minutes.

A.C: Okay.

Nandi cut a slice for A.C and poured him a glass of wine. He sits between them and enjoys their company.

Moments later; his cell phone rings and he disappears to the other room.

A.C's study

A.C is on the phone with Flame.

A.C: Did you find her?

Flame: Yes I did; I need you to do me a favour.

A.C: Ok.

Flame: My P.A was pretending to be someone else in order to get my personal information for Mandisa.

A.C: What?

Flame: Yes and I have a lot to hide.

A.C: All of us.

Flame: I need you to make sure that this girl Charmaine leaves the country with her family safely.

A.C: When is she leaving?

Flame: Tomorrow; can you take care of that?

A.C: Okay.

Flame: Thanks man; I owe you.

A.C: We're brothers; we don't owe each other.

Flame's house

Flame walks in at about 1am and goes to his study. He enters and puts the gun back in the safe and sits down thinking about how this situation will unfold.

Mandisa now had power of him and there was nothing he could do.

He dialled his father's number.

Flame: It's me.

Father: What's going on?

Flame: I managed to sort part of the situation.

Father: And the other part?

Flame: Mandisa has all my personal information.

Father: Damn! That girl!

Flame: She's on her way to Nigeria now probably to study the information with her father.

Father: We will deal with it once she starts using some information on you.

Flame: Let's hope she doesn't find what I think she'll find.

Father: This is your war; deal with it. I'm just here to assist you if it gets too much.

Flame: I appreciate it.

Father: I'm just a phone call away and don't worry I will take care of Mandisa's father.

Flame: Good; now I can focus on my family and getting rid of Nathi once and for all.

Father: You know the rules.

Flame: And don't worry; I will stick to them.

Father: Good.

Flame: Will talk soon (hangs up)

Flame goes upstairs to the nurse's station and finds Nurse Rita sitting on the rocking chairs holding Khaya.

Flame: Hey Rita; is everything okay?

Rita: Everything is fine; he's just a little restless but he's asleep now.

Flame took Khaya from Rita and kisses him then puts him safely in his crib.

Rita: They should sleep until morning now.

Flame: I hope so.

Rita: I'm off to bed; do you need anything?

Flame: No; thank you.

Rita: Goodnight.

Flame: Goodnight.

Flame walks out of the nurse's station and closes the door.

Master bedroom

Flame walks in and goes and looks at Lisa who was sleeping like a baby. All he wanted at that moment was to be with her and make love to her but it would be a struggle.

He takes off his clothes and gets in bed with Lisa and put his arms around her warm body.

Lisa wakes up and turns her body to look at Flame.

Lisa: You're cold.

Flame: I know baby; I'm sorry.

Lisa: Were you outside?

Flame: Yes; thinking.

Lisa: About what?

Flame: You.

Lisa sits up and turns the side lamp on.

Lisa: Flame...I don't want you to think we are back together.

Flame: I wasn't thinking that.

Lisa: Then what are you thinking?

Flame: I'm stressed out.

Lisa: You want to talk about it?

Flame: No (touching Lisa's thighs) I'd rather find a way to relieve it.

Lisa: I can't Flame.

Flame: I know.

Lisa: I'm so sorry; I wish I wasn't in your bed but I am. Tonight I slept like a baby and I felt like I belong.

Flame: Then what's stopping you from coming back?

Lisa: A lot; I just complicated my life further.

Flame: In what way?

Lisa: I can't talk about it.

Flame: Tomorrow is Monday.

Lisa: I know I have to spend a week with you and the boys and I will honour that but in the morning I need to go to my father's and pack some things.

Flame: You have enough clothes here.

Lisa: I know but I left my medication behind; I'm supposed to take it every day.

Flame: Okay; you can go.

Lisa: I will come back in the afternoon.

Flame: Okay; I will come home early.

Lisa: You are such a nice guy; now I see it.

Flame: And you are beautiful.

They kissed and they were all over each other again; Lisa couldn't help herself and she was thinking about Nathi but Flame did something to her body that no man ever did. Nathi didn't have that effect on her.

Lisa: Flame; I can't.

Flame: We don't have to have sex but they are other ways of doing it.

Lisa looked into his eyes and kissed him allowing him to do whatever he wanted.

Season 2

Episode 60

Flame's house

Flame wakes up and notices that Lisa was not by his side; he checks the time and it was 6:30 am. He gets out of bed and Lisa enters the room.

Lisa: Morning.

Flame: Good morning; I thought you left.

Lisa: I thought about leaving but I couldn't.

Flame got dressed and walked towards Lisa.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: Yes; I just checked on the twins. They are resting.

Flame: That's good.

Lisa: And thank you.

Flame: For what?

Lisa: I've had the best night here; I was able to sleep like a baby and all my nightmares are gone.

Flame: That's how it was Neliswa; just you and me.

Lisa: You know I don't remember all that.

Flame pulled her towards him but Lisa stepped back.

Flame: What's wrong?

Lisa: It's about last night.

Flame: What about it?

Lisa: it was not supposed to happen.

Flame: Sthandwa sam, we didn't have sex.

Lisa: Not the actual sex but it was close to it.

Flame: Come on; we are adults here.

Lisa: That is not what I'm used to.

Flame: Of course it is.

Lisa: Flame stop it!

Flame: Listen; you're my wife and you will always be.

Lisa: This is complicated enough Flame.

Flame: Look...we can take things slow; just like we did last night.

Lisa: I don't even want to remember what I did last night.

Flame: Why not? You wanted it.

Lisa did want it and she wanted to sleep with Flame but some part of her was holding her back; she was undecided if she wanted to be with Flame or Nathi.

Lisa: I have to go.

Flame: Okay then; give me a kiss goodbye.

Lisa: No.

Flame: (smiles) I know you want to.

Flame pulled Lisa towards him and they kissed; it was as magical as the first time they kissed.

Lisa pushed Flame away after some time.

Lisa: I really have to go.

Flame: Just come back home this afternoon okay?

Lisa: Okay.

Flame: I love you.

Lisa didn't know what to say.

Lisa: I know.

A.C's house

Melody is getting ready for work. A.C enters her room.

A.C: Morning baby.

Melody: Hey.

They kissed.

A.C: Are we driving together?

Melody: Sure if you don't have other commitments afterwards.

A.C: Don't worry about me; I have a spare car at the office.

Melody: Okay; we will drive together then.

A.C: Have you had breakfast?

Melody: Yes; I woke up very hungry.

A.C touched Melody's stomach.

A.C: Do you think it's a girl or a boy?

Melody: Whatever gender is fine with me.

A.C: I'm getting used to the idea; my father called last night to congratulate us.

Melody: That's nice of him.

A.C: He's so excited; it's like he's the one having a baby.

Melody: I'm excited as well.

A.C: I will meet you downstairs; let me check on Gift.

Melody: Ok.

A.C left the room; moments later Nandi enters.

Nandi: It's nice being the centre of attraction.

Melody: What?

Nandi: Can you just leave already? You are taking over my space.

Melody: I'm not in your space.

Nandi: If you were not pregnant with A.C's baby; he wouldn't care about you.

Melody: I thought we were passed this.

Nandi: Well we are not!

Melody: Look; you can have A.C. I will be out of your hair.

Nandi: Good.

Melody: I will move back to my place tonight if it makes you feel better.

Nandi: (clapping) Yay!

Melody: By the way; I finished your books.

Nandi: Oh.

Melody: And you don't owe that much to SARS; whoever has been filing your VAT returns has been doing it wrong.

Nandi: Huh?

Melody: You only owe about R3000.00; I corrected all the mistakes and they reduced your assessment.

Nandi: Wow; how did you do that?

Melody: Years of experience.

Nandi: Thank you so much.

Melody: I think you should fire your accountant for making such a stupid error. Which school did they go to?

Nandi: (angry) I'm the one who filed the returns!

Melody: Oh.

Nandi: And don't you dare call me stupid!

Melody: I'm sorry; I didn't know. But look on the bright side; your problem is solved.

Nandi: Whatever.

Melody: Let me get to work. Have a nice day. –EXIT–

Malinga mansion

11am

Lisa enters and finds the house empty. The maid welcomed her.

Maid: Hello Mrs. Kunene.

Lisa: You can call me Lisa.

Maid: Can I get you anything?

Lisa: No thank you. Where is everyone?

Maid: Your father left early for work and Miss Margaret went to get her hair done.

Lisa: Ok; is Nathi also at work?

Maid: No; he's at his cottage working.

Lisa: Thank you.

Lisa went upstairs and packed a suitcase and took all her medication. She went downstairs and her cell phone rang.

It was Flame calling; Lisa already had a smile on her face when answering.

Lisa: Hi.

Flame: I miss you already.

Lisa: Flame; please stop.

Flame: Why don't you stop by my office on your way to the house?

Lisa: Why?

Flame: You haven't been here and I want you to see it.

Lisa: Okay; that won't be a problem.

Flame: I will see you then.

Lisa: Bye.

Lisa didn't know what she was feeling for Flame or it was just the sexual tension between the two of them. She put her phone on the kitchen counter and had a glass of water.

Nathi enters.

Nathi: Lisa.

Lisa got a fright.

Lisa: Hi; sorry I didn't hear you come in.

Nathi: How are you?

Lisa: Good.

Nathi: You have been avoiding my calls.

Lisa: I'm sorry; Flame was around so I couldn't even call you back. Plus the twins kept me up most of the time.

Nathi: Okay; I understand.

Lisa: I will be spending more time with them; they are warming up to me now.

Nathi: And Flame?

Lisa: Flame is...just Flame.

Nathi: Can we talk?

Lisa: Sure.

Nathi took Lisa and they walked into the sitting room. They sat down and faced each other.

Lisa: Is there something wrong?

Nathi: I feel like you are distant now.

Lisa: That's ridiculous!

Nathi: You haven't called me once since you left and you are acting funny. What's going on Lisa?

Lisa: With what?

Nathi: Us.

Lisa: aaam...Nathi look...I just left yesterday.

Nathi: I love you and I know you love me too. I want to give you the life you deserve and make you happy.

Lisa: I know.

Nathi: Lisa...(holding her hands) please give me a chance to prove to you that I am a man of my word. I have fallen in love with you and it's not even funny...I can't think straight; I see your face in my dreams and I'm always thinking about you.

Lisa looked at Nathi's eyes; the love was genuine and Lisa believed it. She was confused; Flame offered sexual chemistry that Lisa couldn't resist and Nathi offered honest love but they couldn't sleep together. What should she choose? Sex or love?

Lisa: I like you Nathi; I really do but things are so complicated at the moment.

Nathi: Let's uncomplicated it. Let's get away from everything and everyone.

Lisa: What do you mean?

Nathi: Let's leave S.A and start a life somewhere just the two of us.

Lisa: I can't just leave; I have kids.

Nathi: We will find a way to take them with us.

Lisa: (laughs) Are you serious?

Nathi: Dead serious.

Nathi took out a box from his pocket and opened it.

Lisa: Nathi; what are you doing?

Nathi: Lisa; you make me happy and I want to spend the rest of my life with you. Please make me the happiest man and marry me.

Lisa was lost for words but Nathi's eyes were sincere.

Season 2

Episode 61

Lisa: Nathi? Are you serious?

Nathi: I've never been serious like this in my life.

Lisa: I...

Nathi: Look; I know you are still married to my brother but I have deep feelings for you.

Lisa: Nathi...

Nathi: Please listen; you don't have to say yes right now but just think about it.

Lisa: This is too much for me right now.

Nathi: What do you mean? Don't you want to be with me?

Lisa: I do...trust me; but I have to be free in order to be with you.

Nathi: I understand.

Nathi sat down next to Lisa and held her hands.

Nathi: I just can't imagine my life without you.

Lisa: Nathi, I'm married.

Nathi: What has changed Lisa?

Lisa: What do you mean?

Nathi: Are you falling back in love with Flame?

Lisa: What? That's ridiculous!

Lisa stood up and checked her cell phone and there was a message from Flame.

Nathi: Is that him?

Lisa: Who?

Nathi: Lisa; please be honest with me.

Lisa: Ok.

Nathi: Do you want to be with me?

Lisa: I do; it's just that...

Nathi: What?

Lisa: The more time I spend time with Flame and the kids; the more I feel confused. I can't really start a relationship now.

Nathi: Did you sleep with him?

Lisa: What? Of course not!

Nathi: Is it because we can't sleep together?

Lisa: Nathi stop it! I have amnesia! I can't just make drastic changes. I'm sorry but we just have to wait a while; an engagement is a big step for a person in my condition. What if I start to remember? What will happen to us? I don't want to make a commitment I won't fulfil Nathi...I'm sorry.

Nathi kept quiet and looked down; he was falling for the wrong woman. It was supposed to be a game but he caught feelings and now there was no way out. He looked at the ring and closed the box.

Lisa: Are you okay?

Nathi: Yeah.

Lisa: Right now is not a good time.

Nathi: Do you love me?

Lisa: I care about you a lot.

Nathi: What about love?

Lisa: Love is such a complicated word Nathi.

Nathi: Okay; I will give you time. Can we at least spend a night together? I just want to hold you in my arms.

Nathi pulls Lisa towards him.

Lisa: Nathi; I have to go.

Nathi: Where are you going?

Lisa pulled back.

Lisa: I have to be with my kids.

Nathi was disappointed and he felt like he was losing Lisa.

Nathi: Lisa? Are we still an item or...

Lisa: I didn't think we were.

Nathi: So what have we been doing all along? The kissing; hugging and spending nights together?

Lisa: I know okay; I'm just so confused right now.

Nathi: But I can make your life less complicated; we can just leave the country and start a new life together.

Lisa: And my children? What happens with them?

Nathi: Well...we can work something out. You can fight for custody of the kids and we will take them with us.

Lisa: And take them away from their father? Are you listening to yourself?

Nathi: Okay; maybe it wasn't a good idea. I'm sorry.

Lisa: I just think we need to take a step back.

Nathi: I can't let you go Lisa; I'm in too deep. You are driving me crazy! You are the only person I think about when I wake up. The fact that you didn't answer my calls yesterday almost killed me.

Lisa: I'm sorry Nathi but I can offer you my friendship for now.

Nathi: What has that thug done to you?!

Lisa: Thug?

Nathi: Flame is not what you think he is.

Lisa: What are you talking about?

Nathi: I know things about him Lisa.

Lisa: Things like what? You are not making sense.

Nathi was about to expose the entire family operation and for what? Love?

Nathi: Look; there's more to Flame than you think and there's more to this family business.

Lisa: That's not the first time I hear of the family business. What is it?

Nathi: I've already said enough Lisa.

Lisa: No; I think you need to tell me more.

Nathi: I think you better ask your husband.

Lisa: Am I in danger?

Nathi: Who knows? Maybe the accident that happened to you wasn't an accident. Maybe you knew too much and the only way was to get rid of you.

Lisa: What?

Nathi: I don't mean to scare you but Flame has a track record with strangling women; I'm just scared for you Lisa. You are married to him but you don't have power; when you get divorced you will walk away with nothing.

Lisa: And how do you know this?

Nathi: I was once in the family business and I left because I wanted to be free and live a legitimate life.

Lisa: What does the family business do?

Nathi: A lot of illegal things you can think about.

Lisa: Are you trying to scare me?

Nathi: No; the sad part is that you don't remember.

Lisa: I will have a talk with Flame; maybe he can explain it to me.

Nathi: But you didn't hear it from me; I'm just trying to save you from him because of the love I have for you.

Lisa: This is very confusing now; I don't know who to trust.

Nathi: Trust me...I will never lie to you because I love you.

Lisa: I have to go; I'm sorry.

Nathi: Please take the ring.

Lisa: Nathi...I can't.

Nathi: Please...just think about it. I will give you the freedom you always wanted.

Lisa: That's nice.

Lisa took the ring from Nathi and put it in her handbag.

Nathi: Can I call you later?

Lisa: I'm not sure if that's a good idea. Flame might get suspicious.

Nathi: Okay; I will text you. Is that fine?

Lisa: No; I will call you.

Nathi: Okay; when are you coming back?

Lisa: In a week.

Nathi: Lisa...I can't spend a week without you. Please come and visit when you get time.

Lisa: Ok.

Nathi kissed Lisa on the cheek; he looked into her eyes and Lisa suddenly had a flashback. She saw Nathi grabbing her from behind and she was screaming; she quickly moved away from him.

Nathi: Are you okay?

Lisa: I'm not sure; I just have a headache.

Nathi: Okay; did you take your medication?

Lisa: Yes I did.

Nathi: Okay; be safe okay?

Lisa: I will; see you soon.

Nathi: And think about the engagement.

Lisa: I will.

Lisa took her bags and left; she got in the car and the driver closed the door. She felt some negative energy towards Nathi and she didn't know why. Why she was having flashbacks about Nathi only and not other people? And why was Nathi always aggressive in those flashbacks?

Lisa decided to stop by Flame's office as discussed earlier.

Flame's office- An hour later

Lisa walks in and finds Flame already waiting for her.

Flame: Hello.

Lisa: Hi.

Flame: You look exhausted.

Lisa: We need to talk.

Flame: It sounds serious.

Lisa: It's about this family business.

Flame kept his cool and looked at Lisa.

Flame: Family business?

Lisa: You know what I'm talking about.

Flame: Let's have something to eat first; I ordered lunch.

Lisa: I don't want anything to eat Flame! I want the truth or I'm walking away!

Flame: Okay; I can see you are upset. But please don't get so worked up.

Flame walked towards Lisa and Lisa stepped back.

Flame: I'm not going to hurt you; I will never do that.

Lisa suddenly felt dizzy.

Lisa: I think I need to sit down.

Flame: Of course.

Flame helped Lisa to sit down.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: I think I'm just tired; I've been having flashbacks.

Flame: That's great! What do you remember?

Lisa: aaam... a black Jeep and somebody grabbing me.

Flame: A black Jeep? That's the car that was used as a getaway car when you were strangled.

Lisa was shocked because she saw Nathi next to that black Jeep and the person grabbing her was Nathi.

Lisa: Oh my God!

Flame: Who was it Lisa? Did you see their face?

Lisa thought of what may happen if she told Flame the truth; she cared about Nathi and she didn't know if the flashbacks meant that Nathi was the one who strangled her.

Lisa: (touching her head) I'm tired.

Flame: Okay; can I get you some water?

Lisa: Yes please. Can I use your bathroom?

Flame: Sure.

Lisa went to the bathroom and closed the door. Flame's face changed and his dark eyes were back. He grabbed Lisa's purse and took out her cellphone and quickly removes the black chip he had put the other day; then puts it in his pocket. He puts the cellphone back in her purse and pours a glass of orange juice for Lisa.

Flame goes and knocks on the bathroom door to check if Lisa was okay.

Flame: (knocking) Are you okay in there?

Lisa: I'll be out in a minute!

Flame: Take your time.

Flame quickly goes by his table and opens the drawer taking out a white powdery substance; he opens it and puts it in Lisa's juice and stirs it.

He puts the substance back in the drawer and waits patiently for Lisa. Minutes later Lisa comes out looking pale.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: I have a headache.

Flame: Drink this (giving her the juice) it will make you feel better.

Lisa: Thanks but we still need to talk Flame.

Flame: In a minute baby.

They sat on one of the leather couches that overlooked the beautiful beach; Lisa had a sip of her juice while admiring the view. Flame kept a close eye on her.

Flame's agenda was unknown but he didn't want to answer any questions from her. He moved closer to Lisa and ran his hands on her thighs.

Lisa: (moving away) What are you doing?

Flame: Touching my wife...I miss you.

Lisa looked at Flame while drinking her juice. She smiled a bit because Flame had that effect on her.

Lisa: Nice office by the way.

Flame: Thank you.

Lisa: You still never told me how much you are worth.

Flame: (laughs) I'm doing okay; I'm able to provide for my family.

Flame was distracting Lisa the best way he knew how; he knew which buttons to push.

Lisa: I see.

Flame: How's your father?

Lisa: Same old.

Lisa started feeling dizzy again and this time it was extreme. Everything became blurry.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: I'm not feeling well...

Flame: What's wrong?

Flame moved closer to her and held her in his arms.

Lisa: I...(closing her eyes) I...something is wrong.

Flame: Nothing is wrong sthandwa sam; (kissing her forehead) just close your eyes and you will be okay.

Lisa was knocked out instantly; Flame took the glass from her hand and placed it on the coffee table. He held her tightly and said "I'm sorry baby but you ask too many questions"

He kisses Lisa and let her sleep on the couch. He places a throw over her to keep her warm.

Flame moves to his desk and connects the device he took from Lisa's cellphone to his laptop. The device is a recording tool that records conversations and Flame wanted to find out who Lisa has been speaking to. He sits down and listens while having a glass of whiskey.

Season 2

Episode 62

Flame is still in his office listening to the conversations Lisa had with Nathi; everything was there and Flame's anger was beyond normal. The fact that his brother made a move on his wife and his wife allowed it to happen made him angrier.

He took one look at Lisa who was sleeping peacefully on the couch; some part of Flame was angry at her but she had amnesia after all and Flame had to play his cards right. His wife has been with his brother? The thought of it made him sick.

He takes a deep breath after the recording has finished and realised that he was dealing with a delicate situation here; all the pieces are adding up. Norman had sent him the hotel footage and the timeframes of Nathi's whereabouts didn't add up. He only needed one clue to put together the puzzle and that had to come from his wife. Who strangled her?

Flame had to make Lisa remember and fast; he takes his cellphone and dials his father's number.

Flame: Father; it's me.

Father: Problem?

Flame: Yes; a big one. It's your son again.

Father: What has he done now?

Flame: He tried to kill my wife and on top of that he's running his mouth about the family business to Lisa.

Father: What?

Flame: I will send you all the information I have about him; you have to decide!

Father: Don't do anything before speaking to me!

Flame: I don't need your permission! Lisa is my wife!

Father: I understand that you are angry son; but I will handle this.

Flame: No! I will deal with it myself!

Father: That is an order!

Flame: I will kill him with my bare hands; you hear me? You better say your goodbyes now!

Father: Lunga! I am in charge here and I call the shots!

Flame: When it comes to my wife and my kids; I call the shots!

Father: You can't let a woman come between you and your brother!

Flame: Go to hell!

Father: What did you just say?

Flame: That man tried to kill my wife! And you are just going to protect him?

Father: He is my son too!

Flame: I'm hanging up right now and I am going to find him and send him to hell where he belongs!

Father: Don't do anything stupid!

Flame: I will speak to you soon! (hangs up)

Flame walked towards Lisa still angry and looks at her.

Flame: Why Lisa?

Lisa wasn't herself and Flame didn't blame her; he sat down next to her and ran his hands on her face while kissing her lips.

His cell phone rang again and it was his father; he didn't answer.

He decided to make a call to A.C and FRO to come to his office; there was a package that needed to be collected by them that night from Malinga mansion.

Later on

A.C and FRO enter Flame's office.

A.C: Hey man; what's wrong?

Flame: Please sit.

FRO and A.C sat down.

FRO looked at Lisa who was asleep on the couch.

FRO: Is she okay?

Flame: She's fine; don't worry about her. I will deal with her later.

A.C: Deal with her? What's going on?

Flame: Look; Nathi has been seeing my wife behind my back.

FRO: Are you serious?

Flame: Yes and he tried to expose us to Lisa.

A.C: I can't make sense of this.

FRO: What's your plan?

Flame: I want you to do something for me.

FRO: Kill him?

Flame: Not yet; I want you to go to the Malinga mansion and snatch that bastard for me. I want you to do a clean job; make sure you shut down the security cameras.

A.C: That's easy.

Flame: Can you get it done tonight?

FRO: Yes; midnight is good.

Flame: Take him to our old warehouse afterwards; I will meet you there tomorrow evening. Make sure he doesn't get away.

A.C: Consider it done.

Flame: I trust you with this and I trust that you will do the job.

A.C: We always do.

Flame: Good; he messed with the wrong man this time.

A.C: So what about her?

Flame: What about her?

A.C: What did you do to her?

Flame: She was asking a lot of questions so I put her to sleep. Don't worry; she'll wake up in no time.

FRO: Nathi won't know what hit him because he doesn't have a clue.

Flame: He thinks he can steal my life and my wife? He better think again...it takes a special kind of man to handle a woman like Lisa.

A.C: You can say that again.

FRO: So what's your plan with her?

Flame: I know how to handle her; by the time I'm done with her she will be back to her old self.

A.C: You do that and we will go and handle your brother.

FRO: We'll call you in the morning.

FRO and A.C left the office leaving Flame to his thoughts.

He looks at Lisa and slowly walks and sits by her side.

Lisa moves a bit and opens her eyes.

Flame: Hey sleepy head.

Lisa: What happened?

Flame: You just passed out; I guess you were tired.

Lisa: I feel weird.

Flame: Let me get you some water or an energy drink?

Lisa: I think an energy drink will do.

Flame walked to his bar fridge and got an energy drink for Lisa.

He sits next to her and puts his arm around her.

Flame: Did you have lunch?

Lisa: I don't even remember.

Flame: Let me treat you; let's get out of here.

Lisa: Where are we going? I don't really feel like eating; I feel nauseous.

Flame: I promise; I will make you feel better.

Lisa: Okay; I am a bit hungry.

Flame: So? What about supper outside town?

Lisa: Outside of town? Flame...

Flame: Look; we can talk tomorrow. I know you wanted to talk to me about something; can we just take a step back tonight and enjoy each other's company?

Lisa: I still want answers though.

Flame: I will give you all the answers you need tomorrow but for tonight; let's live in the moment. I'm sure you want to forget about things and let your hair down.

Lisa: I guess one night won't hurt.

Flame: Okay; then just give me a moment to clear my diary and we will go.

Lisa: Take your time.

Lisa went to the bathroom and Flame cancelled all his appointments for that afternoon.

He waited for Lisa to come out of the bathroom.

FRO's office

FRO is working on his laptop; there was a knock on the door.

FRO: Come in!

Cecelia enters.

Cece: Hey.

FRO: Can I help you?

Cece: I need help with the cargo that's coming through tonight.

FRO: Which one?

Cece: The one that's coming from China.

FRO: I can't; I have a lot on my plate tonight.

Cece: What can you possibly be doing at 11 pm?

FRO: That's not your business! Find someone else to help!

Cece: Is your girlfriend more important than this operation?

FRO: Don't you dare!

Cece: Okay; I will handle it myself!

FRO: Great! Now can you leave me in peace?

Cece: You think you have such a perfect life now?

FRO: How did this conversation move from work to my personal life?

Cece: Your little madam Roxy... isn't so perfect after all.

FRO: I think your time is up Cecelia; please leave my office.

Cece: I have been doing a background check on her.

FRO: What?

FRO stood up and faced her.

Cece: Calm down; she doesn't have a lot to hide.

FRO: I know all about her past so there's nothing new you can tell me.

Cece: Did you know about her involvement with Norman Malinga?

FRO: I don't have time for this; see yourself out.

FRO continued working and didn't pay any attention to Cecelia.

Cece: Since you know a lot about her; she must have told you of the wild nights she had with Norman.

FRO: What are you talking about?

Cece: I don't know how you forgave her; you are such a nice guy.

FRO: Forgave her for what?

Cece: For sleeping with a man twice her age.

FRO: What!

Cece: Oh? You didn't know?

FRO: Roxy and Norman?

Cece: Yes; more than once. I thought you knew.

FRO: Please leave my office.

Cece: Ok.

Cecelia walked out of the office with a smile on her face.

FRO sat down trying to digest what Cecelia just told him; he took his phone and sent a message to Roxy to meet him at his office.

All of the sudden; it all made sense; Norman was with Roxy the day he picked her up at the hotel. How could Roxy do that to him? Norman of all people? His anger came back and all he wanted was to hear the truth from Roxy herself.

Flame's office

Lisa finally comes out of the bathroom.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: I'm fine now; I was a bit nauseous.

Flame: Have some water.

Lisa: I'm fine now.

Flame: So shall we go?

Lisa: You still haven't told me where we are going.

Flame: I'm taking you to where it all began.

Lisa: Where it all began?

Flame: You will see.

Flame moved towards Lisa and held her hands.

Flame: Your hands are cold baby.

Lisa: I know; I have been feeling weird recently.

Flame: Ok; you can rest in the car.

Lisa: That's a good idea.

Flame: Let's go then.

FRO'S office

Roxy enters with a smile on her face.

Roxy: Hey baby.

FRO: Please close the door.

Roxy: Ok.

Roxy closed the door behind her and went over to FRO's side and kissed him but he was cold towards her.

Roxy: Is there something wrong?

FRO: You tell me.

Roxy: Come on baby; what's up?

FRO: What's up with you and Norman?

Roxy: (shocked) What?

FRO: You heard me; did you sleep with him and don't lie to me.

Roxy froze and didn't know how to answer that question.

Season 2

Episode 63

Roxy: FRO; I can explain.

FRO: Please do; tell me it's all a lie and Cecelia was telling lies as usual.

Roxy: Cecelia? How did she find out about this?

FRO: So it's true?

Roxy: Look; Norman and I had a friendship.

FRO stood up and went by Roxy's side.

FRO: What kind of friendship?

Roxy: He used to listen to me during the hard times we faced and we sort of got close.

FRO: Help me understand; what sort of friendship would you have with a man twice your age.

Roxy: I...look...

FRO: Answer me dammit!

Roxy: FRO; we are in a good place right now. I don't want you to ruin what we have built!

FRO: How many times did you sleep with him?

Roxy: FRO...

FRO: Roxy; I asked you a question!

Roxy: A couple of times but it didn't mean anything!

FRO: What?!

Roxy: I was drunk most of the time and I was hurting because you were breaking my heart! So please don't destroy what we have now because of the past!

FRO: How do I get over the fact that you slept with someone that I know?

Roxy: I was going to come clean and tell you but you said whoever we slept with doesn't matter!

FRO: Well it does! Jeez! Were you that desperate?

Roxy: What? Not so long ago I found you here with Cecelia! Is that why she told you about Norman and I?

FRO: This has nothing to do with Cecelia! It has to do with you not being able to keep your legs closed!

Roxy: Excuse me?

FRO: Who else did you sleep with? All the politicians from the Proud party?

Roxy slapped FRO in anger.

Roxy: Don't you dare you hear me?!

FRO: It doesn't matter I know exactly what you are now!

Roxy: Unlike you I only slept with one person outside our relationship because I was pushed over the edge. I was scared to do that to you; how many people did you sleep with? Huh?

FRO: Does it matter?

Roxy: I refuse to let you hold me back any longer with your insults! We both cheated! I guess we are even and I suggest you deal with it.

FRO looked at Roxy for a while and then took his car keys and cell phone.

FRO: See yourself out!

Roxy: I won't apologise FRO; not this time.

FRO walks away still angry at Roxy; on the other hand Roxy had regained her confidence and wasn't needy any more.

She sits down and takes a deep breath while looking at her engagement ring. There was a knock on the door.

Cecelia enters.

Cece: Oh; sorry...I thought FRO was here.

Roxy: What do you want with him?

Cece: It's business related; you wouldn't understand. (walking away)

Roxy: He's mine; you need to back off!

Cece: Back off?

Roxy: I know you told him about Norman; I don't even want to know how you found out but you are messing with a wrong woman here!

Cece: I'm not scared of you.

Roxy: Well you should!

Cece: Girls like you always come last; a man like FRO needs a strong woman by his side!

Roxy: Let me guess; like you?

Cece: If the shoe fits.

Roxy: Listen here Cece; stay away from my fiancé or you will regret it!

Cece: I'm not sure if I can; he will need some support and a shoulder to cry on after he found out that you slept with a man three times your age!

Roxy walks towards Cecelia and gets into her face.

Roxy: You better watch your mouth Miss Nigeria! I grew up on the streets and I know how to handle girls like you!

Cece: And I'm from the mafia; girls like you don't matter. I will squash you like a bug and burn you to ashes; even your precious FRO won't be able to help you!

Roxy: You don't scare me!

Cece: (laughs) you should; I'm not scared of a girl who can't even hold a gun.

Roxy: Guns don't scare me!

Cece: Keep talking tough all you like; this is my fight and I am going to win it.
(Pushing Roxy aside) You better watch your back.

Roxy: Did you just push me?

Cece: Yes I did; what are you going to do?

Roxy looked at Cecelia in anger.

Cece: I guess nothing. Have a good evening –EXIT–

Roxy was somehow scared of Cecelia; she had presence and her eyes meant what she said. Well; she's from the mafia after all and the girls from there don't play.

Salt Rock

The sun had set and the wind was blowing; Flame pulls over at the restaurant that overlooked the beach. Lisa was still sleeping on the passenger's seat.

Flame runs his hand on Lisa's face.

She opens her sparkling eyes and all she saw was peace.

Flame: Come on; let's get some fresh air.

Lisa: Where are we?

Flame: We are in Salt Rock.

Lisa: Salt Rock? Have I been here before? The place looks very familiar.

Flame: This is where it all began.

Lisa: Ok; so why am I here?

Flame: To unwind.

Flame got out of the car and went around Lisa side and opened the door for her. She gets out and Flame helped her put her jacket on; it was a chilly night and a storm was predicted.

Lisa held Flame's hand and they went inside the restaurant and got a table that overlooked the rocky beach.

The waiter came and took their drinks order.

Lisa: The people are so carefree here.

Flame: Yes; they are.

Lisa: So tell me; what makes this place special?

Flame: This is where I first confessed my love for you; told you that I wanted to make you my wife and have children with you.

Lisa: Wow; I must have been over the moon.

Flame: You were in love.

Lisa: And what else happened?

Flame: I will tell you once we have eaten; you look hungry.

Lisa: I am.

The waiter served them drinks.

Lisa: You know what? I'd love to eat what I ate the last time I was here.

Flame: Well this is a place that makes the best prawn curry in town.

Lisa: Okay; I will have that.

Flame: Great.

The waiter came and took their orders.

Flame sat silently for a while and looked at the beautiful ocean; Lisa looked at him and realised that he wasn't so bad and she was comfortable around him. The fact that she didn't have nightmares around him made her happy.

Nathi? Maybe the psychologist was right; she used Nathi as an escape from everything but he was also a nice guy. Something didn't add up about him though. The flashbacks Lisa was having of Nathi were not so good and that questioned her relationship with him.

Lisa: Are you okay?

Flame: Yes; I was just admiring the view.

Lisa: It's beautiful.

Flame held Lisa's hand and Lisa felt warm all over. The man did something to her that she didn't know how to explain.

Lisa: So what else did we do here in Salt Rock?

Flame: Well; we took a walk on the beach and because it was your birthday you had a special request.

Lisa: Which was?

Flame: You wanted me to make love to you for the first time.

Lisa: So this is where it all happened?

Flame: Yes and it was special.

Lisa: How was it?

Flame: I guess you have to find out.

The waiter came with their food and they started eating. Lisa was hungry; so she didn't waste any time.

Lisa: Wow; this is delicious.

Flame: It's the best in town.

Lisa: I'm so hungry.

Flame watched Lisa eat and for the moment he saw the old Lisa slowly coming back; maybe it was his imagination because he wanted her to come back.

The way she was and the way she ate; it reminded him of the first time they came to Salt Rock.

Lisa stopped eating and looked at Flame.

Lisa: I'm sorry...I'm just so hungry.

Flame: No; it's okay...I just love to watch you eat.

Lisa: (smiles) I love to eat.

Flame: I know you do and you cook so well.

Lisa: Thank you.

Flame: Afterwards we can take a walk on the beach.

Lisa: I'd love to.

They enjoyed their supper and had a couple of drinks afterwards.

An hour went past and they left the restaurant and took a walk on the beach; the wind was blowing and they can see that it was about to rain and not in a nice way.

Flame: It looks like it's about to rain; I guess we won't enjoy our walk.

Lisa: No; this is good...it's beautiful.

Flame: No; you are beautiful.

Lisa: And you are a nice guy.

Flame: So? Like your last birthday's wish. Can we re-live it?

Lisa: Flame...

Flame: Just this once and tomorrow; life continues as normal.

Lisa: What do you mean?

Flame faced Lisa and looked into her eyes.

Flame: I want my wife back.

Lisa: I know you do.

Flame: (running his hands on her face) And I want to kiss those lips.

Lisa closed her eyes and inhaled; Flame kissed her slowly and she melted. The wind blew and lightning began while they were still kissing on the beach; they didn't pay any attention to that.

All Lisa could think about at that time was the sweetness of this man's lips and Flame was consumed by the deep desire to make love to his wife.

The kissing lasted forever and it started to rain heavily in a second; people disappeared inside their beach homes while the couple continued kissing.

They stopped and realised that it was raining; Lisa's hair was soaking wet and the wind was blowing heavily. Flame took Lisa's hand and they ran into his car like teenagers playing in the rain.

They drove to Flame's beach house and parked the car; they got out and ran into the patio while Flame looked for the keys.

Lisa looked around and instantly had a flashback of her standing at the very same patio wearing a nice cocktail dress.

Flame opened the door and took Lisa inside; it was a cold night and the rain didn't make it any easier.

Flame turned the lights on and Lisa looked around.

Lisa: I know this place.

Flame: Of course you do.

Lisa: It's so cosy.

Flame: Take off your clothes.

Lisa: Not so fast Mr.

Flame: (smiles) you are going to get sick with wet clothes. You can use one of my t-shirts and I will start the fire.

Lisa: Wow; there's even a fire place?

Flame: Yes there is.

Lisa: Okay; I will be right back. –EXIT–

Flame started the fire and got the blankets ready by the fire place. He lit the candles and got wine ready.

Moments later Lisa returned with a towel wrapped around her head and Flame's oversized T-shirt.

Flame: You look great.

Lisa: (blushing) Thank you.

Flame: Please make yourself comfortable.

Lisa walked and sat by the fireplace wrapping herself in a blanket. Flame took off his shirt while Lisa was watching him. He went upstairs and dried himself up and came back with a towel wrapped around his waist; Lisa kept looking at his abs and muscles.

He poured two glasses of wine and went to sit by Lisa; they cuddled together in one blanket and had wine.

Flame's eyes never left Lisa's and Lisa was blushing like crazy.

Lisa: Why are you looking at me like that?

Flame never responded; he took the wine glass from Lisa's hand and put it aside. He then kissed her....

Season 2

Episode 64

It's a cold night in Salt Rock; there is a huge storm outside and lightning was striking like never before.

Flame and Lisa are enjoying wine next to the fireplace.

Flame: You look scared.

Lisa: I'm terrified of lightning.

Flame: Then why are you sitting so far from me?

Lisa: (blushing) because you might try to kiss me again.

Flame: And what is wrong with that?

Lisa: Nothing; it's just that when you kiss me my body becomes all hot and I can't control myself.

Flame: Neliswa; you are my wife. You are not supposed to resist anything.

Lisa looked at Flame's abs.

Flame: Another bottle?

Lisa: Oh; we have finished the whole bottle?

Flame: It's good wine.

Flame got another bottle of wine and opened it; he refills Lisa's glass and his.

Lisa: Toast?

Flame: Sure; to what?

Lisa: To resist temptation.

Flame: (Laughs) we'll just have to wait and see.

The lightning struck again and the lights went off; Lisa screamed.

Flame: It's okay; come here.

Lisa slowly moved next to Flame; he put his arm around her.

Flame: Luckily I had candles lit.

Lisa: Yes; it's kind of romantic in a way. No lights; just candles and fire.

Flame: I did it all for you.

They looked into each other's eyes and lust was written in their eyes. Flame had to wait for Lisa to be comfortable in order for him to get to her.

She ran her hands on Flame's abs and felt like she had done it before; the man smelt good and in shape.

Lisa: You have such strong abs.

Flame: That's what you always say.

Lisa: Why do you have such an effect on me?

Flame: Because our love comes once in a lifetime.

Flame took Lisa's hand and placed it on his heart.

Flame: Can you feel my heartbeat?

Lisa: It's very strong and faster than normal.

Flame: That's what you do to my heart.

Lisa was taken and jumped onto Flame kissing him passionately.

Flame kissed her back.

She stopped and said "I'm sorry; I don't know what came over me".

Flame: It's okay.

Flame touched Lisa's face and kissed her again and this time it was extreme; they were all over each other.

Lisa: Flame...can we take it slow?

Flame: In what way?

Lisa: I want it to be special.

Flame: I got you baby.

Flame stood up and went to the bedroom upstairs and comes back with massage oils.

He sits next to Lisa and says “Take your clothes off”

Lisa obeyed because at this time she was under the influence of alcohol and in a presence of a man she wants sexually.

Flame’s voice was like music to her ears; she slowly takes off her t-shirt and throws it on the floor.

She wasn’t wearing a bra and she wasn’t afraid to show off her breasts because after all; Flame was her husband.

Flame: I said take-off everything.

Lisa looked into Flame’s eyes and says “I think I will need help”

Flame looked at her with a smile on his face; he stood up and helped Lisa get up as well. They looked into each other’s eyes and Flame went down on his knees slowly pulling down Lisa’s underwear.

Lisa closed her eyes and inhaled; Flame then kissed Lisa’s thighs all the way down. Lisa’s body was on fire after that.

Flame stood up and took a bottle of oil and rubbed it on Lisa’s body from her breast down to her legs; he put it aside for a minute and ran his hands on Lisa’s breast; she grasped for air in excitement.

She opened her eyes and touched Flame’s shoulders and ran her hands all the way down to his waist. Flame had nothing on; just a towel wrapped around his waist.

Lisa: Can I?

Flame: You don’t even have to ask.

Lisa: I really want you Flame.

Flame: Don't worry baby; we got all night and by the time I am done with you; you will be screaming my name.

Lisa smiled and slowly removed the towel from Flame's waist throwing it on the floor. She couldn't believe she just did that and was happy at her choice; now she knew why she married him.

They held hands and went down on the floor naked in each other's presence.

Flame turned Lisa's body and tied her hair nicely at the back and gave her small kisses on the neck.

Lisa lays down facing up.

Flame went on top of her kissing her neck and moving down to her nipples; Lisa screamed "Flame!"

Flame: I missed you so much.

Lisa: Please don't stop.

Flame: Don't worry baby; we will take it nice and slow.

Flame went all the way down and Lisa couldn't handle that part; she screamed again. He moved up to her lips and kissed her; Lisa was fully engaged at this stage running her hands on Flame's back and grabbing his strong arms.

She stopped kissing him and looked into his eyes.

Lisa: Is it always this magical?

Flame: its way beyond this.

Lisa: I feel so comfortable around you.

Flame: You are special Neliswa; I want to show you how special you are tonight.

Lisa: Is it going to hurt?

Flame: No; I will be as gentle as I can.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: I just need you to relax and listen to the sound of my voice.

Lisa: I will do as you say.

Flame: I need you to close your eyes and just go with the flow.

Flame ran his tongue on Lisa's neck all the way to her ear and whispered "Relax"

Lisa listened to her husband and relaxed her body; Flame held her hands and pinned her against the floor.

Lisa: (with her eyes closed) do we use protection?

Flame: Only if you want to.

Lisa: What do you want?

Flame: I want it raw.

Lisa didn't even know how it's like raw; but she trusted Flame in a way. She was longing for him to make love to her.

They started kissing again and flames flew; their bodies connected in a long time. As the lightning struck outside so was their connection. Lisa never felt like that before with anyone; she was lost in another dimension.

Flame slowly moved Lisa's legs apart while still kissing her aggressively; she didn't hesitate.

He positioned himself in between her legs and grabbed her towards him in passion.

Lisa grasped for air once again; Flame stopped kissing her and took his time entering her. Lisa screamed once again and this time it was in extreme excitement as this man was inside her.

Flame moved slowly allowing Lisa's body to catch up with him.

She was lost in her own world while Flame was making love to her in a slow pace.

Flame whispered to her ear "I love you Neliswa". All of a sudden Lisa's brain went into shock and Flame's pace moved a bit faster. Flame closed his eyes and made love to his wife in the best way he knows how while touching her breasts and kissing her neck.

Lisa enjoyed every moment of it while screaming Flame's name; she had a very rare flashback of the time him and Flame were in the shower in his house. There were not dating yet at that time and she remembered how powerful that steamy session was.

Every memory came back after that and it was all too much; her life flashed while her husband was making love to her. The old Lisa came back to life and her brain was working overtime putting together the pieces.

Flame was also lost in his own world enjoying his wife; Lisa wrapped her legs on Flame's back and felt on to him tightly. She screamed "I love you Flame"

Flame stopped and looked into her eyes and saw something so amazing; it was the eyes of the woman she loved and he felt like he was dreaming.

Flame: Neliswa?

Lisa: Hey baby.

Flame: Is that you?

Lisa: Stop talking and make love to me.

Flame continued where he left off and this time he was more powerful than ever before; it was fireworks and sparks flew as both parties were involved.

Lisa pushed Flame aside and went on top of him still continuing their session; the excitement in Flame's eyes was visible and his wife was back. They made love for a while and Flame finally took his position.

Lisa lays down again and her husband takes over the session; Lisa's body couldn't take it anymore. She reached her orgasm while the memory of her wedding day flashed; it was beautiful and the man she loves planned that day beautifully.

She had multiple orgasms with each memory coming back until her current life was complete; Flame also came and that moment when his wife was just having her final orgasm. It was just too powerful.

Flame rested on top of her while trying to catch his breath; they were covered in sweat and they were both out of breath.

Flame moved to the side and looked at Lisa; he was scared that he was just imagining things at that moment. Is it really her?

Flame: Neliswa?

Lisa opened her eyes and Flame almost dropped a tear. It was really her.

Lisa: Hey.

Lisa was tired and her brain was overloaded.

She ran his hands on Flame's abs as she used to do but she was tired from that night.

Lisa: That was amazing.

She slowly closed her eyes.

Flame: Are you okay baby?

Lisa: Yes baby; can I sleep?

Flame: Of course.

Flame was scared that if she sleeps; she will slip into her amnesia again. He stood up and carried her upstairs and put her safely in bed joining her. Lisa held on to Flame and fell asleep instantly.

Flame kissed her forehead and prays that he wakes up still the same; he also fell asleep.

Season 2

Episode 64

It's a very cold morning in Salt Rock; Lisa wakes up after sleeping through the night. Next to her was a very handsome man who was fast asleep; she looked at him and tears came to her eyes. She then kissed his lips and he moves opening his eyes.

Flame: Lisa?

Lisa: Yes Flame; it's me.

Flame still couldn't believe it; he sat up and looked into her eyes. It was real and he couldn't believe it; his wife has come back to life.

Flame: You look beautiful.

Lisa: (smiles) and you look handsome.

Flame: Is it really you sthandwa sam?

Lisa: It's me baby...all the way.

Lisa started crying.

Flame: Hey... (holding her)

Lisa: I'm sorry; it...it hurts.

Flame: What hurts?

Lisa: I feel like I was dead; I missed you and our children.

Flame: It's okay sthandwa sam; we were always here for you.

Lisa just burst out in tears and Flame held her tight.

Flame: It's okay...you're back. That's all that matters.

They held each other in silence for a while; Flame kissed Lisa's forehead and a tear dropped from his eye. It was like a dream; a new beginning for all of them.

They remained in bed for an hour until Lisa calmed down and was able to speak again.

Flame let go of her and she looked at his eyes.

Lisa: You still haven't lost your dark eyes.

Flame: I'm still happy to look at your sparkling eyes.

They kissed for a while and it was real; the way they kissed it was like the first time. Flame was happy that his wife kissed him the way she used to and Lisa couldn't resist the strawberry taste on Flame's lips.

They stopped kissing and looked at each other.

Lisa: I'm so sorry Flame.

Flame: For what?

Lisa: Everything I put you through; the amnesia; not listening and being a spoilt brat.

Flame: You don't need to apologise.

Lisa: I'm such a bad person; I can't forgive myself.

Flame: Look; don't overwork yourself by thinking too much. You're back; I'm just happy about that.

Lisa: You're not angry at me?

Flame: Not at all but we need to get you to the doctor and be checked out.

Lisa: Okay.

Flame: Let's shower and I will take you to the doctor.

Lisa: I don't want to go anywhere Flame; please.

Flame: What's the matter?

Lisa: I just want you to hold me and stay with me.

Flame: Baby I will always be with you.

Lisa: I'm scared.

Flame: I'm here baby.

Flame held Lisa and didn't let go.

Lisa: Everything is just a mess.

Flame: We'll fix it okay?

Lisa: Okay.

Flame: Let me call a doctor and he can come in to check on you; okay?

Lisa: That's better.

Flame: But we still need to get out of bed and shower before he comes.

Lisa: Okay; let me go and run us a hot shower. You call the doctor.

Flame: Okay.

She kissed him and went to the bathroom and got into the shower.

Flame called the doctor and he agreed to come and take a look at Lisa.

He hangs up and gets a text message from FRO that reads "mission accomplished"

He replies "Good"

He puts his cell phone aside and joins Lisa in the bathroom; he opens the steamy shower door and gets in putting his arms around her.

Lisa: Don't sneak up on me Mr. Kunene.

Flame: I'm sorry Mrs. Kunene; I couldn't let you shower alone.

They kissed once again and took turns washing each other's backs. They made love in the shower and it was as beautiful as their first time in the shower together.

Salt Rock had many memories and everything began there; it held keys to their lives.

They both enjoyed that session up until they came at the same time with Lisa screaming Flame's name. Flame was just happy to hear that sound; a sound he hasn't heard in a while.

Flame: I love you.

Lisa: I love you too.

Lisa hugged Flame and laid her head on his shoulder while running her finger on his tattoo.

They washed each other's bodies while giving each other small kisses; they finally got out of the shower and went to get ready in the bedroom.

A.C's house.

A.C walks into the house and saw Nandi sitting in the lounge alone.

A.C walks into the lounge and Nandi went to hug him.

A.C: Thank God you are okay.

A.C: I'm fine baby.

Nandi: Where have you been? I almost called the police.

A.C: I had to work late baby; nothing major.

Nandi: And why didn't you answer your phone?

A.C: Sorry my love; it was a bit hectic.

Nandi: A.C! I am your wife! You are supposed to tell me such things.

A.C: I know and I'm sorry.

A.C kissed Nandi.

Nandi: What happened to you hand?

A.C: Just a small accident I had last night.

Nandi: Look at you; you are dirty. What's going on?

A.C: Nandi; I'm tired...I haven't slept the whole night. I just need to go to bed okay?

Nandi: Okay...I will get you ice for that hand.

A.C: I will be in the shower.

Melody enters.

Melody: Are you okay?

A.C: Yes I am; please stop worrying.

Melody: What happened to you? Were you fighting?

A.C: Look ladies...I need to go to bed.

Melody: You can sleep in my room; I will bring you some soup.

Nandi: Hold on; today is my turn.

Melody: He's hurt.

Nandi: So? You can't hijack him from me.

Melody: You are being unreasonable!

A.C: (shouting) Stop it!

They all kept quiet.

A.C: I want to go to bed alone and please do not disturb me. Thank you! (walking away)

Salt Rock.

Lunch time

Lisa is sitting alone in the living room thinking; there was a knock on the door. She suddenly has a fright and Flame downstairs.

Flame: it's okay; baby...I ordered lunch. Maybe that's the delivery guy.

Lisa: Okay.

Flame opened the door and pays the delivery guy; he then goes to the living room and sits next to Lisa putting the food on the table.

Flame: You feel like eating?

Lisa: Not right now.

Flame: Still feeling nauseous?

Lisa: Yes; a bit.

Flame: Okay; can I make you some herbal tea?

Lisa: Yes please.

Flame: Okay; I will make it for you.

Lisa: Thanks.

Flame: (holding her hands) It's going to be okay sthandwa sam.

Lisa: How do I fix this?

Flame: We'll fix it together.

Lisa: How Flame? I have done a lot of damage to you.

Flame: You didn't; I'm just glad to have you back.

There was another knock on the door.

Lisa: (shaking) who's that?

Flame: It's okay; it's the doctor I called.

Lisa: Okay.

Flame went to open the door and the doctor enters.

Doctor: It's good to see you again Flame.

Flame: Likewise; I was happy to find out that you are still in the country.

Doctor: Your father wanted us to lay low because of the authorities. We'll be flying back to Cuba in a couple of weeks.

Flame: Great; please follow me.

They went into the living room and Lisa welcomed the doctor.

Doctor: Mrs Kunene; I hope you still remember me.

Lisa: Yes; you came to the hospital when I had amnesia.

Doctor: Flame tells me you regained your memory.

Lisa: Yes I did but I feel strange. It's like I'm scared of something...my head hurts and I'm nauseous.

Doctor: Okay; I will get you checked out wherever you feel comfortable.

Lisa: here is good but I want my husband to be here.

Doctor: Of course.

Lisa laid on the couch with Flame holding her hand. The doctor ran some test on her and checked her blood pressure.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: Yes.

Doctor: Your blood pressure is a bit low.

Lisa: My blood pressure has always been up and down.

Doctor: I can prescribe you medication for it.

Lisa: I think I'm a bit stressed.

Doctor: That can be it; tell me...what were you doing when you regained your memory?

Lisa looked at Flame.

Flame: We were having sex doc.

Doctor: I see...your brain went into shock at that time. It happens when the brain is overwhelmed.

Lisa: Overwhelmed?

Doctor: It was overloaded by the memories you regained and suddenly went into shock. That condition combined with the sexual excitement confused your brain; that's why you are feeling the way you do.

Flame: Can you fix it?

Doctor: Sure...I will just give you one injection and it will have your brain functioning normally again and your body back to normal.

Lisa: Thanks.

The doctor gave Lisa an injection on the arm and she closed her eyes as the injection was kicking in.

She fell asleep.

Flame: Is she going to be okay?

Doctor: Yes; she will sleep for an hour or two and after that; she'll be back to normal.

Flame: Thank you doc.

Doctor: I guess you won't be needing that drug after all.

Flame: I guess so.

Doctor: I better run.

Flame: I will see you soon.

Doctor: Sure. -EXIT-

Flame sat on the couch opposite Lisa and watched her sleep.

An hour went passed and Flame goes to the kitchen to make soup for Lisa in case she wakes up hungry.

All of a sudden Lisa wakes up screaming. Flame rushes to her and holds her.

Flame: it's okay...it was a dream.

Lisa :(crying) Oh my God...it was him!

Flame: Who?

Lisa: It was Nathi who strangled me!

Season 2

Episode 66

Flame: sthandwa sam; I need you to come down. What did you just say?

Lisa: It was him Flame; that day I left the house he followed me in a black Jeep!

Flame was shocked and anger started consuming him; he always knew that his brother was capable of worse things but this was personal.

He held Lisa tightly and kissed her to calm her down.

Flame: Shhh; it's okay...I'm here. Nobody will ever put their hands on you again; I promise.

Lisa: Please don't let me go.

Flame: I won't baby but I have to take care of him.

Lisa: He was so angry that day; it was like I was staring at the devil.

Flame: Do you remember the details?

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: What happened?

Lisa: I left the house and took the back road; I saw a black Jeep on my tail then I tried to speed up. He finally caught up with me and ordered me to get out of the car; he pointed a gun at me (started crying again) and said all hateful things about you.

Flame stood up in anger and walked towards the window.

Flame: He wanted to kill you?

Lisa: Yes and he almost.

Flame: What do you mean?

Lisa: I fought with him and the gun went over the hill; that's when he overpowered me and pinned me to the ground strangling me. I tried to fight him but he was just so angry; all I could see was you and the twins and finally I saw my mother in a vivid memory. Everything just went blank from there

Flame walked to the drawer and took out a gun loading it. He was consumed by anger and Lisa saw the side of him that she feared.

Lisa: Flame? Please...not now.

Flame: Why not?

Lisa: Please...you have to let the police deal with him.

Flame: (shouting) That man almost killed you! I am your husband! I am supposed to protect you!

Lisa: But not like this! What if you get caught? I don't want to lose you because of your anger right now.

Flame: I need to kill that dog! Nobody puts their hands on you and live to see another day! I will kill him whether you like it or not!

Lisa: Baby...let's think about this.

Flame: There is nothing to think about! We are leaving right now!

Lisa: What?

Flame: The sooner I blow his brains out the better! Now get your things and let's go!

Lisa slowly stands up and puts her shoes on.

Flame: I said let's go!

Lisa: You can't just go to my father's house and kill the man! What about cameras and security?

Flame: Who said he was at you father's house?

Lisa: Where is he?

Flame: Somewhere safe for now but he won't be once I am done with him!

Lisa saw that Flame meant what he said; he looked at him and walked towards him.

Lisa: Tell me how angry you are at me.

Flame: What?

Lisa: I can see it in your eyes; you can't even look at me.

Flame: If you are not prepared to go with me then I'm leaving you here!

Lisa pulled Flame towards her.

Lisa: I am so sorry Flame...for everything. I know you are angry at the relationship I had with Nathi...I know that you have found out. I see it in your eyes.

Flame: How could you do that to me Lisa?

Lisa: Tell me how angry you are; I want you to say it!

Flame: I am angry Lisa! I am angry at you and that no good bastard!

Lisa: Ok; I take full responsibility but I had amnesia Flame! You know that I wouldn't do that to you!

Flame: Did you let him touch you?

Lisa: Listen to me Flame...I didn't exist at that time and I can't even understand how naïve I was.

Flame: Did you or did you not let him touch you?

Lisa: Flame...

Flame: Answer me dammit!

Lisa: He did touch me.

Flame: Where did he touch you?

Lisa: Flame! Do you want me to re-live that experience? I can't even forgive myself for doing that! I hate Nathi with everything I have! He wanted to kill me that day but all I need now is your support!

Flame: Did you sleep with him?

Lisa: Of course not!

Flame: Then what did you lovebirds do?

Lisa: Flame please!

Flame: Do you love him?

Lisa: No! I love you!

Flame sat down on the couch by the door.

Flame: When I found out about your relationship; I was so angry at both of you but I didn't know how to act because you had amnesia; so I came up with a plan...I had to bring you back; I had to help you get your memory back.

Lisa: You succeeded baby.

Flame: When I look at you all I see is him touching you.

Lisa: I was physically there Flame but you know very well that it wasn't me.

Flame: I know.

Lisa: Now I want you to tell me what's in your heart.

Flame: I'm hurt Lisa; I'm still hurting...when you had amnesia I didn't know what to do. You didn't want me to touch you and I saw you fading away slowly. I missed you so much but I couldn't even hold you.

Lisa: (crying) I wasn't myself Flame; I will always need you. I need you right now.

Flame: What happened in that house Lisa?

Lisa sat next to Flame and held his hand.

Lisa: A lot happened; he is in love with me. I can't even believe I let him touch me.

Flame: How far did it go?

Lisa: It was just the kissing and holding hands and one night we finally wanted to make love but I suffocated.

Flame: You did?

Lisa: You know you are the only man that can touch me that way.

Flame: I know.

Lisa: Flame; I love you so much.

Flame: I love you too baby.

They kissed.

Flame: But I wouldn't be man enough if I don't take care of Nathi.

Lisa: I am your wife but I won't tell you what to do. I have no say when it comes to a man that almost killed me; you can do whatever you want to him...I don't give a damn.

Flame looked into Lisa's eyes and knew from then that his wife was back and well; he gave her a hug and kissed her forehead.

Flame: Let's go home.

Lisa: I would love to. I miss our boys so much.

Flame: I'm sure they miss you too.

Lisa: I just want to hold them the whole night and tell them everything is okay. Mommy is back home!

Flame: Okay mommy; let's go.

They left the house.

Cecelia's house

Cecelia walks in after her gym session and almost had a heart attack when she saw Mandy in the living room.

Mandy: Hey sis!

Cece: What the hell?

Mandy: What?

Cece: How did you get in here?

Mandy: Now; that's a stupid question.

Cece: What do you want?

Mandy: Well; it's nice to see you too.

Cece: When did you fly in?

Mandy: Just now.

Cece: Oh; so why are you back? What are you and dad up to now?

Mandy: I'm just here to finish what you refused to do.

Cece: This vendetta against Flame has nothing to do with me!

Mandy: Of course it does! Nthabi is your sister!

Cece: Nthabi didn't even like me.

Mandy: I can't believe you just said that.

Cece: You don't know what she put me through; since she went missing my life has been peaceful. I don't have to clean after her.

Mandy: What are you talking about?

Cece: When you were working in East Africa; Nthabi never covered her tracks...it was always me that had to protect her but she didn't think about thanking me.

Mandy: She's your sister!

Cece: By name yes but face it...we never had a relationship.

Mandy: I don't get you; you have lost passion.

Cece: This business can do that to you; now even dad doesn't speak to me. He cut me off last week. Luckily I have other accounts he doesn't know about.

Mandy: I can help you out if you agree to help me with my new plan.

Cece: No!

Mandy: It's about the secrets I found about Flame.

Cece: I said I don't want to hear it!

Mandy: What is wrong with you?

Cece: I have a lot on my plate right now.

Mandy: Like FRO?

Cece: It's none of your business.

Mandy: Look; this information I found about Flame is interesting. I can blackmail him into giving us information on Nthabi.

Cece: Good luck but if Flame finds out you're dead.

Mandy: You wouldn't sell me out would you?

Cece: I have better things to do.

Mandy: Cecelia? What is going on?

Cece: I'm just at a very low point in my life right now. I feel like I am being rejected.

Mandy: You can talk to me; I wish you could have said something about your abortion. No one should have to go through that alone.

Cece: This damn business will isolate you from the world! Don't you get it?

Mandy: It's not that bad sis.

Cece: It is! Our father never really gave us love! All he does is order us around like troops.

Mandy: Cece...

Cece: I need to work Mandy; please leave my house.

Mandy: You got plenty of room here. Can't I use one of the rooms?

Cece: No; get a hotel or something.

Mandy: Fine; now I know why you are alone!

Mandy took her bags and left the house.

Flame's house

The couple walk in hand in hand and Lisa runs upstairs to see the twins.

Flame goes to the kitchen and gets a glass of water.

Rita enters.

Rita: You're home.

Flame: Hi Rita.

Rita: I thought I heard voices.

Flame: It was just Lisa rushing upstairs to see the boys.

Rita: Oh.

Flame: She got her memory back.

Rita: That is great news; you must be ecstatic.

Flame: I am.

Rita: But you don't look so happy.

Flame: Trust me I am; it's just that I have a lot on my mind.

Rita: I see.

Flame: I will see you later.

Flame went to his study and opens the safe and takes out his best gun; he was headed to war and wanted his brother dead.

Lisa enters

Lisa: Hey

Flame: Are the boys okay?

Lisa: I found them sleeping. I didn't want to wake them.

Flame: Ok; I will see them later okay? I need to take care of some business.

Lisa: You are going to see him?

Flame didn't respond but looked at Lisa; he walks towards her and kisses her on the cheek.

He left Lisa standing by the door and left the house.

Season 2

Episode 67

Lisa goes into the kitchen after Flame left and found Rita making tea.

Lisa: Hey Rita

Rita: Lisa; Flame told me the good news.

Lisa: Yes; it's good to be back.

Rita: We missed you.

Lisa: I missed you all as well.

Rita: Tea?

Lisa: Please.

Lisa sat down and stared into space.

Rita: Are you okay?

Lisa: Yes; I'm just thinking.

Rita: You want to talk about it?

Lisa: I'm just worried about Flame; what if he does something stupid?

Rita: Like what?

Lisa: Nathi was the one who strangled me.

Rita: Oh my God!

Lisa: Yes and he's going to see him now.

Rita: Wow; I didn't think he was capable of that.

Lisa: Well he is; he almost killed me!

Rita: I know and I'm so sorry.

Lisa: I know Flame wants revenge and I feel angry as well. I want him dead! Does that make me a bad person?

Rita: Not at all; you are hurting.

Lisa: The bastard almost took me away from my husband and kids; the people I love. I will never forgive him for that! He deserves what's coming to him!

Rita: You have every right to feel that way.

Lisa: Rita; I can't believe I let him that close to me...f### this bloody amnesia!

Rita: You let him near you?

Lisa: He was living at my father's house probably to keep an eye on me and we sort of got close. He was playing me all along...how could I be so stupid and naïve?

Rita: You weren't yourself Lisa; stop blaming yourself!

Lisa: I do blame myself! I hate the person I was two years ago! Flame changed my life and I changed for the better and what do I do to thank him? I had a relationship with his brother who almost killed me.

Rita didn't know what to say as Lisa started crying; she walked by her side and hugged her.

Rita: It's okay...let it out.

Lisa: Flame can't even look at me.

Rita: Give it time Lisa.

Lisa: Rita...

Rita: Yes?

Lisa: Do you think he still loves me?

Rita: Of course he does; he missed you so much when you had amnesia. Sometimes he would just stare into space and I knew he was thinking about you.

Lisa: I love him so much Rita; I can't imagine my life without him.

Rita: You two were meant for each other.

Lisa: I have to give him time to get used to having me around again.

Rita: He will lose interest in you.

Lisa: I know and I just hope wherever he is; he's safe.

Malinga Mansions

Mr. Malinga walks in after a day at work and finds his wife sitting with a young well-dressed gentleman.

Marg: Honey; there you are.

Malinga: Chris?

The gentleman stood up and walked towards Mr. Malinga shaking his hand. Suddenly Malinga became nervous and his wife could see it. Why was this gentleman making him nervous?.

Marg: He came to see you.

Chris: Can we talk?

Malinga: Sure; can you wait for me in my study? I 'm sure you still remember the way.

Chris: Of course –EXIT-

Marg: Such a nice young man; where do you know him from?

Malinga: Business.

Marg: How was your day?

Malinga loosened his tie and tossed his briefcase on the couch.

Malinga: Hectic day; couldn't get hold of your son. Where is he?

Marg: I don't know; I tried to call him as well but it just went straight to voicemail.

Malinga: He missed two appointments today! I had to take over!

Marg: Calm down; I'm sure he has a logical explanation.

Malinga: He better!

Marg: It's unlike him to just disappear. I checked his cottage but it was locked.

Malinga: Just find him for me okay?

Marg: Okay honey. Can I bring you something to drink?

Malinga: No; Chris won't be staying long. I ask not to be disturbed.

Marg: Okay; I will check on dinner.

Malinga: By the way...where's Lisa?

Marg: She's with Flame this week.

Malinga: These kids...they do whatever they want and don't tell anyone.

Marg: You know them.

Malinga went to his study and closed the door behind him; Chris was already seated patiently.

Malinga sits opposite him.

Malinga: What the hell are you doing here?

Chris: I couldn't get hold of you. I left messages at your office but you haven't got back to me.

Malinga: I told you if you want to speak to me you call me directly!

Chris: They might trace the call!

Malinga: Who's they?

Chris: The police.

Malinga: What are you talking about?

Chris: Your mother is not well sir; her kidneys are failing by the day.

Malinga: How long does she have?

Chris: I don't know but the neighbours have reported us to the police. Apparently they noticed strange things happening at the house.

Malinga: What strange things?

Chris: As I said sir; we had to take your mother to hospital.

Malinga: Why did you do that? I hired doctors inside that house to take care of her!

Chris: I know but they didn't have enough resources to handle the heart attack she had last week.

Malinga: You idiot!

Chris: Sorry sir but it was bad and the police came.

Malinga: And?

Chris: We tried to explain and they wanted the paperwork; we had to bribe them. Now; they keep coming back for more.

Malinga: Ok; I will move you to one of my properties.

Chris: That can be dangerous sir; she's really weak.

Malinga: There is no other way; you tell the doctors to get ready tomorrow night. Make sure you don't leave anything behind.

Chris: Okay sir.

Malinga: I will take care of the police.

Chris: Sir...

Malinga: What now?

Chris: You haven't seen her in four years.

Malinga: I know that! But she doesn't even talk anymore; she went blind and couldn't remember me anymore. What is the point?

Chris: I understand.

Malinga: Now go and get ready to move. I will call you tomorrow.

Chris: Very well sir.

Malinga: No one must know that she is still alive.

Chris: Yes sir –EXIT–

Malinga sat down and went into deep thought.

Somewhere in an abandoned warehouse

Flame walks into the warehouse and finds FRO and A.C already waiting for him.

Flame: Where's he?

A.C: We put him in the room at the back.

They all walked to the room where Nathi was; Flame walks in and finds Nathi tied on the chair with chains.

There was a black sack covering his head; he couldn't see who was coming into the room but he heard sounds.

Nathi: Who's there?

They didn't respond; FRO closed the door and Flame took off his coat and placed it on the chair by him. He then walked towards Nathi removing the sack covering him head.

He looked up and saw his brother standing before him; he got a shock of his life.

Flame: Hello little brother.

Nathi: Flame?

Flame: You and I need to talk.

Nathi: Did dad set this up? Is this my punishment for trying to kill you? I told you! I didn't have anything to with that!

Flame: What do you take me for? A fool?

Nathi: I had nothing to do with it.

Flame started punching Nathi non-stop with A.C and FRO standing behind him. Nathi bled even more.

Flame: You touched my wife?

Nathi didn't know what to say; the truth had come out.

Nathi: I don't know what you are talking about!

Flame just got angrier and started punching him again and kicked his chair to the ground; Nathi fell to the ground with his hands tired at the back. He was knocked out instantly.

Flame shouted "get up!"

FRO: I think he's knocked out.

Flame: Leave him! I have all night with him.

A.C: Does your father know that you have your brother here?

Flame: F## him and his son!

A.C: But do you think it's a good idea? The mafia doesn't know about this.

Flame: He tried to kill my wife and on top of that he's been seeing her behind my back! I want to finish him off!

FRO: We haven't given him anything to eat or to drink since yesterday.

Flame: No food or drink should be given to him; you understand?

FRO: What if he dies?

Flame: That's the whole point!

A.C: So what now?

Flame: You guys can go but I will stay here and wait for him to wake up. Him and I have some unfinished business; he messed with the wrong man.

A.C and FRO looked at each other and left the warehouse.

Flame's house

Lisa is in the living room playing with the boys.

It has been a while since she connected with them; they were also over the moon that their mother was back.

Rita sat on the couch and watched them; even she was happy that the boys looked happy.

There was a knock on the door:

Lisa looked at Rita.

Lisa: Who's that?

Rita: I don't know but security must have let them in for a reason.

Lisa stood up and looked at the security monitors and saw Flame's father standing at the door.

Lisa: Oh my God! Its Flame's father!

Rita: Oh? I'll get it.

Rita went to open the door.

Rita: Sir.

Kunene: Rita.

Rita: Please come in.

Flame's father came in and looked around as usual; he took off his hat.

Kunene: It's always a pleasure to see you again.

Rita: Likewise sir.

Kunene: Is Flame in?

Rita: No; but his wife is.

Rita leads Mr. Kunene Sr. to the living room; Lisa stands up and welcomes him.

Lisa: Mr. Kunene; what a surprise.

Rita: Excuse me –EXIT–

Kunene: Miss Malinga; you look normal again.

Lisa: I got my memory back.

Kunene: Good; which means you might remember where my son is.

Season 2

Episode 68

Lisa looked at Flame's father and didn't know what to say.

Lisa: Flame didn't tell me where he was going.

Kunene: When did he leave?

Lisa: Hours ago.

Kunene: And he didn't call afterwards?

Lisa: No; his phone is on voicemail.

Kunene: That's strange.

Lisa: Can I get you anything to drink?

Kunene: A shot of Jack; on the rocks.

Lisa: Coming up.

Flame's father took off his coat and went to where the twins were playing. He watched them play and had a smile of his face; he sat down on the couch and took both of them in his arms.

Lisa returns with a glass of whiskey.

Kunene: Thank you.

Lisa: You welcome.

Kunene: (putting his drink aside and playing with the boys) They look exactly like my late father.

Lisa: I'm sure they do.

Rita enters.

Rita: I'm sorry sir but it's bedtime for the boys.

Kunene: Always on the schedule Rita.

Rita: You know me sir.

Kunene: I certainly do.

Rita took the twins from Flame's father and went upstairs leaving Lisa and Kunene in the living room.

Lisa: Can I make you something to eat?

Kunene: No thank you; I'm fine.

Lisa: So when did you fly in?

Kunene: I'm more interested in my son's whereabouts.

Lisa: I wouldn't lie sir; I don't know.

Kunene: Then why are you so jumpy?

Lisa: I'm not.

Kunene: Flame sent me recordings of you and Nathi.

Lisa: He did?

Kunene: I wanted to hear it for myself.

Lisa: Look sir; I had amnesia....

Kunene: Bullshit! I always knew you were a piece of work!

Lisa was shocked because she thought Flame's father had accepted her. She had to set the record straight.

Lisa: With all due respect sir; I love your son!

Kunene: That didn't stop you from jumping in bed with his brother.

Lisa kept quiet

.

Kunene: Both my sons are missing now because of you! If anyone turns up dead I am holding you personally responsible.

Lisa: Excuse me sir but Nathi is the one who strangled me and almost killed me!

Kunene: This wouldn't have happened if you just listened for once and stayed in the house!

Lisa: I know that I was out of line but...

Kunene: But nothing! When you married Flame I told you that things like these will happen! You need to listen missy! This is not a beauty pageant; it's the mafia and if you can't handle it, get out of this marriage!

Lisa: I am the victim here; don't you care about my life?

Kunene: I care about my son and my grandchildren! You need to get in line and prove yourself before I waste my feelings on you!

Lisa: It's all my fault; I get it. It's my fault that I made Flame an easy target ; that I didn't listen and that his own brother strangled me. It's all my fault.

Kunene: Tell Flame to call me; I will be back in the morning.

He took his hat and coat and left the house; Lisa sat down and started crying.

Minutes later Rita came down after she heard Lisa crying.

Rita: Hey; I overheard.

Lisa: He's right; it's all on me.

Rita: He was just angry at the situation and looking for someone to blame.

Lisa: He was so mean.

Rita: He didn't mean it Lisa; I know him.

Rita comforted Lisa who was hurting and realised that it must be hard on her; to be blamed for everything after just coming out of the amnesia.

Rita: I think you better lie down.

Lisa: I can't; I feel nauseous again.

Rita: You have been feeling like this the whole day.

Lisa: Yes and the dizziness is coming back again.

Rita: I will make you some herbal tea.

Lisa: No thanks; I hate the smell of it now.

Rita looked at Lisa with curiosity.

Rita: Lisa...can I ask you a personal question?

Lisa: Yes.

Rita: When last did you have your period?

Lisa: (confused) why are you asking me that?

Rita: Lisa...I have been a nurse for years; the symptoms you are having are the ones for pregnancy.

Lisa: What? No...I can't be.

Rita: Are you sure?

Lisa: The last time I had unprotected sex was when we just got back to S.A and I was on the pill at that time.

Rita: Ok; what about your period?

Lisa: I don't even remember the last time I had one; I think it's been two months. My periods are always irregular.

Rita: Do you want to get a test done?

Lisa: No Rita; I can't be pregnant again.

Rita: If you change your mind...

Lisa: I won't...I'm just tired and stressed out. It will all go away in no time.

Rita: Okay; goodnight. -EXIT-

Lisa: Good night.

Lisa sat down and thought about what Nurse Rita said; but it was impossible according to her. Having another child was not part of the plan and that's why they were always careful.

She turned the lights off and went to check on the twins.

Roxy's flat

Roxy is busy designing her jewellery; there was a knock on the door.

She went to open and it was FRO.

Roxy: Hi.

FRO: hey. Can I come in?

Roxy: Sure.

FRO came in and walked into the lounge.

Roxy: Are you here to fight with me?

FRO: No.

Roxy: Good.

FRO: Can we talk?

Roxy: Sure.

FRO: I was unfair on you and I shouldn't have spoken to you like that. I'm sorry.

Roxy: You made the rules FRO.

FRO: I know and I shouldn't have blamed you because I was doing the same thing.

Roxy: Do you mean it?

FRO: I mean it Roxy; I 'm tired of this fighting. I just want to spend the rest of my life with you.

Roxy: Me too.

FRO: But I won't hold back when I see Norman; I just want to punch him right now.

Roxy: That was over a long time ago. Just forget about him.

FRO: I love you.

Roxy: I love you too.

They kissed.

Roxy's cell phone rang. She answered.

Roxy: Hello...what?.....when?....I will be right there! (hangs up)

FRO: What is it?

Roxy: My shop is on fire!

FRO: What?!

Roxy: I need to get there! (Putting a jacket on)

FRO: I will go with you.

Warehouse

Flame is sitting on the chair by the door waiting for Nathi to wake up; even looking at him made him sick.

It was a tough one; he was after all his blood and he was on the crossroads. Could he murder his own brother?

Nathi finally regained consciousness; his face was badly beaten and was bleeding from the head down.

Flame: Wake up!

Flame took a bucket of water and threw water all over him; Nathi grasped for air.

Flame: Can you talk now?

Nathi slowly looked up at Flame.

Nathi: What do you want from me?

Flame: I need you to talk!

Nathi: About what? I didn't do anything!

Flame: That's your famous line.

Nathi: Is this about Lisa? Does she know that I am here?

Flame: Don't you dare say my wife's name. You hear me?

Nathi: (laughs) Your wife?

Flame: (punching him) what's so funny?

Nathi: Lisa doesn't love you anymore.

Flame: Why is that?

Nathi: Because she is in love with me!

Flame: I know the truth Nathi; I know how you played her and made her believe that you are a good guy and after that you made her fall in love with you!

Nathi: She is in love with me!

Flame: Not anymore!

Nathi: What are you talking about?

Flame: My wife is at home in my bed; she has her memory back now and there is nothing you can do about it!

Nathi: What?

Flame: You heard me! What makes you think you can propose to my wife and get away with it?!

Flame beat up Nathi again until he was weak.

Nathi: Lisa loves me.

Flame: Shut up!

Nathi: You always wanted to have it all? My father's love, the mafia and all the respect. What do I have? Nothing!

Flame: You always want what I worked so hard to build!

Nathi: Yes and it felt good sticking my tongue down your wife's throat!

Flame took his gun and shot at Nathi's arm; he cried out in pain.

Flame: What did you just say?

Nathi: (screaming) You bastard!

Flame: Lisa is mine you hear me?

Nathi: (laughing) The things I did to her; when we were in bed together. She enjoyed every single thing I did to her!

Flame: Like what?

Nathi: Trust me; you don't want to know.

Nathi screamed again in pain.

Flame: I am the only man on this planet who can do things to that woman; you can lie all you want...you never f##d her!

Nathi: I did!

Flame: She told me all about it and how she suffocated as usual.

Nathi was out of words.

Flame: The real loser here is you because I f##d her last night. Something you couldn't do! I am the real man here!

Nathi: Lisa will never allow that!

Flame: (laughs) she's my wife...you were just in love with an illusion.

Nathi: You will never make her happy!

Flame: I always wondered what was wrong with you; now I see that you are delusional. But right now I am sending you straight to hell where you belong.

Nathi: You can never kill me Flame...I'm your brother.

Flame: I never had a brother!

Nathi: Does dad know about this?

Flame: He doesn't need to know; you strangled my wife and almost killed her. Now you must pay.

Flame pointed the gun at Nathi and Nathi closed his eyes.

Season 2

Episode 69

Midnight.

Lisa couldn't sleep thinking about Flame; she had a lot on her mind. She takes her cell phone and dials Flame's number but it was still on voicemail.

She puts her cell phone aside and takes a calendar; she didn't even remember when her last period was but she didn't want to believe that she was pregnant again.

Then she took a step back and remembered the last time she has unprotected sex with Flame; it was about three months ago. But how? She was on the pill.

Flame enters the room.

Lisa: Flame!

Flame: You're awake?

Lisa: I couldn't sleep.

Flame: I'm going to take a shower.

Lisa puts the calendar aside and gets out of bed.

Lisa: Wait Flame.

Flame: What is it?

Lisa looks at Flame's clothes covered in blood.

Lisa: Whose blood is that?

Flame: Who else?

Lisa: You killed him?

Flame: Not yet; I couldn't do it. He was right.

Lisa: Oh Flame...

Lisa hugged Flame.

Flame: He said a lot.

Lisa: About?

Flame: Everything especially about you.

Lisa: What about me?

Flame: Did you tell me everything you did with him?

Lisa: What are you talking about?

Flame: Did you enjoy what you did with him?

Lisa: (touching Flame's hands) Baby...of course not!

Flame: Are you lying to me?

Lisa: No! We talked about this!

Flame: But did you tell me everything?!

Lisa: Flame! Stop it! Don't you see? Nathi is trying to get to you!

Flame: I need to shower.

Lisa: Let me get something to sooth your hands.

Flame: Don't touch me!

Lisa: Flame; I am your wife! I will never do you wrong. You know that!

Flame: Get out of the way.

Lisa: I am sick and tired!

Flame: Then go to bed.

Lisa: (shouting) Damn you Flame! You and your father are the same! Blaming me for everything!

Flame: What's my father got to do with this!

Lisa: He was here earlier looking for you and throwing insults! I admit it; it's all my fault! Are you happy now?

Flame: My father was here?

Lisa: That is what I said!

Flame: Where is he?

Lisa: How would I know?

Flame: What did he say?

Lisa: He blamed me for what's happening.

Flame: I'm sorry; he didn't mean it.

Lisa: Do you agree with him? Is that why you are ganging up on me?

Flame: Of course not!

Lisa: I am sorry that I am not the wife you and your father want me to be and I am sorry that I caused Nathi to strangle me and I am sorry that I had a relationship with him.

Flame: Baby; it's not you that I am mad at.

Lisa: I think you should sleep in the spare room tonight.

Flame: Baby...

Lisa: Go Flame! I need to think.

Flame left the bedroom and went to the other room.

Morning

A.C's house

A.C has already left for work; Nandi is also getting ready to go.

She goes downstairs and bumps into Melody.

Melody: Morning.

Nandi: What's good about it?

Melody: What's wrong?

Nandi: You are getting on my nerves woman!

Melody: Excuse me?

Nandi: I know A.C was with you last night; you didn't have to rub it in again!

Melody: Was I that loud again?

Nandi: I have had it up to here with you! I need you gone by the time I come back!

Melody: A.C didn't say I must go.

Nandi: I'm saying you must go!

Melody: No! I have had it with you and your insults! I tried to be civil but you just throw it at my face

Nandi: Excuse me?

Melody: I will only leave once A.C says I must!

Nandi: Listen here; I want you out of here!

Melody: Then tell A.C; you know he won't allow his child to walk out of here plus to lose the pleasure of good sex. He won't think twice.

Nandi: What?

Melody: We all know you don't satisfy him in bed.

Nandi: You b###! Now you show your true colours!

Melody: I just want us to be civil; A.C loves you and I get it. Now; please allow me to satisfy him sexually while you give him all the love he needs.

Nandi: You think you are funny?

Melody: No.

Nandi: I want you out of here!

Melody: I'm not going anywhere.

Melody walked up the stairs; Nandi dropped her bags on the floor and followed her.

Nandi: I said get out!

Melody walked up the stairs and Nandi followed her up.

Melody: Leave me alone and go to your little job!

Nandi: Little job?

Melody: Yes; remember the one you filed the wrong returns for?

Nandi: I will only tell you this once...

Melody: Spare me the details; I'm getting ready for work. (Walking away)

Nandi: You are not going anywhere!

Nandi went and stood in front of Melody at the bottom of the stairs.

Melody: Get out of the way or I will throw this cup of tea at you!

Nandi: You wouldn't dare!

Melody got angry and threw a cup of hot tea on Nandi's chest; Nandi fought back and pushed Melody down the stairs. She rolled down a flight of stairs and finally landed at the bottom.

Nandi: (shocked) Oh my God!

Melody was unconscious and she bled from her head; Nandi rushed to her rescue.

Nandi: Melody? Melody....please wake up!

She took her cell phone and called the ambulance.

The towers

The couple walk into FRO's office after they spent the whole night at the shop. It had burnt into ashes; every single jewellery was destroyed.

FRO: I will make you some tea.

Roxy: Thanks.

FRO: I just don't understand how a shop in that part of town can just burn into ashes.

Roxy: Everything I worked for is gone; how will I be able to recover?

FRO: Don't worry baby; I got you. Just name the amount and I will give it to you.

Roxy: its okay baby...I'm sure the insurance will cover it.

FRO: That will take forever to pay up.

Roxy: I will have to start from scratch; I hope the investigators will find what the course was.

FRO: I'm sure they will.

Roxy: This is a major setback.

FRO: I know.

There was a knock on the door; Cecelia enters.

Cece: Sorry...am I disturbing?

Roxy :Yes; we are in a middle of something.

Cece: Are you crying?

FRO: Cecelia!

Cece: Okay; I'm leaving...I just came to drop off this file.

Cecelia walked towards FRO's desk and dumped the file there.

Cece: Oh by the way...I'm sorry about your shop.

Roxy: How do you know about my shop?

Cece: I think I saw something on the news about it.

Roxy: My shop was on the news?

Cece: That's what I said.

Roxy: That's very strange.

Cece: What's strange is that people go around burning other people's shops.

Roxy: What?

Cece: It's very sad; I guess you need to watch your back these days. You may never know what may come your way.

Cecelia walks away with a smile on her face again.

Roxy: Did you hear her?

FRO: Yes.

Roxy: How did she know about my shop?

FRO: She said it was on the news.

Roxy: Don't you find it strange that a day after she threatened me to watch my back my store gets burnt.

FRO: She threatened you?

Roxy: After you left the office the other day; she came in and started throwing insults at me.

FRO: Why didn't you say anything?

Roxy: I didn't take it seriously.

FRO: What did she say to you?

Roxy: That I better watch my back.

FRO: (laughs) don't overthink this; Cecelia will never hurt you.

Roxy: FRO; this is serious. I think she's the one who burnt my shop.

FRO: Why would she do that?

Roxy: To get back at me; she wants you FRO.

FRO: There's nothing between us Roxy and I made it clear to her that I have moved on.

Roxy: FRO; she's dangerous!

FRO: I know.

Roxy: What?

FRO: Listen; you are just a little tired okay? You haven't slept the whole night and you are overthinking things.

Roxy: FRO; listen to me...

FRO: Baby; come. Let me take you home.

Roxy: Ok.

Flame's house

Lisa is just gave the twins a bath at their nursery. Flame enters.

Flame: Morning.

Lisa: Morning.

Flame: How did you sleep?

Lisa: I didn't.

Flame picks up one of the boys and kisses him.

Flame: I'm sorry sthandwa sam. I was frustrated last night.

Lisa: We are all frustrated.

Flame puts the twin down and pulls his wife towards him.

Lisa: What are you doing? I need to finish up here.

Flame: We will have to finish up together.

Flame kissed Lisa's neck and she melted as usual.

Flame: (whispering to her ear) Let's finish this in the bedroom.

Lisa: Flame...

Flame: Shhh...don't say anything.

The twins were already falling asleep; Flame pulls Lisa out of the room and they went into their master bedroom closing the door behind them. Whatever happened behind closed doors remained a mystery.

Season 2

Episode 70

Flame and Lisa are cuddling in bed after making love; they didn't talk much after that only listening to each other's heartbeats.

Flame: Do you forgive me?

Lisa: Of course I do; I know you didn't mean it.

Flame: I was out of line and I had no right to speak to you like that.

Lisa: Yes you didn't.

Flame: And I apologise for my father.

Lisa: He'll never like me.

Flame: I love you; that's all that matters.

Lisa: I love you too.

Flame: I wasn't really mad at you; I was mad at my brother.

Lisa: Can we talk about him now?

Flame: I'm not sure I want to.

Lisa: I need to know Flame.

Flame: What do you need to know?

Lisa: Your plan with him.

Flame: I can't answer that question Neliswa; when I look at him I just become this monster inside.

Lisa: Yesterday; you said you couldn't do it.

Flame: I wanted to but he is my brother after all. It hits home and I don't know how to kill him.

Lisa: I know it's hard and trust me I know how you feel baby.

Flame: But I will have to make a decision.

Lisa held Flame's hand and closed her eyes.

Lisa: I want to see him.

Flame: What?

Lisa: I want to set the record straight because he keeps telling you things just to upset you.

Flame: I can handle him Neliswa.

Lisa: I'm not doing it for you; I'm doing it for me.

Flame: I don't want you near him.

Lisa: I won't get near him; I will stand next to you.

Flame: Why is this so important to you?

Lisa: I just want to look at the eyes of a man who almost killed me and tell him how I really feel about him.

Flame: I can't let you do that.

Lisa: Please Flame; I need this. I need to face him.

Flame looked into Lisa's eyes and saw that she really needed this and that he needed to allow her to do it.

Flame: I'm not sure if you will handle what you will see.

Lisa: Is he badly beaten?

Flame: Something like that.

Flame's cell phone rang; it was his father calling.

He didn't answer the call.

Lisa: Aren't you going to answer that?

Flame: It's my father; I don't feel like talking to him.

Lisa: You have to talk to him sooner or later.

Flame: When I feel like it.

Lisa suddenly felt nauseous and quickly ran to the bathroom.

Flame was rather surprised as to what was going on at that moment.

Flame: sthandwa sam? Are you okay?

Lisa started throwing up and Flame heard the sounds coming from the bathroom. He got out of bed and went to see what was going on.

He enters the bathroom and finds Lisa throwing up in the toilet.

He stands next to her and holds her hair up. Lisa gets up and rinses her face in the sink.

Flame: Is everything okay baby?

Lisa: Yes; maybe it's the effects of the injection I took yesterday.

Flame: It must be.

Lisa: Look; if I don't feel better by this afternoon I will get checked out.

Flame: Okay baby; I will go and make you something to eat.

Lisa: No; you check on the boys and I will make food.

Flame: Ok.

He kisses her on the cheek.

Lisa gets dressed and goes downstairs to make lunch.

She gets to the kitchen and finds Nurse Rita sitting in the lounge reading a book.

Lisa: Morning Rita.

Rita: Morning Lisa.

Lisa: I see you are half way through the book.

Rita: I can't put it down.

Lisa: Can I make you something to eat?

Rita: No thank you but the house keeper has made lunch for you guys already.

Lisa: Oh; that's great. I'm starving.

Lisa looks at Rita for a while.

Rita: Is there something wrong?

Lisa: Yes.

Lisa goes and sits next to Rita.

Lisa: It's about what we talked about yesterday.

Rita: Ok.

Lisa: I have been throwing up again.

Rita: So? Do you want to do the test?

Lisa: Yes but can we keep it quiet for now? I just want to be sure first before I can tell my husband.

Rita: Of course.

Lisa: Thanks Rita.

Rita: Just tell me when you are ready.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame comes down holding the twins.

Lisa: Look who's awake.

Lisa went and took one of the twins.

Flame: I thought I take them to the garden; it's a lovely day.

Lisa: it's a good idea.

Rita: Lovely; you go ahead and I will tell the housekeeper to bring your food outside.

Lisa: Thanks.

Hospital

Nandi is sitting patiently at the waiting area; she was panicking not knowing what to expect.

A.C enters.

A.C: Nandi! What happened?

Nandi: aaam...

A.C: Nandi!

Nandi: She fell down the stairs.

A.C: What?!

Nandi: The doctors are still with her.

A.C: How did all this happen?

Nandi didn't answer because she knew that she was responsible for the incident. She didn't know what was going to happen; she went numb.

A.C: Baby; were you there?

Nandi: Yes I was.

A.C: What happened?

Nandi: It was an accident; I swear!

A.C: How?

The doctor enters.

Doctor: Mr. Chonco?

A.C: Yes; that's me...how is she? Did she break something?

Doctor: I would like to talk to you in private.

A.C: aaam...you can speak in front of my wife.

Doctor: I thought Melody is your wife.

A.C: She's my first wife.

Doctor: Oh; ok.

A.C: So is she okay doctor?

Doctor: She's okay; just a few bruises on the body and a minor head injury. She also twisted her ankle in the process. She'll pull through just fine.

A.C: That's good; so can I see her?

Doctor: I'm afraid there is some news.

A.C: What?

Doctor: She took a very bad fall and she was pregnant at the time.

A.C: What do you mean she was?

Doctor: The fall caused severe damage and broke her pelvis bones and that combined with trauma from falling caused internal bleeding...

A.C: What are you saying doc?

Doctor: When she came in; she was already bleeding internally and that caused her to lose the baby. There was nothing we could do...I'm so sorry...we tried everything we could possibly do.

A.C: What? The baby is gone?

Doctor: I'm so sorry Mr. Chonco.

A.C didn't know how to react; he just sat down and stared into space. His eyes were full of tears.

Doctor: Again Mr. Chonco; I am so sorry. But; you can go through and see her.

Nandi's heart stopped for a moment and she quickly ran to the bathroom leaving A.C to deal with the situation himself.

After a while A.C pulls himself together and goes to Melody's room.

He enters and finds Melody sleeping; he walks by the bed and holds her hand.

A.C: It's going to be okay baby.

Melody opens her eyes and looks at A.C.

Melody: Hey... what happened?

A.C: You fell baby...

Melody: I fell?

A.C: Yes.

Melody: The pain....

A.C: I know baby.

Melody: My head hurts.

A.C: Just get some rest and I will check on you later.

Melody: Why do you look so down? I'm fine.

A.C: Baby...

Melody: What is it?

A.C: It's the baby.

Melody: A.C? What happened to my baby!

A.C: The baby didn't make it...the trauma caused a lot of damage and you started bleeding.

Melody: (tears in her eyes) No...No...

A.C: (holding her) I'm so sorry baby.

Melody: (crying) No A.C; it can't be my baby!

They comforted each other; it was a painful moment for them and they didn't want to believe what happened.

Nandi stood outside the door and looked at them grieving their child; she broke down as well. Guilt came over her and she had nothing to do but to come clean and tell A.C everything; she didn't know if she was going to get arrested or get divorced by her husband.

She came into the room and stood by the door.

A.C noticed her standing there.

A.C: Nandi...are you okay?

Nandi: I should be asking you that.

A.C: Come here.

Nandi walked towards A.C and hugged him.

Melody didn't talk; all she did was cry.

A.C: Baby; we need to support each other on this.

Nandi: Yeah.

A.C: I can see that this is affecting you badly.

Nandi: You have no idea.

Melody: I wish I could remember where I went wrong; what happened Nandi?

Nandi froze and didn't know how to answer that question.

Nandi: You don't remember?

Melody: I do but I don't remember falling.

Flame's house

Flame and Lisa put the twins down for the evening and go downstairs to relax.

There was a knock on the door; Flame went to open.

Flame: Father?

Kunene: You have been avoiding my calls.

He came in and stood by the door; Flame closes the door.

Flame: Is there something wrong?

Kunene: I have brought in my guys from Nigeria.

Flame: For what?

Kunene: Where is your brother?

Flame: I don't know what you are talking about?

Kunene: Boy; give me your brother right now!

Season 2

Episode 71

Flame: I'm sorry father; I don't know what you are talking about.

They walked into the lounge.

Kunene: Lunga! A lot is at stake here!

Flame: What's at stake? He's no longer in the family business!

Kunene: So you do have him?

Flame: I didn't say that.

Kunene: Look; the mafia will handle this.

Flame: I won't give you Nathi! All you want to do is protect him.

Kunene: He's my son!

Flame: And I am your son as well!

Kunene: Look; none of this wouldn't have happened if Miss Malinga was not in the picture!

Flame: Enough!

Kunene: Don't you raise your voice at me boy!

Flame: And don't you come into my house and threaten my wife! Listen here...this is my house and Lisa is my wife and you will respect her; you understand me?

Kunene: I don't care about your wife! All I want is for you to give me Nathi finish!

Flame: Well you wasted a trip.

Kunene: If the big bosses find out about this; I won't protect you!

Flame: Because I'm not playing by your rules? The big bosses eliminate everyone who harms the mafia and Nathi is no exception.

Kunene: He is your brother!

Flame: Half-brother! He tried to kill the woman I love. Put yourself in my shoes and ask yourself "Would you be man enough if you don't seek revenge"?

Kunene: Son; this is personal.

Flame: Yes and he made it too personal; my children almost lost a mother. I'm sorry dad; I won't let my boys grow up without a mother like I did.

Kunene: Having children made you an easy target! Let's hope you are not having any more!

Flame: Not that it's your business but I'm not having any children anytime soon!

Kunene: I know that this subject is sensitive for you.

Lisa comes downstairs.

Lisa: Oh; I'm sorry...I didn't realise you had company.

There was a silent moment.

Flame: Hey; are the twins up?

Lisa: I just put them down.

Flame: That's good.

Kunene: Miss Malinga; I didn't know that you were here.

Flame: Of course she's here! She's my wife!

Kunene: I thought you were gallivanting with my other son.

Flame: Father! If you don't watch your words...I suggest you leave!

Kunene: Can we talk in your study?

Lisa: Mr. Kunene sir; will you be joining us for dinner?

Kunene: No; thank you.

Lisa: Ok....aaam...let me check on Nurse Rita at the cottage.

Flame and his father disappeared into his study.

Malinga mansions

Malinga and his wife are watching the evening news.

Marg: Honey; Nathi has not returned home.

Malinga: Did you try and call him?

Marg: Yes but it goes to voicemail. It's unlike him.

Malinga: Let the boy live Margaret; you can't mother him forever.

Marg: I just find it very strange.

Malinga: He'll turn up; don't worry.

Marg: I guess you are right.

Malinga: How are the wedding preparations going?

Marg: They are going well; I was thinking I could ask Lisa to design something for me.

Malinga: If she still remembers how to design.

Marg: Richard!

Malinga: You can ask her.

Marg: I will give her a call tomorrow.

Malinga: Good.

Marg: So tell me; what did Chris want yesterday...I overheard you talking about your mother.

Malinga: Don't be ridiculous; my mother died 20 years ago.

Marg: I guess I'm being silly.

Malinga: Look; I have a late meeting at the Sunset hotel.

Marg: Okay.

Malinga: Let me go; don't wait up for me.

Hospital

A.C and Nandi are still in Melody's room.

A.C: Why don't you get some sleep baby?

Melody: I can't sleep.

A.C: You have to rest.

Melody: How do I rest knowing that my baby is gone?

A.C: Let me speak to the doctor and find out how long they will be keeping you here.

Nandi: I'll go with you!

A.C: No; you stay with Melody. She needs all the support she can get.

Nandi: I don't mind really.

A.C: It's okay; please stay with her.

A.C left the room leaving the two ladies alone.

Nandi: Melody...I'm so sorry...It was my fault.

Melody: No it wasn't; I provoked you and put my child's life in danger.

Nandi: So you do remember what happened?

Melody: Yes; I didn't want A.C to know about our fight.

Nandi: Melody; I'm the one to blame! I pushed you.

Melody: No Nandi; I threw hot tea on you and you retaliated. I didn't think about my child. It's my fault (crying)

Nandi: Melody...I have to come clean. I am a woman of God...I have to make things right.

Melody: Nandi; stop it! My child was not supposed to live anyway...please I don't want to talk about this anymore.

Nandi: How do I keep quiet about this?

Melody: You have to.

Nandi: I can't; I have to tell somebody; I deserve to be punished!

Melody: I am saying it's not your fault! It was an accident!

Nandi: That I caused!

Melody: No! We were both at fault! You love A.C don't you?

Nandi: Of course I do.

Melody: This will hurt him; please do not say anything. Just let me grieve my child without any drama.

Cecelia and Mandisa enter the room.

Mandy: Oh Mel; we heard about what happened.

They all went and hugged Melody.

Nandi left the room silently.

Cece: What happened?

Melody: I fell but I don't really want to talk about it.

Cece: I'm so sorry.

Melody: Thank you.

Nandi went outside and saw A.C sitting by himself at one of the benches; he was hurt and Nandi couldn't face him.

She walks towards him and sits next to him.

Nandi: Hey.

A.C: Hey.

Nandi: Are you okay?

A.C: Not Really.

Nandi: I have something to tell you.

A.C: Am I being punished?

Nandi: What do you mean?

A.C: I think God is punishing me; I didn't want this baby at first.

Nandi: That is not true.

A.C: Maybe I'm not meant to be a father.

Nandi: A.C stop it!

A.C: I'm sorry; I don't understand this! She fell?

Nandi: Yes.

A.C: Was it that extreme?

Nandi: I guess.

A.C: I should have been there but it was an accident; there was nothing I could do about it.

Nandi: It's my fault A.C.

A.C: No baby; it's not.

Nandi: But it is...

A.C: It's not like you were involved; then we would be talking a different story.

Nandi: What do you mean?

A.C: Nothing baby.

Nandi: A.C; I need to go to church. I just need to pray about this.

A.C: Okay; you can go.

Nandi: Thank you.

A.C: This is hard for you too; I can see it in your eyes.

Nandi: You have no idea.

A.C: But Melody needs our support.

Nandi: I will be back soon.

A.C: Ok.

Nandi left the hospital to go to church.

Rita's cottage

Lisa enters Rita's cottage and finds her washing the dishes.

Lisa: Hey; am I disturbing.

Rita: Not at all.

Lisa: So? Can we do the test?

Rita: Sure; just give me a moment and I will get my kit.

Lisa sits down on the couch and waits patiently.

Rita finally returns and sits opposite Lisa.

Rita: Are you okay though?

Lisa: No.

Rita: What's wrong?

Lisa: Flame's father is here.

Rita: Oh.

Lisa: They are fighting about Nathi and it's very bad.

Rita: They always work things out; they have that love and hate relationship.

Lisa: If you say so.

Rita: Is that all that's bothering you?

Lisa: No; I overheard them talking about children. Flame told his father that he's not having any children soon.

Rita: And?

Lisa: That was the plan; we were not planning on having kids right now. That's why I went on a pill and we used condoms on top of that.

Rita: All the time?

Lisa: There was one night that we didn't but I was on the pill. I don't know if I missed one or...

Rita: Lisa; you haven't done the test yet.

Lisa: Sorry; I'm just so nervous...what if Flame is not ready for another baby? His father will think that I'm doing it on purpose and that I am trying to trap him.

Rita: Flame loves you and you are married; half of the pregnancies in married couples is not planned.

Lisa: The timing is just so wrong.

Rita: I know.

Lisa: Let me do it before I lose my mind.

Rita gave Lisa a box of the pregnancy test and Lisa went into the bathroom.

She entered the bathroom and looked at herself in the mirror; she loved her life with Flame but it came with a lot of complications. It was like nobody wanted to see them together and happy.

She opened the test.

It's been twenty minutes and Lisa is still in the bathroom; she had taken three pregnancy tests and waiting for the results but she didn't want to look.

Rita knocks on the bathroom door and Lisa allows her to come in.

Rita: Is everything okay?

Lisa: Yes but I'm afraid to look.

Rita: Take your time (walking away)

Lisa: Don't go!

Lisa slowly takes the sticks and turns them over; she was shaking not knowing what to expect.

Rita: What does it say?

Lisa: Oh my God!

Rita: Are you pregnant?

Lisa looks at Rita with tears in her eyes.

Season 2

Episode 72

Lisa started crying again and Nurse Rita went to comfort her.

Rita: What's wrong Lisa?

Lisa: I'm pregnant again Rita!

Rita: That's great news! Why are you crying?

Lisa: You don't understand Rita; this was not planned at all. The twins are not even a year old.

Rita: Lisa; you are a married woman with a loving husband.

Lisa wiped her tears and put all the boxes in the bin next to the sink and washes her face.

Lisa: I don't know if tonight is a good night to tell Flame; what if he doesn't want this baby?

Rita: Now you are just being silly; go and tell your husband the truth.

Lisa: I think its best just to sleep it off and I will tell him after I went to the doctor for a thorough check up. I have been taking a lot of medication Rita for my amnesia and I'm just scared that it might have affected the baby.

Rita: I doubt it but you need to tell your husband so that you can go together.

Lisa: I need to go; thanks for your help.

Rita: You welcome.

Lisa went back to the main house.

Flame's study

Flame and his father are still arguing about Nathi.

Kunene: Lunga; I need to know where your brother is.

Flame: I'm not giving you Nathi! Just forget it!

Kunene: What are you going to do now? Kill him?

Flame: What else?

Kunene: Son; I know you are hurting right now but please don't make this mistake. It will haunt you for the rest of your life.

Flame: Don't you think the people I killed in the past haunt me even today? Because of this stupid business I have blood on my hands!

Kunene: This is how it is! We have to protect our territory!

Flame: Then what makes Nathi an exception?

Kunene: Because he is my son!

Flame: And I am your son! You are supposed to be on my side!

Kunene: I am on your side; I am protecting you from making the biggest mistake here!

Flame: Well; it is my mistake to make.

Kunene: Why are you being so stubborn?!

Flame: I take after you!

Kunene: There will be consequences for this.

Flame: What consequences? As far as I know you can't call the mafia on this because they will play by the rules and the rules say that Nathi must be eliminated because he is the threat to the organisation.

Kunene: Are you blackmailing me?

Flame: I wouldn't do that.

Kunene: Then what are you getting at?

Flame: I'm just saying that you need to back off father. This is my fight!

Kunene: He is my son! And that makes me part of the battle!

Flame: Well; right now...I'm too angry to give you your precious son.

Kunene: If you give me Nathi; you can have anything you want.

Flame: Can you give me my freedom?

Kunene: Now you are pushing it.

Flame: I didn't think so; please I need to be with my family now.

Kunene: This is not over!

Flame: Not until he's dead anyway.

Kunene looked at Flame and realised that he is talking to a brick wall; he left the study and Flame sat down trying to figure out his next move.

Grace of the People Church

Nandi walks into church to pray; she was a good Christian girl and she wanted to speak to any pastor and confess her sins.

She remembered when she pushed Melody; everything changed and she turned into a murderer.

She walks in and finds the church empty; it was late anyway and the doors were about to close; there was a pastor reading the bible in church. She went to speak to him.

Nandi: Hello pastor.

Pastor: Hello.

Nandi started crying again.

Pastor: Please sit ma'am.

The pastor took out his handkerchief and gave it to Nandi.

Nandi: Thank you.

Nandi sat down and tried to pull herself together.

Pastor: Let me call the bishop for you.

Nandi: No; you are the pastor right? I'm sure you can counsel me?

Pastor: aaam; I'm not from this church. I just came to do a service and go back to my country.

Nandi: Please.

Pastor: Why are you crying so much? Did something happen?

Nandi: Yes pastor.

Pastor: Do you want to share? The Lord is always listening.

Nandi: I'm not sure if I can; it's so painful.

Pastor: There is nothing too hard to God.

Nandi: I have sinned; I killed an innocent child.

Pastor: I see that you are a beautiful lady and you look like you live a good life. Tell me what happened?

Nandi: It was an accident pastor; we were arguing with my husband's first wife and I accidentally pushed her down the stairs and she was pregnant.

Pastor: But you didn't mean any harm right?

Nandi: No pastor; anger came over me and the next thing I knew she was on the floor bleeding.

Pastor: Have you told anyone about this?

Nandi: No.

Pastor: This is the first step and God understands that you made a mistake and if you are sincere about your confession and you really regret it; God understands.

Nandi: Does he forgive me?

Pastor: Of course he does but as you know the devil comes after us in many forms and it is up to us to fight him in every way possible. Sometimes we commit sin; rob; kill or even steal because we couldn't fight against that little evil voice inside that tells you to do wrong.

Nandi: If God forgives me then it's enough right?

Pastor: But every action has a consequence like for every right comes a responsibility.

Nandi: What do you mean?

Pastor: You need to tell the ones you love for them to find closure.

Nandi: I can't pastor!

Pastor: Yes you can! You can't just confess to God; you need to come clean to your husband.

Nandi: I might go to jail for murder!

Pastor: Listen...pray...He is always with you. Before you confess to your husband put God first and the rest will sort itself out. You need to have a clear conscience at the end of the day.

Nandi: I guess I need to confess and take whatever punishment that comes.

Pastor: Yes; I can only advise you but it's up to you.

Nandi: Thanks pastor.

Pastor: Do you have a bible at home?

Nandi: No; I lost it.

Pastor: Here; take mine...I have highlighted the verses that might be important for you plus I have some notes at the back.

Nandi: Thank you.

Pastor: Let's pray.

They held hands and prayed.

Nandi: Thank you.

Pastor: You are welcome.

Nandi took the bible and put it in her bag; she wiped her tears and handed the pastor his handkerchief.

Pastor: You can keep it.

Nandi: Thanks.

She left the church.

Flame's house

Lisa is in the bedroom playing with the twins on the bed; that moment for her was stress free and she had forgotten about her problems.

Flame enters.

Flame: Hey.

Lisa: Hey

Flame joined them in bed and they played together.

Lisa: You know Iman said mama today?

Flame: Really? That's my boy!

Lisa: Armani just took his first step yesterday.

Flame: Oh? I missed it...

Lisa: Is your father gone?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: Is everything okay between the two of you?

Flame: Not really. He wants Nathi.

Lisa: Are you going to let him free?

Flame: No; it will be a cold day in hell before I allow that bastard out of there.

Lisa: So when can I see him?

Flame: We can go midnight; when the twins are down.

Lisa: (taking a deep breath) Okay.

Flame: Are you sure you want to do this?

Lisa: Positive.

Flame: Okay but we won't stay long.

Lisa: I don't want to anyway.

Flame played with the twins throwing them in the air and tickling them. Lisa saw the love he had to the boys and finally thought about telling him about the pregnancy.

Lisa: The boys love you.

Flame: I love them too; it's been a while since I took them to the beach. Maybe we should go tomorrow.

Lisa: That would be great baby.

Flame: (Looking at Lisa) you're glowing today.

Lisa: Really?

Flame: Yes; you are as beautiful as the first time I laid my eyes on you.

Lisa: (blushing) Thank you.

Flame: But you also look worried; what's wrong?

Lisa: Can we talk?

Flame: It sounds serious.

Lisa: Well; I overheard you and your father talking about children.

Flame: Oh; that.

Lisa: Did you mean it?

Flame: What are you asking me Neliswa?

Lisa: You said you were not having children anytime soon.

Flame: That's true.

Lisa: What if it happens that we have one.

Flame: We have been so careful baby; the last thing I want to think about is another baby on top of the stress I have.

Lisa: Oh.

Flame: Let me put the twins down; I will be right back okay?

Lisa: Okay.

Flame left the bedroom and disappeared to the other room for an hour.

Lisa was already in bed with tears in her eyes; Flame enters the room and gets in bed with Lisa.

Flame: sthandwa sam,

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: Are you crying?

Lisa: No.

Flame: If going to see Nathi is upsetting you that much then; we won't go.

Lisa: It's not that.

Flame: Then what is it? Come here.

Flame held Lisa in his arms and kissed her.

Lisa: I have something to tell you.

Flame: What is it?

Lisa: I think we need to see a doctor together.

Flame: Is there something wrong? Is it the dizziness again?

Lisa: I just need to be sure.

Flame: You are not making any sense Neliswa.

Lisa: Remember that night when we went to A.C's house for a reunion?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: And we got drunk and booked into a hotel?

Flame: Neliswa...

Lisa: Listen...we didn't use a condom because I told you that I was on a pill. Well; I have been feeling weak and Nurse Rita helped me do a home pregnancy test.

Flame: Are you saying...

Lisa: Yes; I might be pregnant.

Flame: What?

Season 2

Episode 73

Flame was surprised and out of words.

Flame: What did you just say?

Lisa: I might be pregnant Flame.

Flame: Are you serious?

Lisa: Yes; I did three different tests and they all came back positive.

Flame: (excited) sthandwa sam; I'm going to be a father gain?

Lisa: I guess.

Flame: Baby; this is great news!

Flame hugged and kissed Lisa in excitement.

Lisa: Did you hear what I just said?

Flame: Yes! So how far are you? Is it a boy or a girl? Or is it twins again?

Lisa: So you are happy about this?

Flame: Of course I am! Why wouldn't I be?

Lisa: Because you said...

Flame: Forget what I said; wow! This is the best news this week. Thank you baby.
(kissing her)

Lisa was still surprised that Flame was excited.

Lisa: So you don't blame me?

Flame: I was there Neliswa; you didn't make this baby by yourself.

Lisa: It's just that we were so careful and now...

Flame: Hey; I know we were careful and I told you from the start that I want to have ten children with you. Your remember that?

Lisa: (laughs) Yes and you told me that you wanted me to be your wife.

Flame: I meant it; even if you can be pregnant ten times; I won't love you any less.

Lisa: That's the sweetest thing ever.

Flame: Neliswa; I know what I said to my father. I didn't know that you were pregnant at that time...I would never not want to have children with you.

Flame ran his hand on Lisa's tummy.

Flame: This is another greatest gift you have given me; you never seem to amaze me Mrs Kunene. You are a true woman; a woman of my dreams and I am proud to be married to you.

Lisa: Oh Flame. (kissing him)

Flame: I love you.

Lisa: I love you too.

Flame: So that's why you were crying?

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: You're such a cry baby.

Lisa: Stop it (pushing him) I am happy that we are having another baby. There goes my six pack.

Flame: Don't worry; after the baby is born I will put you back in shape.

Lisa: We must tell the twins.

Flame: Certainly; they would love to have a younger brother

Lisa: Or a sister.

Flame: Any gender is fine with me.

Lisa: But I still need to get checked out.

Flame: Sure; I will take you in the morning.

Lisa: Really? What about work?

Flame: Everything has to stop; my family comes first.

Lisa: Can we take the twins as well? They haven't been out in a while and they get to see the scan.

Flame: That's a great idea; afterwards we can go for lunch. Just to celebrate.

Lisa: That's wonderful baby.

Flame: Thank you.

Lisa: No need to thank me; we made this baby together.

Flame: The twins were conceived on a cold Balcony in Cape Town and this one was conceived on a drunken night at the hotel; some parents we are.

Lisa: (laughs) don't remind me.

They cuddled in bed.

Flame: Do you still want to go and see Nathi?

Lisa: No; I have better things to worry about.

Flame: True; I don't want to expose our unborn child to that bastard.

Lisa: We don't have to talk about him anymore.

Flame: Ok; let me put you to sleep. You look tired.

Lisa: I am.

Lisa laid on Flame's arms and she quickly fell asleep; that was her safe place and there was no other place she would rather be.

Flame kisses her forehead and says "Good night"

Flame checks his cell phone and finds missed calls from Mandisa. He didn't pay attention to them.

He falls asleep also next to his wife.

A.C's house

Nandi walks in late and finds A.C having a glass of brandy in the lounge.

She walks slowly into the lounge.

A.C: Where were you?

Nandi: Church; I needed to clear my head.

A.C: Did you find the answers you were looking for?

Nandi: Yes but there were not easy.

A.C: Come here.

Nandi walked and sat next to A.C; he put his arm around her.

A.C: You know what I like about you is that you always have church to run to when the going gets tough. I just think God erased me on his books a long time ago.

Nandi: That's not true.

A.C: Then why did He take my son away? Is it because I am being punished for playing all those girls in my previous life? Or is it because I didn't want a baby at first?

Nandi: A.C; it's not your fault.

A.C: I should have protected her.

Nandi: Oh baby.

She hugged him and A.C started to cry for the first time in his life.

Nandi took out the bible and closed her eyes to pray.

Nandi: I have something to tell you.

A.C: Thanks for listening; you were always the one I can go to. I love you.

Nandi: (crying) I love you too.

A.C stared at Nandi's bible.

A.C: Where did you get that bible?

Nandi: A pastor at church gave it to me.

A.C: Can I see it?

Nandi: Sure.

A.C took the bible and looked at it; it was unique and the style he has seen before. He paged through it and saw highlighted verses and notes at the back.

A.C: Who gave you this?

Nandi: Some pastor; I just told you.

A.C: What's his name?

Nandi: I don't know; I didn't ask.

A.C: Which church was this?

Nandi: The one in town. Why?

A.C: What did he look like?

Nandi: About your age; dark skinned and he had beard all over his face. But he said he wasn't from here.

A.C: That's strange.

Nandi: What's going on?

A.C: I might be wrong but one of my brothers that disappeared used this kind of a bible.

Nandi: Who was his name again?

A.C: Snaz...I'm just shocked that the hand writing is the same and the way he used to highlight things.

Nandi: It must be a coincidence.

A.C: I'm sure it is. He always loved church and wanted to be a pastor.

Nandi: Then what stopped him?

A.C: The family business sent him away to study law and he became one.

Nandi: I doubt that was him.

A.C: Yeah; maybe I had a lot to drink.

Nandi: He even gave me his handkerchief.

A.C: handkerchief?

Nandi: Yes;

Nandi took it out of her bag.

Nandi: It's so unique and hand made.

A.C: I'm not imagining things.

Nandi: What are you talking about?

A.C: That is his; he always carried it everywhere! He had a lot made with his initials on it.

Nandi: T.K?

A.C: Oh my God! It's him!

Nandi: Really?

A.C: I need to get to that church; where is it?

Nandi: The church is closed A.C! You can go in the morning; calm down.

A.C: He was there.

Nandi: I will go with you in the morning; for now you need to rest.

A.C: Join me.

Nandi couldn't come clean; so she embraced that moment of her and A.C alone. She didn't feel like it was the right time.

The next day

Lisa and Flame are up early for their doctor's appointment. Rita got the boys ready and they all had breakfast together. They left just after 9 am and went to the doctor as a family.

Doctor's room

Lisa is in the room with Flame and the boys; the boys were playing around the room and screaming; Flame held Lisa's hand and kissed it.

Flame: Are you ready?

Lisa: I think so.

The doctor enters the room.

Doctor: Morning everyone.

Lisa: Morning doctor.

Doctor: It's so good to see you again; wow...you have a lovely family.

Lisa: Thanks.

Doctor: So you are here for a scan. Are you excited?

Lisa: Yes but a bit nervous.

Flame: We are excited; the family is growing.

Doctor: That's good though.

Lisa jumped on the bed and the doctor began the procedure.

The couple held hands as the doctor kept a close eye on the monitor.

Doctor: Can you hear that?

Lisa: Is that a heartbeat?

Doctor: Yes it is...look at the monitor. You can see the head there.

Lisa: Wow; baby...can you see that?

Flame: Yes; wow...is it a head. A big one too.

Lisa: It's not!

Flame: So do you want to know the gender?

Lisa: I don't know; do you?

Flame: Of course.

Lisa: Okay then.

Doctor: The baby is very healthy and strong; you are about 12 weeks pregnant.

Lisa: Wow; that long and I didn't know?

Doctor: It happens; some women don't even have morning sickness.

Lisa: Wow; I wish I didn't have any morning sickness.

Doctor: Is it extreme?

Lisa: Not really.

Doctor: So the gender?

Flame: Please doc.

Doctor: Okay...let me see...it looks like it's a baby boy.

Flame: A boy?

Lisa: Again?

Doctor: Yes a healthy baby boy.

The couple didn't say much; they were just excited. Flame kissed Lisa's forehead.

Flame: Are you happy baby?

Lisa: More than happy; I love boys.

Flame's cell phone rang. It was FRO calling.

Flame: Can I take this outside baby? It will take a minute.

Lisa: Go ahead; me and the boys will be fine.

Flame stepped outside to take the call.

Flame: Hey FRO; what's up?

FRO: Hey; I'm at the warehouse. Where did you take your brother?

Flame: What do you mean?

FRO: He's not here.

Flame: What!?

FRO: He escaped!

Flame: What do you mean he escaped?

Season 2

Episode 74

Flame: Please tell me that you are joking!

FRO: I'm not...something happened here. The door has been broken down.

Flame: There was no way he could have escaped by himself dammit!

FRO: I will look into it but it seems like it happened in the early hours of the morning. The question is who helped him escape?

Flame: I will meet with you later; I think I have an idea.

FRO: Ok; I will hear from you.

Flame hangs up and dials his father's number.

His father answers.

Father: What is it?

Flame: What are you playing at?

Father: Be clear because I don't know what you are talking about.

Flame: Where is that bastard son of yours?

Father: How would I know?

Flame: Father; if you don't send him back where you took him; hell will break loose!

Father: You are heartless! How can you shoot your brother and leave him bleeding like that!

Flame: So you do have him?

Father: Yes I have him and he is being treated! We found him unconscious and dehydrated! How can you do that to your own brother?

Flame: Listen here Kunene; you know how I play! I don't play nice and if Nathi is not back in that warehouse something bad will happen.

Father: I am the father here! You can't threaten me boy!

Flame: You crossed the line this time and you of all people should know that there's a thin line between love and hate!

Father: So you hate me now?

Flame: I hate easily; blood or not!

Father: Lunga; I am still the leader of this business and I make the rules not the other way around.

Flame: Nathi was not part of the business and this has nothing to do with the mafia!

Father: I am not giving you your brother. Finish!

Flame: Then you need to deal with the consequences!

Father: Who the hell do you think you are talking to?

Flame: My family is not safe if that bastard is on the loose.

Father: He is not on the loose! He is under my care and custody!

Flame's father hangs up.

Flame: Dammit!

He pulls himself together and goes back to the room.

Lisa: Hey you; that was a long phone call.

Flame picked up one of the boys and kissed him.

Flame: I had a few things to discuss with my father.

Lisa: Are you okay?

Flame: I'm fine; you know how talking to my father is.

Lisa: I know.

Flame: Where's the doctor?

Lisa: She just stepped into the other room to get some vitamins I need to take for now.

Flame: A baby boy huh?

Lisa: Yes my love.

Flame holds Lisa's hand while the other twin is jumping on Lisa's tummy.

Flame: Don't hurt mommy boy; that is your brother in there.

Lisa: He's been playful the whole day.

Flame: I see that.

The doctor comes back with Lisa's medication.

Doctor: Here are your vitamins; I will see you guys on your next appointment.

Lisa: Thank you doctor.

Doctor: You welcome; enjoy your day.

Flame and Lisa left the doctor's room and went for lunch.

The towers

Cecelia's office

Roxy walks into Cecelia's office.

Roxy: We need to talk!

Cece: What are you doing here?

Roxy: I just got a call from the insurance people; they say the investigation has revealed that my shop was set alight on purpose! It was arson!

Cece: What's that got to do with me?

Roxy: You listen here Cecelia....

Cece: You don't walk into my office and talk to me like that!

Roxy walked towards Cecelia's desk.

Roxy: Did you burn my shop?

Cecelia walks towards Roxy and stands in front of her.

Cecelia: Yes I did burn your shop.

Roxy: What?!

Cece: You see; I had to send a message. Do not mess with me!

Roxy: You burnt my shop you skinny b\$\$\$##?

Cece: It's amazing what petrol can do to a tiny shop like yours.

Roxy: You are not even denying it?

Cece: Why would I? I did it.

Roxy got angry and tried to slap Cecelia but she blocked her arm and pushed her to the ground.

Cece: What are you trying to do?

Roxy got up and went after Cecelia and they started fighting but Cecelia overpowered her.

FRO came in and separated them.

FRO: What the hell is going on here!

Roxy: She burnt my shop! Psycho!

FRO: Cecelia! What is going on?

Cece: (straightening her outfit) Your crazy fiancé barged into my office and started attacking me!

Roxy: Because you burnt my shop you slut!

Cece: Get her out of here please.

Roxy: You're sick!

FRO: Baby; I need you to calm down; let's talk in my office.

Cece: Yes...listen to your fiancé.

Roxy: What did you just say?

Cece: You heard me.

FRO held Roxy back as she was going for Cecelia again.

Roxy: This is not over b##!

FRO pulled Roxy out of the office.

FRO's office

FRO: What the hell was that?

Roxy: She destroyed my shop FRO? Aren't you listening?

FRO: How did you even reach that conclusion?

Roxy: The investigators said that it was arson FRO! They won't even process my claim!

FRO: Now you just blamed Cecelia?

Roxy: She admitted it!

FRO: That is not even her style.

Roxy: She admitted it!

FRO: Baby; you are under a lot of strain right now.

Roxy: FRO please believe me.

FRO: I believe you baby but Cecelia was busy with the cargo that day. She wasn't anywhere near your shop.

Roxy: I'm not crazy FRO!

FRO: I didn't say you were!

Roxy: But you don't believe me.

FRO: Look; I will give you the money okay?

Roxy: This is not about the money!

FRO: Then what is it? I will give you enough money to open a shop anywhere you want to.

Roxy: I can't talk to you right now. I have to go!

FRO: Roxy wait!

Roxy left the office and slammed the door.

The Lounge

Flame and Lisa are having lunch; the twins had settled down and fell into sleep. Flame puts a blanket over them and kisses their foreheads.

Lisa: Don't they look cute when they are sleeping?

Flame: Just like their mother.

They held hands and ate their lunch; there was a live band playing exotic music and the day was just perfect for them.

Lisa: Are you okay though?

Flame: To tell you the truth I am not but I won't worry about my problems that much. All that matters is my family.

Lisa: Oh baby; I missed this so much.

Flame: Me too.

Flame looks at Lisa's eyes and asks her a question.

Flame: Are you happy though?

Lisa: Of course I am baby; I'm always happy with you.

Flame: I want to make you happy sthandwa sam.

Lisa: I am; yes we will have problems but what marriage doesn't.

Flame: What do you like about the marriage?

Lisa: A lot of things; I just love how we work through all our problems and you still look at me the same way even when we fight. I love the way we bond with our boys and how much they love you.

Flame: I just love how you always bless me. I can't imagine my life without you and our kids. I love you so much.

Lisa: I love you too baby.

Flame: Look; I don't want to hold you back on your dreams. If you want to start working you are free to do that.

Lisa: I was thinking about that.

Flame: And? Do you miss designing?

Lisa: I do; a lot but I was thinking of selling the boutique.

Flame: Really?

Lisa: Yes and I want to sell it to my employees who kept it going for me when I was away.

Flame: Is that what you want?

Lisa: Yes it is and I want to give them that gift. I will come on just as a consultant.

Flame: Ok; that's a good idea.

Lisa: I just want to rest and just be a mother.

Flame: Every decision you make; I support you.

Lisa: Thank you.

Flame: And I will take care of you; anything you need you know I'm your guy.

Lisa: Anything?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: Okay; just be home tomorrow night and I will cook you an amazing meal.

Flame: Wow; I like that. What are you cooking?

Lisa: Just be home early okay?

Flame: What's for dessert?

Lisa: What would you like?

Flame: You...naked.

Lisa: Flame!

Flame: What? You asked.

Lisa: You can see me naked tonight that's if you want to.

Flame: Mhhhhh...was that a hint baby?

Lisa: We have to celebrate our unborn baby.

Flame: Well; that's true. How about we go to my penthouse in Morningside?

Lisa: Yeah?

Flame: We haven't been there in ages.

Lisa: I'd love to go there.

Flame: So? Can we go there?

Lisa: Let's go to the house first and get some clothes and things for the twins.

Flame: We can buy what we need; no need to drive there.

Lisa: Okay then; let me go to the bathroom and freshen up and we will go.

Flame: Okay.

They kissed.

Flame quickly made a phone call to Mandisa.

Flame: It's me; what do you want? You've been blowing up my phone since yesterday!

Mandisa: You've been a bad boy Flame. I found out some interesting things about you. I think we better meet if you know what's good for you.

Flame: I am not meeting with you! You are the least of my problems right now!

Mandisa: I think you better make time or I will air out your dirty laundry! (hangs up)

Flame: (hangs up) Dammit!

Season 2

Episode 75

Lisa comes back from the ladies and finds Flame in deep thought.

Lisa: Are you okay?

She sits opposite him.

Flame: Yeah; ready to go?

Lisa: Yes but you don't look so good.

Flame: I'm stressed out Neliswa; I got my father on my back; Nathi on the other side and work is piling up and on top of that there's Mandisa now.

Lisa: She's back?

Flame: Yes and now she's blackmailing me.

Lisa: What? What does she have on you?

Flame: A lot; she went through my banking accounts and my private statements.

Lisa: Oh baby. Is it that bad? The information she has on you?

Flame: I'll sort it out.

Lisa: Okay.

Flame: Ready to go?

Lisa: Yes.

They left the restaurant and went to Flame's penthouse in Morningside.

Church

A.C walks into church accompanied by Nandi; it was the first time he set foot in church.

A.C: Is this the place?

Nandi: Yes.

A.C: This is how churches look?

Nandi: Yes.

A.C: Okay...so...where is he?

Nandi: We have to ask one of the pastors.

A.C: Okay; you lead the way.

Nandi walked towards the altar where a pastor welcomed them.

Pastor: Welcome.

Nandi: Hello pastor; I'm Nandi and this is my husband Andile.

Pastor: Nice to meet you; I'm pastor Odou. Are you here for counselling?

Nandi: No actually; we are here to see someone.

A.C: His real name is Terrence Sibiya but we call him Snaz.

Nandi: He is a pastor here and yesterday he counselled me.

Pastor: I'm sorry; there is no pastor by that name here.

A.C: But he was here.

Pastor: I am the only one who stays here at church; the rest of the pastors stay outside church.

A.C: Maybe he's there.

Pastor: This church has only three pastors and a Bishop sir; I'm afraid there is no person by that name.

Nandi: He said he came to do a service and go back to his country.

Pastor: Oh; that pastor.

A.C: So you do know him?

Pastor: Yes; he comes every six months and donates to the church. He flew to Mozambique this morning.

A.C: Are you serious?

Pastor: Yes; but his name is John Oluwade.

A.C: Can I show you a picture of him?

Pastor: What is this about?

A.C: He's my brother.

Pastor: Oh.

A.C took out his cell phone and showed the pastor the picture.

The pastor took his glasses and put them on and looked at the picture for a while.

A.C: Do you recognise him?

Pastor: Yes; that's him.

A.C: Are you sure?

Pastor: Positive; he comes here every year to donate money to the church and do a service.

A.C: So you said he left this morning?

Pastor: Yes; back to his country.

A.C: Dammit!

Nandi: A.C!

A.C: Sorry pastor...if he comes back please give me a call.

A.C took out a card and gave it to the pastor.

Nandi: Thanks for your help.

Pastor: Would you like to stay for the service? It will start in 10 minutes.

Nandi: We would love to.

A.C: (whispering Nandi) what are you doing?

Nandi: I already said yes.

Pastor: Please take a seat.

Nandi pulled A.C to the seats and they sat down.

Cecelia's office

FRO walks into Cecelia's office.

FRO: We need to talk.

Cecelia: Ok.

FRO: What were you and Roxy arguing about?

Cecelia: Girl stuff; she's so protective of you; it's not even funny.

FRO: Did you burn her shop?

Cece: Of course.

FRO: What?

Cece: She had it coming; she told me to stay away from you and threatened me! Nobody does that and gets away with it.

FRO: Are you taking me on Cecelia?

Cece: Not you baby; her.

FRO: She's my fiancée!

Cece: And she's not your wife yet so she is not protected by the mafia.

FRO walked to Cecelia's side of the desk and grabbed her throwing her against the wall.

FRO: Listen here Miss Mokoena; I'm only going to say this once! Stay away from Roxy you hear me!

Cece: (laughs) You know I don't take too kindly to threats.

FRO: If I find you anywhere near my wife; I will kill you...you understand?

Cece: I love it when you have your hands around me.

FRO: What's wrong with you?

Cece: Do I still turn you on?

FRO let her go.

FRO: You mafia girls are crazy!

Cece: No; we just fight for what we believe in and I believe in you.

FRO: There is no you and me.

Cece: If you want your precious Roxy to survive this battle; I suggest you break up with her.

FRO: What?

Cece: If you don't I will still come after her and you know I'm tougher than all the boys because I am one of them.

FRO: Listen here; I will protect Roxy from you if it's the last thing I do! Get a life and stay out of mine.

Cece: Geez FRO; what do you see in her? She's trash!

FRO: No; you're trash...no wonder no one likes you.

Cece: That's not true! People like me!

FRO: Like who? I'm sick of you throwing your threats around like you're the boss. Face it; you have no one and you are fighting a wrong woman just to make yourself feel better!

Cece: Shut up! You do not know me!

FRO: I think I know you very well Cecelia; I once loved you. You were sweet and loving; I don't know the woman you are now!

Cece: I'm still the same.

FRO: No you're not!

Cece: I am FRO!

FRO: Burning people's shops? Is that you?

Cece: I was angry!

FRO: Stay away from Roxy or you'll have me to answer to! I won't tell you again!

FRO left the office; Cecelia straightened her outfit and sat down. She took a gun and from her drawer and polished it using a white cloth.

Morningside

Penthouse

The couple arrive at the penthouse; it was a chilly afternoon and winter was just starting. Lisa had the twins covered in warm blankets in their pram and Flame had the shopping bags in his hands.

Lisa: Let me give them a bath.

Flame: Okay; I will unpack.

Lisa: Okay.

Lisa went upstairs and gave the twins a bath.

Flame's cell phone rang.

It was a private number; he answered.

Flame: Who's this?

Voice: It's me.

Flame: What is it?

Voice: A lady by the name of Mandisa has been calling me.

Flame: What did she want?

Voice: You know what she wanted; I don't want to be part of this. I have started a new life now.

Flame: I will sort it out.

Voice: Please...soon.

Flame hangs up and became angrier but he kept his cool for the sake of Lisa and his children.

Bedroom

Lisa is giving the twins a well-deserved bath; her cell phone rings.

She quickly dries her hands and answers:

Lisa: Uncle Norman; Hi.

Norman: Hey baby girl; how are you doing?

Lisa: I'm doing great and you?

Norman: I heard that you got your memory back; I wish you could have told me personally than reading about it in the newspapers.

Lisa: I'm so sorry; things have been hectic uncle.

Norman: No worries; I understand.

Lisa: Is everything okay?

Norman: Yes; now that you are okay.

Lisa: You don't sound okay though.

Norman: Can we talk whenever you have time. Meet for lunch or dinner at the hotel?

Lisa: Okay.

Norman: I have something important to tell you.

Lisa: It sounds serious.

Norman: It is; please make time this week.

Lisa: Will do.

Norman: Enjoy your afternoon.

Lisa: You too. (hangs up)

Lisa wondered what was so serious; she has never heard her uncle so down before.

She puts her cell phone aside and takes the twins out of the tub wrapping them in warm towels.

An hour later

Lisa comes down wearing a night gown and matching sleepers.

Flame was not in the house.

Lisa: Flame!

Flame quickly came through the front door.

Flame: Hey.

Lisa: What are you doing outside? It's cold.

Flame: Just getting some fresh air.

Flame came towards Lisa and kissed her.

Lisa: Were you smoking?

Flame: I had one cigarette.

Lisa: What's wrong Flame? You only smoke when you are really stressed out.

Flame: I am stressed Neliswa.

Lisa: Let me relieve your stress. What do you want me to do?

Flame: You know what I like when I'm stressed.

Lisa: (blushing) Okay.

Flame took out Lisa's night gown and ran his hands on her stomach.

Flame: I can't believe we are having another one.

Lisa: Me too.

Flame: Are the twins sleeping?

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: I love you; you know that right?

Lisa: Always.

Lisa undressed Flame and they went to the bedroom. Flame was stressed and Lisa knew exactly what he wanted that time.

They kissed in the bedroom while standing in the middle of the room naked.

Lisa: Don't worry; I will make all your worries go away.

Flame looked at Lisa with dark eyes and said "On your knees now"

Lisa obeyed and made all her husband's problems disappear at that moment.

Season

Episode 76

Morningside

The next day

Lisa had slept in that morning after the late night they had with her husband. She wakes up around 10 am and Flame was not by her side; she slowly gets out of bed.

Flame enters the room with a tray.

Flame: Get back in bed Mrs. Kunene.

Lisa: Morning Mr. Kunene.

Flame: Morning sthandwa sam,

Lisa: You made breakfast?

Flame: Yes and the boys helped me.

Lisa: That's so sweet.

Flame: No you're sweet.

They kissed.

Lisa slowly gets back in bed and Flame serves her breakfast.

Lisa: Wow; this looks great.

Flame: You have to eat for two now; we don't want Lunga Junior to starve.

Lisa: No; we don't.

Flame ran his hands on Lisa's stomach.

Flame: In six months' time; I will be a father again.

Lisa: We should start planning now; there's a lot to do.

Flame: Like what?

Lisa: I need to go back to yoga and get a nursery ready for him as well. I need to buy clothes...

Flame: Slow down; you just have to rest. You heard what the doctor said.

Lisa: I know; I'm just so excited.

Flame: I know you are and I still need to do more swimming lessons for the boys before their brother gets here.

Lisa: Are you really going to name him Lunga Junior?

Flame: Of course.

Lisa: L.J?

Flame: It sounds right.

Lisa: Okay then; so I can give him a second name?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: I was thinking...Kimani.

Flame: Baby; not another African name I don't understand.

Lisa: All these names have a meaning.

Flame: Ok; we will discuss it later. Just eat your breakfast.

Lisa: I'm not sure I can.

Flame: Why?

Lisa: Can you feed me?

Flame: Of course; it would be my pleasure.

Lisa began eating.

Lisa: You know; I got a weird call last night from uncle Norman.

Flame: What was it about?

Lisa: He wants to see me and discuss something; he didn't say what it was.

Flame: Maybe you should find out; he can come to the house tonight.

Lisa: But tonight I said I would cook for you.

Flame: I know baby; can we postpone? I have an urgent matter to attend to.

Lisa: Flame!

Flame: I'm sorry baby but it can't wait. I will be home after midnight.

Lisa: I'm not happy Flame.

Flame: I'm sorry sthandwa sam. (kissing her)

Lisa: Maybe if you cook lunch for me I will forgive you.

Flame: Done.

Lisa: And cater to the boys.

Flame: Already done; they've had their breakfast and I gave them their morning bath.

Lisa: I'm impressed.

Flame: So am I forgiven?

Lisa: After lunch maybe.

A.C's house

Nandi and A.C are cuddling in bed.

Nandi: I missed this you know. Just you and me in bed on a Saturday morning.

A.C: Me too baby.

Nandi: I'm sorry we couldn't find your friend.

A.C: Don't worry about him; he'll turn up.

Nandi: If you say so; he seemed like a very nice guy.

A.C: Yeah; he is and he was always calm and had everything under control.

Nandi: Why did he leave?

A.C: I think he wanted to pursue his dream of becoming a pastor. Seems he finally made it happen.

Nandi: He's good.

A.C'S cell phone rang

A.C: Oh; it's Melody.

Nandi's faced changed and came to reality; she still needed to tell A.C the truth.

A.C answered:

A.C: Hey baby.

Melody: Hey baby; what are you doing?

A.C: Nothing much; how are you feeling?

Melody: Better; the doctor is discharging me today. I can come home.

A.C: Okay; I will be right there.

Melody: Thanks.

A.C hangs up.

A.C: I have to go baby; Melody is being discharged today.

Nandi: Today?

A.C: Yes; we can go together if you want.

Nandi: No!

A.C: Why?

Nandi: Does she have to come back here?

A.C: What do you mean Nandi? She needs us.

Nandi: It's just that when she sees those stairs; it will be a constant reminder of the accident and she needs to heal.

A.C: You're right.

Nandi: She needs to be in a new environment.

A.C: My other property just got renovated; she can move in there.

Nandi: Yes and you can hire a nurse for her.

A.C: Great idea.

Nandi: And you can visit her as long as you want.

A.C: That's why I love you; you're so considerate.

Nandi: I am?

A.C: You know you are; my beautiful yellow bone.

Nandi: Stop calling me that A.C.

A.C kissed Nandi's neck and she pushed him away.

Nandi: Not now A.C; it's not a good time.

A.C: Why not?

Nandi: You're mourning your child!

A.C: You're right; I'm sorry.

Nandi: When you have time tonight; can we talk? There's something important I have to tell you.

A.C: You can tell me now.

Nandi: Just get Melody first and we will talk later.

A.C: Okay.

Nandi: Let get your clothes ready and I will check on Gift.

A.C: Thanks.

Sunset hotel

Roxy is walking out after her meeting with a client. She bumps into Norman.

Norman: Princess; how are you?

Roxy: Norman...Hi.

Norman: It's good to see you again.

Roxy: It's good to see you too.

Norman: You look great by the way; I'm sure your boyfriend is treating you right.

Roxy: Something like that.

Norman: It's good to know.

Roxy: Look; I have to go...it was good seeing you again.

Norman: Likewise.

Roxy walks out of the hotel towards the parking; she goes where her car was parked and looks for her car keys in the bag.

She finally got the keys and accidentally dropped them on the ground; as she was bending over to pick them up a single bullet went through the driver's side window breaking it into pieces.

Roxy screamed and ran towards the entrance of the hotel. Norman was by the bar talking to his comrades; the hysterical Roxy barges in screaming her lungs out.

Norman ran to her.

Norman: What's going on Roxy?

Roxy: Someone is trying to kill me!

Norman: Calm down...what are you talking about?

Roxy: Someone just shot at me!

Norman: where?

Roxy: In the parking!

Norman called security outside and informed hotel security to call the police.

Norman took Roxy to a private room at the hotel until the police arrived.

Flame's house

Afternoon

The couple arrive home after their night away; they find Rita in the living room reading one of her books.

Lisa: Hey Rita!

Rita: Hey family!

Rita walked towards them and took the twins.

Rita: I missed the boys.

Lisa: They missed you too.

Rita: I'll take them to the garden.

Flame: Thank you.

Flame and Lisa went and relaxed in the lounge.

Flame: You know I love spending time with you right?

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: But I have to go now.

Lisa: its fine...I have some work to do also. I need to make sure everything at the boutique is fine.

Flame: Okay; I will be back late so don't wait up.

Lisa: Okay; be safe.

Flame: Always.

Lisa: Love you.

Flame: I love you more.

They kissed.

Flame left the house and Lisa grabbed her laptop and did some work.

Later on

The Towers

Flame walks in to his office and closes the door. Mandisa walks in after a few minutes.

Mandisa: Flame...Flame...

Flame: So? What do you want?

Mandisa: Thank you so much for meeting with me.

Flame: Let's cut to the trace.

Mandisa: I see you don't waste any time so I will cut to the trace.

Mandisa dumps a file on Flame's desk.

Flame looks at the facts in the file.

Mandisa: You're very smart; the way you hide your assets.

Flame: So?

Mandisa: You're a very rich man Flame; I didn't know that the mafia pays you so much.

Flame: I worked for every cent.

Mandisa: True but does the mafia know about your offshore accounts and properties?

Flame: No.

Mandisa: I wonder what they will say.

Flame: I couldn't care less; look...you have nothing on me.

Flame stood up and walked away.

Flame: Please leave; you are wasting my time.

Mandisa: That information is not the reason why I'm here.

Flame: Then why are you here?

Mandisa: Where is my sister?

Flame: I'm leaving.

Mandisa: You better stop right there Mr. If you don't give me the whereabouts of my sister I will tell your precious wife about your side chick Zoe' Dlamini.

Flame's face changed and his eyes became dark; side chick huh? Interesting.

Season 2

Episode 77

Flame: Mandisa; do you even know what you are talking about?

Mandy: Yes I do; I don't care about your shady dealings on the side. That's your business but what caught my attention was her.

Flame: I don't know what you are talking about.

Mandy: I think you do; does the name Zoe'Dlamini ring a bell?

Flame: Yes; she's one of our consultants based in Richards Bay.

Mandy: That explains why she is on your payroll.

Flame: Yes! She does work for the family business but she is not part of it.

Mandy: I see.

Flame: So there is nothing there.

Mandy: (laughs) Flame you make me laugh.

Flame: What are you getting at?

Mandy: I gave her a call and she wouldn't talk to me? Is she that loyal to you?

Flame: She works for us; of course she is loyal.

Mandy went towards Flame's desk and sat down on one of the chairs.

Mandy: Let me analyse this for you. I have records dating years ago of your involvement with her on a personal level.

Flame: Personal?

Mandy: I got cell phone records and hotel bookings.

Flame: I see you've done your homework.

Mandy: I certainly have.

Flame: Is that all you got?

Mandy: Not really.

Flame: So what else?

Mandy: Why are you paying this girl so much a month just for consulting?

Flame: We take care of our employees.

Mandy: But Flame you did have a relationship with this girl for years.

Flame: Yes I did.

Mandy: Were you sleeping with her?

Flame: It was years ago and we had no relationship.

Mandy: So you had a sexual relationship?

Flame: Why am I even answering you?

Mandy: Because your life depends on it! Your fairy tale marriage can crumble if you do not cooperate.

Flame: How really? I haven't been in touch with this girl ever since I got married!

Mandy: Stop lying! You are just like most man; lying yourself out of trouble.

Flame: Just get to the point!

Mandy: I found hotel footage of you about a month ago; you drove to Richards Bay for business and met your precious Zoe' just after nine at the hotel. The footage also shows you booking a hotel room and Zoe' joining you afterwards in the very same hotel room. The funny thing is she doesn't leave until the next morning.

Flame: True; that happened.

Mandy: So you are having an affair with her?

Flame: No!

Mandy: Flame, Flame....you're still lying.

Flame: Who else knows about this?

Mandy: Just me and my father so you can't kill me to shut me up I'm afraid. My dad will come after you.

Flame: There is nothing between me and Zoe'.

Mandy: Really?

Flame: There was just before I met my wife and I ended it!

Mandy: Then why did you spend a night in a hotel room if you ended it?

Flame: Nothing happened!

Mandy: Wow!

Flame: I'm telling you! Now please drop it!

Mandy: Will your wife believe you if you tell her that?

Flame: Listen here! Stay away from my wife!

Mandy: you are in no position to make demands. I feel so sorry for Lisa; she's head over heels in love with you; she's gorgeous; perfect body and great everything. She thinks you're the perfect man....it's so sad.

Flame: If you come anywhere near my wife you're dead! You hear me?

Mandy: I don't think you understand me! I want to know my sister's whereabouts!

Flame: I don't know where your damn sister is!

Mandy: I don't believe you.

Flame: It's the truth!

Mandy: If you don't; I will tell your precious wife about your side chick and after she sees all the facts she won't be able to forgive you.

Flame: Mandisa leave this alone!

Mandy: And if you think of doing anything stupid don't! My father has strict surveillance around me; you'll go to jail.

Flame: What do you want me to do? I don't know anything about your sister!

Mandy: I'm going to give you time because I can see you are dealing with a lot right now. I'm giving you a week...I want my sister finish!

Mandy got up and slowly walked towards the door.

Flame: I guess I don't have a choice.

Mandy: You're out of options; take it or leave it.

Mandy left the office; Flame didn't know what to do; that involved his wife; the love of his life and he could lose it all.

Anger came over him and he took a bottle of whiskey to pour and drink but eventually threw it against the wall.

Sunset hotel

Roxy is still being questioned by the police following the shooting; the other police are outside investigating the crime scene.

They finished questioning her and they went outside to look at the crime scene.

Norman was with Roxy all the way.

Norman: It's going to be okay.

Roxy: Was that bullet meant for me Norman?

Norman: I don't know princess.

Roxy: I'm so scared.

Norman: Come here.

He hugged her.

FRO enters the hotel and finds Norman all over Roxy; he goes over to their table and grabs Norman.

FRO: Get the hell away from my fiancé!

Roxy: FRO it's not what you think; he was here throughout the incident.

Norman: Yes; relax...she was upset.

FRO punched Norman in a heartbeat.

Roxy: FRO stop it!

Suddenly FRO was grabbed by security and comrades from the Proud Party.

Norman got on his feet with a busted lip.

Norman: It's okay comrades; let the boy go.

FRO: Stay away from my her you hear me?

Roxy: FRO! Let's go.

Roxy pulled the angry FRO out of the hotel.

Outside

Roxy: What the hell are you doing?

FRO: What were you doing with that bastard!

Roxy: Nothing; he was just comforting me after I almost died!

FRO: Look...I'm sorry baby...when I saw him with his arms around you. I just lost it.

Roxy: I had a meeting earlier at the hotel and he happened to be here when the police arrived.

FRO: I'm so sorry baby; I shouldn't have behaved like that.

Roxy: I'm scared FRO.

FRO: Don't worry baby; I'll get to the bottom of this okay?

Roxy: Okay.

FRO: I promise you that.

FRO hugged Roxy.

FRO: What did the police say?

Roxy: They are still investigating.

FRO: It looks like a professional shot.

Roxy: If I didn't bend over to pick up my car keys I would have been dead.

FRO: I'm so sorry baby; I'll fix it okay?

Roxy: Do you think it's her?

FRO: I don't know but I need to get extra security around you. You have to be at my house permanently now.

Roxy: Ok.

Norman came towards them.

Norman: Sorry to interrupt.

Roxy: Yes Norman.

FRO: What the hell do you want?

Norman: FRO; I wish we could put the past behind us.

FRO: Yes; you wish.

Norman: I just don't want to be any bad blood between us.

FRO: Too late.

Norman: (clearing his throat) You two make a great couple and I'm glad that you are happy.

Roxy held FRO back as he was going for Norman.

Norman: I don't expect you to forget but we can just all move on from here.

Roxy: Thank you Norman.

Norman: The police want to have a word with you.

FRO: I'll go with you.

Roxy: Ok.

Later on

Flame's house

Lisa is in the dining room doing some work; Rita enters with a cup of tea.

Rita: Tea?

Lisa: Herbal?

Rita: No; I know it makes you sick. I made you rooibos.

Lisa: Thank you.

Rita: I see you are working hard.

Lisa: Yes it's been a while since I looked at the boutique's financials and stuff.

Rita sat down next to Lisa.

Rita: You look happy.

Lisa had a sip of her tea.

Lisa: I am; I have everything I ever wanted in life; a loving husband; beautiful children and a warm home.

Rita: That's good to hear. So I see Flame accepted the pregnancy?

Lisa: Yes; he was thrilled.

Rita: That man loves you Lisa.

Lisa: I know and I love him too.

Rita: Problems will come and if you stick together and work things out you'll always be happy.

Lisa: I know and we have been through a lot.

Rita: You certainly have. Enjoy this moment.

Lisa: Thanks.

There was a knock on the door.

Lisa: Oh; I think that's my uncle Norman.

Rita: I'll get it.

Lisa: Thanks.

Rita went to open the door.

Rita: Hello; please come in.

Norman: Thank you.

Norman came in and Rita leads him into the dining room where Lisa was sitting.

Norman: Thank you ma'am.

Rita: Pleasure –exit–

Lisa: Uncle!

Lisa stood up and hugged her uncle.

Norman: It's good to see you sweetheart.

Lisa: It's good to see you too. Oh...what happened to your eye?

Norman: I ran into a door.

Lisa: Looks bad.

Norman: You should see the door.

Lisa: (laughs) Be careful.

Norman: Can we talk for a minute?

Lisa: Sure; can I get you anything to drink?

Norman: No; I'm fine thanks.

They sat down.

Norman: Baby girl; you know I love you right?

Lisa: Of course.

Norman: That's why I need to come clean.

Lisa: Come clean about what?

Norman: About me and your mother.

Lisa paid close attention to her uncle.

Season 2

Episode 78

Lisa: What about you and my mother?

Norman: During those days; life was very tough for her and I think I understood her better than anyone.

Lisa: Ok; I know you had a great relationship with her.

Norman: True and that's why I need to make things right.

Lisa's cell phone rang.

Lisa: Excuse me; can I take this?

Norman: Sure.

Lisa answered the phone.

Lisa: Hello; Margaret.

Margaret: Hey darling; how are you?

Lisa: I'm good and you?

Margaret: Great; I had to hear from the newspapers that you got your memory back.? That's great news.

Lisa: Thank you.

Margaret: Your father wasn't very thrilled though; I wish you could have called him.

Lisa: Things have been hectic; I haven't told anyone. I'm not even sure how the newspapers found out.

Margaret: You know how they are; always chasing a story.

Lisa: aaam...can I help you with something?

Margaret: Oh yes; I wanted to ask you to design my wedding dress.

Lisa: Wow...aaamm...you know...I'm taking a break from designing. I'm still trying to get back on my feet.

Margaret: I'm sure you can spare some time.

Lisa: I would love to but I can't; things are a bit hectic right now; a lot has happened.

Margaret: Oh; I understand.

Lisa: I'm sorry.

Margaret: It's okay...you're a busy woman.

Lisa: I have to go.

Margaret: Before you go...do you know where Nathi is?

Lisa: No; why?

Margaret: He has disappeared; I was thinking maybe you know where he is.

Lisa: The last time I saw him was when I left the house.

Marg: Oh; I wonder what happened. I'm even thinking on putting the police on it.

Lisa: I'm sure he's fine wherever he is.

Marg: So do you remember anything about the accident?

Lisa: Why do you ask?

Marg: I 'm just curious.

Lisa: No; I still can't remember that part.

Marg: Oh.

Lisa: Look; have a great evening.

Marg: You too; bye.

Lisa hangs up and throws her phone on the table.

Norman: Something wrong?

Lisa: That was Nathi's mother; that witch!

Norman: Witch?

Lisa: She knew about everything!

Norman: You are not making any sense.

Lisa: Well; it was Nathi who strangled me.

Norman: What!

Lisa: Yes and don't worry; Flame is handling it.

Norman: That bastard! He should rot in jail! Where is he right now?

Lisa: Come down uncle; Flame has it under control.

Norman: Does he? He almost killed you!

Lisa: I know and he will be dealt with.

Norman: He deserves a bullet through his head!

Lisa: Calm down uncle.

Norman: Nobody strangles my daughter and gets away with it!

Lisa: It's very cute when you call me your daughter.

Norman took a deep breath.

Norman: That is the reason why I'm here.

Lisa: You're like a father to me too; that's why we connect so much.

Norman: You are my little girl.

Lisa: Now stop worrying; Flame has everything under control.

Norman: Okay; if you say so.

Lisa: I got more good news to cheer you up.

Norman: What's the good news?

Lisa: You are going to be a grandfather again.

Norman: You're pregnant?

Lisa: Yes.

Norman: Congratulations baby girl; come here.

Lisa went and sat on Norman's lap and hugged him.

Norman: So what's the gender this time?

Lisa: It's another boy.

Norman: Wow...that's great. I'm happy for you guys.

Lisa: I'm happy too.

Norman: I can see that.

Lisa : So what did you want to talk about?

Malinga mansions

Margaret has invited Sindy to discuss a business proposal she has in mind.

Marg: It's so good to see you again.

Sindy: Likewise; I was rather surprised when you called.

Marg: I need your help with something.

Sindy: Sure.

Margaret leads Sindy into the lounge.

Sindy: Where's Lisa?

Marg: With her husband.

Sindy: She couldn't stay away.

Marg: They love each other darling.

Sindy: So what did you want to talk about?

Marg: My wedding; I want it on T.V.

Sindy: What?

Marg: Yes; I'm marrying a high profile man here.

Sindy: I'm not sure; nobody knows you.

Marg: I will let you in on everything and even Lisa and my son's romance.

Sindy: Romance?

Marg: Yes; before she got her memory back. She was sleeping with my son.

Sindy: You lie.

Marg: If you put me on your show I will give you full access.

Sindy: I need proof.

Marg: What kind of proof?

Sindy: Video footage before she sues me.

Marg: I don't have video footage.

Sindy: I have an idea. Why don't you put cameras here in the house and record all behind the scenes footage; I want drama. All you have to do is invite Lisa over and confront her about her relationship with your son. I want the full story from her own mouth and I will pitch the idea to my producers.

Marg: Great; what kind of cameras do I need?

Sindy took out a small camera from her bag.

Sindy : This is a camera that I use to record my thoughts every night and they normally add them on the show.

Marg: So how do I use it?

Sindy: I'll show you.

Sindy walked to the room divider and placed the camera there.

Sindy: You see; you can't even see it. You turn it on and it records everything; all I need is Lisa admitting that she had a romantic relationship with your son.

Marg: You'll cover my wedding if I do that?

Sindy: Sure.

Marg: You and I will get along just fine.

Sindy: I like you; you're so devious.

Marg walked Sindy to the door.

Sindy: So you'll call me?

Marg: Yes.

Sindy left and Margaret went to the kitchen to get a cup of water; she heard footsteps coming from the back door.

She thought it was the gardener and went to check. As she was opening the door; she was grabbed from behind and her mouth covered.

Voice: Shh...mom...it's me.

He let her go.

Marg: Nathi?

Nathi: Yes; it's me.

Marg: What happened to you? Oh my God! Are you okay?

Nathi: I'm fine.

Marg: Why are you hiding out here?

Nathi: I need a place to hide; my life is in danger...

Marg: What are you talking about? Who did this to you?

Nathi: I will explain later; I just need a place to lay low.

Marg: What is going on?

Nathi: Mom! I need to rest.

Marg: I need to take you to the doctor; you are not fine.

Nathi: I just need to rest a bit.

Marg: Ok; I will take you to the cottage.

Flame's house

Norman and Lisa are having tea.

Lisa: So uncle? You said you had something to say?

Norman: Yes.

Lisa: You look worried.

Norman: I just don't know how you are going to take it.

Lisa: Oh?

Norman: It's about me and your mother during those days.

Lisa: Ok.

Norman: She confided in me a lot.

Lisa: About herself?

Norman: Yes; her hopes and dreams.

Lisa: What did she dream about?

Norman: A lot; she loved helping people and wanted more out of life.

Lisa: Wow; that's amazing.

Norman: And they had problems with your father.

Lisa: Who wouldn't have problems with that man?

Norman: So in a cold winter night in 1984; she wasn't in a bad space.

Lisa: Oh? Why?

Norman: Her and your father had been fighting about their relationship.

Lisa: Was she really in love with him?

Norman: In a way.

Lisa: I see.

Norman: So I went up to her room and we sat together talking; your father and grandmother went away for a business trip.

Lisa: What did she say?

Norman: A lot and we connected.

Lisa: What do you mean?

Norman: We made love.

Lisa was shocked and out of words.

Lisa: What?! You slept with my mother?

Norman: Yes and I don't regret that night.

Lisa: Uncle; how could you sleep with your brother's girlfriend?

Norman: They had broken up at the time and we kept seeing each other a lot after that. I fell in love with her.

Lisa: Wait...you were in love with my mother?

Norman: Yes I was.

Lisa: Wow...this is news to me. But why didn't you say anything?

Norman: It wasn't the right time.

Lisa: Does my dad know?

Norman: Yes; I told him.

Lisa: I'm sure he was angry.

Norman: He was...Lisa...sweetheart...your mother fell pregnant just after we began seeing each other.

Lisa: What?

Norman: I am your father.

Lisa: What are you talking about?

Norman: I'm your real father baby girl.

Lisa didn't know what to do at that time; she became numb.

Season 2

Episode 79

Lisa moved away from Norman in shock.

Lisa: Is this some kind of a joke?

Norman: Lisa sweetheart; listen to me.

Lisa: No.

Norman: Please...

Lisa: Why are you making up this story?

Norman: I am not making up anything; it's the truth.

Lisa: But...how?

Norman: It happened and I don't regret having you as a daughter.

Lisa: You are confusing me uncle!

Norman: Lisa; your mother and I made love and that's how you were conceived.

Lisa: I don't believe you.

Norman: I know it's hard to believe but it's the truth. Your mother and I were planning to go away together; she told me that she was pregnant and I was happy about it.

Lisa: Stop it! Just stop!

Norman: Baby...

Norman walked towards Lisa and Lisa moved back.

Lisa: Why? My father did warn me that you were going to tell me lies.

Norman: Why would I lie Lisa? What would I gain from it?

Lisa: I don't know!

Norman: You are my daughter!

Lisa: I'm not!

Norman: Please Lisa...

Lisa: Just go uncle!

Norman: I'm not going anywhere until you understand.

Lisa: You never claimed me as your daughter! Why now?

Norman: Lisa I was never a perfect role model; I was in and out of jail and my brother gave you that stability.

Lisa: Oh? Is that your excuse?

Lisa started crying.

Lisa: I want you to go now!

Norman: This is hard for me to do; it's the hardest thing I have done in my life.

Lisa: I can't believe this; my whole life was a lie! You and your brother are liars and I don't want anything to do with you!

Norman: I love you Lisa; please don't say that.

Lisa: I'm done with all your drama! Please leave my house!

Norman: If you can give me a chance to explain....

Lisa: There is nothing to explain! Better yet; let me go and ask my father!

Norman: Why do you need him? He's the one who's a liar here!

Lisa: I don't even know you anymore!

Norman: Just ten minutes ago you were sitting on my lap; we connect Lisa...it's a father and daughter relationship.

Lisa: You are sick!

Nurse Rita enters.

Rita: Is everything okay in here?

Norman: I apologise ma'am; my daughter and I were just talking.

Rita: Lisa?

Lisa was standing in the corner crying.

Rita: Is she okay?

Lisa: I need some air.

Lisa stormed out of the house; they all went after her.

Norman: Lisa wait!

She got in the car and raced off.

Norman: Let me go after her; she's in no condition to drive.

Rita: Let me call Flame.

Norman: Please do that.

Norman got into his car and went after Lisa.

Rita goes inside and calls Flame

FRO's house

Roxy is sitting by herself in the lounge; FRO enters.

FRO: Hey.

Roxy: Hey.

FRO: Are you okay?

Roxy: Not really.

FRO sits down next to her.

Roxy: Do you think she's that heartless?

FRO: Cecelia is different; she's not normal.

Roxy: So there's nothing we can do?

FRO: I called my father and asked for his advice. I can't touch Cecelia.

Roxy: What?! Is this girl untouchable?

FRO: Things work differently in the mafia; if I didn't have to play by the rules she would be dead by now.

Roxy: I don't understand.

FRO: The mafia or let me say my dad doesn't recognise you.

Roxy: In what way?

FRO: The mafia only protects its own.

Roxy: But I am your fiancée.

FRO: I know; let me make you an example. Nobody can touch Lisa because she is protected by the whole mafia as Flame's wife. You are not married to me; that is why they can't do anything.

Roxy: But you can protect me right?

FRO: Yes I can but not all the time. I can't be with you 24/7.

Roxy: What did I get myself into?

FRO: Let's get married tomorrow.

Roxy: What?!

FRO: I love you Roxy and I want you to be safe; we can't keep running from Cecelia.

Roxy: So just get married because of her?

FRO: Roxy; this is about your life. I'm trying to protect you.

Roxy: So we just get married in court?

FRO: If we don't she won't stop.

Roxy: Is that the only option we have?

FRO: Yes.

Roxy: My ideal wedding was not like this.

FRO: I know but we have to and I promise; I will give you a proper wedding after this.

Roxy: I guess I don't have a choice.

FRO: Not really baby; we might as well...we love each other right?

Roxy: I do love you.

FRO: We have been through a lot baby; just this one more sacrifice to secure our future.

Roxy: Ok.

FRO: Come here.

FRO held Roxy and they cuddled on the couch.

Hospital

A.C is waiting for the doctor to bring the release forms; he holds Melody's hands and looks into her eyes.

A.C: Are you okay though?

Mel: I think so.

A.C: It's okay to cry you know.

Mel: I'm done crying; it's time to move on with my life.

A.C: Ok; look... I know it's going to be hard on you so Nandi suggested that you move into one of my houses.

Mel: She did?

A.C: Yes; she thought the house would be a constant reminder of the accident and she also suggested that I stay with you for a while.

Mel: That's very thoughtful of her but I want to go back to the house.

A.C: Are you sure?

Mel: Yes; positive.

A.C: Ok then; let me check on the doctor. –EXIT–

Melody quickly took her cell phone and dialled Nandi's number.

Mel: It's me.

Nandi: Hi.

Mel: What are you playing at?

Nandi: What are you talking about?

Mel: You suggested that I move out so you can ease your guilty conscience?

Nandi: That was not what I was doing Melody.

Mel: Then what were you doing? Listen...if you pull one of your stunts again I will have no choice but to tell A.C the truth.

Nandi: Wow; really?

Mel: Yes really.

Nandi: I thought you said I mustn't worry.

Mel: Well I lied.

Nandi: I will tell A.C myself then.

Mel: He will kill you.

Nandi: What?

Mel: I'm sure you have seen his violent side and the guns around the house; he won't think twice trust me; I know him very well.

Nandi: A.C will never do that; he loves me.

Mel: Love won't help you; you killed his child because you didn't want it!

Nandi: That's not true!

Mel: He will see it that way; all you have to do is get out of the way and let me make all the rules or I will tell A.C.

Nandi: How could you be so heartless?

Mel: I'm also coming back to the house; see you soon. (hangs up)

Malinga mansions

Lisa barges into the house in tears and calls his father's name.

Lisa: Dad!

Margaret enters.

Mag: What is the matter?

Lisa: Where is he?

Mag: What's going on?

Lisa: Where is my father?!

Mag: He's only coming back tomorrow sweetie ; why are you crying?

Lisa: I need to speak to him you don't understand.

Mag: Let me make you some sugar water.

Lisa: No! I don't want anything.

Mag: What is the matter?

Lisa wiped her tears.

Lisa: I need to use the landline.

Mag: Sure.

Lisa went to the lounge and dialled Flame's number.

Flame answers.

Flame: Baby; where are you?

Lisa: (crying) I'm at my father's. I need you.

Flame: Okay; stay there and I will come and get you...okay?

Lisa: Okay.

Lisa hangs up and sits on the couch; Margaret sits next to her.

Marg: What's going on Lisa?

Lisa: I don't want to talk about it.

Marg: Is it about Nathi? Is that why you are here?

Lisa: No.

Marg: You found out about him didn't you?

Lisa: What?! You knew that he tried to kill me?

Marg: It wasn't his fault! Flame made him do it.

Lisa realised that everyone has been lying to her; she stood up and slapped in anger.

Lisa: How could you?!

Marg: Lisa; please understand. I was only protecting my son.

Lisa: You are nothing but a two timing snake! You and your son are the same!

Marg: Please don't go to the police.

Lisa: I am going to go and I will make sure you and your son rot in jail.

Marg: Lisa please ...do not ruin this for me! I am about to get married!

Lisa: What? Is that what's important to you?

Nathi enters through the back door after hearing the ladies shouting.

Nathi: Mom! What's going on?

Lisa turned and saw Nathi standing there; she was shocked and wanted to run at that time. Her life was in danger once again.

Nathi: Lisa?

Lisa: Oh my God!

Lisa realised that she made a huge mistake coming to her father's house.

Season 2

Episode 80

Flame's house

Flame is walking out of the house; as he was opening his father shows up.

Flame: Father?

Father: What's going on? Where are you rushing to?

Flame: I can't talk right now; I have an emergency.

Father: I also got an emergency.

Flame: What is it?

Father: Your brother has escaped my custody.

Flame: Damn you father!

Father: Watch your mouth!

Flame: He could be anywhere now!

Flame thought of Lisa.

Flame: Lisa!

Father: What about her?

Flame: You better pray that Nathi doesn't get to my wife and does something to her or I will come after you!

Father: Where are you going?

Flame: I need to find my wife!

Flame runs and gets into his car.

Kunene realised that he had failed his son and wife; he was supposed to protect them but he couldn't keep Nathi in custody. But yet again it hit home because he loves both his son.

Malinga mansions

There was total silence and Lisa was shocked and Nathi couldn't believe he was seeing Lisa again.

Nathi: I thought I would never see you again.

Lisa: What is this?

Nathi: It's good to see you again baby.

Lisa: What are you doing here?

Nathi: Just passing by to see my mother.

Nathi was not in a good condition; he had bandages all over his right arm and bruises on his face.

Lisa: I thought...

Nathi: Look at what your husband has done to me? I told you he's dangerous...he's was trying to keep us apart.

Marg: Nathi; I think you should leave; Flame is on his way!

Lisa: Yes he is on his way.

Nathi: I'm not afraid of him.

Marg: Nathi don't be stupid.

Nathi: What's wrong Lisa? Why are you afraid of me?

Marg: Nathi! Step away from her.

Nathi didn't listen and walked towards Lisa; Lisa moved back.

Nathi: Baby; it's me...the love of your life.

Lisa: (tears in her eyes) please move away from me.

Nathi: What's wrong baby?

Lisa: Stop it! I'm not your baby!

Nathi: What are you talking about? What has Flame done to you?

Lisa: I'm leaving.

Lisa walked away and Nathi grabbed her arm.

Nathi: Baby...what did Flame say to you? It's all lies!

Lisa: Please...let go of my arm right now!

Nathi: I'll never hurt you Lisa. I love you.

Lisa: What?

Nathi: Hey; have you thought about my proposal?

Lisa: Are you crazy? I can never marry you!

Nathi: What are you talking about? We planned to go away together remember?

Lisa: I am not that person anymore Nathi! Do you think I would marry a man who tried to kill me?

Nathi was stunned.

Marg: Nathi; let it go son. She got her memory back now.

Nathi: What! Is it true?

Lisa: Yes; I remember that day...the last look you had in your eyes. It was hatred all the way; there was no mercy in your eyes. You just kept on strangling me...I begged for my life but you didn't care.

Nathi: Lisa...I'm so sorry...that was before I knew you. But when I got to know you I regretted everything I ever did to you.

Lisa: You're such a liar! You looked me into my eyes and told me you love me knowing very well that you tried to kill me; what kind of a man can do that?

Nathi: It wasn't my intention! Your husband got into my head...I didn't mean to strangle you!

Lisa: Well you did!

Nathi: Lisa please forgive me; Flame is just standing between us.

Lisa: Flame is a loving man! He'll never hurt me!

Nathi: Shut up!

Lisa: I'm going to make sure you pay for what you did to me! You and your witch of a mother!

Marg: Lisa we can talk about this?

Lisa: I'm done talking!

Nathi: You can't throw my mother in jail!

Lisa: Watch me!

Nathi looked into Lisa's eyes and realised that she wasn't talking to the same person; she had changed and it was not the Lisa he knew.

Nathi: You have changed.

Lisa: I never changed; I was just naïve to fall for a bastard like you!

Nathi: Flame has changed you.

Lisa: No he has not!

Nathi: He told me he slept with you; I knew he was lying. You wouldn't do that to me right Lisa?

Lisa: What are you talking about? Flame is my husband!

Nathi: So you slept with him?

Lisa: Of course I did!

Nathi: (walking up and down) No...no...how could you do this to me Lisa?

Marg: Nathi calm down!

Nathi: Shut up mom!

Lisa: I have nothing more to say!

Nathi: You are not going anywhere! You hear me?

Lisa: Really? You can't stop me!

Lisa walked away.

Nathi blocked Lisa and pulled out a gun.

Nathi: You are not leaving this house!

Marg: Nathi please!

Nathi: Stay out of this mother! This is all your fault! You were supposed to make sure she doesn't miss her medication!

Marg: I made sure son!

Lisa: What medication?

Nathi: I did it for us; I swapped your medication.

Lisa: With what?

Nathi: It doesn't matter now.

Lisa: Well it does!

Nathi: It wasn't anything dangerous; I just wanted to delay your recovery.

Lisa: Oh my God! You're sick!

Nathi: I'm in love baby.

Lisa: You could have put my baby in danger!

Nathi: What baby?

Lisa kept quiet.

Nathi: I asked you a question! What baby?

Lisa: I'm pregnant!

Nathi's world crashed and he realised that it was the end of his love for Lisa.

Nathi: You let that man get you pregnant?

Lisa: I'm married to him!

Nathi: Now it gives me a reason to kill you right now!

Marg: Nathi please!

Nathi: You think you can play me?

Lisa: You are psycho! You need help!

Nathi: Don't you dare call me that!

Lisa walked away but Nathi pointed the gun at her.

Lisa: Are you going to kill me?

Nathi: Yes and I will make sure I do a great job this time.

Lisa had to think and think fast. Nathi was not thinking straight and he could do anything at that time.

Lisa: But you love me.

Nathi: I did; past tense.

Lisa: We hurt each other Nathi; that's okay.

Nathi: I allowed myself to fall in love with you. For the first time in my life I had a person that believes in me and you are walking away?

Lisa: I had amnesia Nathi!

Nathi: But you felt something for me right?

Lisa: I don't remember.

Marg: Nathi put the gun down.

Margaret walked and stood next to Lisa.

Marg: You were hurt; I understand. You feel the same way as the day your father and I split; I get it.

Nathi: He chose Flame and Lisa is doing the same thing!

Marg: It's not her fault son; you are taking it out on the wrong person. She's innocent in all this.

Nathi: She has to die for choosing Flame.

Marg: I love you Nathi; you got me!

Nathi: For how long? You are getting married!

Marg: I will always be here for you; we got each other and that will never change.

Nathi: I just need you to be quiet now; I need to do this!

Nathi tightened his grip on the gun.

Nathi: I'm sorry Lisa; this wasn't about you.

Lisa saw her life flashing before her eyes again; she closed her eyes and prayed.

Lisa: I need to leave for my husband and kids. Please don't kill me...don't repeat what you did to me the last time.

Nathi: I feel nothing for you no more because you chose him.

Lisa: I love him.

Marg: Nathi please.

Nathi pulled the trigger but Margaret jumped in front of Lisa and she took the bullet for her. Lisa and Margaret were on the floor; Margaret had a bullet wound on her chest and Lisa was unconscious after Margaret landed on her.

Nathi: Mom!

He went and checked on his mother; he was panicking.

Nathi: Mom...(crying) please wake up! Please! It was an accident!

He checked her pulse and there wasn't any; she had stopped breathing.

Nathi held his mother in his arms and kissed her and said "I'm sorry; I didn't mean for all this to happen...please wake up" Margaret was gone and Nathi couldn't take it; it killed him that he had caused his mother's death.

Nathi: I'm so sorry mom (kissing her forehead)

He left his mother on the floor and looked at Lisa who was unconscious. He had to make her pay for everything. He quickly took a cloth and wiped the gun removing all his fingerprints on it.

He moves to Lisa and placed the gun on her hand making sure that her fingerprints were all over it.

Nathi: It's your fault that my mother got shot you b###!

Nathi used his cell phone and called the police.

Nathi: Let's see how you get out of this one Lisa.

He looked at his mother for the last time and said "I'm sorry and I love you" and fled the scene.

Season 2

Episode 81

Moments later

Malinga mansions

Norman arrives first before the police; he was shocked to see both women on the floor. He checked Margaret's pulse but there wasn't any and Lisa had a gun in her hand.

Norman was confused but it looked like Lisa had killed Margaret; a minute later Flame enters.

Flame: Lisa!

Flame ran to Lisa and checked if she was okay.

Flame: What's happened here?

Norman: I have no idea. Looks like Lisa shot Margaret.

They heard the police sirens and they had to act fast. They looked at each other.

Norman: Where did you park?

Flame: Outside.

Norman: Great; get Lisa out of here.

Flame: Okay; get the gun.

Flame tries to wake her up.

Lisa: Baby...wake up...

Lisa opens her eyes.

Flame didn't waste any time as the police were by the door; he picks her up.

Norman: Use the back door; you won't be visible to cameras.

Flame: Are you going to be okay here?

Norman: Just go...I will take care of everything.

Flame left the house through the back door; Norman takes the gund and holds it in his hands.

The police enter and find Norman holding a gun. They point guns at him and command him to put the gun down.

He obeyed and put his hands up and they cuffed him.

The police called the paramedics in and they checked on Margaret but it was too late.

They pronounced her dead on the scene.

The police sealed the mansion as a crime scene and charged Norman Malinga with murder.

Later on

Flame's house

Flame gets in and puts Lisa on the couch in the lounge; he sits next to her and holds her hand.

Lisa opens her eyes.

Flame: Baby?

Lisa: Hi; what happened?

Flame: I don't know.

Lisa: (scared) where is he?

Flame: Where is who?

Lisa: Where is Nathi; he wanted to kill me again!

Flame: What?!

Lisa: He was at the house.

Flame: Calm down Lisa; tell me what happened...what happened in that house?

Lisa: I went there to confront my father about what my uncle told me.

Flame: You know better than to leave the house with no protection Lisa! Not as long as Nathi is around.

Lisa: You said you had him!

Flame: My father only told me tonight that he escaped his custody!

Lisa: Your father had him and you didn't tell me?

Flame: I didn't want to upset you baby; you're pregnant!

Lisa: This is all a mess...and how did I get here?

Flame: I brought you here after I found you next to a dead body.

Lisa: What are you talking about?

Flame: What happened in that house? It's really important Lisa.

Lisa: I got there and my father wasn't there; so I was about to leave and Nathi comes out of nowhere.

Flame: He was there?

Lisa: Yes; with bruises on his face; he went crazy and pulled out a gun on me. He was ready to kill me...

Flame: And?

Lisa: That's all I remember...what happened when you got there?

Flame: You were on the floor next to Nathi's dead mother.

Lisa: What?!

Flame: With a gun in your hand.

Lisa: She's dead?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: She was trying to stop Nathi from shooting me; I guess she jumped in front of me.

Flame: So Nathi tried to frame you?

Lisa: Seriously; I don't know!

Flame: Norman was there too; he took care of everything.

Lisa: What do you mean?

Flame: I think he took the fall. There was no other way.

Lisa: Oh my God!

Flame: I would have done the same thing.

Lisa: He wasn't even there Flame; we have to tell the police!

Flame: No; let me handle this.

Lisa: We will tell them that it was Nathi!

Flame: How are we going to prove it?

Lisa: This is all a mess.

Flame: Let me fix this okay? You trust me right?

Lisa: I do.

Flame: Then let me handle it okay? Just relax.

Lisa: okay?

Flame: You have to see a doctor though. Should I call her?

Lisa: Yes please.

Flame: Okay; go and lie down.

Lisa goes upstairs and tries to take a nap.

Flame calls the doctor for Lisa and disappears to his study.

The study

Flame takes out his cell phone and calls his father; he had a lot on his plate and he had to make things right.

Flame: Father; it's me.

Father: What happened?

Flame: Your son has done damage again!

Father: Tell me what happened.

Flame: You have to make this right; you owe it to me because you have failed me big time!

Father: What do you need?

Flame: I need an investigator that knows the law.

Father: For what?

Flame: For the mess you caused dammit! Lisa's uncle is in jail...I need someone to take him out.

Father: You need a mafia's lawyers to help a person we do not know?

Flame: I need the mafia lawyer to help clean up your son's mess!

Father: Fine; I will get you a lawyer.

Flame: I don't just need any lawyer; I need Snaz on it.

Father: So you have found him?

Flame: Not yet but I know how to get hold of him but I need you to back off and don't do anything to him.

Father: He disappeared for no reason and you expect me to let it go?

Flame: He will be here to help me with the case and that is the best for everyone involved.

Father: Okay; I will talk to the board and tell them to back off.

Flame: So you won't touch him? Can I trust you?

Father: Yes; we will let it slide just because I owe you.

Flame: Thank you but this battle is not over; I still need to find your son.

Father: Do what you have to do.

Flame: I need you to have my back if I want to come out of this alive.

Father: You can always depend on me.

Flame: Good.

Flame hangs up and dials Snaz's number. It rang for a while and there was no answer. Flame left a message; "Hey man; it's me...I need your help. I spoke to my father and he is giving you a chance to come back with no strings attached. I need your help on a case...it's personal. Please get back to me as soon as possible"

Flame hangs up and goes to see Lisa upstairs; Rita had already opened for the doctor and she was upstairs checking on Lisa.

Flame enters the bedroom.

Flame: Hi doctor; is everything okay?

Doctor: Hello Flame. She's fine; just her blood pressure is high this time.

Flame: Okay; so there's no cause for concern?

Doctor: Not at all; I can still hear the child's heartbeat but she needs to come in for a thorough check up.

Flame: Okay; we can arrange that.

Doctor: We need to maintain her blood pressure though.

Lisa: I just had a rough night.

Doctor: I see; but please do come in as soon as possible. But at the moment I see nothing wrong.

Lisa: Thank you; I will try and get some rest.

Doctor: That's good...take care.

Flame: I will walk you out.

Doctor: No need I will find the way.

Flame: Thank you.

The doctor left the house.

Flame sits next to Lisa who was already in bed.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: I can't stop thinking about today.

Flame: It's going to be okay.

Lisa: I'm so sorry.

Flame: No; I should have taken care of Nathi when I had a chance.

Lisa: I wasn't thinking; I stormed out of the house in anger.

Flame: What were you upset about?

Lisa: Norman told me that he is my real father.

Flame: Wow.

Lisa: My whole life was a big lie!

Flame: Was he telling the truth?

Lisa: I don't know.

Flame: Okay let's talk about this tomorrow. You need to rest.

Lisa: You're right; are the twins up?

Flame: Yes; Rita is with them...don't worry.

Lisa: Ok.

Lisa takes a nap and Flame waits for her to fall asleep.

He takes out his cell phone and dials Nathi's number; it rings and finally goes to voicemail.

He leaves a message.

Flame: You know who this is; you have messed with my family again. We need to settle this once and for all. Meet me at the warehouse in an hour and we will finish this; be a man a stand against me face to face if you know what's good for you.
(hangs up)

He kisses Lisa who was already sleeping and says "I will be right back sthandwa sam"

He leaves the room and goes to the boys' nursery.

Nursery

Flame: Rita.

Rita: Are you okay?

Flame: I'm fine...the boys?

Rita: They are great.

Flame went and kissed the boys.

Rita: They are cheerful today.

Flame: I can see.

Rita: They have been very happy recently; I think they can sense that their parents are happy and there's a new baby on the way.

Flame: You think?

Rita: Yes; you have such a lovely family.

Flame: If I want to keep it that way I have to take care of this situation.

Rita: What situation?

Flame: I need to take care of someone who has been a nuisance for a long time. I need to be in control again; I can't let this go on.

Rita: Just be careful.

Flame: Always.

Flame gave Rita a hug.

Flame: Daddy loves you boys; I will be back soon.

Rita: Good night.

Flame went to his study and took one of his guns and went to take care of his business.

Season 2

Episode 82

Flame's house- Just after midnight.

Rita opens for Flame's father.

Rita: Sir.

Kunene: Rita.

Rita: How are you?

Kunene: I'm good; I'm sorry to wake you.

Rita: It's okay...I was with the boys.

Kunene: How are they?

Rita: They are awake; you want to see them?

Kunene: Actually; I'm here to see Flame.

Rita: He left about an hour ago.

Kunene: Oh? Where did he say he was going?

Rita: He said he needed to take care of someone who has been a nuisance.

Kunene: I see.

Rita: Can I get you anything to drink?

Kunene: No thank you; I'd like to see the boys.

Rita: Of course; please follow me.

They went upstairs to the boys' nursery.

Police station

Norman is being questioned by the police. The lead detective is sitting next to him.

He was a well know detective who was very good at murder cases.

Detective: So Mr. Malinga; you still won't talk?

Norman: It's been a long night detective.

Det: What happened in that house Mr. Malinga?

Norman: I won't say anything until my lawyer gets here.

Det: So you are playing that card?

Norman: I know my rights.

Det: The way I see it; the evidence points to you. We have a weapon with your fingerprints on it and a dead woman. We are talking 25 years to life in prison.

Norman kept quiet.

Det: I see you want to play it like that; you are familiar with jail isn't it?

Norman: Can I have a glass of water? My throat is dry.

Det: Norman...Norman...why are you doing this? Why did you kill your brother's fiancée?

Norman: Am I getting a glass of water or not?

Det: Damn Norman! Just talk! Why did you kill her?

Norman: Kill who?

The leader of the Proud Party Bongani and the party's lawyer enter.

Bongani: Detective.

Detective: Mr. Buthelezi; it's always a pleasure.

Bongani: Can we have a moment with Mr. Malinga?

Detective: Sure. –exit-

They sat opposite Norman.

Lawyer: I hope you haven't said anything to the police.

Norman: I wasn't in the mood to talk.

Lawyer: Good; I need to know everything that happened.

Bongani: Did you kill that woman?

Norman: It looks like it; the evidence points to me.

Bongani: Norman; this is serious. You have been charged with murder.

Norman: I know that!

Bongani: You owe me and the comrades an explanation! We can't be associated with murder!

Norman: So you don't want to be associated with me?

Bongani: Comrade; this is a big fight. There are campaigns about women abuse everywhere; we see women being raped and murdered. My Party cannot be associated with such!

Norman: I know that!

Bongani: We know we got your back but if you really killed that woman then we have to distance ourselves.

Norman: So you are going to let me drown? I am the one who revived this party! When I ran for president we got thousands of followers; you know I'm good for it.

Bongani: I know that but at the moment you need to step down as a candidate for president until this blows over.

Norman: So you are abandoning me?

Bongani: I can't be seen supporting a person who has killed a woman; we had a campaign about women abuse not so long ago.

Norman: I will step down.

Bongani: Good; now tell us what happened.

Norman: A lot happened.

Bongani: Damn Norman!

Lawyer: Norman; did you kill that woman?

Bongani: Well?

Lawyer: We need to know the truth so we can move on with this case.

Norman: Look; I just need to rest for now...it's been a long night.

Bongani: Why are you digging your own grave?

Norman: Can we do this in the morning?

Bongani: Don't expect me to come here morning.

Norman: Just leave and lead your precious Party.

Bongani: Fine; let's go.

Flame's house

Nursery

Flame's father is sitting with the twins; Rita was standing by the door watching them.

Rita: They like you.

Kunene: I didn't realise that they were walking now.

Rita: They started recently and they are even talking a bit.

Kunene: That's great...these boys are the future of this business. Take good care of them.

Rita: I will just like I did Flame.

Kunene: You did a great job there.

Rita: Thank you sir.

Lisa enters and was shocked to see Kunene bonding with the boys.

Lisa: What's going on?

Rita: The boys were up so they are playing with their grandfather.

Lisa: Hello sir.

Kunene: Miss Malinga; did we wake you?

Lisa: No; I was awake anyway.

Rita: Excuse me –EXIT-

Kunene: Why are you standing there? Sit down.

Lisa sat down and Iman sat on her lap.

Kunene: I see the boys have grown.

Lisa: Yes; they have...ever since they started walking they are breaking a lot of things in the house.

Kunene: That's what boys do.

Lisa: Yes.

Kunene looked at Lisa with curiosity.

Kunene: Did Flame tell you where he was going?

Lisa: He's not here?

Kunene: So you don't know where he is?

Lisa: No.

Kunene: Don't worry; I will trace his cell phone.

Kunene took out his cell phone.

Lisa: Do you know what happened tonight?

Kunene: Flame didn't tell me.

Lisa: Nathi tried to kill me again and his mother took the bullet for me; I guess I was unconscious when he put the gun in my hand to frame me. Flame arrived there in time and got me out of the house.

Kunene: Margaret?

Lisa: She's dead.

Kunene: Then who took the fall?

Lisa: My uncle did.

Kunene: Now I see why Flame wanted a lawyer.

Lisa: What?

Kunene: Nothing...

Kunene stood up and put his coat on.

Kunene: Miss Malinga; I apologise for what's happened to you. You don't deserve any of this.

Lisa was rather surprised that Kunene was apologising to her and not blaming the whole thing on her.

Lisa: It's good to have a husband like Flame.

Kunene: True but I have failed him and his family because I was protecting my other son. I can't save them both; it's impossible.

Lisa: I know how you feel; if I were to choose between my boys I couldn't. I don't blame you.

Kunene: You must hate me.

Lisa: I always wanted your approval on things and for you to like me.

Kunene: I don't hate you Miss Malinga; if I knew your clan names I would say them by now.

Lisa: I wish I knew them as well.

Kunene: Once again; on behalf of the Kunene and the family business I apologise for Nathi's actions and we hope we can put all of this behind us.

Lisa: He's still out there.

Kunene: I know; let me go.

Lisa: Okay.

Kunene: Have a great evening and take care of the boys...Mrs. Kunene.

Kunene left the nurse and Lisa was proud that he had called her Mrs. Kunene. She smiled and took the boys to the master bedroom to spend time with them.

Warehouse

Flame is sitting alone at an abandoned warehouse waiting for Nathi; he was a very patient man and he knew he would show up soon.

His cell phone rang; it was Lisa calling. He didn't answer and eventually turned his cell phone off.

Nathi walks in and stands by the door.

Nathi: I got your message.

Flame: Good; you're here.

Nathi: What is this about this time?

Flame: You have crossed the line again.

Flame stood up and walked towards Nathi; he stepped back. Both men were armed and there was no way out.

Nathi: Where is your wife?

Flame: You mean the wife you tried to frame? It didn't work brother!

Nathi: What!

Flame: Lisa is at home in my bed sleeping.

Nathi couldn't believe it; Flame has won again. He took out his gun and pointed at Flame.

Flame: So are you going to shoot me?

Nathi: Yes! I will enjoy every minute of it.

Flame: Why?

Nathi: I can get rid of you once and for all.

Flame: I'm not carrying a weapon Nathi. It's not fair.

Nathi: Life is not fair; look at me? My body is bruised and broken because of you! You left me for dead! I saved you in that hospital when you were bleeding to death!

Flame: Now you know how my wife felt when you left her for dead! Because you were trying to cover up that you tried to kill me!

Nathi: I did not! How many times must I tell you? That is one crime I didn't commit; Lisa's father did it...he hired a hitman to kill you.

Flame: Well I didn't die; so you decided to torture my wife over and over and that is pissing me off

Nathi: It wasn't about her; it never was. Congratulations; I heard she was pregnant.

Flame: Put the gun down Nathi and fight me like a man!

Nathi: What?

Flame: Prove that you can defeat me; put the gun down and fight me. Man to man.

Nathi: That wouldn't be fair; I have one arm.

Flame: You said you could take me on. I'm here...let's do it.

Flame took out his coat and threw it on the floor.

Nathi put the gun down and also took out his jacket.

Flame: I wish it never came to this; things would have been easier if you stayed in Kenya.

Nathi: Well; I didn't.

Flame: We'll have to settle this here.

Nathi: Fair enough.

The brothers looked at each other and prepared to take each other on.

Season 2

Episode 83

Flame and Nathi come face to face; Nathi moved back to try and position himself but Flame went for him.

He threw him on the ground and started punching him; everything came back; the things he did to his wife and the hell he had put him through; Nathi tried to fight back but he couldn't.

Flame got up and watched him suffer on the ground; he started kicking him that's when Nathi regained his strength and kicked Flame to the ground taking a steel

pipe that was by the door hitting him with it; Flame blocked it using his arm but it cut his hand.

Nathi quickly went for his gun and pointed at Flame; Flame's hand was bleeding but he got up and tried to go for his gun.

Nathi: Don't move!

Flame: You couldn't do it ...could you?

Nathi: I can't...I hate hard work. You are much stronger than me.

Flame: Do it...shoot me...you have been waiting your whole life to do it.

Nathi: So you are not afraid to die?

Flame: No; I'm not.

Nathi: What about your wife and children?

Flame: They will be taken care of.

Nathi: Good; let me kill you now and go after your wife again. I just love how she smells...she smells like haven.

Flame got angry and stepped forward.

Nathi: I said don't move!

Flame: (laughs) Lisa is mine and always will be.

Nathi: You can have her; I don't feel anything for her anymore.

Flame: Is that so?

Nathi: She chose you and that makes her my enemy.

Flame: I didn't hate you Nathi but you made me hate you. All the things you did to me and my family shows that you were out for blood.

Nathi: I've always hated you and how everyone worships you! The rest of us don't exist!

Flame: They don't worship me...they respect me like I respect them. I take care of people who take care of me. The family business is an empire that needs to be protected; that's why I work hard every day! You are just jealous because you want to be me but you can't!

Nathi: I don't want to be you! I wanted to be your brother but you turned your back on me!

Flame: No! My father turned his back on you!

Nathi: You spread rumours that I tried to kill you!

Flame: Because you are capable of doing that! You ever wanted to see me succeed!

Nathi: I think this world is too small for both of us.

Flame: We agree on something.

Nathi: That's why I need to get rid of you once and for all!

Nathi wanted to pull the trigger and was more than happy to do so.

Flame: Do it brother; shoot me and see if you will be happy after that.

Nathi: This was not personal!

Flame: You made it personal; now go ahead and pull the trigger and prove to everyone that you are better than me.

Nathi: You cocky bastard!

Flame: No; confidence is the word you are looking for brother. Pull the trigger! Looking at you now makes me sick...you are no brother of mine!

Nathi: And I hate you with everything I have!

Nathi pulled the trigger but missed because he was shaking and the warehouse was a bit dark.

As he was pulling the trigger again; someone came from behind and shot him in the head.

Flame was stunned and checked himself to see if he got shot but he was okay. He saw a shadow of a man in a black coat and a hat and realised that it was his father.

No one said anything; Nathi laid dead and his father stood next to him without saying a word.

He takes off his hat and went down on his knees closing his eyes in grief; Flame never said anything to him at that moment he just stood there and watched him.

Kunene was a very strong man and Flame has never seen that side to him.

Father: You better get out of here.

Flame: Is he dead?

Father: Yes.

Flame went by Nathi's body; his eyes were open and he was dead.

Flame: Father.

Father: Go Lunga.

Kunene shed a tear and Flame knew that what he just did killed him inside.

Father: I had to do it; I couldn't protect both of you.

Flame: I understand.

Father: Now go home to your wife and children; they need you.

Flame took his coat and put it on.

Flame: I'm sorry for your loss.

Father: Me too.

Flame: You need help?

Father: No; my boys from Nigeria will handle it. Flame gave his father a pat on the shoulder and left the warehouse. Kunene was left with a dead body next to him.

He closed Nathi's eyes and said "I'm sorry but you were becoming a liability; it was not personal it was just business". "I love you son"

He made a call to his Nigerian boys to come and take the body.

Flame's house

Flame arrives at home just after 3am and goes straight to the bedroom. He finds Lisa awake working on her laptop.

Lisa: Flame!

She jumps out of bed and hugs him.

Lisa: I'm so glad you are okay.

Flame: It's over sthandwa sam...it's all over.

Lisa: Oh my God! What happened?

Flame: The bastard cut me.

Lisa: Let me get Rita's first aid kit.

Flame: I just want to take a shower and rest; I haven't slept in days.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: It's going to be okay from now on.

Lisa: What happened to him?

Flame: He's dead.

Lisa was shocked and thought Flame had done it again. He had murdered his brother.

Lisa: Did you do it?

Flame: No...my father did.

Lisa: What?!

Flame: He was protecting me from Nathi; he had no choice.

Lisa: Oh my God!

Flame: I really don't want to talk about it.

Lisa: Sure.

Flame: Let me shower.

Flame went into the shower and Lisa went to get the first aid kit.

The next day

FRO'S house

Roxy is getting dressed to go to court; FRO enters the room.

FRO: You look beautiful.

Roxy: Thank you.

FRO: I have spoken to my dad; he's up to date with what's going on.

Roxy: Does he approve?

FRO: He's on board; he's always begged me to take a wife.

FRO went and held Roxy's hands.

FRO: I know this is not what we planned but we have to do this.

Roxy: I know and I want to get married.

FRO: Great; I have organised extra security for us just in case Cecelia is out there.

Roxy: Okay.

FRO: So are you ready?

Roxy: Born ready.

FRO: I love you and I will try and be a better man for you.

Roxy: I love you too and you are perfect just the way you are.

FRO: Shall we go?

Roxy: Yes.

Flame's house

Kitchen

Lisa is in the kitchen making breakfast; the boys are running around the house as usual breaking things.

Rita enters.

Rita: Morning.

Lisa: Morning Rita.

Rita: I see the boys are at it again.

Lisa: All morning...they won't stop.

Rita: Have they had breakfast?

Lisa: Yes they have; they woke up very hungry today.

Rita: Okay; let me give them a bath.

Lisa: Thanks.

Rita looks at the worried Lisa.

Rita: Are you okay?

Lisa: Yes...I'm just thinking.

Rita: Is everything okay?

Lisa: Can you check on Flame's cut later? He injured himself yesterday...I think he might need some stitches. I put some bandages on it

Rita: Sure; just tell me when you are ready.

Lisa: Let me wake him; I'm worried it will become infected.

Rita: No; let him sleep...I will check on him later.

Lisa: Okay; thanks.

Bedroom

Lisa enters with a strong cup of coffee and gets in bed with Flame. He opens his eyes and looks at Lisa.

Lisa: Morning

Flame: Hey beautiful.

Flame sits up and takes the cup of coffee from Lisa.

Flame: Thanks baby.

Lisa: You welcome.

Flame: What time is it?

Lisa: About 9 am.

Flame: I think I need to get to the office.

Lisa: No Flame; Rita is about to check on your wound. Please rest for today.

Flame: I can't Neliswa; I need to get to work.

Lisa: No Flame! I refuse...not today baby.

Flame: Yes ma'am I will work from home.

Lisa: Good plus the twins have missed you.

Flame: Okay; I see what you are trying to do.

Lisa: We missed you at home.

Flame: I missed you too and I will spend time with you today.

Lisa: Good; I will bring your breakfast.

Flame: Come here.

He kissed Lisa and put his coffee aside so he could put his arms around her; he got closer to her and ran his hand on her chest.

Lisa: Flame not today.

Flame: Why not?

Lisa: Your hand is not right.

Flame: Yes my hand but everything else is working fine.

Lisa: (blushing) Flame...you can't take no for an answer.

Flame: And you can't say no.

Lisa: Stop it! Let me get Rita so we can take care of that hand.

Flame: Okay then; let me get dressed.

Lisa: I will meet you downstairs.

Flame: Ok.

Flame gets dressed and takes his cell phone to call his father; he was somehow worried about him.

He dials his number but it just went to voicemail; a part of him also was grieving for his brother even though they didn't get along.

He goes downstairs and makes a cup of coffee; Lisa comes down with Rita.

Rita: Morning Flame.

Flame: Morning Rita.

Rita: Let's take a look at that hand.

There was a knock on the door.

Flame: I'll get it.

Flame opens the door and was shocked to see the person standing on the other side.

Flame: I see you got my message.

Snaz: Yes I did and I'm reporting for duty.

Season 2

Episode 84

Flame steps aside and allows Snaz in.

Flame: Let's talk in the study.

Snaz: Alright.

Lisa enters.

Lisa: Snaz?

Snaz: Hey Lisa; how you doing?

Lisa: Wow; you're back.

Snaz: I'm just passing by.

Lisa: It's good to see you again.

Snaz: It's good to see you too; you look breath taking.

Lisa: Thank you.

Flame: aaam...baby...please excuse us; we have business to discuss.

Lisa: You can discuss business after Rita has stitched that hand.

Flame: It's urgent.

Lisa: No Flame.

Flame: Fine; where is Rita?

Lisa: In the living room.

Flame: Let's get it over and done with then.

Lisa: Snaz ; please join us for breakfast.

Snaz: I'd love to.

They all went to the living room.

Snaz looked around the house.

Snaz: I see you still love going big.

Flame: I have a family now; they have to have the best..

Snaz: Where are the boys?

Lisa: Sleeping.

Snaz: I guess I will see them later then.

Lisa: They would love that.

They all sat down in the lounge and the house keeper served Snaz breakfast and orange juice.

Rita sat next to Flame and took out the bandage from his hand.

Rita: What happened?

Flame: I got hit with a steel pipe; it's a long story.

Rita: It's not that bad; it just needs to be cleaned and stitched up.

Flame: Please.

Rita: But I have to give you an injection for pain.

Flame: No...just do it.

Rita: Are you sure?

Flame: Yes; just get me a shot of Jack.

Lisa: Not this early.

Flame: Okay sthandwa sam; come and sit next to me.

Lisa sat next to Flame and held his other hand. Rita stitched him and he took it like a man.

On the other hand Snaz was eating fast like his life depended on it.

Flame: Slow down man; are you that hungry?

Snaz: Sorry; I haven't eaten in a while.

Lisa: I can get you more.

Snaz: No; I'm fine...thank you.

The Towers

Cecelia's office

Mandisa enters the office and finds Cecelia on the phone; she sits down and waits for her to finish.

She hangs up a few minutes later and throws the fall against the wall.

Mandy: Are you okay?

Cece: What do you want!?

Mandy: Geez; I came to say hi to my sister; obviously...you are not in the mood.

Cece: No I'm not! That was dad on the phone!

Mandy: And?

Cece: FRO married Roxy and he said I must stay away from FRO's wife.

Mandy: I heard she was almost shot the other day.

Cece: I should have finished her off!

Mandy: You tried to kill her over a man? Are you crazy?

Cece: She got on my bad side okay.

Mandy: I've never seen you like this.

Cece: Damn!

Mandy: Just listen to dad or you are going to get burnt.

Cece: I can't.

Mandy: Snap out of it...FRO is gone!

Cece: He belongs to me.

Mandy: No he doesn't because he chose someone else.

Cece: I really messed up; I pushed him into the arms of that township trash.

Mandy: I guess he loves her.

Cece: He loved me too.

Mandy: I guess it was not meant to be.

Cece: I won't give up on him; he will come back to me.

Mandy: Let's go out; just the two of us.

Cece: I have to work.

Mandy: Work can wait...we are single in S.A plus its Friday.

Cece: Okay...just one drink and I am going home afterwards.

Mandy: Nonsense! You can sleep over at the hotel.

Cece: I guess I can unwind.

Mandy: Okay; take your bag.

Flame's house

Rita finishes Flame's hand and puts bandages around it.

Flame: Thanks Rita.

Lisa: You see; that wasn't that bad.

Flame: Because I had you by my side.

Snaz: Guys please stop; we know you love each other.

Lisa: (smiles) Let me check on the boys.

Flame: Okay.

Flame and Snaz disappeared into his study.

Study

Flame: Whisky?

Snaz: No; thanks...I don't drink anymore.

Flame: Since when?

Snaz: Since I turned my life around and gave myself to the Lord.

They sat down.

Flame: So; what's going on with you? I was really surprised that you showed up.

Snaz: I had no choice; I need the money.

Flame: I know you had reasons for disappearing for almost two years and I don't want to know....

Snaz: I didn't disappear; I was always around Mozambique and S.A. I travel a lot changing people's lives and preaching the word of God.

Flame: I understand.

Snaz: I also donate money to charities and churches but now I'm broke.

Flame: So you came back because you are broke?

Snaz: Yes...the mafia cut off my credit cards and access to funds. I withdrew my savings to survive but all my other assets are frozen.

Flame: You didn't plan your disappearance did you?

Snaz: I guess not; I have nothing now...all my millions gone.

Flame: You know by coming back means there is no going back right?

Snaz: Can't I do this job and leave?

Flame: That was not part of the deal and you know it. The mafia is giving you immunity and you have to use it to your advantage.

Snaz: I don't want to come back to this business Flame; it's against my beliefs.

Flame: But you still used the mafia's dirty money to donate. Is there a difference?

Snaz: I guess not but I am a pastor now.

Flame: Congratulations but I still need your help with this case.

Snaz: So are you sure the mafia is not going to do anything to me? Have you spoken to my father? I know he's angry with me.

Flame: My father has spoken to him.

Snaz: I appreciate it.

Flame: But you can't put me under the bus now; I need to trust you. Access to funds will be reinstated if you are on board; you can have all your assets; credit cards and money again.

Snaz: Fine; you have my word.

Flame: I'm not taking you out of church but I also need you as a brother.

Snaz: Great; it's good to be back.

Flame: It's good to have you back.

Flame: So what's up? Are you married now?

Snaz: No way...I was just busy travelling and doing charity work.

Flame: You were always big on travelling.

Snaz: So I see you are sorted; beautiful wife and children. What's next?

Flame: Another baby is on the way.

Snaz: You don't waste anytime do you?

Flame: You know me; I go for whatever I want.

Snaz: True...so what is this case about?

Flame: I need you to take someone out of jail.

Snaz: Who?

Flame: Norman; Lisa's uncle.

Snaz: Okay; tell me everything and I will sort it out.

Flame: Okay; I will start at the beginning.

Flame told Snaz the whole story.

Sunset hotel

Mandy and Cecelia enter the hotel and sit at the bar.

Mandy: So what are you going to have?

Cece: Tequila.

Mandy: Good choice...I will have the same barman.

Cece: Why is the hotel so full?

Mandy: I think there was a press conference about Norman Malinga. Apparently he shot his brother's fiancée.

Cece: Hectic.

Mandy: Yeah; bad luck always follows that family.

Cece: Can I ask you something?

Mandy: Sure.

Cece: Am I attractive?

Mandy: Of course you are sis; you just need to show a bit of cleavage and put on some extra make up.

Cece: Nonsense; this is me.

Mandy: Yes and you are one of the boys...you are too serious.

Cece: I'm not serious; I'm just comfortable with myself.

Mandy: Maybe you should start dating again.

Cece: No; I'm not interested. I just want to be deployed elsewhere where nobody knows me. Maybe I should speak to dad.

Mandy: What do you have in mind?

Cece: I just want to leave this continent and start afresh.

Mandy: I will drink to that.

Police station

Flame and Snaz are waiting for Norman to show up; he finally enters accompanied by the prison guards.

He sits down opposite them.

Norman: Flame.

Flame: Norman; how are you holding up?

Norman: Great considering. How is Lisa?

Flame: A bit shaken but she's okay.

Norman: If she's okay nothing else matters.

Flame: I'd like you to meet Terrence Sibiya; he's going to get you out of here.

Norman shakes his hand.

Snaz: It's good to meet you.

Norman: Like wise.

Snaz: You haven't said anything to the police right?

Norman: Not yet.

Snaz: Flame has filled me in on the whole story and I must say you are screwed.

Norman looked at Flame.

Norman: Are you a real lawyer?

Snaz: Last time I checked; yes.

Flame: Don't worry you are in great hands.

Season 2

Episode 85

Flame's house

Lisa is doing Yoga in the garden; Rita enters.

Rita: Lisa.

Lisa: Yes?

Rita: I'm sorry to interrupt but your father is outside. Should I let him in?

Lisa: Oh? Aaam...yes...tell security to search him.

Rita: Okay.

Lisa gets up and puts a jersey on; she wondered why her father was there. She walked to the living room and waited for her father there.

Moments later he comes inside with security.

Lisa: What are you doing here?

Malinga: Is this the way to treat your father?

Lisa: It's procedure.

Malinga: Can we talk in private?

Lisa: Sure...it's okay gentlemen; you can go.

The security left them alone.

Lisa: Please take a seat.

Malinga: Thank you.

They sat down and looked at each other without saying a word.

Lisa: I'm sorry for your loss.

Malinga: Thank you; Margaret was a wonderful woman.

Lisa: She was.

Malinga: It was so hard to go to the mansion; there was blood and the police have sealed the house as a crime scene. I don't believe it.

Lisa: Me too; she was so brave.

Malinga: What do you mean?

Lisa: I mean...you could tell that she was a strong woman.

Malinga: Yes and I was going to spend the rest of my life with her. Damn Norman!

Lisa kept quiet.

Lisa: Maybe there's more to the story.

Malinga: No there isn't! My brother killed my fiancée to get back at me!

Lisa: I'm sure there's an explanation...

Malinga: No there isn't! I'm going to make sure he rots in jail! I'm going to bury him alive!

Lisa: Like you did mom.

Malinga: What's that got to do with my fiancée being murdered?!

Lisa: Sorry; it's just that women die around you. Maybe you should assess yourself.

Malinga: What's wrong with you?

Lisa: I don't know; I'm just tired of the Malinga's.

Malinga: What?!

Lisa: Before Norman got arrested; he came to me and told me that he slept with my mother.

Malinga: Your uncle has done some low things in the past baby; he can't be trusted.

Lisa: So; He also said that he was my real father.

Malinga: (laughs) He is crazy! Just another strategy to hurt me.

Lisa: Why would he lie?

Malinga: Don't tell me you believe him.

Lisa: I think there's one way to solve this.

Malinga: What?

Lisa: We need to do a paternity test.

Malinga: Over my dead body!

Lisa: I need to know who my real father is!

Malinga: I am your father Lisa! I raised you!

Lisa: I know that but we can't go around in circles...I need to do this.

Malinga: I'm sure you are glad.

Lisa: What?

Malinga: You always wanted a better father; you always said I never loved you.

Lisa: Don't you turn this around father! This is my life!

Malinga: Lisa I just lost my fiancée! How dare you try to make this about yourself.

Lisa: Wow! I think you better go.

Malinga: If you do that test...there is nothing left for us anymore. You will no longer be my daughter!

Lisa: I don't think you ever considered me your daughter anyway; I'm just doing you a favour.

Malinga: I won't stand here and be humiliated by you! I thought I would come here to call it truce but I see you have chosen your path.

Lisa: Yes I have and it doesn't include you.

Malinga: Is that so?

Lisa: Yes; you ruined our relationship when you decided to bury my mother in a ditch somewhere.

Malinga: Not that story again.

Lisa: So you still see nothing wrong?

Malinga: I'm leaving and don't you ever call me if you go ahead with that paternity test.

Malinga left the house and to Lisa it was like she was back in the old days when she used to be a slave to her father's blackmail. It wasn't a happy childhood for her.

That evening

Sunset hotel

Cecelia and Mandisa are still drinking the night away; unwinding was something they never did together and they connected for the first time in ages.

Cece: So tell me sis; who are you dating?

Mandy: Me? I never date you know that.

Cece: Still scared someone will break your heart?

Mandy: I saw how dad broke my mother's heart; that's why she committed suicide.

Cece: Yeah; it was hard.

Mandy: I'd rather be alone than get my heart broken.

Cece: It hurts; don't try it.

Mandy: I know.

They ordered more drinks.

Mandy: But I always had an eye for Nathi.

Cece: Flame's brother? He's psycho!

Mandy: And hot.

Cece: Stop dreaming sis; that guy is a loose cannon.

Mandy: You're probably right.

Derrick (Mabutho's brother) joins the ladies at the bar and orders scotch on the rocks.

Mandisa recognises him.

Mandy: Derrick?

Derrick: Miss Mokoena.

Mandy: Rough night?

Derrick: Something like that; what's your story?

Mandy: Just relaxing with my sister. This is Cecelia; my older sister.

Derrick: Nice to meet you.

Cecelia just looked at him.

Mandy: Sorry; she's drunk.

Derrick: So? How's the progress on finding your sister?

Mandy: I'm getting there. And you? Have you found anything about your brother?

Derrick: I decided to close that case; my brother had a lot of enemies...your sister included. Maybe it was a political killing...there's a lot of those going around.

Mandy: So you are just going to give up?

Derrick: This investigation has cost me my wife. She left me because I didn't have time for her; it consumed my time and now I'm heading for a divorce.

Mandy: I'm sorry.

Derrick: It's okay.

Flame enters the hotel and Mandisa sees him.

Mandy: Excuse me Derrick; I see someone I know.

Derrick: Go ahead.

Derrick looked at Cecelia who was really drowning her sorrows.

Cece: What are you looking at?

Derrick: I'm sure the answer is not in that drink.

Cece: Who are you again?

Derrick: The name is Derrick.

Cece: Mind your own business!

Derrick: I like a woman who speaks her mind. What's your story? I'm sure we can share.

Cece: Maybe another day. Where is my sister?

Derrick: I don't know.

Cece: Let me go and find her.

Cecelia got up and lost her balance but Derrick caught her.

Derrick: Be careful.

Cece: Thank you.

They looked into each other's eyes.

Cece: Get your hands off me.

Derrick: Sorry.

Cece: I'm calling it a night; if you see her...please tell her I will be in her room.

Derrick: You can't even walk; let me take you to her room...I know where it is.

Cece: Ok.

Mandy finally caught up with Flame.

Mandy: Flame!

Flame turned and saw her standing from a distance. He walks towards her.

Flame: What do you want?

Mandy: Someone is in the mood.

Flame: What is it? Do you want to blackmail me further?

Mandy: Don't be silly but the clock is ticking.

Flame: Don't you think I know that?

Mandy: What are you doing here anyway? I never see you here.

Flame: I came to get some things for Norman.

Mandy: Are you sure?

Flame: What's that supposed to mean?

Mandy: Are you sure you are not here to see Zoe'?

Flame: Go to hell!

Mandy: You first!

Flame: You're drunk and you are not making any sense!

Mandy: You have a couple of days left. If you don't give me my sister I will tell your wife everything.

Flame got angry and pushed Mandisa against the wall.

Flame: Stay away from my wife!

Mandy: Poor girl she doesn't have a clue.

Flame: I'm warning you.

Mandy: I know that you killed her Flame.

Flame: And how did you reach that conclusion?

Mandy: Because I can see how protective you are of your wife; you'd kill for her and you are capable of murder.

Flame: Then you should be scared.

Mandy was puzzled.

Mandy: What did you just say?

Flame: Have a good night.

Flame walked away.

Mandy: Just because of that comment I will tell you wife tomorrow!

Flame froze and couldn't believe Mandy just said that.

Flame: You gave me seven days!

Mandy: I changed my mind.

Flame: Mandisa! Don't do this to me...I will make your life very difficult!

Mandy: And you will lose your wife and probably your children!

Flame: You are playing with fire.

Mandy: I'm not afraid to get burnt Flame.

Flame kept quiet.

Mandy: Or I won't tell her.

Flame: What?

Mandy: I can let this slide.

Flame: You are not making sense.

Mandy: I can let this go but on one condition.

Flame was amazed because Mandisa always wanted to know about Nthabi's whereabouts but to let it go? Why? What was the catch?

Mandy got closer to Flame and ran her finger on his chest.

Mandy: I always wondered what the fuss was about you.

Flame: Huh?

Mandy: All the mafia girls; the ones you slept with of course always spoke so highly of you.

Flame: What do you want Mandy? What is this condition?

Mandy: It's very simple.

Flame: What do you want?

Mandy: I want you.

Season 2

Episode 86

Flame: Excuse me?

Mandy: You heard me; I want you.

Flame stepped back from her.

Flame: Is this some kind of a joke?

Mandy: Look; all I want is one night with you.

Flame: Are you out of your mind? You want to have sex with me?

Mandy: Yes (getting closer to Flame's face)

Flame: Are you crazy?!

Mandy: Gosh; it's not like I'm in love with you. I just want to experience it myself.

Flame: Go and experience with someone else. I can't believe you are asking me for sex!

Mandy: It's not like you don't want to...we all know you are the biggest player than A.C.

Flame: I can't sleep with you. The answer is No! Even thinking about it makes me sick!

Mandy: Why? What's wrong with me?

Flame: Everything! You're a twisted individual!

Mandy: Think about it and I will make it worth your while.

Flame: I don't even want to think about it.

Mandy: You have 48 hours to think about it because it's obvious that I won't find my sister and you will never tell me where she is.

Flame: Because I do not know where she is!

Mandy: I wish I could believe you Flame; but I know you know. So; I will let it go if you spend a night with me.

Flame: Oh my god; you are still on about that?

Mandy: I will be waiting.

Mandy walked away and Flame leaned against and closed his eyes thinking. He couldn't believe what Mandy just asked him.

A.C's house

Melody and A.C are sitting on the couch doing some work.

A.C: How are the projections coming along?

Melody: I'm almost done; I just have to send them to Flame to check them.

A.C: You know that you don't have to prove anything to Flame.

Melody: Because he is so hard on me!

A.C: He is hard on everyone baby.

Melody: I have to show him that I'm capable of doing this.

A.C: And you are...look...how about we take a break?

Melody: I can't A.C.

A.C: (kissing her neck) not even for your husband?

Melody: I can't A.C; the doctor said I must heal. So no sex for at least 7 days.

A.C: Seven days baby?

Melody: A.C we lost a child and all you are thinking about is sex?

A.C: I'm sorry; I was trying to cheer you up.

Melody: I know but not now.

Nandi enters through the front door with Gift.

A.C: Look who's back? Come here boy.

Gift ran to his father.

A.C: Did you have a good time in church with Nandi?

Nandi: Hello everyone.

A.C: Hey baby.

A.C stood up and kissed Nandi.

Nandi: Tell daddy that you learned to pray today.

A.C: Did you my boy?

Gift: Yes.

Nandi: Come; let me get you some ice cream?

Melody: Isn't cold for ice cream Nandi?

A.C: It's our tradition baby; every Sunday...Gift has ice cream after church.

Melody: Oh.

A.C: Let's go and get you some ice cream boy. Come on baby.

Nandi and A.C went and had ice cream with Gift in the kitchen.

Melody felt left out and just drowned herself in work in order to please her boss Flame.

FRO's house

The couple is cuddling in bed after making love for the first time as husband and wife.

FRO: So how does it feel?

Roxy: Amazing; I have a husband.

FRO: And I have a wife.

Roxy: How about we throw a party?

FRO: That's a great idea but let's just have a wedding then a party.

Roxy: Really?

FRO: Yes; I know every female wants to be in that white dress.

Roxy: Oh my word! I'm going to ask Lisa to design one for me.

FRO: Great; then it's sorted. It will be an intimate ceremony; maybe A.C's wife Nandi can organise something small.

Roxy: I'll talk to her.

FRO: Good.

Roxy: And I want to go to honeymoon.

FRO: Ok; choose any place you want and I will organise it.

Roxy: Really baby?

FRO: Really; we deserve it and we have had a tough few months.

Roxy: We have.

FRO: Now let's celebrate...wife.

A.C's house

Nandi is in the bedroom changing clothes; A.C enters and hugs her from the back.

A.C: Hey there beautiful.

Nandi: Hey.

A.C: You have been distant lately. What's wrong?

Nandi: Nothing.

A.C: Are you sure?

Nandi: Positive.

A.C undressed her.

A.C: I've missed you.

Nandi: I've missed you too.

They kissed and eventually ended up in bed; Nandi just wanted to forget about everything and A.C just wanted sex after being rejected by Melody.

Flame's house

Flame enters after a long day; he was happy to see his boys running around.

He goes to the living room and finds Lisa on her laptop.

Flame: sthandwa sam.

Lisa: Hey you; how was your day?

Flame: Hectic.

He kisses her and picks up the boys playing with them.

Lisa: You saw Norman?

Flame: Yes; he's fine and don't worry Snaz will get him out soon.

Lisa: I'm not sure if I can face him for now.

Flame: Why?

Lisa: It's my fault that he is in there. I can't face him.

Flame: Stop worrying baby; I will fix it.

There was a knock on the door.

Lisa: Are you expecting someone?

Flame: No; you?

Lisa: No.

Flame looked at the security monitors and saw his father.

Flame: It's my father.

Flame put the twins down and went to open.

Flame: Father; please come in.

Father: Thank you.

He came inside and stood by the door.

Flame: Let's talk in my study.

The study

They enter the study and sat down.

Flame: Whisky?

Father: Not tonight.

Flame could see that his father was a broken man and there was nothing he could do to console him.

Father: I will be out of action for a while. I need you to hold the fort for me; I have already spoken to the board.

Flame: For how long?

Father: Not long but I need you.

Flame: Okay; I'm here.

Father: I'm flying back to Nigeria tomorrow. I need to give my son a proper burial.

Flame: Of course.

Father: If you need anything you know how to get hold of me.

Flame: Yes.

Father: So are you going to be okay? You have some tough shoes to fill.

Flame: I think I can handle it.

Father: Great.

Flame: I'm sorry father...about Nathi and everything.

Father: He had to go and it was not your fault.

Flame: We will grieve together. How about a drink?

Father: Why not.

Flame poured two glasses of whisky and gave his father one.

Father: To the son I had to eliminate...I'm sorry.

Flame: To a brother I wish I had known; rest in peace.

They drank to that.

They spent some time in silence.

Father: So what's going on with you? Your mind is somewhere else.

Flame: I can handle it.

Father: Is it Snaz? Is the case going well?

Flame: I don't know yet; he just started today.

Father: Ok; his accounts have been reinstated. Tell him after this case is over he needs to report to the board and his father.

Flame: Okay.

Father: What else is on your mind?

Flame kept quiet not knowing what to say.

Father: Lunga?

Flame: I have a bit of a problem.

Father: Problem?

Flame: Mandisa.

Father: What about her?

Flame: I will handle her; don't worry about her.

Father: I need you to be focused when you take over from me; I don't need any drama.

Flame: I know.

Father: So whatever problems you have right now; you need to iron them out now.

Flame: The problem is that I can't touch her because there's surveillance around her.

Father: Surveillance?

Flame: Yes organised by her father.

Father: What does he have on you?

Flame: Footage of me with another woman.

Father: Another woman? Who's this woman?

Flame: Zoe'.

Father: Dammit Lunga! You are a married man!

Flame: There is nothing between us anymore; it was one silly night but nothing happened.

Father: You are not making sense; do you want to go A.C's route now? Do you want a second wife?

Flame: No! Of course not!

Father: You have only one option here.

Flame: What?

Father: You need to come clean and tell your wife the full story. Whatever happens next you have to deal with it. I won't have you blackmailed by the Mokoenas; you are stronger than that.

Flame: I hear you.

Flame's father stood up and shook Flame's hand.

Father: Do it tonight before she finds out from someone else. You are the one who wanted to get married. Now deal with the consequences.

Kunene left the study and Flame weighed his options.

Season 2

Episode 87

That night

Flame enters the master bedroom and finds Lisa in the bathroom combing her hair.

He enters the bathroom and takes a comb from her hand and brushes her hair.

Lisa: Hey.

Flame: Hey.

Lisa: Your father is gone?

Flame: Yes he is and he is not okay. This Nathi thing is really hitting him bad.

Lisa: I can imagine.

Flame: He also gave me some great advice.

Lisa: Ok; what advice?

Flame: That I should come clean with my wife.

Lisa turns and looks at Flame.

Lisa: come clean about what?

Flame: A lot.

Lisa: What's going on? Is there another big secret again?

Flame: Something like that; can we sit down?

Lisa: Ok.

They went and sat on the bed holding hands.

Flame: You know I love you right?

Lisa: Of course.

Flame: And I will never hurt you intentionally.

Lisa: Yes Flame.

Flame: You see; my past was very complicated and I lived a different life than I do now.

Lisa: What is this about?

Flame: Please listen...

Lisa kept quiet and listened.

Flame: You are the first woman I ever loved and you are the last; you gave me children the greatest gift of all. You accepted my messed up personality and loved me even though I'm not perfect.

Lisa suddenly felt sick and wanted to throw up.

Lisa: Sorry; I...

She ran to the bathroom and closed the door.

Flame sat patiently and waited for her to finish.

Moments later she returns.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: I think I had too much sugar today.

Flame: Can I get you anything?

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: What do you need?

Lisa: You.

Flame smiles and Lisa just melts at the sight of his beautiful smile. He hasn't seen it in a while and that comforted her.

Lisa: Take your clothes off.

Flame: sthandwa sam; we are still talking.

Lisa: It can wait.

Lisa goes and pushes Flame down on the bed and goes on top of him.

Flame: Babe; can we talk please?

Lisa: Later baby; I really need this.

Flame: I feel violated right now.

Lisa: (laughs) Come on; I know you want to.

Lisa takes out Flame belt and unzips his pants.

Flame was a man who loves his wife; even though he had something to say to her; he couldn't at that time because Lisa was on top of him with no underwear on.

Lisa: I want you. (kissing his neck)

Flame: (pushing her away) what's going on with you these days? Not that I'm complaining.

Lisa: Ever since I got pregnant all I think about is sex.

Flame: That's great news then; I will be happy to satisfy all your needs. Come here.

They kissed.

Lisa: Do you think it's the pregnancy? Because with the twins all I wanted was ice cream and biscuits but with this pregnancy all I want is sex.

Flame: Then stop talking and let me give you what you want.

They undressed each other in a second and made love but that night it was sexy and provocative.

But it was always special to them because out of all the love they had; sex was just a cherry on top.

A.C's house

Nandi is at the kitchen getting a mid-night snack; Melody comes downstairs in a not so good mood.

Melody: Hey.

Nandi: Hey.

Melody: I know what you were doing with A.C.

Nandi: What?

Melody: You were having sex!

Nandi: How did you know that?

Melody: I wasn't born yesterday.

Nandi: So?

Melody: Have you forgotten how you pushed me down the stairs? You killed his baby!

Nandi: And I will forever feel guilty about that.

Melody: You should! Church will never change that you are a murderer!

Nandi: Stop it! It was an accident!

Melody: You must tell A.C to spend more time with me.

Nandi: And why would I do that?

Melody: Because I need him; I'm still grieving my child!

Nandi: Melody I'm so sorry for what happened; I really am but to blackmail me every chance you get is pure evil!

Melody: Evil is when you hide that you killed your husband's baby.

Nandi: Melody please.

Melody: It's so sad because you two are so in love; once the news breaks it will be all over.

Nandi: Why are you doing this?

Melody: Because I can and you make me sick.

Nandi: Well you can have A.C; if that's what you want.

Melody: To ease your guilty conscience?

Nandi: What do you want from me?

Melody: Walk away from this marriage.

Nandi: What?

Melody: A.C is mine dear and I will not share him with a woman like you.

Nandi: Like me?

Melody: Yes; like you. What exactly are you good at? You can't even run your own business; no brains whatsoever and clearly you suck in the bedroom...there is no hope for you.

Nandi got angry and slapped Melody.

A.C came downstairs after hearing the ladies fighting.

Nandi: You b##!

A.C: Nandi; what are you doing?!

Nandi: She started it!

Melody: She just slapped me!

Melody started crying.

Nandi: You're sick!

A.C: Nandi; what's the meaning of this? Melody is still fragile.

Nandi: This is all just an act.

A.C: Baby are you okay?

Melody: I'm fine.

A.C checked Melody's face.

A.C: Look! You left your finger marks on her face!

Nandi: Serves her right!

A.C: I will deal with you in the morning. Come baby...let's go to bed.

They went to bed leaving Nandi alone; she sat down and started crying.

The next day

Sunset hotel

Cecelia wakes up with a bad headache from all the drinking the previous night. She gets up and realised that she was not in her sister's bed.

Next to her was a man.

Derrick: Morning.

Cecelia: What?

Derrick: You gave me such a workout yesterday.

Cece: What am I doing in your bed?

Derrick: Don't you remember? Singing...dancing then sex.

Cece: Oh my word! What have I done? And who are you again?

Derrick: Let me reintroduce myself; my name is Derrick Khumalo-Co-owner of the Sunset hotel and investor.

Cece: That's a great C.V Derrick Khumalo! Do you always take advantage of drunk women?

Derrick: No; I just liked you and you seem to liked me too Miss Mokoena.

They looked at each other; Cecelia jumps out of bed and gets dressed.

Cece: You better pray that I didn't catch any disease from sleeping with you or I will blow your brains out!

Derrick: Don't worry; we used protection.

Cece: I will get checked out; just in case.

Derrick: How about lunch?

Cece: No.

Derrick: Dinner?

Cece: I don't know you like that! Just because you got lucky doesn't mean we are best friends now!

Derrick: I like feisty women. So how do I get hold of you?

Cece: Where the hell is my shoe?

Derrick: I think you threw it out the balcony.

Cece: Shit!

Cecelia took her bag and walked towards the door.

Derrick: I'll call you.

Cece: Please don't bother!

Cecelia left and slammed the door.

Mandisa's room-hotel

Cecelia enters wearing no shoes.

Mandisa: Thank God you are okay; where were you?

Cece: You left me alone last night!

Mandisa: Sorry...when I got there you had already left. The barman said you left with Derrick. I didn't want to disturb.

Cece: Disturb? Are you sick? That man could have been a killer.

Mandy: You are the last person I would worry about because you are a professional killer as well.

Cece: Do you have coffee?

Mandy: Sure; I will get you a cup.

Cecelia threw herself on the couch.

Mandy: So what happened?

Cecelia: I woke up naked in his bed!

Mandy: You slept with him?

Cece: I don't even want to think about it.

There was a knock on the door; Mandy went to open. It was a waiter with room service.

Mandy: I didn't order any room service.

Waiter: Mr. Khumalo said I must deliver breakfast for Miss Cecelia Mokoena.

Mandy: Oh really? Thanks...I will take it.

Mandy closed the door taking the food to Cecelia.

Cece: What's that?

Mandy: Room service for you from Mr. Khumalo.

Cece: Take it back; I don't feel like food.

Mandy opens it and finds a rose; bra and an envelope.

Cece: What? That's my bra!

Mandy: (laughs) The guy must really like you. How good was last night?

Cecelia opens the letter and it wrote: "To the feistiess woman I have ever met; meet me on the rooftop tonight at 8pm" I really want to see you again. PS...wear something nice.

Cecelia throws the card away.

Cece: What's wrong with men!

Mandy: That was sweet; I wish I had a man who could say that to me.

Cece: Maybe you should have gotten laid instead of me.

Mandy: Don't worry; I'm behind you. Tomorrow night I will have my night of fun.

Cece: With whom? Someone I know?

Mandy: Maybe and I have been dreaming about this for a while.

Cece: Good luck; let me shower.

Mandy sat down and day dreamed about her night with Flame.

Season 2

Episode 88

Flame's house

Lisa and Flame are having lunch together on the dining room table. Flame was on his laptop and Lisa was making some notes on her diary.

Lisa: Baby.

Flame: Yes?

Lisa: I need to go to the boutique tomorrow.

Flame: Okay; I will organise extra security for you.

Lisa: When can you get that done?

Flame: Just now sthandwa sam.

Lisa scrolled through her cell phone and was shocked at what she read.

Lisa: Flame!

Flame: What is it?

Lisa: There's been some progress on my uncle's case.

Flame: Is that so?

Lisa: Apparently the docket has gone missing.

Flame: Really?

Lisa: Yes and the murder weapon has gone missing. Now they are blaming the Proud Party of paying the police commissioner to get rid of the evidence.

Flame: Corruption never ends.

Lisa: They will be issuing a press release this afternoon to distance themselves from the allegations.

Flame: Good luck to them.

Lisa looks at Flame.

Lisa: Did you know about this?

Flame: Neliswa...I didn't steal the docket if that's what you are implying.

Lisa: His bail hearing is tomorrow.

Flame: Don't worry; Snaz will handle it.

Lisa: Like he got rid of the evidence?

Flame: I don't know where you are getting these ideas from.

Lisa's cell phone rings; it was Roxy calling.

She answers.

Lisa: Hello Roxy.

Roxy: Hey you; long time.

Lisa: It's been forever.

Roxy: Can we meet?

Lisa: Sure.

Roxy: Ok; I will be there in thirty minutes.

Lisa: See you then. (hangs up)

Lisa: Roxy is coming over.

Flame: Okay; I will give you some space. Let me work in my study.

Lisa: Okay; let me tell the housekeeper to prepare snacks.

Lisa disappeared into the kitchen.

There was a knock on the door. Flame went to open.

Flame: Hey man; come in.

Snaz: We need to talk about the case.

Flame: Let's talk in my study.

The study

They enter the study and sit down.

Flame: I heard the evidence disappeared.

Snaz: I was just buying time; it will be easier in court to win the case if there is no concrete evidence.

Flame: I need you to move faster with this.

Snaz: I am but it's not an easy case; apparently the security cameras at the Malinga mansions were not working a couple of days leading up to the incident.

Flame: Ok; should we be concerned?

Snaz: No; according to the post-mortem; Margaret died at 20:30 pm and the call to the police was made from an untraceable cell phone by an unknown person.

Flame: That was Nathi.

Snaz: But when they traced Norman's cell phone it doesn't add up with time of death. Norman only arrived at 21:05 after the neighbours heard gunshots at 20:20 pm.

Flame: And there's no DNA at the crime scene?

Snaz: Clean as a slate.

Flame: Then how do we explain him being there?

Snaz: We can make up the story using the evidence we have.

Flame: I've called A.C and FRO to come over; they haven't seen you in ages.

Snaz: Yeah; it has been a while.

Flame: And the bail?

Snaz: It's set at R500 000.00

Flame: I'll organise the cash.

Snaz: It might be denied; he hasn't really said anything about the murder and the evidence went missing; he might be a flight risk.

Flame: True; but just try and see if we can get him out.

Snaz: Sure.

Flame stood up and stood by the window looking out.

Flame: So how does it feel to have your freedom again?

Snaz: Freedom? I still have to report to the board soon.

Flame: Don't worry; it's just a formality.

Snaz: Is your dad alright? I heard he will be out of action for a while.

Flame: Yeah; he's okay.

Living room

Lisa opens for Roxy who was with Nandi; A.C and FRO.

Lisa: Hey guys; it's so nice to see you.

They all came in and hugged each other.

A.C: You look wonderful; Mrs. Kunene. The offer to be my third wife is still on.

Lisa: Oh A.C...I'm happy where I am.

A.C: (Laughs) Where is Flame?

Lisa: In the study.

A.C: We'll see you later ladies.

The guys went to the study while the ladies went to the lounge and sat down.

Lisa: It's so good to see you guys.

Roxy: Sorry I haven't been in touch; a lot has been going on.

Lisa: It's okay; we have hectic lives.

Roxy: The last time we saw you; you couldn't remember us.

Lisa: It's all over now.

Roxy: You are glowing girl! What's up?

Lisa: Nothing.

Roxy: Are you sure?

Lisa: Well; I 'm pregnant!

Roxy: (screaming) congratulations girl.

Nandi: Wow...I'm happy for you.

Lisa: Thanks guys.

Roxy: You look happy.

Lisa: I am.

The housekeeper served them snacks.

Roxy: I have news myself; that's why you are all here.

Lisa: What is it?

Roxy: FRO and I decided to get married in court yesterday and we are husband and wife.

Lisa: What!

Lisa stood up and they all hugged Roxy.

Lisa: I'm so happy for you girl (tears in her eyes)

Roxy: Don't cry; you will make me cry.

Lisa: I'm just so happy; you have been through a lot.

Nandi: congratulations; let's see the ring.

Roxy showed them her diamond.

Nandi: Wow; fancy.

Roxy: He just wanted to spoil me.

Lisa: Wow; finally you have your man.

Roxy: So is it possible for you guys to pull off a wedding in seven days?

Nandi: Wow; that's a tight schedule.

Roxy: I know but we want something small and intimate; just friends and family.

Nandi: Okay; what do you have in mind?

Roxy: Something nice and intimate but nothing fancy. Can you make it happen?

Nandi: Sure; I will send you a brief tomorrow.

Roxy: Thanks girl and Lisa...I need a dress.

Lisa: There is a dress that I designed for the wedding collection. I think it will look perfect on you.

Roxy: I can't wait to see it.

Lisa: I will give you a call tomorrow and we can go and see it; we will have to do some alterations but nothing major.

Roxy: Great; let's get rolling guys.

Study

FRO and A.C enter the study.

FRO: The prodigal son has returned.

A.C: Yeah; we thought you were dead man.

Snaz: You know me; I like adventure.

They shake hands.

A.C: How are you doing; it's great to see you again.

Snaz: I'm doing okay...I'm a pastor now.

FRO: So you finally did it?

Snaz: It's my calling.

They all sat down; Flame poured three glasses of whisky.

A.C: So you don't drink now?

Snaz: No; it was a personal choice.

They all drank in silence.

Flame: I called you here because I have some news; as you all know that my father is out of action for a while I will be in charge.

A.C: Ok; is there a reason why he's gone?

Flame: Nathi was shot last night.

FRO: You finally killed him.

Flame: It wasn't me who did it and I really don't want to get into details. He's gone and won't bother us anymore.

FRO: Good riddance.

Flame: So; Snaz will be handling Norman's case and it's business as usual.

FRO: I also have some news; Roxy and I decided to get married in court yesterday.

A.C: So you finally did it! The master has been tied down.

FRO: Shut up man.

Flame: Congratulation; let's drink to that.

Snaz: Marriage is a very special thing; I'm happy for you brother.

FRO: Great because I want you to be the pastor in charge.

Snaz: That will be my pleasure.

FRO: The wedding is in seven days; I think the ladies are doing the arrangements as we speak.

Flame: Don't overwork my wife man; she's pregnant.

FRO: What?! Again?

A.C: You couldn't keep it in your pants could you? Sex is daily bread for you.

Flame: What can I say; I don't shoot blanks.

They laughed.

Snaz: I'm happy for all of you; you got it together now.

A.C: One day man you will experience it.

Snaz: And you? Where is your other wife?

A.C: I almost forgot; you've already met her. She said you counselled her in church.

Snaz: I counsel a lot of people.

A.C: She's in the living room.

Snaz: Let me go and introduce myself. I will be right back.

Snaz left the study and went to the living room.

Roxy and Lisa are in the kitchen while Nandi was going through her décor collection on her tablet. Snaz enters and looks at her; it was the young troubled lady he had met the other time in church. He walks towards her.

Snaz: Hi.

Nandi looked at Snaz and recognised him.

Nandi: You are the pastor from that church.

Snaz: The name is Terrence.

Nandi stood up and shakes his hand.

Nandi: I'm Nandi; Andile's wife.

Snaz: I know.

They looked into each other's eyes; Snaz didn't let go of her hand. Both were lost in their own world at the time.

He finally let her hand go.

Nandi: It's a pleasure to meet you ...again.

Snaz: The pleasure is all mine.

Season 2

Episode 89

The next day

Lisa is getting ready to go to the boutique while Flame is already dressed for work.

Flame: You look beautiful Mrs. Kunene.

Lisa: And you look handsome. (Straightening Flame's suit).

Flame: The security is downstairs; I trust these guys...they will take good care of you.

Lisa: Okay; thank you.

Flame gave Lisa a hug.

Flame: I will see you later okay?

Lisa: Okay; I love you.

Flame: I love you too.

They kissed.

Flame: Don't over work okay?

Lisa: I won't.

Flame left and Lisa looked at herself in the mirror; she was gaining a bit of weight from the pregnancy but she was not completely showing yet. She was wearing a black tight fit designer dress that hugged her figure perfectly.

Even though she was a mother of two and had a career she always looked good; her hair and nails were always done and clothes were always up to standard.

She takes her bag and goes to say good bye to the twins.

The towers

Melody enters Flame's office to submit her report.

Melody: Morning Flame.

Flame: Morning.

Melody: The report is ready.

Flame took the report and pages through it.

Flame: Good work but I will go through it later.

Melody: Thanks.

Flame: Is Cecelia in yet?

Melody: No.

Flame: Okay; thank you.

Melody sat down opposite Flame.

Flame: Was there something else?

Melody: I think I'm heading in the right direction; don't you think?

Flame: Yes you are.

Melody: So I can get more responsibilities now just like Cecelia?

Flame: If this report is right yes but you still have to work extra hard to get to Cecelia's level.

Melody: I know.

Flame: Now back to work please.

Melody: Ok.

Melody left and bumps into Snaz who was coming in.

Snaz: Melody.

Melody: Hello; I thought you died.

Snaz: And give you that satisfaction. No.

Melody: I see some things haven't changed.

Snaz: Not at all.

Melody: Have a nice day.

Snaz: I wish I could say the same.

Melody left and Snaz sits down opposite Flame.

Flame: Hey; how's it going?

Snaz: Not good; Norman's bail was denied.

Flame: Is that so?

Snaz: I expected it; they say he is a flight risk.

Flame: So what now?

Snaz: I think I need to prepare for trial; it's the only way.

Flame: Trial? That can take years.

Snaz: I just need some time to work out this case.

Flame: Maybe we should just pull some strings; get him out and help him skip the country.

Snaz: No; there's too much security around him. The lead detective made sure and he can't be bought like the others.

Flame: Ok; just speed things up.

Snaz: I'm on it.

Flame: Have you settled in well?

Snaz: Yes; I bought myself a nice studio flat...you should come by.

Flame: Maybe I will stop by sometime.

Snaz: Can I ask you something?

Flame: What?

Snaz: What's the deal with Nandi?

Flame: A.C's wife?

Snaz: Yes; her.

Flame: What do you want with her?

Snaz: I was just curious how she ended up with A.C.

Flame: I don't know much about her and their relationship but I think A.C loves her.

Snaz: Interesting.

Flame: I know that look and don't even think about it.

Snaz: I was just curious about her that's all.

Flame: Let's hope that's the case.

Snaz: Do you have her number?

Flame: No!

Snaz: I just want to ask her if she would join me at church this evening.

Flame: Are we done here?

Snaz: Come on man; I'm sure you got her number somewhere there.

Flame: I don't! Look; I don't want to get caught between you and your fantasies.

Snaz: This is no fantasy; she's a church going woman who believes in God. I find that very appealing.

Flame: You are making me very uncomfortable.

Snaz: Let me go; I will find a way to get hold of her.

Flame: Don't start any drama; you know how A.C is.

Snaz: I know and this is not about him.

Flame: Let's hope so.

Snaz leaves Flame's office and walks towards A.C's office. He talks to A.C's P.A first.

Snaz: Hey; is A.C in?

P.A: Not yet; he has meetings outside office today.

Snaz: I see.

P.A: Can I help you with anything?

Snaz: I really wanted his wife Nandi's number...I'm looking for interior decorators for my new place.

P.A: Wow; a new place?

Snaz: Yes; but it's okay...I will find someone else.

P.A: I got her number right here.

Snaz: Oh? That's lovely...

Snaz puts Nandi's number on his cell phone.

Boutique

Roxy is at Lisa's office waiting for the dress.

Lisa enters with a wedding dress.

Roxy: Is that the dress?

Lisa: Yup.

Roxy: (excited) Please open it...I want to see.

Lisa opened the cover and Roxy's jaw dropped.

Roxy: Oh my; this is beautiful.

Lisa: I knew you'd like it.

Roxy: Can I try it on?

Lisa: Of course.

Roxy went to try the dress on accompanied by Lisa's assistant.

Lisa's cell phone rang; it was Flame calling.

Lisa: Hey baby.

Flame: sthandwa sam; I have some news.

Lisa: What is it?

Flame: Norman was denied bail.

Lisa: Oh; what now?

Flame: Snaz says we must prepare for trial.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: Are you still going to see him?

Lisa: I have to; it's time.

Flame: Ok; be safe.

Lisa: I will and thank you.

Flame: See you later.

Lisa hangs up and takes a deep breath; it was going to be hard on her to visit her uncle/father.

Roxy enters in a beautiful wedding dress.

Lisa: Oh my God Roxy! You look amazing.

Roxy: I love it Lisa!

She looked at herself in the mirror.

Roxy: Wow; I look amazing.

Lisa: You do.

Roxy: Wow...this is really happening.

Lisa: I think I need to do some alterations.

Roxy: It's beautiful; thank you.

Lisa: You welcome.

Roxy: Can I ask you one favour?

Lisa: Sure.

Roxy: Can you be my maid of honour?

Lisa: Of course girl!

They hug.

Sunset hotel

Snaz walks in and gets a table; he orders lunch and tries to get hold of Nandi.
Nandi answers her cell phone.

Nandi: Nandi hello.

Snaz: Hello Nandi; its Terrence here.

Nandi: Oh Hi.

Snaz: Sorry to just call you unexpectedly.

Nandi: It's okay...can I help you with anything?

Snaz: Yes; I'm looking for an interior decorator for my new studio flat.

Nandi: Ok; I can get one of my team members to set up an appointment with you.

Snaz: Actually; I would like you to work on it personally.

Nandi: I got Roxy's wedding coming up so it's a tight schedule.

Snaz: I'll pay double your fee.

Nandi: Terrence; what is this about?

Snaz: Can we meet this evening?

Nandi: aaam...

Snaz: I won't waste your time I promise...I just want to pick your brain on something.

Nandi: Sure; I'm free around 5pm

Snaz: Perfect; I will see you then. I will text you the time and place.(hangs up)

Sindy enters the hotel with some friends and sees Snaz having lunch.

She goes over his table.

Sindy: Hi.

Snaz looks at Sindy.

Snaz: Hey; aren't you that woman who accused me of rape in the first season?

Sindy: Oh; so you remember me?

Snaz: How could I forget? I almost went to jail!

Sindy: Look; I was young and stupid and I am sorry.

Snaz: Well; I don't hold grudges.

Sindy: Good.

Sindy stares at Snaz.

Snaz: I think your friends are waiting for you.

Sindy: I know.

Snaz: So? Don't you have a salad to eat?

Sindy: I heard that you are handling Norman's case.

Snaz: Yes.

Sindy: The murder happened in the house right?

Snaz: Why are you interested in this case?

Sindy: Because I think I might help.

Snaz: (laughs) Really?

Sindy: Yes; I think I might have evidence that can get Lisa's uncle out of jail.

Snaz pays close attention to Sindy.

Season 2

Episode 90

Snaz: What did you just say?

Sindy pulls a chair and sits down opposite Snaz.

Sindy: A while back Margaret approached me to put her on my reality show and I told her that I wanted dirt on Lisa.

Snaz: Is that all you got?

Sindy: No; I gave her a video camera to plant in the sitting room because I wanted footage to use on my show.

Snaz: So you two planted a camera to spy on Lisa?

Sindy: Kind of.

Snaz: Is either a yes or a No.

Sindy: Yes I planted a camera there but I didn't know that things will turn out this bad.

Snaz: Where exactly did you put this camera?

Sindy: On the room divider.

Snaz gathers his files.

Snaz: Did you tell anyone else about this?

Sindy: No.

Snaz: Ok'; keep it that way and I will let you know if I find it.

Sindy: Ok.

Snaz: Thank you; this can help big time.

Sindy: I'm glad I could help.

Sindy walks away.

Sindy: By the way; I'm so sorry about accusing you of rape. I hope we can put it behind us.

Snaz: As I said; I don't hold any grudges.

Sindy: Thank you. –EXIT–

Snaz makes a call to Flame.

Snaz: Hey; it's me.

Flame: What's up?

Snaz: I think there's been a breakthrough on the case. I need to get into the Malinga mansion.

Flame: Ok; that can be arranged...I will talk to FRO.

Snaz: Ok; we need to move faster. That place is surrounded by police day and night.

Flame: I know; I will speak to FRO and organise something. What is this evidence?

Snaz: A hidden camera on the room divider.

Flame: Is it any good?

Snaz: I guess we need to find out.

Snaz hangs up and looks at the time; he had an appointment with Nandi. He texts her the address and leaves the hotel.

Police holding cells

Lisa walks in with her bodyguards to see Norman. She sits silently as her heart was beating fast.

Norman finally comes accompanied by police; he was stunned to see Lisa as things didn't end so well between them.

Norman sits down opposite her and looks at her in the eye; Lisa avoided eye contact.

Norman: I'm glad you came.

Lisa: I had to; for my sake.

Norman: I know things didn't end well between us.

Lisa: You didn't have to take the fall for me Norman.

Norman: I wanted to; you're my child.

Lisa: (shouting) will you stop saying that!

Norman: Look; I'm sorry but it's the truth.

Lisa: Why now?

Norman: I always dream about your mother; every other night.

Lisa: You do?

Norman: Yes; most of the time she cries while holding a baby in her arms. There is a lot that needs to be done.

Lisa: What do you mean?

Norman: Your mother was a traditional healer and the fact that she wasn't given a proper burial is not right.

Lisa: I know.

Norman: Your mother needs to be put to rest the right way. Her soul is not at peace.

Lisa: So what do we do? My father won't tell us where her body is.

Norman: I have to get out of here in order for me to find her.

Lisa: Why are you doing this now all of a sudden?

Norman: Because it's time.

Lisa: All these lies...I just can't take.

Norman: The Malinga family is based on lies sweetheart now we need to move forward and make things right.

Lisa: How do I let it sink into my head that you're really my father?

Norman: We have a connection Lisa ever since you were young.

Lisa: Then why did you let me suffer with your brother?

Norman: Lisa; I was in jail most of the time and when I wasn't I was on a mission in Mozambique. Life was tough back then but I am still the same person.

Lisa: Did you ever love me?

Norman: More than you know; I always thought about you but your life was so stable I didn't want to disrupt it.

Lisa: My life was never stable.

Norman: I'm sorry about that.

Lisa: I had all the money but I was never loved.

Norman: Now please give me a chance to make it right. Allow me to give you all the love you need.

Lisa started crying.

Norman: I know it's hurts and I am hurting too. I love you Lisa; I always have and always will.

Lisa: I hate that you lied to me.

Norman: I don't want to put pressure on you but do it for your boys and unborn child; allow me to be the father I never was.

Lisa: How do I trust you again?

Norman: Just feel it; look me in my eyes Lisa. I will never lie to you again.

Lisa: I need some time to think.

Norman: I understand.

Lisa: And we need to do a paternity test.

Norman: Of course.

Lisa: But I am happy that you might be my father.

Norman: And I have been always proud of you; the way you see life...I just knew you were destined for greater things.

Lisa: I always dreamt of another father and now the dream is coming true.

Norman: When I get out of here; I will make things right. There's a lot to do baby girl.

Lisa: Ok.

Norman: I love you so much.

Lisa: I love you too.

They hold hands.

A.C's club

Snaz is waiting for Nandi to show up; she finally enters the club. Snaz stands up and welcomes her.

Snaz: Hello.

Nandi: Hi.

Nandi looked around the club.

Snaz: You look surprised.

Nandi: This is my husband's club but I haven't been here.

Snaz: Really?

Nandi: Yes but it's nice; it's not what I expected.

Snaz pulls a chair for Nandi.

Nandi: Thanks.

Snaz: Can I get you anything? Wine? Cocktail?

Nandi: (laughs) Sorry...I don't drink. Juice is fine.

Snaz: I guess we'll both have juice then.

Snaz calls the waiter and orders juice.

Nandi: I'm not stopping you from having a drink.

Snaz: I quit drinking when I became a pastor.

Nandi: Wow; that's amazing. Did you always have a calling?

Snaz: Yes from the time I was young but the business I was in made it hard for me to pursue it.

Nandi: Is that why you left?

Snaz: I just wanted a break from it all but it came at a cost.

The waiter served them juice.

Snaz: So what's your story?

Nandi: I'm sure you know.

Snaz: Let it go Nandi; it was an accident.

Nandi: That I caused.

Snaz: We all make mistakes Nandi; don't beat yourself up about this.

Nandi: How can I? Melody is always blackmailing me.

Snaz: Melody? She's a piece of work.

Nandi: You know her?

Snaz: We once worked together and trust me she's not nice at all.

Nandi: I'm stuck; she wants me to end my marriage to A.C.

Snaz: That won't be a bad idea.

Nandi: What?

Snaz: The relationship you are in is very toxic. You deserve better.

Nandi: I love him.

Snaz had a sip of his juice and looked Nandi in the eye.

Snaz: Tell me about yourself.

Nandi: I thought we were here to talk business.

Snaz: We are but let's just break the ice for a minute....You already confided in me.

Nandi: Ok then...I was a shy girl growing up and my mother raised us with my brother. We didn't have much money but we made it though. I was always in church most of the time and I had no time for boys.

Snaz: Interesting; you don't look shy.

Nandi: I am really.

Snaz: So where did you go to school?

Nandi: Around my neighbourhood; I was always called “yellow” because of my complexion.

Snaz: (laughs) You’re beautiful.

Nandi: Thank you.

They look at each other for a while.

Nandi: You have the most amazing dimples.

Snaz: I do? I didn’t realise.

Nandi: You know you do.

Snaz: So tell me something out of the ordinary about yourself.

Nandi: (smiles) I failed grade 11 twice.

Snaz: mhhhh...twice huh?

Nandi: Yes and I had to work twice as hard. I wasn’t always the smartest one but I pulled through.

Snaz: That’s very good; I like a woman who works hard.

Nandi: But Melody always reminds me how stupid I am; she takes me back when people used to say “Even your god can’t make you smarter”

Snaz: Those people were stupid and so is Melody. You are a special person; I can see right through you.

Nandi: Thank you and you are a good listener. I feel like I can really talk to you and you won’t judge.

Snaz: I’m a pastor; I’m not supposed to judge.

Nandi: Ok....can we talk business now? I need to see your house.

Snaz: Ok; I can take you there now. I just want everything to be done quickly.

Nandi: Ok.

Snaz: Shall we?

Nandi: Of course.

Flame's house

Flame enters the house; he wasn't himself and Mandy was breathing down his neck.

Lisa was in the kitchen cooking; Flame enters the kitchen.

Flame: Hey.

Lisa: Hey baby.

They kissed.

Lisa: What are you cooking? It smells wonderful.

Lisa: Oxtail.

Flame: Great.

Lisa looks at Flame.

Lisa: Are you okay?

Flame: Not at all.

Lisa: What's wrong?

Flame: We need to sit down and talk Lisa.

Lisa: Ok; it sounds serious.

Flame: It can change our lives forever.

Season 2

Episode 91

Lisa: What is it Flame? Is it your father again?

Flame: Can we sit?

Lisa: Sure.

Flame takes Lisa's hand and they walk into the lounge.

They sit down and hold hands.

Flame: Are the twins sleeping?

Lisa: No; they are with Rita in her cottage.

Flame: Ok; good.

Lisa: Why?

Flame: Sthandwa sam; there's something I need to talk to you about. You might hate me; kick me out of the house or shout at me. I just don't want the twins to hear that.

Lisa: You are scaring me now.

Flame took a deep breath.

Flame: A couple of years back I was living a very complicated life; I used to travel a lot because of work.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: As I told you before; I never dated anyone but I did have women that I slept with.

Lisa: Of course you did; you're a man.

Flame: So whenever I was in town I had a woman that can come over for a night and...

Lisa: So you had someone in every city?

Flame: Something like that but it was just a sexual relationship and we only contacted each other when I would be in town.

Lisa: Ok but do you still contact these women?

Flame: No; I stopped a long time ago.

Lisa: When is long time ago?

Flame: About three years ago just before I met you.

Lisa: What made you stop?

Flame: I think I was taking a different direction in my life and my father wanted to groom me to take over so he said I needed to clean up my life.

Lisa: So you cleaned up?

Flame: Yes I did.

Lisa: I'm glad you are sharing this with me; I always wanted to know about your past...not that I'm impressed.

Flame: Please let me finish.

Lisa: Ok...sorry.

Rita enters with the boys.

Rita: Hello.

Flame: Rita.

Rita: I'm sorry; did I interrupt something?

Flame: Can you take the boys upstairs please?

Rita: Of course. -EXIT-

Flame's cell phone rings; it was Mandisa calling. Lisa looks at it and quickly looks at Flame.

Lisa: Are you going to get that?

Flame: No.

Lisa: It might be business.

Flame: That can wait!

Lisa: Ok; I was just asking.

Flame: That bitch is the reason why I have to do this!

Lisa: What are you talking about?

Flame: Neliswa when you lost your memory the doctors told me that it was impossible for you to regain your memory back; I was devastated. I was dying inside even though I put on a brave face.

Lisa: I'm so sorry Flame.

Flame: When you went to your father's house I thought you were not coming back; you refused to take my calls and you didn't speak to me ,my whole world changed

and I was lost again. When I met you Neliswa my life changed I met the woman of my dreams. I love you so much and I can never do you wrong.

Lisa: I know that and I love you too.

Flame: Baby I can never do you wrong you know that.

Lisa: I know.

Flame: Mandisa is blackmailing me with some crucial evidence.

Lisa: She's blackmailing you? What does she have on you?

Flame: footage of me with another woman.

Lisa was confused; Flame? Another woman? What is going on?

Lisa: What? Another woman?

Flame: Some years ago I met a woman called Zoe' through my father and her job was very limited in the family business.

Lisa: Who is this woman?

Flame: A woman I used to have a sexual relationship with when I was working in Richards 'bay.

Lisa: Zoe'who?

Flame: Zoe' Dlamini; she's a consultant in one of the companies that side.

Lisa: There's footage of you and her? Surely she can't use that against you? It was years ago.

Flame kept quiet and looked down.

Lisa: Flame?

Snaz's flat.

Snaz walks in followed by Nandi; he turns the light on and they get inside.

Snaz: This is it.

Nandi looked around; the flat was big and beautiful but there was no furniture in it. There was only a bed and a bedside table. On top of the side table there was a bible.

Nandi: Wow; it's beautiful.

Snaz: I like a small space.

Nandi: Can I take pictures?

Snaz: Of course.

Nandi took out her cell phone and took pictures.

Nandi: Tell me; what's your taste?

Snaz: I love cream with a bit of colour. But not bright colours just something simple.

Nandi: Interesting choice.

Snaz: I'm a simple guy.

Nandi: I can see that.

Snaz went into the fridge and took out some left overs.

Snaz: I got some left over Mexican pizza; you want some?

Nandi: (laughs) I love Mexican.

Snaz: So you want a slice?

Nandi: Sure.

Snaz warmed up the pizza and kept looking at the time.

Nandi: Do you have somewhere to be? I can come back tomorrow.

Snaz: I was just checking the time; I have to do my 18:00 pm prayer.

Nandi: Oh.

Snaz: You can join me.

Nandi: (smiles) I would love to; I wish A.C was more like you.

Snaz: What did you see in him anyway?

Nandi: He was just a breath of fresh air; he loved me for me and never judged me but when Melody came into the picture I began to see another side to him...he was violent all of a sudden and obsessed with sex.

Snaz: You're a strong woman.

Nandi: I try.

Snaz takes out the pizza from the microwave.

Snaz: Sorry; I don't have plates...

Nandi: It's okay; we'll eat from the box.

They went and sat on the bed and ate the pizza.

Nandi: I can't believe I'm sitting on the pastor's bed.

Snaz: Then you are close to haven.

Nandi: (laughs) I need to.

They ate in silence.

Nandi: Thank you for listening; I haven't had a friend in ages.

Snaz: So you are throwing me in the friend zone?

Nandi: (laughs) No; it just feels like I have known you for years.

Snaz: People always say that; I'm a people's person.

Nandi: You are and you are great at it. Now you just need a woman to compliment you.

Snaz: I'm not in a hurry; once the perfect woman comes I will pursue her.

Nandi: You should.

Snaz: Trust me; I am.

Nandi: So there is someone?

Snaz: I think so; I just want to pray hard about it because she's taken. I don't want to be a home wrecker.

Nandi: That's a tough situation.

Snaz: Very but God will answer my prayers I just have to keep praying.

They finished eating and Snaz prepared for his prayer with Nandi.

Sunset hotel

Cecelia walks in to see Mandisa and bumps into Derrick.

Derrick: Cecelia Mokoena.

Cece: Hi. (walking away)

Derrick: Wait; I thought you came here to see me.

Cece: Well you thought wrong.

Derrick: You didn't meet me on the roof top the other day. I waited for you.

Cece: Keep waiting!

Derrick: Can I at least have your number?

Cece: No and please stay out of my way before you get hurt.

Derrick: I like the feisty side.

Cece: Good bye Derrick!

Cece walks away.

Derrick: I won't stop; Cece...even when you walk away from me.

Cece: Derrick; listen here...I'm not like one of your women and there can never be anything between us. Now back off.

Derrick takes Cecelia's hands and kisses it.

Derrick: I heard you loud and clear.

Derrick walks away.

Flame's house

Lisa: Flame? Say something.

Flame: The footage is from three months ago.

Lisa: I'm sorry...what?

Flame: There was a time when I just wanted to give up; I lost my way and you were not home. I have never been in contact with her ever since I met you.

Lisa: What are you saying Flame?

Flame: It was a moment of weakness; I was hurting and I was doing some work in Richard's bay...I thought of her.

Lisa moved away from Flame in shock.

Lisa: What do you mean Flame?

Flame: I called her and asked for us to meet. I booked a hotel room...I was dying inside and needed a quick fix.

Lisa stands up and looks at Flame in shock.

Flame: Now Mandisa is blackmailing me with that information.

Lisa: (shouting) I don't understand Flame! What information does she have...talk! You are not talking right now!

Flame: Baby; keep your voice down.

Lisa: Then start talking!

Flame: Ok; please calm down...the twins might hear.

Lisa sits down and looks at Flame.

Flame: Look; it was stupid and I take full responsibility.

Lisa: What happened in that hotel room Flame?

Flame: I booked it and she came over; that's the footage Mandisa is blackmailing me with. She wanted to tell you everything but I had to do it first.

Lisa: What happened in that hotel room?

Flame: Look...

Lisa: Answer the damn question!

Flame: Nothing happened!

Lisa: Did you call her with the intention to have sex with her?

Flame: Neliswa listen...

Lisa: Answer me dammit!

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: (tears in her eyes) What?

Flame: Nothing happened in that hotel room.

Lisa stands up in shock and walks around the room; Flame also stands and stares at his wife who was confused. Lisa couldn't believe it. Was any of it real? Her fairy-tale world came crashing down and she didn't know the man she was in the room with.

Season 2

Episode 92

Lisa's perfect life came to a standstill; she couldn't speak but her eyes were full of tears.

Flame didn't know what to say.

Lisa wiped her tears and turns to look at Flame.

Lisa: What happened after you opened the door for her?

Flame: She came in and we had wine.

Lisa: What did you talk about?

Flame: Strictly business and she knew what she was there for.

Lisa: After wine and conversations?

Flame: We undressed each other.

Lisa: And? Did you touch her? Did you kiss her?

Flame: Touching yes; kissing...No.

Lisa: What did you do then?

Flame: We undressed each other and she got close to me but something was not right. She didn't smell like you; I couldn't look her in the eye because all I was thinking about was you?

Lisa: Did you have sex with her? (tears came rolling down her eyes.)

Flame: No.

Lisa: Let me get this straight...you were in a hotel room with this woman for the whole night and you didn't have sex?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: How stupid do you think I am Flame!

Flame: Lisa; please listen to me...

Lisa: I don't know what to believe anymore!

Flame: Believe me! I will never lie to you.

Lisa: You failed to tell me this when you had a chance!

Flame: Because it didn't matter! Nothing happened!

Lisa: You cheated on me!

Flame: I did not cheat!

Lisa: Mandy did tell me that you were the biggest player than A.C! I should have believed her!

Flame: Now that's bullshit! I have never cheated on you Neliswa!

Lisa: I don't believe you! Lying bastard!

Flame: I know you are angry but everything I have said is the truth! Listen to me!

Lisa: Does Mandy have footage inside the hotel room?

Flame: No!

Lisa: How convenient!

Flame: Listen...I couldn't touch her and she didn't understand so I told her that she wasn't you.

Lisa started crying after hearing those words.

Flame: I wanted you Lisa and I am sorry that I went to the wrong woman for comfort. All I needed and ever wanted was you.

Lisa: But you chose someone else.

Flame: No...I chose you.

Lisa: You spent the whole night with this woman?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: And nothing happened?

Flame: It was too late for her to go back plus we were both drinking that night. So I slept on the couch and she took the bed.

Lisa: I think you better come up with a better story because I do not believe you!

Flame: Why would I lie to you?

Lisa: I don't know! you have been lying this whole time!

Flame: I didn't lie! I didn't tell you because it didn't matter! It didn't happen.

Lisa: Do you love her?

Flame: Of course not! Don't be ridiculous!

Lisa: Then why Flame? Am I not enough for you?

Flame: Lisa; now you are being dramatic! You are the only woman for me that's why I couldn't sleep with her.

Lisa: Was any of it real? Our love and this life?

Flame: I chose you and this life because I wanted to.

Flame walked to Lisa and tried to touch her; Lisa moved away.

Lisa: Does your father know this Zoe'?

Flame: Yes; I met her through him.

Lisa: Of course; maybe she's the woman he wanted for you. That's why he doesn't like me.

Flame: Now you are just making up stories.

Lisa: Flame I need the truth.

Flame: I just told you the truth!

Lisa: What's so special about her that you keep calling her even after we are married?

Flame: There isn't?

Lisa: Then what is it?

Flame: You were not there for me! I had lost you!

Lisa: I was here!

Flame: Physically yes but I had lost my wife and I missed you. I just wanted to feel what I felt when I was with you with her but it wasn't the same. You and I connect naturally and no one can replace that.

Snaz's flat

Nandi and Snaz just finished praying. He goes into the kitchen and gets a glass of water for Nandi.

Nandi: Thank you.

Snaz: You welcome.

Nandi was very emotional after the prayer.

Snaz holds her hand and looks at her.

Snaz: It's okay....allow yourself to feel it.

Nandi: It's so hard.

Snaz: I know it is.

Nandi: My marriage is a mess and my business is going downhill.

Snaz: Do you still have the bible that I gave you?

Nandi: Yes.

Snaz: Just open the last page and read through the notes that are written there.

Nandi: Thanks; I just feel like you were sent by God to show me the way...I really don't have an escape other than church.

Snaz: From now on...I will be an escape for you.

Nandi: You don't mind?

Snaz: Not at all; you deserve a friend.

Nandi: So you are accepting to be friend zoned?

Snaz: What can I do? I want to be around you. You're something special.

Nandi: Well; I like to be around you too.

They looked at each other.

Snaz: Is there something wrong?

Nandi: You know I have a colleague at work that I think you might be interested in.

Snaz: No thank you; I have my eye on someone.

Nandi: Ok; who is she?

Snaz: I can't really say right now.

Nandi: I hope it works out.

Snaz: Me too.

Nandi opened her arms to hug Snaz but he shakes her hand instead.

Nandi: Oh; I'm sorry.

Snaz: It's okay; I just don't want to be that close to my brother's wife.

Nandi: I understand and I am sorry.

Snaz: Stop apologising please.

Nandi: Ok...look...I have to go.

Snaz: Sure.

Nandi: Can I join you for a prayer again?

Snaz: Same time; same place.

Nandi: Great! I will work on your brief tonight and send through the interior decorators once it's done.

Snaz: I trust you.

Nandi: Good night.

Snaz: Good night; let me walk you out.

Snaz walked Nandi to the door.

Flame's house

Lisa: I don't trust you anymore; it's like I am talking to the whole different you!

Flame: It's me Lisa...please believe me.

Lisa: I don't know what to believe! You didn't tell me about her; you lied about everything and you expect me to believe that you are telling the truth?

Flame: Yes I am!

Lisa: And Mandy? What does she want?

Flame: This is about you and me Lisa and not Mandisa.

Flame's cell phone rings again.

Lisa: It's her?

Flame: It's Mandisa.

He turns the cell phone off and throws it on the couch.

Lisa: Why is she calling you?

Flame didn't respond.

A.C's house.

Nandi walks in and finds Melody cuddling with A.C on the couch.

Nandi: Hi everyone.

A.C: Baby; where have you been?

Nandi: Working.

Melody: Are you okay? You look a bit flushed.

Nandi: I'm fine...I just want to take a shower and go to bed.

Melody: Well; goodnight.

A.C: We still need to talk about yesterday Nandi.

Nandi: I'm sorry A.C; It won't happen again.

A.C: There will be no violence in this house okay? This has affected Melody badly.

Nandi: I understand and I am sorry.

Melody: I forgive you again Nandi.

Nandi: Thank you. Can I be excused?

A.C: Ok baby; I know today is our night but Melody is not feeling well so I will be spending a night with her.

Nandi: It's okay...have a good night.

Nandi went upstairs and enters the bedroom.

She sits on the bed and takes the bible from the bedside drawer. Inside the bible there was Snaz's handkerchief. It still smelt like him and that gave her comfort because he is the only man that understands her.

Flame's house

Rita comes downstairs after putting the twins down; there was silence in the living room as the couple was sitting in silence.

Rita: I'm off for tonight; do you need anything else?

Flame: No; thanks Rita.

Rita: Is there something burning in the kitchen?

Lisa: Oh shit! I was cooking earlier!

Rita: I got it.

Lisa: No; it's fine...you can rest for today.

Rita: Ok. -EXIT-

Lisa went to the kitchen and removed the pots from the stove.

Flame followed her to the kitchen.

Flame: Lisa...please talk to me.

Lisa: Look; you just ruined dinner.

Flame: F## dinner! I want you to speak to me!

Lisa: So Mandisa has this footage?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: I want to see it!

Flame: I don't have it!

Lisa: What does she want?

Flame: She wants Nthabi.

Lisa: Then why is she calling you every five minutes?

Flame: Because she can let everything go if I spent a night with her.

Lisa: What?!

Flame: Yes but I decided to tell you the truth.

Lisa: Did you want to sleep with her too?

Flame: Dammit Lisa I have only slept with you ever since we got married.

Lisa leaned against the kitchen counter and closed her eyes.

Lisa: I can't breathe.

Flame goes over to Lisa but she backs away from him.

Lisa: Just get away from me.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: I need you to pack all your things and get out!

Flame: Lisa! My family is here! Where am I supposed to go?!

Lisa: To hell!

Season 2

Episode 93

Flame: Lisa? I cannot stay away from you and the boys because of this stupid argument.

Lisa: Well that's what you get for lying!

Flame: I need to be here!

Lisa: Get out Flame!

Lisa felt dizzy.

Flame: You are not okay; I'm not leaving this house!

Lisa: I'm going to bed and I expect you gone when I wake up.

Lisa goes upstairs.

Flame goes to his study and packs his laptop; he then takes a cell phone from the drawer and dial's Mr. Mokoena's number.

He answers.

Flame: Sir; its Lunga here.

Mokoena: What is it?

Flame: We need to talk about your daughter Mandisa.

Mokoena: What about her?

Flame: As you know my father is out of action; I am in charge now and I would hate for your daughter to be caught in the firing line.

Mokoena: What are you talking about?

Flame: I think you and I should discuss the mafia's plans forward.

Mokoena: I'm listening.

Flame sits down and pours a glass of whiskey.

Flame: Your daughter is getting out of hand.

Mokoena: In what way?

Flame: She could jeopardise the operation of the project.

Mokoena: My daughter would never do that!

Flame: Sir; I have taken the ropes from my dad and we have to lay low right now for the sake of this project. And the board knows that.

Mokoena: I don't know what you are getting at.

Flame: Your daughter has some personal information about me that she's blackmailing me with; I know you think I had something to do with Nthabi's disappearance and I have said a lot of times that I didn't!

Mokoena: Look; I have the mafia's interest at heart and I want this operation to go well.

Flame: Now put your daughter on a tight leash!

Mokoena: Who do you think you are talking to boy?

Flame: I am in charge and I am looking out for my father's interests. Now talk to your daughter and make sure she pulls back!

Mokoena: I don't answer to someone who is three times my age! Your father and I started this a long time ago before you were even born; now go back to your box kid!

Flame: Well; I think I need to speak to the board and find out what they think.

Mokoena: What do you want?

Flame: For Mandy to destroy the evidence she has on me and all the copies.

Mokoena: Exactly what is this evidence?

Flame: You don't know?

Mokoena: Would I be asking if I do?

Flame: What about the surveillance you have around her?

Mokoena: What the hell are you talking about?!

Flame: I think you need to speak to your daughter and put her back in her place.

Mokoena: I don't have time for this! I am in East Africa working on something big. I will call her tomorrow when I have settled down.

Flame: Good.

Mokoena: And don't get too big for your boots!

Flame: You know I'm good at this; that's why I was appointed.

Mokoena: Look...I will talk to her and if she is putting us at risk. I will deal with her.

Flame: Good.

Flame hangs up and drinks his whiskey. He then takes his cell phone and laptop and puts it in a bag. He grabs his other electronics and diary and goes upstairs.

Master bedroom

He opens the door but it was locked.

Flame: Lisa?

Lisa: Go away! I don't want to speak to you!

Flame: Please don't be like this! Can we talk?

There was silence.

Flame: Neliswa? Please open.

Lisa: You are going to wake up the boys! Just go Flame.

Flame: Fine; I will be in Morningside if you need me okay?

Lisa kept quiet.

Flame: I love you Lisa.

Lisa didn't respond; so Flame went to the boys 'room and kissed them goodbye.

He leaves the house.

A.C's house

Nandi is reading the bible after taking a shower; Snaz's notes made her feel much better and free. She prepares to go to bed but hears sounds coming from Melody's

bedroom. It always hurt her when A.C was with her but that night she just wanted to forget.

She takes her cellphone and calls Snaz.

Nandi: Hi; I'm sorry to disturb you so late.

Snaz: No; I'm still awake. What's wrong?

Nandi: I read the notes; thank you so much.

Snaz: No problem; are you feeling any better?

Nandi: Not really.

Snaz: What's wrong?

Nandi: A.C and Melody are just stressing me out. I can't even sleep.

Snaz: You want to come over?

Nandi: aaam...it's late.

Snaz: He won't even know that you are gone.

Nandi: I know.

Snaz: Ok; let me pick you up and we will go somewhere quiet and talk.

Nandi: I don't know.

Snaz: I'm not forcing you; I just want you to escape for a moment.

Nandi: Ok; I will meet you somewhere.

Snaz: Ok; I will send you the address.

Nandi: Ok.

Nandi gets out of bed and gets dressed; moments later she leaves the house without telling anyone where she was going.

Flame's house

Lisa is in the bedroom crying; she couldn't believe that Flame had lied to her. Her dream life was ruined and there was nothing she could do about it.

She takes her cell phone and dials Roxy's number.

Lisa: Hey.

Roxy: Hey; are you crying?

Lisa: Roxy...he lied to me.

Roxy: Who lied to you girl?

Lisa: Flame...he's been cheating on me.

Roxy: What? Oh...Lisa...are you okay? Should I come over?

Lisa: No; I'm okay. Roxy? How could he do this to me?

Roxy: Did he give you an explanation?

Lisa: No; he keeps lying to me saying nothing happened!

Roxy: I'm so sorry Lisa; you don't deserve this.

Lisa: I don't know what to do now; I'm still pregnant with his baby.

Roxy: I know girl.

Lisa: I just want to wake up from this nightmare! I can't even think straight right now.

Roxy: Ok; I need you to calm down right now and try to pull yourself together. I will come tomorrow morning and we will talk about this.

Lisa: Ok.

Roxy: Now get some sleep and be strong for the boys and the little one growing inside you.

Lisa: I will.

Roxy: I will see you tomorrow.

Lisa: Goodnight.

Lisa hangs up and receives a message. "Baby; I truly am sorry, I would never lie to you" Can we talk tomorrow? I will come by and see the boys. Love you.

Lisa puts her cell phone aside and tries to sleep.

Sunset hotel

Flame enters the hotel and goes straight to the bar. He orders a drink and sits for a moment.

His cell phone rings; it was Mandy calling. He answers.

Flame: Mandisa.

Mandy: Are you aware that you have an hour left? Why haven't you been answering your calls?

Flame: I was busy.

Mandy: Oh wow? So you don't care that your world will be over?

Flame: I'm downstairs.

Mandy: Good; now we are getting somewhere. I'm waiting for you.

Flame: Okay; I'm coming up.

Mandy: The door is open.

Flame hangs up and pays his bill.

Mandy's room

Flame opens the door and enters the room; the room was well decorated and soft music was playing in the background.

Mandy enters wearing a red lingerie that looked good on her; only if Flame was interested.

Mandy: Close the door.

Flame closes the door and walks towards Mandy.

Mandy: Champagne?

Flame: No; thanks.

Mandy: I'm glad you came to your senses.

Flame: There was no other way.

Mandy: So what do you want to do?

Flame: Anything you want to do.

Mandy: I want you.

Mandy ran her hand on Flame's chest; she takes his coat off and Flame looks at her with dark eyes.

Mandy: Where do you want to do this?

Flame: The bed is fine.

Mandy pulls Flame to the bed and throws herself there.

Flame looks at her and goes on top of her; he puts his hands around her neck.

Mandy: Wow; I see you are the rough type. It turns me on even more.

Flame: Stop talking!

Mandy: Flame; that's too tight!

Flame started strangling her and Mandy realised that this wasn't any form of foreplay.

Season 2

Episode 94

Mandy was fighting for her life and Flame didn't make it easier for her; she tried to fight back but Flame had a tight grip on her neck.

Mandy finally lost her fighting power and Flame let her go as she was about to close her eyes.

Flame: Bitch!

Flame gets off the bed and puts his coat back on.

Mandy was coughing non- stop and realised that she almost died.

Flame pours a glass of champagne and sits down watching Mandy trying to recover.

Flame: Come on; it wasn't that bad but that's how I play.

Mandy: (coughing) Bastard! You almost killed me?

Flame: Me? Kill you? I wouldn't do that. You have strict surveillance around you right? So I wouldn't put my life in danger.

Mandy: Get out!

Flame: Listen here Miss Mokoena; I want that evidence you have on me all of it!

Mandy: Over my dead body!

Flame: You see; I already told my wife and there is nothing anymore.

Mandy: I can put this on the press.

Flame: I also spoke to your father about this and you will be hearing from him soon. My father put me in charge and I call the shots!

Mandy: You don't scare me!

Flame: I can kill you right now you know that right? Because you lied about having surveillance around you.

Mandy: Go to hell!

Mandy get up and puts a robe on.

Flame: The clock is ticking.

Mandy: I'm not giving you shit!

Flame: Then you will have the whole mafia after you. Will you be able to stand it when they turn on you because I know how loyal you are to them? If you make my information public all eyes will be on you.

Mandy: You think you have won?

Flame: Not at all; I just want to put all of this behind me. Now hand over the evidence and the copies and don't think of doing anything stupid.

Mandy: What makes you think I will do that?

Flame: Because I will tell them that you blackmailed me into having sex with you to get your way.

Mandy: You wouldn't dare!

Flame: You will be labelled as a slut and you are not really far from it.

Mandy: Don't you dare!

Flame: Hand everything over! Now!

Mandy takes out a box with files and memory sticks.

Flame: Is that all?

Mandy: yes it is!

Flame: I don't have to remind you on what's at stake.

Mandy: Fine.

Mandy opens the safe and takes out more files and memory sticks.

Flame: Good; it was nice doing business with you.

Mandy: This isn't over!

Flame puts everything in the box and walks towards Mandy; Mandy moves back.

Flame: Are you sure that this is everything? Where is the soft copy?

Mandy: There weren't any soft copies!

Flame: Are you sure?

Mandy: Yes! Now please leave me alone!

Flame: I'm sorry I ruined your night.

Mandy: Bastard!

Flame: Mandy I think you should focus on getting a life other than being consumed by this Nthabi issue. She's probably somewhere sipping cocktail with the rich and famous.

Mandy: You are such a two timing liar!

Flame: I'm just telling you the truth.

Mandy: How's your wife? I'm sure she kicked you to the curb.

Flame: My life is not your concern.

Mandy: (laughs) Now I am happy about that.

Flame: Stay out of my business. And for the record I wouldn't f### you even if you are the last woman on earth.

Mandy tries to slap Flame but he held her arm.

Flame: Don't you dare!

Mandy: Get out!

Flame: Have a good night.

Mandy sits down and takes the bottle of champagne throwing it against the wall.

Why doesn't anyone like her? What's wrong with her? Those were the questions going through her mind. She didn't have a life but had her father and the mafia as family.

She drops a tear for the first time in 10 years.

9th Avenue Waffle house.

Nandi is meeting Snaz.

Snaz was already sitting waiting for Nandi; Nandi arrives.

Nandi: Hey.

Snaz: Hey.

Snaz pulls a chair for Nandi. She sits across the table.

Snaz: I like your hair.

Nandi: (blushing) Oh; I just washed it; so no wig tonight.

Snaz: You're beautiful just the way you are. I like the Afro.

Nandi: Thank you.

The waitress came with a platter of waffles and ice-cream of the side.

Nandi: Wow.

Snaz: I ordered for you; just to cheer you up.

Nandi: Thank you; I love it.

Snaz: So what are you drinking?

Nandi: I will have water; I need something to wash this down with.

Snaz: (laughs) so you are not a fan of sugar?

Nandi: I am but not this late.

Snaz: Come on; let's try it.

They had waffles and enjoyed a good night.

Nandi: Wow; this is good.

Snaz: I love the ice cream.

Nandi: You're a different kind of pastor; you eat ice cream and waffles; you make time for people. It's very nice.

Snaz: I just don't make time for anyone.

Nandi: But you made time for me.

Snaz: Because you are special.

Nandi: Thank you.

Snaz: So what made you so upset?

Nandi: It's nothing.

Snaz: Come on; talk to me.

Nandi: Melody and AC...they kind of...you know...make noises when they are in the bedroom. I don't even do that!

Snaz: That's wrong; have you spoken to A.C about it?

Nandi: I have but they don't listen. It was bad enough that she was moving in there.

Snaz: I'm sorry that this is happening to you.

Nandi: I know.

Snaz moved and sat next to Nandi.

Snaz: Tell me; what do you want?

Nandi: I want to be happy.

Snaz: Sometimes love isn't enough when the other person is not in the same page as you.

Nandi: I know; I so want to have kids with him but he doesn't want to. But he got Melody pregnant.

Snaz: So what's the way forward?

Nandi: I don't know.

Snaz: Look...I can see you are a great girl but you are just with the wrong guy.

Nandi: Is it possible?

Snaz: Yes; maybe you were supposed to learn something from this experience.

Nandi: Maybe.

Snaz: Let me warm you up; you look cold.

Snaz put his arms around Nandi. Nandi lays on his shoulder and finds comfort there.

Nandi: So are you back for good now?

Snaz: I don't know; I just don't want to stay in one place. The world is just too big.

Nandi: I always wanted to travel.

Snaz: A.C hasn't taken you anywhere?

Nandi: No; he always goes on these business trips but he has never asked me to go.

Snaz: Where do you want to go?

Nandi: I always wanted to go to Paris or London.

Snaz: Let me take you there.

Nandi looks at Snaz.

Nandi: What?

Snaz: Let me take you to Paris.

Nnadi: I can't just leave.

Snaz: Why not?

Nandi: Because I have a family; A.C and Gift need me.

Snaz: You will only be gone for a week; just tell him you are going on a business trip somewhere.

Nandi: I don't know.

Snaz: I like adventure and I would love to share it with you as your spiritual guide.

Nandi: What kind of a pastor are you?

Snaz: A one of a kind.

Nandi: (Laughs) You sure are.

Snaz: Let's chill in the car; I'll turn on the heater and go for a drive. How about that?

Nandi: (smile) I'd love that.

The next day

Flame's house.

Rita opens for Roxy.

Rita: Hey Roxy.

Rox: Hey Rita; how are you doing?

Rita: Good.

Rox: Where is Lisa?

Rita: She's still in bed.

Rox: Is it that bad?

Rita: She hasn't eating this morning.

Rox: Can I check on her?

Rita: If you can; her door is locked.

Roxy went upstairs and knocks on the door.

Roxy: Lisa? It's Roxy.

There was silence.

Roxy: Lisa; please open the door.

Lisa finally opens and Roxy goes in.

Roxy: Are you okay?

Lisa: Yeah.

Roxy: It's dark in here.

Lisa: Please don't open the curtains.

Lisa went back to bed.

Roxy: Hey; what's going on?

Lisa: Nothing.

Roxy: Has he called you?

Lisa: Plenty of times and he's leaving messages.

Roxy: What happened Lisa?

Lisa: He hooked up with some bimbo from Richard's bay when I had amnesia.

Roxy: You mean like sex?

Lisa: He says nothing happened but I just don't believe him.

Roxy: What would make you think he's lying?

Lisa: Because everyone lies to me! Who do they think I am?

Roxy: Lisa calm down.

Lisa: I don't want to calm down!

Roxy: Lisa...

Lisa: I'm so mad at him right now!

Roxy: I know you are and it's understandable.

Lisa: I don't think we can get past this; I just don't trust him.

Roxy: I know girl.

Lisa: I just want to divorce him.

Roxy was stunned and didn't know what to say.

Season 2

Episode 95

Roxy: Divorce?

Lisa: I don't know.

Roxy: (holding her hand) you are not thinking straight right now; you need to speak to your husband.

Lisa: To hell with him!

Roxy: Lisa; you need to take a shower and eat something.

Lisa: I don't want to wake up.

Roxy: Ok; let's talk. Why are you really mad?

Lisa: I am mad at Flame for cheating.

Roxy: But he said he didn't cheat.

Lisa: whose side are you on?

Roxy: Your side but you are being unfair!

Lisa: What are you talking about?

Roxy: You are a married woman Lisa; stop this! You need to get up; take a shower and have something to eat. You are pregnant!

Lisa: Excuse me?

Roxy: I'm not going to feel sorry for you; you need to speak to your husband and work this out because when you had amnesia it was a different situation. You moved away from everybody including us.

Lisa: That didn't give him the right to cheat on me!

Roxy: Lisa; I have been cheated on a lot of times and he hasn't denied it. If Flame is lying you'd know...don't let your emotions cloud your judgement.

Lisa: I'm not!

Roxy: When you looked at him in the eye; did you see that he was lying?

Lisa: No.

Roxy: Then why are you mad?

Lisa: Because he chose her!

Roxy: No; he chose you Lisa because you said he didn't sleep with her.

Lisa: He said she wasn't me.

Roxy: I don't know what happened also and I am not taking his side but you need to get up and be strong; crying won't fix your problem. You are a strong black woman! Stand up and claim what's yours.

Lisa: I don't now Roxy; I had such a perfect life.

Roxy: There is no such thing as a perfect life Lisa! There's going to be problems and trust me when I say you need to fight if you love someone.

Lisa: He destroyed the trust I had for him.

Roxy: But he respected you so much that he came to you and confessed to something he said he didn't do. He loves you that much.

Lisa: Who is this woman Roxy? Why is she so special?

Roxy: I don't know; you need to speak to your husband.

Lisa: I can't stand him right now.

Roxy: Ok; where is he right now?

Lisa: I asked him to leave; I just need sometime alone.

Roxy: What did he tell you about this woman?

Lisa: That he had a sexual relationship with her back in the days and he hasn't spoken to her ever since started dating.

Roxy: Do you believe him?

Lisa: Yes; he hasn't given me a reason to doubt him. I've never heard of her.

Roxy: But do you understand how the amnesia affected him? I think he just wanted comfort from the woman he once knew.

Lisa: That's not an excuse.

Roxy: Any man would go off the rails if they were in that situation Lisa. You must remember that Flame is a man and he will make mistakes. Just because this problem doesn't fit into your fairy-tale life doesn't give you the right to act this way.

Lisa: There was not a fairy-tale to begin with.

Roxy: Sure there was; you are still living it. But fairy tales also have hiccups...you need to fix it.

Lisa wiped her tears and got out of bed.

Roxy: Good now we are getting somewhere.

Lisa: Let me shower and we can have breakfast together?

Roxy: Of course.

Lisa: Thank you Roxy.

Roxy: You welcome; I had to come otherwise my dress wouldn't be finished in time.

Lisa: You're so crazy.

Lisa went into the shower and Roxy opens the curtains.

The towers

Flame's office

FRO and Snaz are at the office with Flame watching the video footage that they got from The Malinga mansion.

Flame: You didn't have a problem getting in?

FRO: No; it was easy. I was in and out.

Flame: Good.

FRO: And where were you? You were supposed to help me last night.

Snaz: I was eating waffles somewhere.

FRO: What?

Snaz: It was a one man job anyway.

Flame: This footage contains a lot of information we don't need. There's Lisa's father on it and it shows me coming in and taking Lisa out of the house; we will all be arrested.

Snaz: Yes; you might be arrested for obstruction of justice.

Flame: I know that.

Snaz: We can submit it and get Cindy on board to testify that she put the camera there. We haven't touched it so the fingerprints on the camera are that of Margaret and Cindy.

FRO: Can't we edit it?

Snaz: We can't; it won't add up because Margaret was standing next to Lisa when Nathi fired the shot; we can't edit Lisa out now.

Flame: Can we cut a deal with the prosecutor? I am in that footage as well now and I will get arrested.

Snaz: Ok; let me talk to the detective and the prosecutor; we'll see what they say.

Flame: Do that please.

Snaz: I'm on it.

Sunset hotel

Mandy's room

Cecelia enters the room and finds Mandisa sitting in silence outside the balcony.

She goes outside to greet her.

Cece: Hey sis.

Many: Hi.

Cece: What happened to your neck? Oh my god.

Mandy: I had an accident.

Cece: Who did this to you?

Mandy: Flame.

Cece: That's not right; I need to speak to him.

Mandy: No; you will only make matters worse; I can survive this.

Cece: What's going on Mandy? Did you go through with the blackmail?

Mandy: Yes.

Cece: I told you not to!

Mandy: This isn't the time to say that. I just spoke to dad...he gave me direct orders to put this matter to rest.

Cece: You have to; Nthabi will show up.

Mandy: She's dead somewhere Cece! Don't you get it? We have to find her body at least.

Cece: Everything happens when the time is right; now pick yourself up and do as you are told.

Mandy: I'm going back to Nigeria tomorrow.

Cece: So soon?

Mandy: I have work to do.

Cece: Ok then...so who is this mystery man? I see you had company. There's champagne and strawberries.

Mandy: No one; just a guy I wanted for just a night.

Cece: So how was it?

Mandy: He left and said he wouldn't sleep with me even if I'm the last woman on earth.

Cece: Oh.

Mandy: I'm done...I just want to go back home and get back to work.

Cece: I'm sorry.

Mandy: It's okay. I was never good at these things anyway...maybe I should just start dating women.

Cece: Dad will have a fit.

Mandy: I know.

Cece: But promise me that you will stay away from Flame; you can't fight him...the board is backing him 100%.

Mandy: I'm over it. He won.

Cecelia hugs Mandy and comforted her.

Flame's house

Lisa comes downstairs to have breakfast; Roxy was already down waiting for her.

Roxy: You look great.

Lisa: Thanks.

Roxy: Going somewhere?

Lisa: I have to stop by the hotel to speak to someone.

Roxy: I see you got your power back.

Lisa: I need to be strong for my children.

Roxy: That's the spirit.

Lisa: You were right; I need to sort out my life.

Roxy: Are you going to speak to him?

Lisa: Not today; I just can't face him.

Roxy: I understand.

Lisa: How did you forgive FRO after everything he did to you?

Roxy: I worked hard and I knew he was mine but I heard his side of the story when we went to therapy and I understood him better. Communication is the key; I didn't shut him out...I wanted to know what was the cause of his behaviour and how do we fix it together.

Lisa: Wow.

Roxy: You can conquer together but when you are separated with no communication; you are just pushing him into the arms of another woman.

Lisa: I get you.

A.C's house

Nandi is about to leave for work; she bumps into A.C who was on his way out.

A.C: Hey you.

He kisses her.

Nandi: Morning.

A.C: How did you sleep?

Nandi: Not much.

A.C: Let's have lunch together.

Nandi: Wow; I have a busy schedule today. Maybe dinner?

A.C: I can't make dinner; Melody and I have some work to do.

Nandi: Ok.

A.C: Are you sure you are okay?

Nandi: Yes...I just wanted to spend time with you.

A.C: What do you want to do?

Nandi: Maybe pray together; eat waffles and left over pizza?

A.C: (laughs) what movie were you watching?

Nandi: That's what I want to do.

A.C: Are you feeling okay?

Nandi: I was just joking; have a nice day.

A.C: That was a good one baby; you're so funny. Pizza? Waffles? I don't even pray.

A.C kisses Nandi on the cheek and leaves the house.

Sunset hotel

Lisa walks into the hotel looking fabulous as always; she was accompanied by her bodyguards. She presses the lift and it opens; Cecelia comes out and they stare at each other.

Lisa: Cecelia.

Cece: Lisa.

Lisa gets in and the lift closes. Cecelia wondered why Lisa was there but didn't pay attention to her.

Lisa gets out of the lift and walks to Mandy's room. She waits patiently for her to open.

Mandy finally opens.

Mandy: What are you doing here?

Lisa: I think you know exactly what am I doing here!

Mandy: I have nothing to say to you.

She closes the door but Lisa pushed it.

Mandy: Is this an ambush?

Lisa walked towards her and punches her; she falls to the ground.

Lisa: How dare you try to prostitute yourself to my husband!

Season 2

Episode 95

Mandy was down on the floor and Lisa was one angry woman. She stood there surrounded by her bodyguards.

Mandy gets up slowly and faced Lisa with a broken nose.

Mandy: How dare you! Do you know who I am?

Lisa: Yes! A cheap slut who goes after married man!

Mandy: Are you mad at me or Flame for cheating on you?

Lisa: Flame is not your concern!

Mandy walks towards Lisa and her bodyguards move forward to protect Lisa.

Lisa: What do you want to do?

Mandy: You better be glad that you are Flame's wife or you'd be dead by now.

Lisa: I can take you one on one; I am not scared of you.

Mandy: You think you are tough?

Lisa: No; I'm a mother and a wife and I will do whatever it takes to protect my territory.

Mandy: I think you better go Mrs Kunene because you think you know everything. Just because the mafia protects you doesn't mean I can't get to you.

Lisa: So did you get your night with my husband?

Mandy: Get out!

Lisa: I think not; judging by the scars on your neck I think it didn't go well.

Mandy: So you support your husband's violent behaviour? What kind of a woman are you?

Lisa: I don't support women abuse but I do support what he did to you because you deserved it.

Mandy: Oh?

Lisa: Asking for sex from a married man with children? How low can you get?

Mandy: (laughs) I see he knocked you up again; how many children do you plan to have? 20?

Lisa: That is not your business! I am married to him and we love each other. We can have as many children as we want.

Mandy: Oh really?

Lisa: At least I have a man; love and children; what do you have?

Mandy: Get out!

Lisa: You are nothing but a lonely; cold hearted b##!

Mandy: I said get out!

Lisa: You don't even have a cat to call your own. You Mokoena sisters are pathetic; always going after one man all the time! What's wrong with you?

Mandy: Your man is not really a saint.

Lisa: No he isn't but he loves his family and kids and I will not let you ruin my marriage; you hear me?

Mandy: Good luck.

Lisa: Do us all a favour and go back to where you came from; there is nothing for you here!

Mandy: Are you done?

Lisa: Yes I am; I hope you heard me loud and clear.

Mandy: Crystal.

Lisa straightened her coat and walked away accompanied by her bodyguards; she was taking her power back and it felt good. All she was thinking about was her unborn child and the twins; she had to keep everything together for their sake.

The towers

Flame's office

Snaz walks in and finds Flame working on his laptop.

Snaz: Hey.

Flame: What do you have for me?

Snaz: I presented the information to the investigators and I managed to cut a deal with them.

Flame: Ok.

Snaz sits down and gives Flame the file.

Snaz: I think there's going to be a press conference this morning about this case; they will release Norman today.

Flame: That's great! How did you pull that off?

Snaz: I brought Cindy in to testify that she planted the camera in the mansion plus the fingerprints on the camera matched that of Cindy's and Margaret's.

Flame: Great work. How did Cindy agree to do this?

Snaz: She wanted to document the whole thing on her reality show to boost her ratings.

Flame: Some things never change.

Snaz: To avoid arrest; I negotiated that you pay a fine for abstraction of justice.

Flame: I can pay that.

Snaz: Good; we just have to wait for the press conference; it's going to be on in an hour.

Flame: Ok; at least we can put all of this behind us now.

Snaz: Yeah; now I can take some time off.

Flame: Just remember that you have to report to the board in Nigeria.

Snaz: I still remember and I will do that when I come back from my trip.

Flame: Where are you going?

Snaz: Paris and London.

Flame: Don't even think about disappearing on me again!

Snaz: I wouldn't do that; I owe you big time for what you did for me when I came back.

Flame: So; is this trip business or pleasure?

Snaz: Mostly pleasure.

Flame: I see.

Snaz: Why are you looking at me like that?

Flame: Because I know you and you are a sly bastard. I just hope it is not A.C's wife you are going with.

Snaz: What do you take me for?

Flame: At the end of the day; we are still brothers...remember that.

Snaz: Of course and I hope you had that in mind when you stole his girlfriend who is now your wife.

Flame: That was different.

Snaz: I think this one is different also.

Flame: Just be careful.

Snaz: I know what I'm doing and I know what I want.

Flame: What exactly do you want?

Snaz: I want her.

Flame: kept quiet.

Flame: Enjoy your trip.

Snaz: Thank you; I will see you in a couple of days.

Snaz leaves the office and Flame shakes his head; it was like the past will repeat itself once again but it was none of his business.

He takes his cell phone and calls Lisa.

Lisa answers.

Lisa: Hi.

Flame: Hey; I'm so glad that you finally answered.

Lisa: Flame; I'm still not ready to talk.

Flame: I understand.

Lisa: So are you coming to see the boys?

Flame: I was thinking I could pick them up.

Lisa: For the night?

Flame: Just for two days.

Lisa: I don't know.

Flame: Lisa; the twins are always safe with me.

Lisa: I know that.

Flame: So?

Lisa: I guess it's okay but you have to keep me updated if something goes wrong.

Flame: Okay; I will do that.

Lisa: Good.

Flame: So how is Flame Junior?

Lisa: He's doing okay. The next check-up is next week.

Flame: Can I come?

Lisa: It will depend.

Flame: On?

Lisa: Circumstances.

Flame: I see.

Lisa: I guess I will see you later?

Flame: Yes; I will see you then.

Lisa: By the way; I stopped by the Sunset Hotel earlier on and paid Mandy a visit.

Flame: You did what?

Lisa: Just don't be surprised if rumours go around that I punched her because I did.

Flame: Neliswa! You are pregnant! Why are you putting yourself and our child in danger?

Lisa: I wasn't in danger and I had to set her straight!

Flame: Don't be stupid!

Lisa: Goodbye Flame; I will see you later. (hangs up)

Flame hangs up and was surprised at what Lisa just told him but instead of being angry; he couldn't help but to feel proud.

He calls his P.A asks her to book four flight tickets to Cape Town for the following day.

Snaz's flat

Snaz and Nandi walk in to finish the interior of the place; the decorators were half way done.

Nandi: So what do you think?

Snaz: It's exactly what I wanted.

Nandi: Great; so we can continue right?

Snaz: Sure.

Nandi: I have emailed you everything for this projects...I hope you got my email.

Snaz: Yes and I have already made the rest of the transfer.

Nandi: Thank you.

Snaz: You welcome.

Nandi: Can we talk in private?

Snaz: Sure.

They went outside the balcony and closed the door.

Nandi: Look; I don't have many friends and I don't confide in anyone but you. I think you already know that right?

Snaz: Of course.

Nandi: About this trip....

Snaz: Having second thoughts?

Nandi: Last night I had a dream.

Snaz: Ok.

Nandi: The dream was about you.

Snaz: What was I doing?

Nandi: You were ...

Snaz: Yes?

Nandi: You were all over me.

Snaz: In what way?

Nandi looked away and avoided eye contact.

Nandi: I'm so ashamed; I am a married woman!

Snaz: You have nothing to be ashamed about.

Nandi: I do.

Snaz: Tell me about this dream.

Nandi: You were touching me inappropriately.

Snaz looks down and smiles.

Nandi: But the thing is I was allowing it to happen as if I wanted it.

Snaz: Well did you?

Nandi: No! Yes...I don't know.

Snaz: Well Nandi; what's your interpretation of the dream?

Nandi: Maybe I just want love from my husband and I am redirecting it to the wrong person.

Snaz: Wrong person?

Nandi: That's not what I meant.

Snaz: I wish I was you; you have such nice dreams.

Nandi: Stop it!

They laugh.

Nandi: It was powerful and when I woke up I couldn't stop thinking about it.

Snaz: Pray about it and God will answer.

Nandi: I think so.

Snaz looks at Nandi with a smile and she blushes.

Snaz: Tell me; are you and A.C married legally?

Nandi: I don't know; he married Melody first and then we just had a traditional wedding.

Snaz: Did you sign anything?

Nandi: No.

Snaz: Interesting.

Nandi: Why do you ask?

Snaz: If he married Melody first then Melody is his legal wife.

Nandi: aaam...I guess so.

Snaz: Then he paid lobola for you? Then you had a traditional wedding?

Nandi: Yes; traditionally we did get married but there was nothing signed.

Snaz: And the assets?

Nandi: Everything is under his name even the cars I drive. The only thing that's in my name is my business but most of his money went into it.

Snaz: I see.

Snaz went into deep thought thinking that Nandi is still not married to A.C yet. What could this mean for him?

Season 2

Episode 96

Nandi and Snaz are still talking outside the balcony.

Nandi: Why are you asking all these questions?

Snaz: Can you tell your people to take the rest of the day off?

Nandi: But they are busy with your flat; don't you want it to be done sooner?

Snaz: I just need to be alone with you for a moment. You can charge it on me.

Nandi: Okay.

Nandi went inside and told her people to take the day off; they packed up and left the flat.

Afternoon

Flame's house

Flame enters the house and finds the twins dressed and ready to go; they run to him in excitement and he picks them up.

Rita enters.

Rita: Hello Flame.

Flame: Hi Rita.

Flame: Where is Lisa?

Rita: She's taking a nap; she wasn't feeling well.

Flame: Okay; let me go and talk to her.

Rita: Okay; I will take the boys.

Rita takes the boys and Flame goes upstairs.

Master bedroom

Flame enters and finds Lisa sleeping; he walks and stands next to the bed watching her closely.

Lisa opens her eyes and sees him; it was like everything was back to normal.

Lisa: Flame?

Flame: Yes it's me.

Lisa sits up.

Flame: Rita tells me that you are not feeling well.

Lisa: It was just a headache.

Flame: I'm sorry if I am the cause of that.

Lisa: I just need to rest Flame; I have a lot on my mind.

Flame: Look...Lisa...

Lisa: Please...I don't want to talk; this is putting a strain on me and the baby. I just want to rest.

Flame: I understand and I would not do anything to put my child at risk.

Lisa: Good.

Flame: Can I touch?

Lisa looks at him and allows him to touch her stomach.

Lisa: I'm showing a bit.

Flame runs his hand on her stomach and looks at her in the eye; they stare at each other and the connection was still there but Lisa was still not okay.

Lisa: I think you better go now.

Flame: I want to talk to you about something if that's okay.

Lisa: Not right now; I just need you to leave and when I am ready to talk I will let you know.

Flame: Okay.

Lisa goes back to sleep and Flame walks towards the door.

Flame: I love you.

Lisa doesn't respond.

Flame closes the door behind him and Rita helped him to get the boys to his car.

Snaz's flat

Nandi and Snaz went back inside and sat on one of the new couches.

Nandi: What is going on?

Snaz: Have you told A.C about the trip?

Nandi: Yes but I said I was going to Nelspruit for about a week to plan a wedding.

Snaz: Did he buy it?

Nandi: Yes; he trusts me.

Snaz: Can I ask you a question?

Nandi: Yes.

Snaz: Why did you really agree to go on this trip with me? I know you always loved to go to London and Paris but why would you just say yes to me? I mean you haven't known me for that long.

Nandi: I guess I just wanted to explore.

Snaz: Explore me?

Nandi keeps quiet and looks down.

Snaz hold her hand.

Snaz: You know dreams are sometimes are visions of our thoughts and deep desires. It's what we normally think.

Nandi: What do you mean?

Snaz: You dreamt about me; did you think about me in that way before?

Nandi: aaam... I couldn't have...I don't know.

Snaz: Honesty will really help you right now.

Nandi: Snaz ; I am married.

Snaz: Traditionally yes but not on paper.

Nandi: I am still his wife.

Snaz: And I won't bad mount him. He is still my brother.

Nandi: Then what is this?

Snaz: A simple question.

Nandi: I love my husband.

Snaz: And I respect that! I'm not trying to take you away from him...trust me.

Nandi: Okay; I have been thinking about you a lot but I just thought that it was the 80/20 thing.

Snaz: So you think I am just a distraction?

Nandi: I just don't want an escape because I feel like my husband is not paying attention to me.

Snaz: Okay; I can see you are confused right now. How about you go home and rest?

Nandi: And you?

Snaz: What about me?

Nandi: What do you want?

Snaz: I want you.

Nandi's breathing intensified and she didn't know what to say or do.

Snaz: As I said; go home and sleep it off. We will meet tomorrow afternoon at the airport.

Nandi: Are we allowed to feel this way?

Snaz: It's beyond our control.

Nandi: The dream was so real.

Snaz: Because what we feel for each other is so real.

Nandi: I have to go.

Snaz: Okay; I will walk you out.

Nandi stands up and takes her bag.

Nandi: How come you haven't tried anything with me?

Snaz: Like what?

Nandi: Like what most man do.

Snaz: I am a man of principle and I am of God. I pray before I act...I have been praying about you a lot and there was no sign that what I feel is wrong. I have been waiting for you my whole life.

Nandi: What if I say yes?

Snaz: Then I will marry you.

Nandi: What?

Snaz: I can even marry you in Paris or London; wherever you want.

Nandi: Are you serious?

Snaz: Yes and I will do it legally.

Nandi: But you've always said that you don't want settle in one place for a long time; where will that leave us?

Snaz: Stability will be in our hearts and we will travel the world together.

Nandi: I'm so confused.

Snaz: Go home and rest.

Nandi: I'll call you later.

Snaz: Please do.

Nandi leaves the flat.

Later on

A.C's house

Nandi enters the bedroom and find A.C getting dressed.

Nandi: Hey.

A.C: Hey my yellow bone; come here.

They kissed.

Nandi: Tuxedo? Where are you going?

A.C: Business meeting at the Hilton hotel. Work thing.

Nandi: You should have said earlier; I would have cleared my schedule so I can go with you.

A.C: I'm going with Melody babe; I told you this morning.

Nandi: Oh...you never take me to your business meetings.

A.C: It's a boring event; you won't even understand what they are saying.

Nandi: Excuse me?

A.C: It's big language.

Nandi: I am a business woman too!

A.C: (laughs) that's very sweet baby.

Melody walks in wearing an exquisite black dress with a matching bag.

Melody: Are you ready baby?

A.C: Yes; almost.

Melody: Oh Hi Nandi; I didn't see you there.

Nandi: What are you doing in my bedroom anyway?

Melody: I didn't know you were here.

Nandi: A.C?

A.C: (looking at Melody) You look amazing baby.

Melody: Thank you.

A.C: Shall we?

Melody: Yes.

A.C: Nandi; Gift is coming down with flu. Please make sure he takes his medication before bed.

Nandi: Of course.

A.C: But I have already checked up on him; he's still sleeping.

Nandi: I will check on him.

A.C: Good.

Nandi: Enjoy.

Nandi sits down and looks around; the house was lonely and she had no one to talk to.

She takes her cell phone and calls Snaz.

Nandi: Hey.

Snaz: Hey.

Nandi: I don't even know why I called.

Snaz: (Laughs) maybe you like hearing the sound of my voice.

Nandi: Maybe.

Snaz: So; are we still on for tomorrow?

Nandi: Definitely.

Snaz: That makes me happy.

Nandi: I think I am happy too.

Snaz: Now get some sleep and I will see you tomorrow.

Nandi: Good night.

Nandi hangs up and goes to check on Gift.

Flame's house

Lisa enters Flame's study and sits on his chair; she opens his drawers and looks for his diary but it wasn't there.

She opens a box that she found in the drawer with business cards; she goes through the business cards and finally found what she was looking for.

He takes out a business card written "ADS Consulting Service" Zoe Dlamini.

She takes the business card and leaves the room.

Living room

Lisa enters the room and finds Rita reading a book; she didn't say much.

She takes her laptop and searches for the address and finds it.

Lisa: Rita; you can take these two days off because the twins are with their father.

Rita: Ok; is everything okay?

Lisa: Everything is fine.

Rita: You look like you have a lot on your mind.

Lisa: I will leave early tomorrow morning but I will be back later on.

Rita: Special trip?

Lisa: I'm taking a trip to Richards Bay.

Rita: That's nice.

Lisa: I need to meet someone.

Season 2

Episode 97

Flame's house

Rita opens for Norman who was a free man and ready to make things right.

Lisa: Norman?

Norman: Hey baby girl.

Lisa throws herself in Norman's arms and cries.

Lisa: I didn't know that you were out.

Norman: They just released me and all charges were dropped.

Lisa: I'm so glad.

Lisa takes Norman's hand and they went to the lounge and sat down.

Lisa: Let me make you something to eat.

Norman: No; I'm fine...thank you.

Lisa: Something to drink?

Norman: I'm fine; thanks.

Lisa: You look tired.

Norman: I am tired and I need to rest but I needed to see you first.

Lisa: Thanks; that means a lot.

Norman: Is your husband home?

Lisa: No.

Lisa looked down.

Norman: Is everything okay sweetheart?

Lisa: (tears in her eyes) Not really uncle.

Norman went and sat next to Lisa.

Norman: What did he do to you?

Lisa: Nothing; it's just some marital problems.

Norman: I see.

Lisa: Nothing to worry about.

Norman: Where are the boys?

Lisa: With their father.

Norman: Sweetheart; I know I have never been married or have experience when it comes to that but I know love. The way this boy respects you and loves you; it's real.

Lisa: Then why men do stupid things if they love and respect you?

Norman: Men will be men and it's not your job to understand us. Your job is to be a great wife and mother.

Lisa: Oh?

Norman: You two love each other and I see it; you need to learn to meet each other half way. The way he respects you also need to do the same.

Lisa: But you don't know what he did.

Norman: And I don't want to know; marriage is not a vacation baby girl. You need to keep trying and it will all work out.

Lisa: I just need to sort out one issue and I will find closure.

Norman: Do what you can but remember that your children come first.

Lisa: I know that.

Norman: Good.

Lisa: So; do you have a place to stay?

Norman: I will stay at the hotel for now.

Lisa: Do you need money?

Norman: No I'm fine.

Lisa: It's okay uncle; asking for help doesn't make you weak.

Norman: I'm always covered you know that.

Lisa: But the Proud Party removed you as a candidate. How are you going to survive?

Norman: I always got a stash somewhere; you know me.

Lisa: (laughs) I know.

Norman: Now that's what I want to see.

Lisa: What?

Norman: A smile on that beautiful face.

Lisa: Spend a night with me.

Norman: I can't; I respect another man's house.

Lisa: Don't be silly; he's not here.

Norman: I'll have to pass maybe some other time.

Lisa: Ok.

Norman: I was here to thank Flame and his lawyer Terrence for a job well done.

Lisa: Terrence is good.

Norman: He sure is.

Lisa: Thank you for everything; you are a great person Norman; I would be lucky to call you dad.

Those words touched Norman as this was everything he ever wanted to hear. He holds Lisa's hand.

Norman: I don't want to put unnecessary strain on you but are you ready for the paternity test?

Lisa: I think I am.

Norman: Good; anytime you are available. Please let me know.

Lisa: Okay.

Norman: Are you going to be okay all alone?

Lisa: I'm not alone; I got Rita and about ten security guards.

Norman: Just checking.

Lisa: It is good to see again.

Norman: It's good to see you too.

Lisa: What now?

Norman: I need to find your mother so we can make things right.

Lisa: Do you think we will ever find her?

Norman: Yes we will because I had another dream.

Lisa: What was the dream about?

Norman: She was standing at the gravesite and pointing at my mother's grave.

Lisa: What do you think it means?

Norman: I don't know; I need to consult a prophet or someone.

Lisa: I know a prophet but she's in Cuba. Let me see if I can get hold of her for you.

Norman: You know a prophet in Cuba?

Lisa: It's a long story; she studying medicine.

Norman: Okay; you will let me know?

Lisa: Yes.

Norman: We'll keep in touch then.

Lisa: Good night.

Norman: Good night baby.

Sunset hotel

Hotel Parking

Cecelia and Mandy are saying their goodbyes.

Cece: I can't believe you are leaving again.

Mandy: Why don't you come with? There's nothing for you here.

Cece: I just don't want to be close to my father.

Mandy: I know what you mean.

Cece: And what happened to your nose now?

Mandy: Accident.

Cece: Flame again?

Mandy: Not this time; it was that classy wife of his.

Cece: Lisa?

Mandy: Yes that one.

Cece: I don't believe this! Does she know who we are?

Mandy: Leave it; I didn't fight back because she is pregnant and had bodyguards around her.

Cece: She's tougher than she looks.

Mandy: Trust me she is and we can't really touch her because she's the mafia's best.

Cece: Nonsense! Why did she hit you anyway?

Mandy: Long story.

Cece: Ok then; but you decided to go up against Flame.

Mandy: Guilty as charged.

Cece: Just be strong okay?

Mandy: Always; you know that.

The taxi stopped in front of them.

Mandy: My taxi is here.

Cece: Bye.

They hug.

Mandy got inside the taxi and waved goodbye.

Derrick comes out of his car and sees Cecelia

Derrick: Miss Mokoena.

Cece: What are you doing here?

Derrick: I own half of this hotel; remember?

Cece: Are you stalking me?

Derrick: I wouldn't do that; maybe it's just destiny for us to meet.

Cece: What do I have to do to make you to leave me alone?

Derrick: Go on a date with me.

Cece: I'm not a date person.

Derrick: What do you like?

Cece: Nothing.

Derrick: What do you do on your spare time?

Cece: What is that?

Derrick: Okay; what do you do after work?

Cece: Gym.

Derrick: I can see that; your body is turning heads.

Cece: Will you stop drooling over my body?

Derrick: I'm just admiring; you're beautiful.

Cece: And dangerous.

Derrick: I can see that and I like that.

Cece: So when is this dinner thing? So you can leave me alone.

Derrick: Tomorrow night on the roof top. 8pm sharp.

Cece: Fine; I will be there.

Cecelia walks away and leaves Derrick wondering a lot about her.

A.C's house

Nandi is in the bedroom reading her bible; it was close to mid night. She heard Melody and A.C coming in. Her bedroom door opens and A.C enters.

A.C: Baby; you are still up?

Nandi: Yes; I was just reading.

A.C takes off his clothes.

Nandi: How was the business meeting?

A.C: Same old boring business talk.

Nandi puts the bible aside.

A.C gets in bed and moves closer to Nandi.

Nandi: Have you been drinking?

A.C: I had a few drinks but Melody was driving.

A.C kisses Nandi's neck and moves on top of her but she wasn't feeling it. She pushes him away.

A.C: Are you okay?

Nandi: Not really. The smell of alcohol is making me nauseous.

A.C: Since when?

Nandi: Since forever.

A.C: Ok; I will go and use mouth wash and I will come back.

Nandi: It's okay; you can sleep because it's that time of the month.

A.C: Are you serious right now?

Nandi: Yes.

A.C: Okay; it's fine.

A.C moves away and they sleep apart.

Nandi turns the light off and they sleep; she had a lot on her mind so she couldn't sleep.

A.C wakes up after sometime thinking that Nandi is asleep. He gets out of bed and goes out the room.

Nandi realised that he was going to Melody's room but that night she didn't care; nothing that happened in that house mattered to her anymore.

She heard sound coming from Melody's room; she just put on her headsets and went to sleep.

Season 2

Episode 98

The next day

A.C's house

Nandi wakes up and starts packing; A.C enters the room.

A.C: Morning my love.

Nandi: You are up early.

A.C: Yeah; I was in the kitchen.

Nandi: All this time?

A.C: I couldn't sleep so I was hanging out with Gift.

Nandi: Gift is not even up yet. Stop lying.

A.C: Okay baby....look...you were in your mood and I decided to sleep at Melody's.

Nandi: In a mood?

A.C: You know what I mean.

Nandi: You know; you have disrespected over and over again Andile and I have kept quiet.

A.C: It's too early for this Nandi.

Nandi: I think this is the time A.C. I want Melody to go so we can have the house all to ourselves again; I want to be your wife again and not just your side chick.

A.C: Hey! You are my wife!

Nandi: Not on paper!

A.C: When did you become so smart all of a sudden?

Nandi: What?

A.C: Nandi I am trying to be the best husband here.

Nandi: Then honour your wife's wishes...I was not smart when growing up and I still am not as bright as I should be for my age but I know what I want. I want my husband back.

A.C: Nandi when you found me I was vulnerable and I don't think I was myself; you fell in love with that guy but this is the real me. I thought you have learnt to love me.

Nandi: You have changed a lot since Melody moved here; you spend a lot of time with her than me.

A.C: Come on Nandi! What do you want from me?

Nandi: I want you love and respect me!

A.C: I have given you everything! What more do you want? I told you that I am not good at this love thing! Take it or leave it.

Nandi: All you want is sex!

A.C: Of course! I have needs!

Nandi: Let me ask you this question. Would you be satisfied with just me as your wife?

A.C: I love you.

Nandi: Do you or you just love the fact that you found a broke innocent girl who listens to everything you say?

A.C: What do you want me to say Nandi?

Nandi: That you will love me just like I want you to and let Melody move back to her own house.

A.C: I can't and please don't try and change me.

Nandi: You said when she was better you'd let her move out.

A.C: She's not better.

Nandi: You know what? I don't need this.

A.C: Nandi; you have everything you ever wanted here. You had nothing when I met you...isn't this enough?

Nandi: Money doesn't mean anything.

A.C: Well; you have your business now because of money; isn't it?

Nandi: You are missing the point.

A.C: Nandi; I upgraded you.

Nandi: Maybe I should go and stay at my mother's for a while.

A.C: Maybe you should and think deeply. What do you want?

Nandi: Trust me; what I want is not here anymore.

Nandi takes out her ring and gives it to A.C.

A.C: Are we doing this again?

Nandi: Doing what?

A.C: Every time we have a fight you move to your mother's?

Nandi: I'm going for my trip for seven days; when I come back you better have made up your mind.

A.C: I have said what I wanted to say.

Nandi: I guess there's nothing more to say then.

A.C: Nandi; you always do this and you always come back because your family depend on me.

Nandi: Excuse me?

A.C: Your family is always asking for money; that's what makes you come back again because you need money. Before you ask me if I love you; I think you should ask yourself that also; are you in love with me or you are in love with my money? Are you in love with being comfortable of you are in love with me.

Nandi: I see that we are not on the same page.

A.C: I don't think we ever were.

Nandi finishes packing and takes all her bags.

A.C: Are you seriously doing this?

Nandi: Don't you think divorce is an option?

A.C: Now that's a bit extreme.

Nandi: We were never legally married to even think about divorce.

A.C: Well; I want my money back.

Nandi: What money?

A.C: Lobola, investing in your business and the traditional wedding. Can you pay me back?

Nandi keeps quiet.

A.C: I guess not; then I will see you when you come back from your trip. If you can't pay me then you have to come back here. Those are the rules; I'm going to shower.

Nandi leaves the room without saying a word and A.C goes straight into the shower.

Downstairs

Nandi opens the front door and Melody stops her.

Melody: Are you leaving without saying goodbye?

Nandi: You have won.

Melody: I heard your argument with A.C; it was intense.

Nandi: You can have him; he's all yours.

Melody: Can you really survive without A.C's money?

Nandi: Go to hell!

Melody: We all know that you and your family are gold diggers.

Nandi: You have won this round but the mission now is to keep him happy and you know A.C gets bored easily.

Melody: Please...I'm all what A.C needs.

Nandi: For now; we all know that he's a player and he will never change.

Melody: I got all the tools to keep him. All A.C want is sex; he's addicted to it and he loves me because of that.

Nandi: Then I will leave you to it then.

Melody: What's with the attitude? It's like you don't care anymore.

Nandi: I don't.

Melody: What happened?

Nandi: It's time I live for me. I married A.C because he approached my family without telling me and they took his side. I was forced into this marriage and we both went to it for the wrong reasons.

Melody: Then what are you waiting for? Go.

Nandi: Sooner or later A.C will replace you; that's the kind of guy he is. He is a player and that will never change. Remember that you are not getting any younger; so are your assets.

Melody: Get out!

Nandi: I'm happy to and take care of Gift; he's a special boy and A.C loves him.

Nandi walks out and leaves Melody thinking about what she said.

The towers

Flame's office

Flame is in the office with the boys getting some documents.

Cecelia enters.

Cecelia: Morning.

Flame: Hey.

Cece: They look cute.

Flame: Just like their mother. Can I help you with anything?

Cece: Are you going to strangle all my sisters and expect me to keep quiet?

Flame: She asked for it and you know that; all your sisters are psycho.

Cece: Excuse us?

Flame: I don't know; I think you all just have bad blood.

Cece: That doesn't give you the right to put your hands on women!

Flame: I don't put my hands on women but they push me over the edge; you know that also.

Cece: And your wife?

Flame: She was just marking her territory.

Cece: What are you talking about?

Flame: Your sister asked me for sex; what was my wife supposed to do?

Cece: She did what?

Flame: Take it up with her I have a plain to catch.

Cece: Where are you going?

Flame: None of your business.

Cece: Ok then; can I have the report of the cargo that came in last night?

Flame: I have emailed everything; please do not call me. My phone will be off.

Cece: Don't worry I won't.

Flame: Good; have a nice day.

Cece: You too.

Flame: And Cece you are allowed to take a day off you know. You are always working.

Cece: I don't have a life and you know that.

Flame: Create one.

Cece: I don't know how.

Flame: Well I tried.

Cece: Thanks for your concern.

Flame: Come here girl; you know I got you.

They hug.

Cece: Take care and I will try and take a day off.

Flame: Do that.

Flame leaves with the boys.

A.C arrives at the office and walks past his P.A.

P.A: A.C; I got a few messages for you.

A.C: Thanks.

P.A: I hope Snaz was happy with your wife's services.

A.C: What?

P.A: He asked for her number because he needed an interior decorator.

A.C: When was this?

P.A: Last week I think.

A.C: And?

P.A: I gave him the number.

A.C: Listen here; do not give out my wife's number to people! Are you crazy?

P.A: Sorry sir but I just thought...

A.C: Well you thought wrong! You are skating on thin ice; you better clean up your act or you ship out.

A.C goes into his office and makes a call to Snaz.

Snaz: What's up?

A.C: What do you want to do with my wife's number?

Snaz: Oh that...I just wanted an interior decorator; but don't worry I found another one.

A.C: If you want my wife's number you come to me okay?

Snaz: No disrespect but you are always suspicious.

A.C: Do you blame me? I know you.

Snaz: Calm down man; I am a changed man. I would never double cross you.

A.C: Good.

Snaz: I hope Flame told you that I'm going to Nigeria to report to the board. I will be gone for a couple of days.

A.C: Good luck with that.

Snaz: I guess I will see you when I come back.

A.C: Are you nervous?

Snaz: Yes; because I don't know what to expect.

A.C: Good luck.

Snaz: Thank you; take care. (hangs up)

Richards Bay

ADS Consulting

Lisa walks into to the offices accompanied by her bodyguards; everyone stopped working and stares at her. They were asking themselves; who is this classy well-

dressed woman with bodyguards? She walks into reception and speaks to the receptionist.

Rece: Can I help you?

Lisa: Yes; I'm here to see Zoe Dlamini.

Rece: Do you have an appointment?

Lisa: No; but tell her Lisa Kunene is here to see her.

Episode 99

ADS Consulting

Rece: Lisa Kunene?

Lisa: Yes; she'll know who I am.

Rece: Okay; let me call her.

Lisa: Thank you.

Lisa waits patiently while looking at the receptionist; she looks around the offices and it was decent and well established. She just wanted to know; what Flame saw in this woman and who was she.

The receptionist put down the phone and looks at Lisa.

Rec: She's coming to get you.

Lisa: That's very sweet of her.

Rec: You must be special.

Lisa: Maybe or maybe not.

Lisa waits by the reception and a lady finally emerges from the passages.

She was wearing a formal black suit with a white formal shirt underneath; she was not what Lisa expected.

Lady: Lisa Kunene?

Lisa: Yes.

Lady: I'm Linda; Miss Zoe Dlamini's P.A. Please follow me.

Lisa followed Linda down the passage until they stopped by an office door.

Linda: You can go right in Ma'am.

The bodyguard opens the door first and checks the surroundings; then Lisa enters.

Zoe was standing by the window that overlooked the rocky ocean; she didn't face Lisa right away.

Lisa stands by the door with her bodyguards by her side.

Lisa: Zoe Dlamini?

Zoe turns and they look at each other. Zoe was about Lisa's height; fair complexion; long and very neat dreadlocks. She was beautiful and had small eyes that made her look almost Asian.

She wore a black formal dress that went just above her knee and matching heels.

Zoe: Yes; I am Zoe Dlamini.

Lisa: I think you know who I am.

Zoe: I do.

Lisa: I'd like us to talk.

Zoe: Please sit down.

Lisa took off her coat that was hanging from her shoulders. The bodyguards kept their distance while monitoring Lisa closely.

Lisa: Please do not mind them; they are my bodyguards. So we can talk with them in the room.

Zoe sits down opposite Lisa and looks at her; she was a bit nervous as Lisa was staring at her non-stop.

Zoe: Can I get you anything to drink?

Lisa: No thank you.

There was silence.

Lisa: I think you know why I'm here Miss Dlamini?

Zoe: You can call me Zoe.

Lisa: I don't know you like that.

Zoe: What is this about Mrs. Kunene?

Lisa: I think you are well acquainted with my husband Lunga Kunene?

Zoe: Yes; I do work for his father's companies and I just come on as a consultant.

Lisa: Do you always mix business with pleasure or is it always both?

Zoe: I don't understand your question.

Lisa: My husband told me all about your relationship.

Zoe: Your husband and I knew each other on a business level when we met.

Lisa: I'm sorry; am I making you nervous?

Zoe: I just don't know what this is about.

Lisa: I'm not here to harass you Miss Dlamini; I just want the story from your side and I will not get you into trouble with Lunga's father.

Zoe: What questions do you have?

Lisa: I want to know every single detail of your relationship.

Zoe: Ok.

Lisa: Where did you meet?

Zoe: He came with his father a couple of years ago and he remained behind for about three months. He didn't ask me out; he was very strict and very intimidating but as he got to know me we developed a relationship.

Lisa: A relationship?

Zoe: A sexual relationship.

Lisa: Were you attracted to him?

Zoe: He's an attractive man and yes I was taken by him; he invited me to his hotel room one night and that's where it all began.

Lisa: How long did this relationship last?

Zoe: For years; every time he came to Richards Bay he would call me.

Lisa: Did he make contact with you when he was away?

Zoe: No.

Lisa: So you just waited for him to call you all that time? You were always ready for him? Don't you have a life?

Zoe: With all due respect Mrs Kunene; I don't know the relevance of this it happened years ago!

Lisa: I am not leaving here until you answer my questions missy! Now answer me; were you always available for him? How was that possible?

Zoe looks at Lisa who was waiting for an answer.

Zoe: I never had serious relationships around that time.

Lisa: What was so special about my husband that you leave everything and everyone and jump in bed with him when he called you?

Zoe: I think you can answer that Mrs Kunene; you know the kind of emotion your husband brings into the bedroom.

Lisa keeps quiet and continues staring at Zoe. Zoe avoids eye contact.

Zoe: Mrs Kunene; I'm not sure what you are looking for.

Lisa: Did you know that Flame and I got married about 2 years ago and that we got two sons together?

Zoe: Yes I was aware.

Lisa: When he called you about three months ago for you to meet. Why did you agree?

Zoe looks down and doesn't respond.

Lisa: I asked you a question! Do you make a habit of wrecking homes? Do you think you can sleep with whomever and get away with it?

Zoe: If you are here to attack me then...

Lisa: I have every right to be here because you decided it was okay to be the third person in our marriage! You are already involved now stand your ground as a woman and explain!

Zoe: I didn't want to wreck your marriage! Flame and I had a sexual relationship and that's it! There was no love involved.

Lisa: Why did you allow yourself to even think that you could sleep with a married man? Are you that desperate?

Zoe: How dare you!

Lisa: No how dare you! Flame is my husband and you are just...I don't even have a name to describe you! Now answer the damn question! Why did you agree?

Zoe: (shouting) because the sex was good!

Lisa tried to keep her cool by acting normal.

Lisa: Nobody is shouting here but you.

Zoe: Sorry; I'm just frustrated because we finally ended things with him and here you are.

Lisa: After we got married; did he ever call you?

Zoe: No; he always sent his P.A here on his behalf. We never spoke; he moved my account to another department and I speak to different people now. That's why I was surprised when he called.

Lisa: What happened in that hotel room?

Zoe: I came in around 10pm and we had wine.

Lisa: I want every detail.

Zoe: He sat on the couch and I sat on the bed and we talked business for an hour or so. We finished the whole bottle of wine.

Lisa: And?

Zoe: I went to him; I started undressing him.

Lisa: What did he do?

Zoe: He tried to undress me but he got stuck; his mind was not there

Lisa: And?

Zoe: I asked him what was wrong and he said nothing. I continued to undress him...he grabbed my waist and then he stopped again.

Lisa: What happened?

Zoe: His exact words were “This is not right; you are not her”

Lisa was somehow happy to hear those words.

Lisa: And?

Zoe: He also said “You don’t smell like her”; that’s when I realised that he was talking about you.

Lisa: Continue.

Zoe: I said it was okay; I would leave but I had been drinking so he said I can take the bed.

Lisa: He slept where?

Zoe: On the couch but he wasn’t really sleeping. He was in deep thought all night. That’s when I realised that he was not the same Flame. You see my relationship with Flame was very simple; it was just sex and there is nothing more.

Lisa: Did you ever been intimate; past that stage?

Zoe: No; he never talked much. He just came; we would have sex; no kissing or much intimacy.

Lisa: Did you ever share a bed with him?

Zoe: No; never. We never spent a night on one bed.

Lisa: Miss Dlamini I’m not happy with what you did and I do not like women like you. Married man especially mine is off limits you hear me?

Zoe: Yes ma’am.

Lisa: I can see you are a smart girl; go out there and find yourself someone and stop waiting for a call you will never get again. He’s gone sweetie...move on.

Zoe: He is not part of my life anymore and I wouldn’t go back to that.

Lisa: Even if the sex is good?

Zoe: I have met someone and we are engaged.

Lisa: Good for you.

Zoe: So your husband is not part of my life anymore; I think I have found what I have been looking for.

Lisa: I'm glad you did.

Zoe: He loves you; no man would just turn down sex like that. You two have a bond that's inseparable...hold on to it.

Lisa: So you are an expert now just because you are engaged?

Zoe: I know what I feel for my fiancé and if it's this good...I want to hold on to him forever.

Lisa: it is good if no one comes and tries to sleep with him.

Zoe: Mrs Kunene; I'm so sorry about that. I made a mistake.

Lisa: Mistake is when you spell your name wrong.

Zoe: I apologise; I didn't mean any harm.

Lisa: I have nothing against you; I just wanted to hear your side of the story.

Zoe: Flame is not the type to lie.

Lisa: So you know him better than me now?

Zoe: No; no...I was just saying that he is a straight forward guy and he's always honest no matter how bad it is.

Lisa: Miss Dlamini; thank you for your time.

Zoe: I hope you found what you were looking for?

Lisa: That's for me to decide.

Zoe: Certainly.

Lisa stands up and puts her coat on; he takes her bag and walks towards the door.

Lisa: Good luck with everything.

Zoe: Thank you and congratulations; I see there's another one on the way.

Lisa: Thank you.

Zoe: I really admire you; you are an example of what a beautiful black woman is.

Lisa: Let's not get ahead of ourselves shall we.

Zoe: Of course.

Lisa leaves the office and goes outside to the parking. The bodyguards open the back door for her and she gets in and makes a call to Flame. His cell phone was on voicemail so she decided to call the office.

His P.A answers.

Lisa: Hi; it's Lisa here. Is Flame in?

P.A: Hi Mrs Kunene; No...Mr. Kunene took a flight to Cape Town hours ago.

Lisa: What?! With the boys?

P.A: Yes.

Season 2

Episode 100

Airport

Nandi arrives and finds Snaz already sitting waiting for her at the airport.

Snaz stands up and helps her with her bags.

Nandi: Hi.

Snaz: Hey.

They stare at each other.

Snaz: Are you okay?

Nandi: Yes; I just had a bad morning.

They sit down.

Snaz: What happened?

Nandi: I think it's over.

Snaz: With A.C?

Nandi: Yes.

Nandi started crying.

Snaz: Come here.

Snaz held her in his arms and really felt for her. But it was like he was holding an angel sent by God.

Nandi didn't let go; she grabbed Snaz's jacket and let it all out.

Snaz: It's okay.

Nandi: He was so cruel to me.

Snaz: Just take this as a learning experience and let yourself feel it. You are allowed to cry and be in pain; it's God's way of preparing you for greater things.

Nandi: How come it hurts so much?

Snaz: It's supposed to hurt.

Nandi: He said mean things about my family; he basically called us gold-diggers. All I ever wanted was to have a good life with my husband and children; it was never about the money.

Snaz: He's stupid to say something like that.

Nandi: How will I ever survive without him?

Snaz: A.C is not God; he always manipulates you into thinking that you need him. Do not give him that power.

Nandi: He did help me out when I needed him. He said I can't walk away from him until I pay everything including the money he paid to my family.

Snaz: How much is that?

Nandi: Over a million.

Snaz: Don't worry about that; let's go on this trip and forget our problems.

Nandi: You say it like it's easy.

Snaz: Because it is; I travel a lot just to clear my mind and I would like to share that experience with you.

Nandi: Why are you so good to me?

Snaz: Because I care.

They looked at each other for a while.

Snaz: Now; let's go and have something to eat before our flight.

Nandi: Is everything booked?

Snaz: Yes.

Nandi: How much do I owe you?

Snaz: Don't be silly; you don't owe me anything.

Nandi: I insist; let me pay half.

Snaz: I invited you on this trip; so don't worry about it.

Nandi: Okay; let me treat you to lunch before our flight.

Snaz: Okay; I can agree to that but not waffles please.

Nandi: (laughs) No; it's a surprise.

Snaz: I'm not really big on surprises.

Nandi: Come on; you will love this.

Snaz: Ok.

Flame's house

Lisa enters after a long drive from Richards Bay; the house was very quiet and she missed the twins' laughter and her husband's presence. Her cravings were not food at that stage; she was craving sex from her husband.

She goes into the lounge and sits down.

Rita enters dressed to go out.

Rita: You're back?

Lisa: Hey Rita; you look nice.

Rita: Thanks; I'm meeting an old friend of mine for supper. We haven't seen each other in ten years.

Lisa: Oh; it's good to see old friends.

Rita: Are you okay?

Lisa: I'm fine; I just had a long day.

Rita: Missing Flame are we?

Lisa: No; not at all.

Rita sits down next to her.

Rita: What's going on Lisa?

Lisa: Can I ask you something?

Rita: Sure.

Lisa: Is it possible not to crave for food when pregnant?

Rita: What do you mean?

Lisa: I mean my eating habits are normal; I don't crave anything but with the twins I ate all the time.

Rita: I mean pregnancies are different with everyone.

Lisa: Ever since I got pregnant; all I want is sex; is it normal?

Rita: Certainly; as I said...you will experience different things with each pregnancy.

Lisa: Thanks; I thought I was sick.

Rita: Not at all.

Lisa: Let me not keep you; enjoy supper.

Rita: Thanks; so...what do you want to do? Do you want a fix for your cravings?

Lisa: (laughs) Flame is out of town.

Rita: Oh? With the twins?

Lisa: Yes and he didn't even tell me; I'm already mad at him and he goes on and takes the boys without speaking to me.

Rita: But Lisa; you were not talking to him.

Lisa: Still; he should have reached out.

Rita: Maybe you didn't give him a chance to.

Lisa: Maybe.

Rita: This time of the year is very sad for him.

Lisa: What do you mean?

Rita: His mother passed away today; I'm sure he went to visit her grave.

Lisa never felt so bad in her life; she wished she could take back the things she said to him the previous day.

Lisa: I forgot about that.

Rita: It happens; just be there for him.

Lisa: I can't even get hold of him.

Rita: I'm sure you are a resourceful woman and you know how to get hold of him.

Lisa: I'll try.

Rita: You know Lisa; as women we do get mad and we get over it just because we love that person. I can see that you miss him; pick up the phone and tell him.

Lisa: I'll do that.

Rita: Good; have a good night.

Lisa: Good night.

Rita leaves the house and Lisa sits all alone; she goes upstairs and runs a hot bath to relief her stress.

Airport

Snaz and Nandi's flight has been delayed for about five hours due to severe thunderstorms.

Nandi: Are we ever going to go?

Snaz: Of course we are.

Nandi: What if this is a sign?

Snaz: Don't even think about it; take this as a getting to know each other moment.

Nandi: ok.

Snaz: Are you tired?

Nandi: Yes.

Snaz: Ok; we got about 6 hours before we leave and we can't really sit here.

Nandi: What do you suggest?

Snaz: There's a hotel next door; why don't I book a room for you and you rest for a while.

Nandi: Together?

Snaz: (smiles) No; I will book two different rooms.

Nandi: You don't have to; we can share.

Snaz: Are you sure?

Nandi: Positive.

They went and booked a hotel room.

Flame's house

Lisa gets in bed and takes out a cell phone from her drawer and calls Flame's other number.

It rings and he finally picks up.

Flame: Lisa.

Lisa: Hi.

Flame: How are you doing?

Lisa: Good.

Flame: Is everything okay? You just called me on this number.

Lisa: I know it's for emergencies but I couldn't get hold of you.

Flame: I didn't think you'd call.

Lisa: You didn't tell me you were flying to Cape Town and taking the boys with you.

Flame: I mean you were not talking to me and I didn't want to put strain on you.

Lisa: I was really hurt Flame.

Flame: I know and I just thought it's not the right time for you to travel; we were not okay.

Lisa: When are you coming back?

Flame: Tomorrow night.

Lisa: Can we talk when you come back?

Flame: Sure; what's on your mind?

Lisa: A lot.

Flame: We can talk.

Lisa: And I am so sorry for not remembering this moment in your life. I should have been there as your wife.

Flame: It's okay; there was a lot going on and I caused it. I'm the one at fault.

Lisa: So how are the boys?

Flame: (laughs) They love Cape Town; maybe I should move them here.

Lisa: Don't give them any ideas.

Flame: I miss you.

Lisa: I miss you too.

Flame: What are you doing?

Lisa: I'm in bed.

Flame: I miss that bed.

Lisa: I know you do.

Flame: Can I just move back in?

Lisa: We still have to talk first.

Flame: I know.

Lisa: just kiss the boys for me okay? Tell them I love them.

Flame: Okay...Lisa...

Lisa: I think we need to talk face to face and not over the phone.

Flame: Lisa you trust me right?

Lisa: Yes I do.

Flame: Then let's work this out now; I love you and being without you breaks my heart.

Lisa: I think we need to iron out a few issues.

Flame: Ok; I will come back and we will talk.

Lisa: Thanks.

Flame: Can I spend a night?

Lisa: (blushing) it will depend if everything goes well.

Flame: Ok; I will wait.

Lisa: Good night.

Flame: I love you.

Lisa: I love you too.

Lisa hangs up and feels warm all over; it was like her life was going back to normal once again.

Flame sends a message "sleep tight; I hope we work this out sooner because I want to satisfy all your cravings "Love you.

Lisa smiles and falls asleep.

Season 2

Episode 101

Hotel room

Snaz and Nandi walk into the hotel room and they stand by the door; it was an awkward situation.

Snaz walks in and puts the bags by the door; he takes Nandi's hand and she came inside.

Snaz: I guess you can rest now.

Nandi: Thanks.

Snaz: I need to finish some work; so you can go ahead and I will wake you up later.

Nandi: Ok.

Snaz: I will be downstairs.

Nandi: Please stay.

Snaz looks at Nandi who was vulnerable and shy at the same time.

Snaz: I don't think it's proper to be in the same room.

Nandi: We can share the bed; it's big enough for two people.

Snaz: I don't think that's a good idea; I am a man of God first but I'm still a man and being in bed with the most gorgeous woman....

Nandi: Terrence please; I just need to be held.

Snaz: I'm not sure I will be able to control myself. I have been celibate for over two years.

Nandi: Oh; I'm sorry...I didn't realise.

Snaz: So; it's going to be hard.

Nandi: Ok; so you will be downstairs?

Snaz: Yes.

Nandi: But it's cold down there; why don't you use the desk over here. I'm sure it's big enough.

Snaz looks at the desk.

Snaz: Sure.

He takes out his laptop and sits on the chair by the desk and starts working. Nandi takes off her jacket and shoes and gets in bed taking a short nap.

Snaz looks at her as she sleeps peacefully; everything was wrong about the whole situation. He was falling for a girl who was undecided about what she wanted; but why is something so wrong feel so right?

Nandi couldn't sleep; she kept tossing and turning and finally wakes up.

Nandi: Can we talk?

Snaz: I thought you were sleeping.

Nandi: My mind won't shut down.

Snaz: Thinking about A.C?

Nandi: Not really.

Snaz: What are you thinking about?

Nandi: You.

Snaz turns off his laptop and goes by the bed; he sits down next to Nandi and holds her hand.

Snaz: What do you want?

Nandi: I don't want you to feel like I'm using you...I just broke up with A.C and here I am thinking about another man.

Snaz: What are you thinking about?

Nandi: How much we have in common; we like the same things and we both pray together. That's what I want and I am willing to give it a shot but I don't want you to think that I am on a rebound because I am not.

Snaz: I didn't think you were.

Nandi: I have been praying a lot and my feeling just get stronger than ever.

Snaz: I really want to be with you but we need to be sure that we do it right.

Nandi moves closer to Snaz and he moves away.

Nandi: Why are you so scared to touch me?

Snaz: I love touching you and I love holding your hand but I am afraid that if I get closer I will do something I will regret.

Nandi: I want to touch you.

Snaz: Me too.

Nandi: When will you ever be ready?

Snaz: When you are my wife.

Nandi: Terrence; I'm not against your beliefs but there is nothing wrong with touching me. But if you are not ready; I understand.

Snaz: Nandi; I want to marry you but I am not sure if that's what you want.

Nandi: I want to.

Snaz: Are you sure?

Nandi: Yes and this time it's not for the wrong reasons. I want to marry you because I want to; it's what my heart desires. When I married A.C I was taken by this rich young man who wants a normal girl just like me; I thought it was love.

Snaz: Then let me make you happy and I promise I won't disappoint you.

Nandi: And I won't disappoint you; I just want a simple man and a man of faith and if God doesn't want this to happen then it won't.

Snaz: Then let's go on this trip and see what happens.

Nandi: Ok.

Snaz: Look; if you are okay with it; I'd like us to marry in Paris or London.

Nandi: Are you serious?

Snaz: I've never been so serious in my life.

Nandi: I'd like that and for the first time I feel like I am living for me and not to satisfy my family.

Snaz touches Nandi's face.

Snaz: You are beautiful.

Nandi: Thank you; I haven't heard that in a long time.

Snaz: You need to be told every day because you are.

Snaz got closer to Nandi's face and kissed her; the chemistry was powerful and they didn't want to stop. Snaz didn't touch Nandi's body but held her hands tight.

Nandi was overwhelmed with emotions and knew that she was making the right choice. Everything felt so right but yet so wrong; she made a decision right there and then. This was the way she wanted to feel her entire .They stopped kissing and looked at each other.

Snaz: Wow; that was amazing. If you were my wife I would be all over you right now.

Nandi: It's the best feeling ever.

Snaz: Look; let me settle your debt with A.C so we can start on a clean slate.

Nandi: What?

Snaz: How much do you owe him for everything? 2 million? 3 million?

Nandi: Terrence; I can't expect you to do that.

Snaz: Money is not a problem; I don't care about that. I just want to set you free; please allow me to do that for you and give you the life you deserve

Nandi: But....

Snaz: (closing her mouth) Shhhh...I don't want to argue about this; okay?

Nandi: Ok.

Snaz: Good.

They kiss.

Midday

Flame's house

Lisa is in the kitchen cooking up a storm; she was in a good mood that day knowing that Flame is coming home with the boys.

Roxy enters the kitchen.

Roxy: Hey.

Lisa: Roxy? Hey.

Roxy: The housekeeper let me in.

Lisa: Sorry; I didn't hear the doorbell.

Roxy: You look very busy; did you forget about our appointment?

Lisa: The fitting! Oh my word...sorry Roxy.

Roxy: What's going on?

Lisa: Flame is coming home tonight.

Roxy: So you decided to forgive him?

Lisa keeps quiet.

Roxy: Lisa?

Lisa: I think so; I've found closure.

Lisa pours a glass of juice for Roxy and they sit around the kitchen counter.

Roxy: What changed your mind?

Lisa: I went to Richards Bay to meet with the other woman.

Roxy: You did?

Lisa: Yes; I just wanted to see her and look at her in the eye.

Roxy: How was it?

Lisa: Nerve wrecking; you have no idea. I kept my cool so I can get as much as possible from her.

Roxy: And?

Lisa: She confirmed the same story; Flame was telling the truth.

Roxy: And her?

Lisa: She has moved on and she's not really a bad girl; she's young; vibrant and beautiful.

Roxy: Did you feel threatened by her?

Lisa: not at all; she had anything on me.

They laugh.

Roxy: I'm glad you were able to sort it out. So what's the plan for tonight?

Lisa: I was thinking dinner; then we talk.

Roxy: You still want to talk or you want to apologise?

Lisa: I really want to apologise.

Roxy: Then make him feel special like the man he is; show him that you respect him.

Lisa: How?

Roxy: I don't know; you know what your man likes.

Lisa: You're right; what if I learn his clan names?

Roxy: I don't think that's a good idea Lisa; you don't really speak any African language and it will be hard for you to pronounce some of the words.

Lisa: Thanks for having faith in me friend.

Roxy: (laughs) we all know you are not good at these things.

Lisa: I'll have to think of something else.

Roxy: I'm sure you will come up with something.

Lisa: Let me make you something to eat; please tell me what you think.

Roxy: It smells good.

Lisa: I just hope Flame will like it; he's very fussy when it comes to food.

Roxy: All these mafia boys; FRO is a vegetarian so it's very hard.

Lisa: How is he anyway?

Roxy: He's good; we are still attending therapy together.

Lisa: That's good; at least you have that support.

Roxy: I do and I like the new him.

Lisa: I'm glad you are both happy.

Lisa prepares a plate for Roxy.

Roxy: How's the pregnancy treating you?

Lisa: I'm not as sick as I was with the twins but with this pregnancy all I need is sex.

Roxy: Is that why you want to forgive Flame? You want something from him?

Lisa: Stop it Roxy! That's not the reason; it's just that I feel satisfied with him and it's all I need.

Roxy: Then you better play your cards right if you want it tonight.

Lisa: That is the last thing on my mind.

Roxy: Don't lie; I can see you are just dying for it! That's why you are cooking all this.

Lisa: Shut up and taste this food!

Roxy: I see you.

Roxy tasted the food.

Roxy: Wow; this is amazing...you should give me the recipe.

Lisa: So it's good?

Roxy: Out of this world; Flame will give you what you in a minute.

Lisa: You are so silly.

Roxy's cell phone vibrates.

Roxy: its Nandi's team...I have to go girl.

Lisa: Everything okay?

Roxy: Nandi had to go out of town and her team is handling the planning now. I hope they are as good as her.

Lisa: I'm sure they are.

Roxy: Listen; I need to do that fitting before this week.

Lisa: Your dress is almost done; we can do the fitting on Wednesday at the boutique.

Roxy: Great; I have to run.

Roxy stands up and hugs Lisa.

Lisa: Bye.

After Roxy left Lisa went upstairs and looked for an outfit for that night. Roxy was right; she had to find a way to show Flame that she respects him. She was ready to start her life again leaving the past behind.

She chose a traditional outfit that was a gift from Mavis years ago that goes with a matching headscarf; she put it aside and went back to the kitchen. She still needed to bake that chocolate cake that Flame never had a chance to taste.

Season 2

Episode 102

Sunset hotel

Cecelia walks in and goes to the roof top where Derrick was waiting for her. She opened the door that was leading to the roof; she saw Derrick waiting for her with a rose in his hand. There was a table set and waiters standing by.

She walks towards him and Derrick gives her a rose.

Derrick: I'm glad you decided to come.

Cece: The gym was closed so I had nothing to do.

Derr: (laughs) I see.

Cecelia looks around.

Derr: You look beautiful.

Cece: Thank you.

Derrick: Please; join me.

They walk towards the table and Derrick opened a chair for Cecelia; she sits down and looks at Derrick who was wearing a navy suit and white shirt.

Derrick: Wine?

Cece: No; whiskey please.

Derrick: Are you serious?

Cece: Do I look like I'm joking?

Derrick sends the waiter downstairs to get a bottle of whiskey.

Derrick: I've never met a woman so...so strong.

Cecelia keeps quiet.

Derrick: So how was your day?

Cece: The usual; work.

Derrick: What do you do again?

Cece: Imports and exports.

Derrick: Of what?

Cece: Everything.

Derrick: I see.

Cece: Can we speed this up? I feel like I'm wasting my time here. Where is the whiskey?

Derrick: (laughs) I really like your attitude; it's a breath of fresh air. Tell me; why do you carry a gun?

Cece: What are you talking about?

Derrick: I saw a gun in your bag the other night.

Cece: You went through my bag?

Derrick: Not at all; you dropped your bag and I saw it.

Cece: I carry a gun for protection.

Derrick: From what?

Cece: From men like you who don't take No for an answer.

Derrick: I should be careful then.

Cece: So tell me Derrick Khumalo; is your divorce final yet?

Derrick: aaamm...No.

Cece: So is this what you always do? Your car breaks down and you just hop onto another one?

Derrick: Not at all. My wife and I never had time to be together and we grew apart; that's why we are getting a divorce.

Cece: Love is for losers; I've always said that.

Derrick: Love is beautiful if you meet the right person.

Cece: What if that right person changes? I'm sure you thought your wife was the right person also.

Derrick: True but I think we are better apart than together; we sort of rushed into it.

Cece: The plan is just never to do it.

The waiter comes back with a bottle of whiskey.

Derrick: Can I pour for you?

Cece: Yes and make it a double just to get through the night.

Derrick: Am I that bad Miss Mokoena?

Cece: Not at all but this romantic setup is killing me.

Derrick: Which woman doesn't like romance?

Cece: Me.

Derrick: Who broke your heart?

Cece didn't respond but drank her whiskey.

Derrick: Is it someone you once loved?

Cece: How is that your business Mr. Khumalo?

Derrick: I'm just getting to know you.

Cece: Well; you are not getting anything out of me.

Derrick: Ok; ask me anything and I will tell you.

The waiter served them dinner.

Cece: Ok; tell me about your childhood.

Derrick: Well; I was born poor and I got a scholarship to study business in UCT. I worked as a waiter to cover my expenses and I graduated at age of 20; then got married to my wife straight after.

Cece: So you met her at the university?

Derrick: Yes; she was working there and supported my dreams; I love business so soon after I graduated I already opened an air conditioning company and business grew from there. I started investing in property and that made me a millionaire at age 30.

Cece: Impressive.

Derrick: I had everything but I was losing my wife.

Cece: Do you have any children?

Derrick: No.

Cece: So how does Mabutho fit into the picture?

Derrick: Mabutho is my older brother but we were separated when I went to university; he went to Joburg with my uncle to find work and we lost contact. Fifteen years later he was super rich and I still don't know how he got the money to study abroad and buy hotels.

Cece: Maybe he saved up.

Derrick: (laughs) You are full of jokes.

Cece: Did you ever make contact after that?

Derrick: Yes but we were both so busy with our lives that we didn't get a chance to hang out like brothers. He was so consumed in politics and I was so focused on building an empire for my family. When I heard that he died I was devastated. I had to find out who had killed him but I failed.

Cece: Maybe it's a sign that you should move on.

Derrick: Maybe.

They ate.

Derrick: And you?

Cece: Nothing much; my parents married in the 70's and had me and Mandy; then years later we discovered that my father had another daughter Nthabi. My mother couldn't take the pain because she was so in love with my father and he had been having an affair with this woman for years. He didn't want to end the affair; then one day she decided she couldn't take it anymore...she took her life and our world changed forever.

Derrick: I'm so sorry to hear that.

Cece: It's okay. I'm over it.

Derrick: Your eyes carry a lot of pain.

Cece: I hate love and I hate to be in love. All it does is destroy!

Derrick: It's okay to feel pain but sometimes we can't change things.

Cece: Well I can change how I want to live my life; and I choose to be alone.

Derrick: Everyone needs somebody Cecelia.

Cece: Not me; I am fine just the way I am.

Derrick: if I may ask...did you hate Nthabi? Is that why you never looked into her disappearance?

Cece: We never got along anyway; we couldn't stand each other. Some part of me feels like she was the reason my mother took her own life.

Derrick: No; your mother made that decision Cecelia.

Cece: I couldn't even save her; she was just hanging there. That memory will haunt me for the rest of my life.

Derrick: It's okay

Derrick signals the waiters to go and she walks by Cecelia's side and hold her. She wasn't crying but was on the inside; she had built a brick wall around herself and no one knew how to break it.

Derrick: Tell me; what do you like to do?

Cece: Gym.

Derrick: Then I will join you tomorrow. I will be your gym partner.

Cece: Ok; if you can keep up.

Derrick: I'll try.

Flame's house

Lisa is in the bedroom getting ready for Flame; she looked radiant and happy. The doorbell rings and Lisa lets the housekeeper get the door.

Downstairs

Flame enters the house and the housekeeper takes the bags; the twins were sleeping in their double pram.

Lisa finally comes downstairs and Flame's eyes lit in excitement. He was taken by the way she looked.

Lisa: Welcome home.

She went down on her knees as the sign of respect for her husband; Flame was charmed.

Flame: Mrs. Kunene; its good to be home.

Lisa: Did you and the boys have a safe trip?

Flame: We did; thanks.

Flame takes Lisa's hand and helps her up; they look at each other.

Flame: You look gorgeous; a true African beauty.

Lisa: Only the best for my husband.

They smile at each other.

Lisa kisses the boys.

Lisa: How long have they been asleep?

Flame: About an hour.

Lisa: Let me put them down then and I will come back.

Flame: I'll help you.

Lisa: Thanks

They went to the nurse with the boys and put them down.

Later on

Lisa and Flame come downstairs and go into the lounge.

Lisa: Brandy?

Flame: No; thanks.

Lisa: Do you need anything?

Flame: Come here.

Lisa blushes and goes by Flame; she sits next to him. He runs his hands on her stomach and that gave her comfort.

Flame: How's he doing?

Lisa: Good; at least he doesn't make me eat peanut butter and marshmallows like the twins did; it's an easy pregnancy.

Flame: Easy huh?

Lisa: Well I do crave something often.

Flame: And what is that?

Lisa smiles and looks down.

Flame gets closer to her and tries to kiss her but Lisa moves away.

Lisa: Can we talk first?

Flame: Sure.

Lisa: Look Flame; I was really hurt at what you did and that made me want to go out and find closure.

Flame: I know and I'm sorry sthandwa sam; none of it meant anything. You are my queen and my heart belongs to you.

Lisa: I know that now and I am sorry for being so mad at you; I want to make things right. That's why I have a confession to make.

Flame: Ok.

Lisa: I went to Richards Bay to see Zoe.

Flame: You did?

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: And?

Lisa: I just wanted to see her and see what you saw in her. We talked and I found closure.

Flame: I'm glad you did.

Lisa: So you are not mad that I went?

Flame: Not at all; I told you that there was nothing between me and her. It's all over baby

Lisa: I know.

Flame: I promise; I will never hurt you again; I'm so sorry.

Lisa: I'm sorry too.

Flame: So can I move back in? It's cold in that house all alone.

Lisa: It will depend.

Flame: On what?

Lisa: How well you kiss me.

Flame didn't waste any time; he got closer and kissed Lisa passionately. Lisa couldn't resist him and her body needed it; a fix she has always wanted. Flame moves to her neck and Lisa grasped for air.

Flame: I've missed you; I just want to make love to you right now.

Lisa: Please do; I have been waiting for this all day.

Flame: Where do you want to do it?

Lisa: The bedroom because it might take a while.

Flame picks her up and they go to their bedroom upstairs and close the door.

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Lisa and Flame enter the bedroom and the kissing didn't stop; the passion that went into it was alive. They didn't want to take this slow; they wanted to do a quick one; Love making was for later on that night.

Lisa jumps on the bed and Flame unzips his pants in a minute while pulling up Lisa's skirt and pulling down her lacy underwear.

He then goes on top of her and kisses her neck while entering her gently; Lisa started her famous screams as this was the only thing she wanted at that time; her cravings were satisfied and fully.

Flame was just glad to be back where he belongs; in his house and inside his beautiful while. Excitement was expressed through sex and it was fire. They didn't even realise that they were having sex with their clothes on.

Lisa wrapped her legs around Flame and they continued their session; Flame whispered to Lisa's ear "I love you baby" and Lisa held on to him as she screamed; she replies "I love you too".

They both came at the same time with Flame closing his eyes and feeling the moment; he kisses Lisa's forehead and rested next to her trying to catch his breath.

Lisa holds Flame's hand tight and closed her eyes; her husband was back home and she was over the moon.

Lisa: Please don't leave again.

Flame: I won't unless you kick me out again.

Lisa: (laughs) I won't.

Lisa gets up and goes on top of Flame.

Flame: How about we finish this in the shower.

Lisa: Sounds like an idea.

They get up and went into the shower together.

Sunset hotel

Derrick and Cecelia just finished dinner and are downstairs by the bar.

Derr: I had a great time tonight.

Cece: Surprisingly; me too.

Derr: I'm glad. So; do I see you around?

Cece: I doubt you'll ever see me around because Mandy is not here anymore.

Derrick: I'd hate for that to happen.

Cece: It's the way it is.

Derr: How about you spend a night?

Cece: Are you asking me to sleep with you again?

Derr: Not at all; I was going to book you a room so that we can have breakfast together in the morning.

Cece: I'm not a breakfast person Derrick; it was nice but you got what you wanted and now I can move on.

Derr: I haven't got what I want.

Cece: Too bad; I will see you around.

Derr: Please; don't go. (Holding her hand) I know I have baggage and I'm going through a divorce....

Cece: Look; I told you...I'm not looking for a relationship.

Derr: And I just want us to try something; it might not be a relationship but let's just be together.

Cece: Together? That sounds like a relationship.

Derr: We won't label it; let's just have fun together. We both need it.

Cece: Ok; I'll think about it.

Derr: Thank you.

Cece: Have a good night.

Derr: Thanks; you too.

Cecelia leaves the hotel.

Malinga mansion

Malinga is his study working; he had a lot of work to catch up on as he was away for a few days. He had gone to Mozambique to bury his fiancé; suddenly there was a knock on the door.

He walks to the door and opens it.

Malinga: Norman?

Norman: Can we talk?

Malinga: Wow; are you here to gloat?

Norman: Not at all; I'd like us to talk about mom.

Norman came in and closes the door.

Malinga: What about mom?

Norman: I'd like to know the details about her death.

Malinga didn't respond but his heart started beating fast; he never thought this day will come. What does Norman know about their mother?

They walk into the lounge and sit down.

Norman looks at the place where Margaret died; the place that used to be the crime scene.

Norman: Again; I'm sorry about your fiancé.

Malinga: It happened so let's just move on. I still can't believe Nathi killed his mother; I let that boy into my house!

Norman: He was trying to kill Lisa.

Malinga: I didn't know that he was capable of doing something like this.

Norman: We never know what a person is capable of.

Malinga: I know I said some things to you and I was wrong.

Norman: Are you apologising Richard?

Malinga: Don't push it because you are capable of doing something like this.

Norman: Wow.

Malinga: You said you are here to talk about mom?

Norman: Yes; I'd like to know the details about her death.

Malinga: She had a heart attack and died.

Norman: You told me she had a stroke.

Malinga: Heart attack; stroke...same thing.

Norman: You know that's not what I'm talking about.

Malinga: What are you talking about?

Norman: When did she die? Where is her death certificate?

Malinga: Norman; you were locked up! You didn't even attend the funeral.

Norman: You never told me that she had died; remember?

Malinga: You were in jail; I'm sorry if I didn't have your direct number.

Norman: You knew where I was held!

Malinga: What is this about anyway?

Norman: I've been dreaming about Nokuthula.

Malinga: That b##!

Norman: Don't you dare call her that!

Malinga: I haven't forgotten how you two double crossed me! You are still going to pay.

Norman: Listen! I am here about something important!

Malinga: What?

Norman: What is Nokuthula's connection to my mother?

Malinga: I wouldn't know.

Norman: I keep dreaming about her standing next to my mother's grave.

Malinga: What?

Norman: It got me thinking.

Malinga: I'm listening.

Norman: I'd like for my mother's body to be exhumed.

Malinga started breathing heavily and touching his chest.

Norman: Are you okay?

Malinga: I need my medication.

Norman: Where is it?

Malinga: On my desk...in the study.

Norman rushed into the study to get the medication.

The study

Norman enters and doesn't see the medication; he opens the drawer and looks there and notices medical reports and invoices with their old mansion as the delivery address. There were a lot of medical supplies ordered to be delivered in that address and that was suspicious.

He takes the invoices and puts them in his pocket and finds the medication on top of the desk.

Flame's house

Lisa and Flame are in the bedroom kissing after taking a shower; it was like the time they were sneaking around A.C's back. Flame kisses Lisa's neck and she runs her hands on his abs.

Flame: Wow; I didn't even realise how much I missed kissing those beautiful lips.

Lisa: And the strawberry taste on your lips.

Flame: How about another round?

Lisa: We just had the second round in the shower.

Flame: Are you complaining sthandwa sam?

Lisa: Not at all baby but we have to eat.

Flame: But I want to eat you.

Lisa: (smiles) Maybe later.

Flame: What did you cook?

Lisa: African cuisine.

Flame: Wow I'm starving already.

Lisa: And for dessert I baked a chocolate cake.

Flame: The chocolate cake I never tasted.

Lisa: Are you excited?

Flame: Yes I am.

Lisa: Great; let's get dressed and have dinner.

The twins started crying.

Lisa: I will go and check on them.

Flame: Maybe they are hungry also; we should have dinner together.

Lisa: That will be great baby.

Lisa gets dressed and walks towards the door.

Lisa: Flame.

Flame: Yes baby.

Lisa: I'm sorry I wasn't there for you when you went to Cape Town. I know this time of the year is very hard for you.

Flame: It's okay sthandwa sam; at least the twins got to know their grandmother.

Lisa: I'm glad you are back home.

Flame: And I am not going anywhere.

Lisa smiles and checks on the twins.

Flame takes his cell phone and returns a call from his father.

Flame: Father; sorry...I missed your call.

Kunene: Is everything okay that side?

Flame: Yes; everything is in order.

Kunene: Good.

Flame: What's your location?

Kunene: You know I don't disclose my location.

Flame: When are you coming back to work?

Kunene: That's what I want to talk to you about son; it time.

Flame: Time for what?

Kunene: For you to take over; you have been doing a good job so far.

Flame: Father; we didn't talk about this.

Kunene: We are talking about it.

Flame: But not right now.

Kunene: This is not up for discussion; I have already spoken to the board and all we have to do is to sign on the dotted line. They trust you son; do not let them down.

Flame: The timing...

Kunene: You're stalling! This is a done deal...prepare to meet with the board soon.

Flame: Father; listen...I know I have to take over but my wife is pregnant. Can't it wait until the child is born?

Kunene: You kids are going to make me have a heart attack! What's your wife's pregnancy have to do with this!

Flame: Father listen...

Kunene: You listen! As from today...you are in charge and you better act like it!

Flame: Can't it be next year?

Kunene: No; the time has come; I've let you get away for far too long. You are in charge now and I expect you to be hard-core! You understand?

Flame: Loud and clear.

Kunene: Don't act like a saint now; it doesn't suit you. You are a criminal and you will always be. Now focus and act like a mafia boss! (hangs up)

Flame hangs up also and walks towards the mirror and looks at himself. He was trained to do this and he was ready.

Season 2

Episode 104

Flame's house

Flame goes downstairs and finds Lisa feeding the twins; he sits on the couch and watches them.

Lisa: Are you okay?

Flame: We need to talk Neliswa.

Lisa: Flame what is it?

Flame: I was on the phone with my father and I think it's time.

Lisa: Time for what?

Flame: For me to take over the family business.

Lisa freezes for a while and doesn't respond.

Flame: Neliswa? Did you hear what I just said?

Lisa: Sorry...yes I heard you.

Flame: So are you okay about this?

Lisa: I knew this was going to happen soon but I didn't think it will be now.

Flame: I was just as surprised but I need you to be by my side.

Lisa: Of course baby; always.

Lisa finishes feeding the boys and she lets them play on the floor.

Lisa: I'll get the food ready.

Flame: Come here.

Lisa sits next to Flame and they hold hands.

Flame: The past few days I have seen how tough you are; the way you handled everything proves to me that you would fight for me no matter what and I am proud of you.

Lisa: I think my hormones got the better of me. But; I really do love you and I would do anything to protect what we have. And the way you have protected me; thank you.

Flame: I love you; you're my life but you have to keep in mind that we are not normal. I'm a criminal baby and I hope you know that.

Lisa: That's a worse name; why not a dirty accountant?

Flame: Because I didn't want to sugar coat it. I was born to do this but that doesn't make me love you any less; you know that?

Lisa: You got a good heart and you being a criminal doesn't change our love for each other.

Flame: I'm glad we are on the same page. Now; you have to prepare yourself to be the leader's wife.

Lisa: What does this mean for you? Will you travel a lot now?

Flame: Sometimes but I don't have to; I just need to keep a low profile for a year or two.

Lisa: Just like your father?

Flame: Exactly.

Lisa: And me?

Flame: Just stay as beautiful as you are.

Lisa: (laughs) I mean; will anything change for me?

Flame: You just have to be by my side; that's it.

They hug.

Flame: So how about that chocolate cake?

Lisa: We still need to eat first.

Flame: Let's taste the cake first. I want to know what the fuss is about with chocolate.

Lisa: Ok then.

Lisa goes into the kitchen and brings the chocolate cake. She cuts a slice for Flame.

Lisa: Are you ready?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa feeds him the cake.

Lisa: And?

Flame: Wow; so that is how chocolate tastes like?

Lisa: You like it?

Flame: I think I do but I wouldn't order it at the restaurant; it's delicious baby and you baked it so well but I don't think I am a fan of chocolate.

Lisa: Seriously; who doesn't like chocolates?

Flame: There's only one cake I like indulging in.

Lisa: You are so naughty husband.

Flame: You know I like it.

Flame gives the twins the cake and they dig in.

Lisa: Flame! Now they won't sleep...you just gave them sugar.

Flame: They will be fine.

Lisa: A part of me knew you wouldn't like it.

Flame: But I love your cooking; so can we eat now?

Lisa: Sure.

A week later

Its two days until Roxy's wedding and Lisa is at the boutique doing final touches on Roxy's dress.

There was a knock on the door and Nandi enters.

Nandi: Hey Lisa.

Lisa: Hey Nandi; how have you been?

Nandi: Good.

Lisa: So how was the wedding?

Nandi: What wedding?

Lisa: You went to Nelspruit to organise a wedding right?

Nandi: Oh that; it was fine.

Lisa: So is everything set for Roxy's big day?

Nandi: Yes; I wanted to check on the dress.

Lisa: I'm almost done; just a few touches.

Nandi: Great.

Lisa: Are you okay? You look distracted.

Nandi: Not really.

Lisa: What's going on?

Nandi: Can I talk to you? I really need someone to talk to.

Lisa: Sure.

They sit down and Nandi looks down.

Lisa: What's going on?

Nandi: I was not in Nelspruit; I went to London; then Paris with someone.

Lisa: Oh.

Nandi: You see; A.C and I broke up before I went on this trip.

Lisa: I didn't know; so you are divorcing him?

Nandi: We were never married on paper though so there is not divorce; it was easy to walk away.

Lisa: Why did you break up with him; weren't you happy?

Nandi: I haven't been happy ever since Melody came into our lives; it's a long story but I made a choice to leave him and I feel bad because I am happy.

Lisa: I can see; you are glowing.

Nandi: I am happy Lisa and I feel like I don't deserve it.

Lisa: Why is that?

Nandi: How will I explain this to A.C? I break up with him and now I am happy?

Lisa: You're confusing me Nandi; who did you go to Paris with?

Nandi: A man.

Lisa: Oh; is he the reason why you are so happy?

Nandi: (blushes) Yes.

Lisa: Wow.

Nandi: What?

Lisa: You have the same look I had when I kissed my husband for the first time; you are in love.

Nandi: Is it so wrong?

Lisa: Not at all.

Nandi: Oh Lisa...it's so complicated.

Lisa: What do you mean?

Nandi: When you met Flame you were dating A.C right?

Lisa: Yes.

Nandi: What kind of a boyfriend was he?

Lisa: He wasn't really present in the relationship; why do you ask?

Nandi: Because he hadn't been present in mine also.

Nandi stands up and walks towards the window and looks at the view.

Lisa: How was Paris and London?

Nandi: Magical; he took me to the famous restaurants and we went to all the tourists spots you can imagine...I took a lot of pictures and we had so much fun together.

Lisa: Your eyes just light up when you talk about him.

Nandi: He's the man of my dreams Lisa; I just don't know if A.C will understand.

Lisa: Why does he have to understand? You are not with him anymore.

Nandi: I moved on so fast and it was like we were never together. Am I a bad person?

Lisa: No; you're human and you have met the man of your dreams; it's never about the right time; it's about the right person. A.C will just have to understand.

Nandi: I read that A.C beat up Flame when he found out about your relationship.

Lisa: Yes; he did. They fought and it took some time for him to get over it.

Nandi: He is sensitive and sometimes violent.

Lisa: He hasn't hurt you right?

Nandi: No but when we have an argument it just escalates and he gets so angry; sometimes I was scared of him.

Lisa: He does have a temper when he is angry.

Nandi: That's what I'm scared of; what if he hurts him?

Lisa: I doubt A.C would hurt a random guy he doesn't know just because you are dating him.

Nandi: He might because he knows him very well.

Lisa: Oh?

Nandi: It's Snaz.

Lisa was out of words.

Lisa: Snaz? Our Snaz? The pastor?

Nandi: Yes.

Lisa: When did this happen?

Nandi: Recently.

Lisa: Oh man; this is like my story with Flame.

Nandi: That's why I came to you because you understand. Please don't judge me.

Lisa: It's okay; I'll never judge you. You know; I felt so bad also but if it's destiny for you guys to be together then so be it. I didn't see it coming..

Nandi: Well; he understands me and we pray together. We prayed about this and God didn't give us a sign that it was wrong. We tried to fight it but it was just powerful. He invited me to Paris and London and I took the opportunity.

Lisa: So what happened there?

Nandi: We connected even more.

Lisa: So are you guys intimate and all?

Nandi: Not yet; Terrence is a man of God and he wants to do things right. We haven't slept together; even on our trip we had different hotel rooms but we still prayed together every night.

Lisa: It sounds like you have found your soulmate; even looking at you now shows that you didn't make a mistake with this man. The issue now is for A.C to understand and it won't be easy. You have to sit down with Snaz and discuss on what you are going to tell A.C.

Nandi: I know; that's what I'm worried about.

Lisa: If you are happy then just hold on to it; don't let anybody come between you.

Nandi: When Snaz comes back; we will talk about it and decide.

Lisa: Where is he?

Nandi: He flew to Nigeria to report to the board. He'll be back in a day.

Lisa: Ok (holding Nandi's hand) I'm glad that you are happy.

Nandi: And I am truly happy.

Lisa: Is Snaz the reason why you went natural? I love the Afro.

Nandi: (blushes) Yeah; he loves it...and he runs his fingers in it. I just love the way he touches my face and tell me that I am beautiful all the time.

Lisa: Oh Nandi...you are so in love.

Nandi: The special moment was when we were in Paris; he took me to the Eiffel Tower and told me how much he loved me and wanted to spend the rest of his life with me. He told me he would pay all my debts with A.C so we can start over.

Lisa: That's so sweet.

Nandi: He went down on one knee.

Lisa: What?

Nandi: He asked me to be his wife and I said yes.

Lisa: What?! Wow...congratulations.

Lisa hugged Nandi.

Lisa: And where is the ring?

Nandi: I took it out because I wanted to go to A.C's house to give him his money back.

Lisa: What money?

Nandi: He said if I leave him I must pay him for lobola and all other money he spend on me and my business. Terrence wrote out a cheque for three million; he said I should give it to him so we can start a new life elsewhere.

Lisa: Wow; then you deserve this happiness. I didn't release that A.C was so cruel. I'm happy for you girl.

Nandi: Thank you.

Lisa: So the intimacy part?

Nandi: Well; we both want to but he wanted to sort out all this and we go on our honeymoon. I think that's where we are going to do it.

Lisa: Honeymoon? Isn't that a bit soon?

Nandi: No it's not because we are already married.

Lisa: What?

Nandi: Yes; I'm a pastor's wife now. Terrence is my husband.

Season 2

Episode 105

Lisa: I'm sorry; did you say husband?

Nandi: Yes; we got married in Paris.

Lisa: Wow; you guys don't waste any time.

Nandi: We got married two days ago at a church; it was so beautiful. All his pastor friends.

Lisa: If you are truly happy; please hold on to it and never let it go.

Nandi: That's what I'm planning to do.

Lisa: But are you on the same page with Snaz? Since you rushed into getting married.

Nandi: What do you mean?

Lisa: Did you discuss where you are going to live? Do you want to have children?

Nandi: I haven't asked him that.

Lisa: Where are you staying now?

Nandi: At the moment I'm staying with my mother because everything was done in a rush.

Lisa: I think you need to discuss your future with him.

Nandi: Is that what you did with Flame?

Lisa: Flame told me what he wanted before we got married and we were on the same page; I think you and Snaz have a lot to sort out starting with A.C.'

Nandi: It's going to be hard.

Lisa: I know but it looks like you really love him; I'm sure you will work it out.

Nandi: I'm sure we will but my family is not happy; they are not even talking to me.

Lisa: They love you and eventually they will understand.

Nandi: I haven't told them that I eloped; they just know that I'm leaving A.C.

Lisa: Nandi; there is a lot of things you need to sort out. Sit down with Snaz when he comes back and work it out together.

Nandi: Ok...thanks Lisa...you are a good listener.

Lisa: I'm glad I could help.

Roxy enters.

Roxy: Hey girls; sorry I'm late.

Lisa: Hey.

Roxy: Did I interrupt something?

Lisa: Not at all; we were just catching up.

Nandi: So are the rings ready?

Roxy: Yes; they are...I'm just so excited.

Lisa: We are all excited for you.

Roxy: Thank you.

Nandi: Seems like everything is in order. I have to leave you ladies...we will meet up tomorrow afternoon.

Roxy: Thank you.

Nandi leaves the boutique

Roxy: What's up with her?

Lisa: She's just stressed out about the wedding I think.

Roxy: Okay; let's see the dress.

The Towers

Norman walks into Flame's office.

Flame: Norman; it's good to see you.

Norman: It's always good to see you.

Flame stands up and shakes Norman's hand. Norman sits down opposite Flame.

Norman: It's hard to get into this building; the security is super tight.

Flame: You know how this business is; you have to be protected at all times.

Norman: Like your house?

Flame: I need to know that my family is safe.

Norman: Look; I know just by looking at you that you have some shady business going on here.

Flame: Norman; I'm a legitimate business man.

Norman: A legitimate business man doesn't need this kind of security but it's not my business and that is not why I'm here.

Flame: Do you need something to drink?

Norman: I'm fine thank you. I'm here to thank you for getting me out.

Flame: It's not a problem; you are family and I take care of family.

Norman: Thank you once again.

Flame: So where to from here?

Norman: The Proud Party wants me back but I can't go back to those traitors who know nothing about politics. For now; my mission is to find out what happened to my mother.

Flame: What?

Norman: I dream about Lisa's mother a lot and she's pointing at my mother's grave. I think there's a connection between her and Nokuthula.

Flame: What kind of connection?

Norman: That's the other reason why I am here. I need your help.

Flame: Okay.

Norman: I need your resources to investigate my mother's death.

Flame: Are you going to get anything out of this?

Norman: It's worth the shot.

Flame: Okay; what do you have for me?

Norman: My brother has always been a liar and a fraud; I have these invoices I took from his desk. They have our old house's address; that's where we used to stay when we were young.

Flame takes the invoices and looks at them.

Flame: It looks like he was ordering medical supplies; heavy machines too. But these invoices are under a guy named Chris. Do you know him?

Norman: No; it doesn't ring a bell.

Flame: The person who can help you with this is FRO; he can get it done sooner.

Norman: FRO? I'm not sure he'll be able to help me. We have a history.

Flame: History? Are you sure we are talking about the same guy here?

Norman: Yes.

Flame: Is it something I should know about?

Norman: It's in the past.

Flame: Then we shouldn't have a problem; I will get back to you.

Norman: Thank you.

Norman leaves the office.

Flame then makes a call for FRO to come to his office.

A.C'S house

The maid opens the door for Nandi and Gift runs to her. Nandi picks him up and plays with him.

Nandi: Hey Gift; I missed you so much.

Gift: Nandi!

Nandi: Where is his father? They told me that she was working from home.

Maid: He's with a client in his study.

Nandi: Okay; I will wait for him.

Nandi goes into the lounge and sits with Gift. Moments later a woman comes out of A.C's study and leaves the house.

Nandi leaves Gift with the maid and goes into A.C's study. She opens the door and finds A.C getting dressed.

Nandi: What is going on here?

A.C: Nandi? Don't you knock?

Nandi: What were you doing with that woman?

Nandi looks down while A.C is getting dressed; she notices a condom wrapper on the floor.

Nandi: Is that what I think it is?

A.C: What are you doing here anyway?

Nandi: Who was that woman? Are you having sex with women while your son is in the other room?

A.C: She's an artist at Brother's Records.

Nandi: So you were sleeping with women in this house all this time we were married? You know what? I don't even care!

A.C picks up the condom wrapper and throws it in the bin.

A.C: You moved out remember? You don't have a say in my house anymore.

Nandi: I never had a say anyway!

A.C: Then what do you want?

Nandi: You said I needed to pay you back so I am here to do that so we can both move on with our lives.

A.C: (Laughs) Nandi; you owe me a lot and you won't be able to pay me back. You don't have the money.

Nandi: How much is the debt?

A.C: A lot; I'm afraid to say.

Nandi: Here; this is all the money I owe you.

Nandi throws the cheque on A.C's desk and A.C takes it.

A.C: Where did you get this kind of money?

The Towers

FRO enters Flame's office

FRO: Hey man; what's up?

Flame: I need your help with something.

FRO: Sure; what is it?

Flame: Norman was here to see me.

FRO: What's that got to do with me?

Flame: He wants to investigate his mother's death. Can you help? I'm asking because you are the right man for the job.

FRO: I'll have to decline.

Flame: Reason?

FRO: I don't like him.

Flame: May I ask why?

FRO: It's a long story; you can use Snaz.

Flame: Snaz is out of action that's why I'm asking you.

FRO: I can't help.

Flame: What is going on between the two of you?

FRO: He screwed my wife! I don't know how many times!

Flame: What?

FRO: That's why I can't help you.

Flame: I didn't realise; look...this is business and it affects my wife. Can you reconsider?

FRO: I don't think I can.

Flame: Do it for me then; you won't communicate with him. All correspondence will go through me.

FRO: You are putting me in an impossible situation.

Flame: Not it's not; you are making it difficult by putting your personal issues in it.

FRO: What would you do if you were me?

Flame: Compromise for a friend.

FRO: Okay; I will look into it.

Flame: He has these invoices for now; can you work it out?

FRO: Sure; I will have something by tomorrow.

Flame: No rush; I know it's your big day in two days.

FRO: I wanted to talk to you about that.

Flame: Problem?

FRO: No; I want you to be my best man.

Flame: I'll be honoured to.

They shake hands.

FRO: We have to go for a fitting tomorrow; are you available at 3pm?

Flame: I will make time.

FRO: thanks; I will get back to about this investigation

Flame: Appreciate it.

A.C's House

A.C: Where did you get this money Nandi:?

Nandi: That's not your business; just take it and leave me alone.

A.C: Did Melody give you this?

Nandi: No; I just want out!

A.C: Are you serious? You think I'm just going to let you go?

Nandi: You don't own me!

A.C: I gave you my heart and you are just going to leave?

Nandi: I gave you my heart as well but you stepped on it a lot of times and I can't take it anymore. You sleep around and you don't even care. Tell me; why should I stay?

A.C: Who is he?

Nandi: Who is who?

A.C: The blesser you found? Who the hell is he?

Nandi: Now you are talking nonsense!

A.C: You are not going anywhere Nandi; you are my wife and we will work this out.

Nandi: I don't want to be with you anymore Andile! I'm done...It's over between us and I don't love you anymore. Good bye!

Nandi walks towards the door but A.C went in front of her and closed the door.

A.C: There is one problem.

Nandi: Get out of my way A.C!

A.C: That cheque is not enough; you still owe me more.

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Nandi: What? Are you serious?

A.C: I'm dead serious; tell who ever gave you that cheque that you still owe me more.

Nandi: Now you are being unreasonable! Why are you doing this?

A.C: Because I can.

Nandi: How much do I really owe you?

A.C: Let's see...I spent about R500.000.00 on our traditional wedding; over R800.000.00 on your business; over a million on your family and their new house and over a million on your cars and clothing.

Nandi: You are so heartless!

A.C: I haven't even started yet.

Nandi: Fine; how much do I owe you now? You can keep the cars and my clothing; I don't need it.

A.C: Are you sure?

A.C got closer to Nandi and ran his hand on her face.

A.C: You know; we can make this go away. How about we go to the bedroom and make up?

Nandi pushed him away.

Nandi: No Andile; it's over.

A.C: But you haven't paid me the full amount. The way I see it you are R1.5 million short.

Nandi opened her purse and took out another cheque for R2 million.

Nandi: Here; that sums up everything. Now can you leave me alone before I get a lawyer involved?

A.C: Where is this money coming from?

Nandi: Just take it and leave me alone! If you harass me any further I will get a protection order against you!

A.C: (laughs) You don't scare me Nandi.

Nandi: I have paid you; now can we be civil towards one another?

A.C: Life won't be the same without me; you know that right?

Nandi: I know.

A.C: All this luxury...you won't have it anymore.

Nandi: I don't want it anyway; I never did. All I ever wanted was you and you were not available.

A.C: I was always available!

Nandi: When you want to have sex; yes but I needed you emotionally and spiritually and you were absent.

A.C: If you can't love me for me then why are you still here? Go.

Nandi: I hope there is no bad blood between us.

A.C: I don't want to see you again Nandi!

Nandi: Take care of Gift; I know that's the only person that you love wholeheartedly. I just hope you find what you are looking for.

A.C: Get out!

Nandi: Bye Andile.

Nandi leaves the study and A.C pours a glass of brandy and drinks. A wonderful woman just left him again; he didn't know how to love and he was not willing to learn. He just told himself that him and Nandi were better off apart; he didn't want to hurt her anymore.

He leaves the study and goes into the lounge where Gift was drawing pictures. He sits next to him and hugs him gently.

Gift: Where is Nandi?

A.C: She's gone son; she will be gone for a while.

Gift: I drew a picture of her.

A.C: That's a beautiful picture.

A.C looks at Gift and smiles.

A.C: I hope you don't turn out like me son; you are a special child...please don't change. I love you.

Sunset hotel

Cecelia walks in and bumps into Melody.

Melody: Hey.

Cece: Hey; lunch?

Melody: Yes; I had a business lunch with Power Construction.

Cece: How did it go?

Melody: Well; Flame is going to be impressed. I sealed the deal.

Cece: Great; more legit companies; more money.

Melody: Exactly.

Derrick comes towards the ladies.

Derrick: Ladies.

Cece: Hey.

Derrick: Shall we?

Cece: Yes.

Derrick: Hi; I'm Derrick Khumalo.

Melody: I'm Melody.

They shake hands.

Derrick: I will wait for you in the car.

Cece: Ok.

Derrick: Have a nice day Melody. –exit-

Melody: Who's that?

Cece: He just introduced himself.

Melody: I know but I didn't know that you were seeing someone.

Cece: I am not seeing him; he's my gym partner. That's where we are going.

Melody: Then why are you blushing?

Cece: I don't blush!

Melody: I hope he sticks around; you have been alone for too long.

Cece: I am fine on my own; how's A.C?

Melody: Changing the subject are we?

Cece: Yes I am.

Melody: He's fine; I'm just glad Nandi is gone.

Cece: She is?

Melody: Yes never coming back. A.C sent her packing.

Cece: You finally got your man.

Melody: You know how I fight; I fight dirty.

Cece: I know; if only people knew. So I guess your plan worked. Faking the pregnancy?

Melody: How did you know?

Cece: I'm not dumb Melody; I knew you were not pregnant in the first place. I know how you operate.

Melody: Like a charm.

Cece: Just be careful not to get pregnant for real.

Melody: I was thinking about it; A.C loves his son Gift.

Cece: So you want to have a baby?

Melody: Yes but he doesn't want to.

Cece: Well you wanted to get married; you have figure it out.

Melody: I know.

Cece: But to tell you the truth; I just think you are falling for a guy who doesn't give a damn.

Melody: He does care; I will work on it now that Nandi is gone.

Cece: Okay; if you say so. Look...I have to go. See you at the office.

Melody: Okay.

Later that night.

Snaz's flat

Nandi is sitting alone watching T.V; she really missed her husband. She takes his jacket that was by the couch and holds it tight.

It was a lonely night; so she decided to put her wedding ring on and that made her fulfilled. There were key sounds at the door and Nandi had a fright; she stood up and took a vars as a weapon.

The door opens and Snaz comes in.

Nandi: Terrence!

She ran and threw herself on Snaz's arms. He picks her up and they kiss.

Snaz: Hey beautiful.

Nandi: I wasn't expecting you until tomorrow.

Snaz: I wanted to surprise you.

Nandi: And I am surprised.

They kiss again and this time Snaz could touch Nandi because they were husband and wife.

He threw his bag by the door and held Nandi's hand ; they went into the lounge and sat down.

Snaz: How are you?

Nandi: Good; now that you are here.

Snaz: I'm glad to hear that.

They hold hands.

Snaz: How did it go with A.C?

Nandi: We finally ended it and you were right about the money. He wanted more.

Snaz: I know him but you know it wasn't about the money right? He was just being a jerk.

Nandi: I know.

Snaz: Wow; you look even more beautiful now.

Nandi: Thank you (blushing)

Snaz: I love your shyness; it puts a smile on my face.

Nandi: And I love your dimples.

Snaz: I have dimples? I didn't know.

They laugh.

Nandi: A.C is history; baby.

Snaz: I don't care about A.C; I just love how you just called me baby.

Nandi: Because you are my baby.

Snaz: Wow.

Nandi: Terrence; we need to talk about a few things.

Snaz: I'm listening.

Nandi: I just want to know what you expect of me as your wife.

Snaz: Just be yourself; I love you just the way you are.

Nandi: And how are we going to live? Do you want kids?

Snaz: Slow down beautiful.

Nandi: It's just that we didn't talk about it.

Snaz: I know...listen...it will take time to figure some things out. Why don't we take it one step at a time? I really need you in my life and I want a family with you.

Nandi: You want a family?

Snaz: Yes I do and if you want a house with ten bedrooms I will give you that.

Nandi: No; baby...even the flat is fine. It's big enough for the two of us. Once we have a family we can get a bigger house.

Snaz: I'm a simple guy Nandi; I hope you see that.

Nandi: That's what I love about you.

Snaz: So whatever is good with you; it's fine with me.

Nandi: And how long do we have to wait to have children?

Snaz: Listen...about that. Can we wait a while if it's fine with you? I just want to settle in first and just enjoy being with you before we have children.

Nandi: That is okay with me; I didn't mean now because I still want to get to know my husband.

Snaz: I'm glad we agree on that.

Nandi: Can I get you anything?

Snaz: Not for now.

Nandi: How did it go with your father?

Snaz: That's what we need to talk about. I told him about you and he's in town.

Nandi: Oh.

Snaz: He wants to meet with you. Is breakfast fine with you?

Nandi: Tomorrow morning?

Snaz: Yes; there's a lot to discuss.

Nandi: Terrence; are you in the same business as A.C.?

Snaz: Sweetheart; we are family and we do the same business. I'm not sure if you are against it.

Nandi: I don't know much but I know what I saw with A.C.

Snaz: We'll meet with my father and talk tomorrow. Ok?

Nandi: Okay.

They stare at each other and Snaz gets closer to Nandi. She looks down.

Snaz: You are truly a goddess.

Nandi: There is no such thing.

They kissed again and this time it was more than just a kiss; it was lust and they both wanted it.

Snaz: I've been thinking about you while I was away; I don't know if it's the right time for you but I'd love to feel you.

Nandi: Terrence...

Snaz: Shhh...I want you.

Nandi suddenly became shy and started shaking. Snaz holds her hands tight and looks into her eyes.

Snaz: You don't need to be scared. I'm your husband.

Nandi: I know.

Snaz: I want us to make love.

Nandi looks at Snaz with a smile and agrees.

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Snaz and Nandi walk into the bedroom hand in hand and start kissing; it was an overwhelming feeling for both of them but it felt right. Nandi on the other hand was nervous and shaking.

Snaz stops and looks at her eyes.

Snaz: We don't have to do this if you are not ready.

Nandi: (pulls away from him) we have to talk.

Snaz: Ok; let's talk. What's going on?

They sit on the bed.

Nandi: You must think I have baggage; don't you?

Snaz: Not at all; what's bugging you?

Nandi: Intimacy.

Snaz: What about it? If you are not ready its fine.

Nandi: I'm not really good at this sex thing.

Snaz: What do you mean?

Nandi: Well; most of the time I would be teased that I don't perform in the bedroom and I don't want you to....

Snaz: Let me guess; A.C told you that?

Nandi: And Melody.

Snaz: Screw them! I want you to be yourself.

Nandi: What if I am not good enough?

Snaz: You are good enough because I love you.

Nandi: That's sweet.

They stare at each other.

Snaz: Tell me; what do you want?

Nandi: What do you mean?

Snaz: I'm sure you have fantasies; tell me what you want.

Nandi's shyness got the better of her; she looked down and didn't respond.

Snaz: (touching her face) Look at me.

Nandi looks at him.

Snaz: I don't expect perfection; I expect us to be open with each other okay?

Nandi: Ok.

Snaz: You don't have to be shy with me; I'm not going to judge you because I am nervous too.

Nandi: Really?

Snaz: Yes; now forget about A.C and Melody.

Nandi: I have and I want to start afresh with you.

They kissed.

Nandi: Why don't you get us some non-alcoholic champagne and let me wear something comfortable.

Snaz: Comfortable huh?

Nandi: Yes; just give me ten minutes.

Snaz: Okay; I will be back at exactly ten minutes.

Snaz walks out of the bedroom and goes to the kitchen; he takes out two champagne glasses and prepares strawberries and whipped cream.

He takes a deep breath as he was nervous also. He sits on the couch and waits patiently while looking at the time.

The towers

Flame's office

FRO walks into Flame's office with a file and sits opposite him.

FRO: I hope you got the email about the board meeting tomorrow night.

Flame: Yes; I got it.

FRO: I can't believe the board is in town; I don't like these meetings.

Flame: That makes the two of us.

FRO: What's on the agenda; do you know?

Flame: My father didn't tell me.

FRO: I hope it's something good.

FRO opens the file and pushes the documents towards Flame.

FRO: This is the information I have so far; the rest I will get after my wedding.

Flame: So fast?

FRO: Yes; it turns out there is a death certificate filed at the home affairs for Florence Malinga.

Flame: What's the cause of death?

FRO: Natural causes.

Flame: So basically there is nothing?

FRO: There is something very suspicious though. I went through the cemetery databases and I found out where she is buried.

Flame: Ok; what's fascinating about that?

FRO: Well; there's St Pauls Cemetery and there's a Florence Malinga who is buried there and Field County Cemetery there's also a Florence Malinga buried there with difference grave numbers.

Flame: Is it a coincidence?

FRO: The tricky part is that there were both born on the same date and died on the same date. There can't be two Florence Eunice Malinga buried on different cemeteries with the same birth and death dates.

Flame: Something is not right here.

FRO: I sent my guy to these cemeteries and he took pictures of the tombstones. They are the same; same make; same type and they have the same farewell messages on them.

Flame: You know what that means right?

FRO: Yes.

Flame: Norman needs to get a court order to get the body exhumed for paternity testing.

FRO: Paternity? You think she's not dead?

Flame: I don't know what to think; I will have to call him and find out. And the property he was talking about?

FRO: I didn't get that far. I will get answers for you in a couple of days.

Flame: Okay; thanks for your help.

FRO: Just remember that I was doing it for you.

Flame: I know.

FRO: See you tomorrow; it's late.

Flame: (looking at the time) Yes; I need to get home as well.

Snaz's flat

Snaz is still waiting in the lounge; he stands up and walks up and down. He never thought he'd be so nervous but he was.

He looks up and says a short prayer; his phone vibrates and it was Nandi with a message.

"I'm ready, you can come in"

He takes the champagne, glasses and strawberries and makes his way to the bedroom. The door opens and Nandi stands behind it. Snaz enters and was surprised that the room was decorated so fast.

Nandi had deemed the lights and was playing soft music. There were candles all over and the door leading up to the balcony was opened; the gently breeze made it more romantic.

Snaz puts the champagne on the bedside table and turns around; his heart was racing as he saw his wife in an all-white lingerie. She wasn't wearing a bra and her nipples were visible through her short white see through night dress.

Nandi: I wasn't sure if this was appropriate for a pastor's wife.

Snaz walks towards her and looks at her body.

Nandi: You like it?

Snaz: Wow; you look gorgeous.

He grabs her figure and runs his hands on her thighs.

Snaz: I love you and you look amazing.

They hold hands and started kissing; Nandi unbuttoned Snaz's shirt slowly and he ran his hands on her curly Afro. They move to the bed while the soft music enhanced the mood in the bedroom; Nandi takes Snaz's shirt and throws it on the floor.

He looks at her body again and that was a major turn on because he hadn't touched a woman in over two years and he didn't want to rush things but the way his wife looked made him want to eat her up fast.

Nandi was wearing nothing underneath her see through night dress and that drove Terrence over the edge; Nandi pushes him on the bed and stands in between his legs. The way they looked at each other was amazing; it was magical. She takes off his belt and unzips his pants while pulling them down.

They didn't go inside the sheets but remained on top of the covers; Nandi goes on top of him and kissed his neck. That feeling of being kissed that way made Snaz come into life with sexual excitement.

Snaz stops kissing her and runs his hands on her arms.

Snaz: I want to see you.

Nandi: What?

Snaz: I want the lights on.

Nandi looks down and doesn't say anything.

Snaz: What are you scared of?

Nandi: Nothing; I just...

Snaz: I love you and I want to see you fully. I want the lights on so I can see your body.

Nandi: (blushing) Ok.

Snaz: Are you okay with that?

Nandi: I think so.

Snaz: Remember; you don't need to be afraid around me. I'm not here to judge you...I'm your husband and I love you.

Nandi: I love you too.

Snaz: If there's something you don't like; you must let me know.

Nandi: Ok.

They kiss.

Snaz walks by the door and turns the lights on. His angels just shined even more; he took his time admiring her beauty and walks slowly towards her.

They hold hands again and look into each other's eyes. Nandi's shyness was also another turn on for Snaz; he slowly takes off her night dress and this time Nandi was not as shy as usual. She stood before her husband and looks at his eyes as he pulls her towards the bed.

They lay in bed and start kissing and this time it was exciting for both of them; Snaz goes on top on Nandi and kisses her breasts and that made her want him even more.

He goes all the way down still kissing her and takes his time admiring her naked wife.

Snaz: You look beautiful.

Nandi: You do too.

Nandi gets up and pulls down Snaz's boxer short and she knew she was in for a treat.

They start kissing again as their bodies touch; they didn't think about protection at that time or whether or not Nandi was on a pill. It didn't matter to them they wanted each other. Terrence stops and looks at Nandi and asks:

Snaz: Are you okay with this?

Nandi: I'm over the moon.

Terrence enters her while looking at her in the eyes; Nandi's shyness was gone she wanted her husband so bad. She closes her eyes and lets her body feel it; they made love on the pace that was out of this world. Snaz hasn't been with a woman ever since he became a pastor and Nandi made him speak in tongues in bed.

Sex was amazing and Nandi could feel that Terrence was sexually hungry for her and that made her perform even more. There was no position they didn't try and the energy this man had made Nandi go onto another level; she didn't think she was capable of doing such things but at last she was free.

Her light skin body was red from all the positions they were doing and she didn't want to stop; she wanted him forever and ever. Once you found that someone you love dearly from the bottom of your heart; sex just becomes magical and meaningful.

Terrence kept on telling her that he loved her and that was a first for her; it made her feel special and she couldn't want anything more.

All she could say was "I love you too"

Terrence came first and waits for his wife to reach her orgasm; she screams and grabs his arms not realising that she is hurting him with her long nails.

Terrence pulls out and rests next to Nandi who was all smiles; she lies on his chest and he holds her tight.

Snaz: Wow; you were amazing.

Nandi: You were amazing too; husband.

Snaz: So how was your first experience with a pastor?

Nandi: (laughs) Powerful.

Snaz: I enjoyed every minute of it and I'm sorry if I was too rough sometimes; I just wanted you more and more as I made love to you.

Nandi: No need to apologise; I wanted it and you are the best I ever had.

Snaz: I love you; always.

Nandi: I love you too.

They kiss.

Nandi: I'm sorry I hurt you with my nails.

Snaz: No; it's okay angel.

Nandi: Wow; you just called me angel.

Snaz: Because you are my angel.

They lay in each other's arms in silence and listened to the old school music that was playing on the background.

Love has never been this beautiful.

Season 2

Episode 108

The next day

5 am in the morning

Flame's house

Lisa wakes up to a cold Friday morning; she needed an extra blanket but her husband was next to her. He had arrived late the previous night and Lisa didn't see him.

She gets out of bed and turns down the air con; she goes back to bed and moved closer to Flame who was facing the opposite direction and puts her arms around him.

Flame opens his eyes and turns to face his wife.

Flame: Morning.

Lisa: Morning; sorry to wake you.

Flame: As if you didn't want me.

He kisses her.

Lisa: What time did you come home?

Flame: After 11pm.

Lisa: Working hard I see.

Flame: I was just finishing up a report that I had to email to the board.

Lisa: Okay.

Flame: Are you feeling cold?

Lisa: Very.

Flame: Come here.

Flame put his arms around her and their bodies touched.

Flame: Flame Junior is growing already.

Lisa: Yes he is and the check-up is in three days.

Flame: Can't wait.

Lisa: Maybe I should get a heater; it's very cold this morning.

Flame: What are you talking about? I got your heater right here.

Lisa: (smiles) I am cold.

Flame touches Lisa's face and kisses her.

Lisa was wearing Flame's oversized t-shirt and nothing underneath; she hated wearing underwear while in bed.

Flame moves and goes on top of her and pulls the t-shirt up taking it off. He was already undressed so it was easy for them to get to the final destination; he wanted to warm her up so he kisses her neck down to her chest and runs his hand on her stomach giving it small kisses.

Lisa smiles in excitement and Flame holds both her hands and asks her to close her eyes in order for her to feel the moment.

He kisses her thighs and Lisa gasped for air as he runs his hands on her legs and positions them nicely as he went down on her.

With her eyes closed Lisa screams as Flame gives her the morning glory she never expected; all she wanted was to be warm but this kind of heat was exactly what she needed that morning.

Flame knew how to satisfy his wife and Lisa knew how to give it back. Their session lasted until 6:00 am until they slept in each other's arms.

Snaz's flat

The couple is still sleeping after a late night they had; Snaz wakes up first and was over the moon that the previous night was not a dream. He gets out of bed and closes the balcony door as it was chilly then goes back to bed.

Nandi opens her eyes and smiles at him.

Nandi: Hey.

Snaz: Morning beautiful.

Nnadi: What time is it?

Snaz: Just after 7am.

Nandi: I'm tired.

Snaz: I know baby; why don't you sleep in for an hour or two? I will wake you up when we are about to leave.

Nandi: Ok; last night was amazing. I even dreamt about it.

Snaz: I did too.

Snaz kisses Nandi and that was enough for them to make love again but this time it was inside the sheets on a cold Friday morning.

Flame's house

Flame is dressed and ready to go to work; Lisa enters the bedroom.

Lisa: What are you looking for?

Flame: My black coat.

Lisa: Sorry; I sent it to the dry cleaners; use the brown one. It will go well with your outfit.

Flame: No; I don't like that one.

Lisa walks into the closet and pulls out another black coat what has never been worn.

Lisa: Try this.

Flame: Now; that's a classic coat. When did you buy it?

Lisa: A while back; I bought it at some French boutique. I wanted to surprise you with it but I had amnesia afterwards.

Flame walks towards Lisa and holds her hands.

Flame: You're back now so that's all that matters.

Lisa: I'm so sorry I put you through that.

Flame: Hey; we've been over this; it's all over.

Lisa throws herself in Flame's arms and holds him tight.

Flame: (kissing her forehead) I love you sthandwa sam.

Lisa: I love you too.

They kiss.

Flame: How's your day looking?

Lisa: Just preparations for Roxy's wedding tomorrow. I have finally finished the dress.

Flame: I also need to go for a fitting with the guys this afternoon.

Lisa: Ok; I'm sure you will look good in a tux as you always do.

Flame: I just can't wait to see you. You always look amazing.

Lisa: (laughs) thank you. Let me shower; the boys are waiting for you downstairs.

Flame: Already?

Lisa: Yes; you get them used to playing with you before you go so don't complain.

Flame: I love playing before work; it clears my head.

Lisa: If I don't see you before you go; have a lovely day.

Flame's phone vibrates; he takes it out of his pocket and reads the message.

Lisa: Is everything okay?

Flame: It's the board; they are confirming the time of the meeting tonight.

Lisa: That's sounds hectic.

Flame: it's going to be at 7pm tonight and you are coming with me.

Lisa: What?

Flame: Wives are also called into this meeting.

Lisa: Now I'm scared.

Flame: Don't be scared; I got you.

Lisa: Ok.

They hug.

Flame: Enjoy your day and don't leave without your bodyguards okay?

Lisa: Okay.

Flame: Love you.

Lisa: Love you too.

Flame leaves the bedroom and goes downstairs to have his breakfast while playing with the boys.

Sunset hotel

Snaz has left Nandi in the car while he walks in and looks for his father. The hotel manager walks up to him.

Manager: Mr. Sibiya.

Snaz: Yes; that's me.

Manager: Your father and his entourage have booked a private room for breakfast; please follow me.

The manager leads Snaz to a private room and finds his father surrounded by his people and bodyguards.

He had already ordered breakfast and had two private waiters standing by.

Sibiya: Son.

Snaz: Dad.

They hug.

Sibiya: It's good to see you.

Snaz: It's good to see you too.

Sibiya: I thought you were coming with your wife.

Snaz: She's in the car; I will call her in.

Sibiya: Hold on son; let's talk first.

Sibiya signals everyone to leave the room.

Sibiya: Sit down son.

Snaz sits down opposite his father.

Snaz: I hope you have looked into my request.

Sibiya: I have and you know I always have your back. Even when you decided to disappear on me I still protected you from the board because I knew you'd run out of money sooner or later.

Snaz: You know I was not born for this.

Sibiya: Look son; I also pray and I believe in God but this is what I do for a living. I work hard and this is our legacy.

Snaz: Dad; I need you right now. Have you considered my plan to be transferred to another country effective immediately?

Sibiya: Why do you want to leave the country so bad? What are you running away from?

Snaz: I didn't tell you everything in Nigeria.

Sibiya: Is it about the new wife?

Snaz: Yes.

Sibiya: What about her?

Snaz: As you know that we just got married.

Sibiya: I was happy about that; I thought you'd never get married. Please bring your wife in and let's all have breakfast together.

Snaz: Fine.

Snaz goes outside and gets his wife.

Later on

Snaz walks back into the room with his wife by his side; Nandi was nervous and allowed her shyness to get in the way. They walk towards the table where Sibiya was seating.

Snaz holds Nandi's hand.

Snaz: Dad; this is my lovely wife Nandi Mabaso.

Sibiya: So this is her.

Sibiya stands up and walks towards them. He takes Nandi's hand and kisses it.

Sibiya: Wow; you are a beauty. It's a pleasure to meet you Nandi Mabaso.

Nandi: It's a pleasure to meet you sir.

Sibiya: Please sit down and let's have breakfast.

They sit down and the waiters came in and served them breakfast and coffee. They eat in silence for a while.

Sibiya: So Nandi; where are you from?

Nandi: Originally from Newcastle but my family now stays here in Durban.

Sibiya: Great. I don't know you well but I can see that my son is happy around you; he has told me a lot about you.

Nandi: You have raised a great young man.

Sibiya: Even though he gives me a headache sometimes with his disappearing acts. I just hope you can show him direction and he becomes a stable man.

Nandi: Don't worry sir; I will take care of him.

Snaz: She's the woman of my dreams.

Sibiya: Does the woman of your dreams know everything about you now? Does she know about the family business?

Snaz: Yes she does and she's okay with it. We love each other; that's all what matters.

Sibiya: So Nandi; you are fine with what we do? All the illegal business?

Nandi: Well to be honest sir; I'm here for Terrence and to me I don't feel like he's doing something wrong because we pray together and I know what he asks for in those prayers.

Sibiya: You really found a woman who understands you.

Snaz: But our deal with her was that she'll never get involved in it.

Sibiya: Of course; she doesn't have to. But she must understand that there is no way out. I hope you made her sign the non-disclosure agreement. Nandi; whatever we do doesn't get spoken anywhere else not even when people ask you.

Snaz: We will get to that but there is something else I need to talk to you about before the board meeting tonight.

Sibiya: Ok; what is it?

Snaz holds Nandi's hand.

Snaz: We might have a problem with A.C when he finds out about my marriage to Nandi.

Sibiya: Why is that?

Snaz: Because Nandi was married to A.C not so long ago.

Sibiya: What? Are you out of your damn mind!

Snaz: Look; it happened so fast; they broke up and I fell in love with her.

Sibiya: I won't allow for all of this to happen! Not on my watch! Have you lost your mind? Boy?

Season 2

Episode 109

Snaz: Dad; please calm down.

Sibiya: What the hell is this Terrence? Did you just marry your best friend's ex-wife?

Snaz: Yes I did and I love her.

Sibiya: (throwing the serviette on the table) Why are you sabotaging the relationship I have with Andile's father?

Snaz: Dad; I am not sabotaging anything! I chose to marry the woman I love.

Sibiya: I won't have this Terrence; I think you need to reconsider what's at stake here. You know very well that Andile is sick in the head; do you know what he'll do to you when he finds out?

Snaz: That is why I need your help.

Sibiya: Leave me out of this! You are on your own! You hear me?

Nandi: aamm... sir; with all due respect. We met under awkward circumstances; I wasn't happy in my previous marriage and we were not even married on paper. But I met this young man of God whom I fell in love with and we've hit it off from the get go. Please understand; we love each other and we want to spend the rest of our lives together.

Snaz: We really do love each other dad; just give us a chance. I don't want to be without this woman.

Nandi: And I don't want to be without him; please do not judge me because of my past.

Snaz: (holding Nandi's hand) Please don't take this away from us. I just need you to come through for me...only this one time and I promise I won't disappear again.

Sibiya kept quiet and looked at the couple; they were so in love and he saw it. He didn't want to take away the happiness from his son as he hasn't been happy most of his life.

Sibiya: I don't like this.

Snaz: I know.

Sibiya: So you kids are in love?

Snaz: Yes we are.

Sibiya: Ok; get out here.

Snaz: What?

Sibiya: Go so I can come up with a plan to save you.

Snaz: So you are saying yes?

Sibiya: Let me work out a plan and I will call you. I can see you got something real with this woman and I am fighting for you as my son.

Snaz: Thank you.

Sibiya: And Nandi; thank you for loving my son; he really deserves a woman like you and I will protect what you have.

Nandi: Thank you sir.

Sibiya: Now go and do what lovebirds do. I will see you tonight

Snaz stands up and takes Nandi's hand.

Nandi: Thank you sir.

They left the hotel and Sibiya makes a call to A.C's father for them to meet at the hotel.

Malinga Industries

Malinga's office

Norman walks in and finds his brother admiring the view of the ocean.

Norman: Richard.

Malinga: Norman; I see a lot of you these days and I don't like it.

Norman: I don't like it either.

Malinga: Next time I will tell them not to let you in.

Norman looked around.

Norman: So it's good to see that you are taking care of my inheritance.

Malinga: Not that song again!

Norman: That is not why I'm here anyway.

Malinga: Make it quick; I have a meeting in 10 minutes.

Norman: It's about my mother's body being exhumed.

Malinga: I will not let you disrespect my mother's memory because of that slut of yours.

Norman: Don't you dare!

Malinga: The answer is no!

Norman: Then I will get a court order and you can't stop me!

Malinga: I will fight you with everything I have!

Norman: What are you really hiding Richard? You better tell me now before it's too late.

Malinga: I don't have to explain myself to you!

Norman: I will find the truth and when I do; it will be all over for you and this mighty empire you are hiding behind.

Malinga: Try your best.

Norman: I'd like to visit mom's grave. Can you show me where it is?

Malinga: St Paul's Cemetery Grave 999.

Norman: Thank you.

Malinga: (looking at the time) your time is up.

Norman: I'm leaving anyway; thank you for your time.

Sunset hotel

A.C's father is Meeting Sibiya at a private room to discuss Snaz and Nandi.

Sibiya: Thanks for coming.

Chonco: What's this about?

Sibiya: I had a meeting with Snaz this morning and he has a huge problem at this stage.

Chonco: Well your son always has problems; what is it this time?

Sibiya: He recently got married in Paris.

Chonco: That's great news isn't it?

Sibiya: I'm happy for him but not entirely because you know his wife.

Chonco: I do?

Sibiya: Are you familiar with Nandi Mabaso?

Chonco: Nandi? My son's second wife?

Sibiya: Yes.

Chonco: Let me get this straight; your son just married Andile's second wife?

Sibiya: It was a surprise to me but they are really in love. According to the girl; him and A.C were never married on paper and they have been having problems.

Chonco: This is bullshit!

Sibiya: Listen; I know what you are thinking and yes my son is in the wrong but he is in love with this girl and she loves him too.

Chonco: How can you allow this to happen! This can ruin relationships!

Sibiya: My hands are tied; I'm not standing in the way on my son's happiness. I haven't seen him this happy.

Chonco: Let me call A.C and find out what is going on here!

He dials A.C's number and he answers.

A.C: Old man.

Chonco: Whats going on between you and your second wife?

A.C: Who told you that?

Chonco: Answer the damn question!

A.C: I was going to inform you but it's over between us.

Chonco: When did this happen?

A.C: Recently...look father...we just don't belong together. She's too much of a good girl to be with me so I let her go.

Chonco: And you are only realising this now?

A.C: It's over dad and I can't fix it. Let's just move on with our lives.

Chonco: I told you from the beginning not to marry this girl because I know what kind of a person you are!

A.C: I should have listened.

Chonco: I need to know what goes on in your life Andile! It's my job to know!

A.C: I apologise.

Chonco: I will see you tonight at 7pm and don't be late!

A.C: I won't!

Chonco hangs up.

Sibiya: And?

Chonco: You were right; they are no longer together.

Sibiya: Look; I know this affects your son and it's a difficult situation but we need to put our heads together here in order to protect our sons.

Chonco: You mean your son?

Sibiya: Don't be like that; you know what I mean.

Chonco: Your son is costing us a lot; first he disappears and then he does this! You need to enforce somekind of discipline here because he is out of line!

Sibiya: Your son is not perfect either. We have to act like parents here and come up with a strategy.

Chonco: There is no strategy here! Terrence needs to leave that girl alone!

Sibiya: They are already married! He's a pastor now and I'm sure it felt right when they tied the knot. I know my son; he might like disappearing and giving us a hard time but right now he's stable and Nandi is a sweet girl.

Chonco: I know and my son was never right for her.

Sibiya: so can we come together and find a solution?

Chonco: Why can't you find one? I have nothing to do with this!

Sibiya: Yes you do because when your son finds out he will kill my son! I don't have to remind you that your son is a maniac!

Chonco: That's what I am afraid of.

Sibiya: So; what do you say?

Chonco: We have to retain their brotherhood. Andile can be difficult and he won't take this well.

Sibiya: For the sake of business and keeping our relationship going; let's do this for our kids.

Chonco: These kids are going to drive us crazy.

Sibiya: The parent's job is never done.

Chonco: True.

Sibiya: We need to come up with a plan before the board meeting tonight.

Chonco: We wouldn't want for him to find out from someone else.

Later that night

The towers

The boardroom has been set and everyone started arriving for the meeting. It was 6:45pm and first to arrive was A.C and Melody. There were bodyguards at the door scanning anyone for weapons; A.C had to leave his guns at the door as well as Melody.

Flame and Lisa arrive and Flame leaves his gun at the door as well; they were followed by FRO and Roxy who did the same routine at the door.

Cecelia walks in alone and their eyes meet with Roxy; they avoided any further eye contact; she leaves her pistol at the door and goes to sit down.

Everyone sat in silence for a while; they turned off their phones as per instructions. The last to arrive from the group was Snaz who had no gun to leave at the door; he was alone and no wife by his side.

He sits next to FRO and Roxy.

The chairman and the secretary of the board enter followed by all other members of the board. Everyone stands up as a sign of respect.

At 6:55pm Kunene enters wearing his famous long black coat and a black hat. He sits next to the chairman taking his coat and hat off. It was a scary moment for the ladies as this was their first board meeting.

Mokoena enters followed by Chonco, Sibiya and Melody's father. The bodyguards closed the door.

Everyone was seated and in silence; the chairman paged through the agenda and everyone waited for the meeting to begin.

Season 2

Episode 110

The chairman looked at everyone present and turns to look at Kunene; he gave him a go ahead to begin the meeting.

Chairman: (clearing his throat) Thank you everyone for coming; I know this meeting was short notice but it is very crucial at this stage. This is not a formal meeting as usual and everyone will be given a chance to speak. I'd like to give this opportunity to Mr. Kunene; over to you sir.

There was silence; Kunene was in deep thought for a minute and that made everyone uncomfortable.

Kunene: I'd like to welcome everyone present; as our good chairman has said this is an informal meeting just to pave the way forward for this organisation. I've been the leader of the organisation for over 30 years and it has been quite a journey. Now I'm old and I have decided to step down as the leader and appoint my son as the new leader of the organisation. We; as the board have voted against this and everyone is in favour of Lunga Kunene becoming our new leader; he has proven himself all these years and there is no reason to doubt him. Does anyone at this table object to this decision?

Chair: Those who object to this decision; you may raise your hand.

There was silence and no one objected.

Kunene: its official then; effective immediately; Lunga Kunene is our new leader.

They all clapped for him.

Kunene: Congratulations son; I'm sure you have a few words you'd like to share.

Flame: Thank you father; this is a great opportunity to take over from a man who's not only my father but a leader of a great organisation. Ever since I was young my father has groomed me for this moment; I couldn't understand sometimes why he was so hard on me but now I know because I have learnt the principles of this business and integrity that goes with it. I was rather surprised when he decided to step down and appoint me; it was sudden but I am glad I was given this opportunity to prove myself. I won't disappoint the board and I will work hard to keep this organisation running and pass it on to the next generation. Thank you father and the rest of the board members present who have given me this opportunity.

Chair: Back to you Mr. Kunene.

Kunene: Thank you son; I'm sure those words are enough to prove that he is ready for this. When I took over from my late father; he presented me with a ring. He always wore it and it had a distinctive marking on it; it had the words family at the back of it and he gave it to me when I took over. I'd like to do the same to my son Lunga Kunene.

The chairman presented him with a box; Kunene opens it and presents it to Flame.

The box had the ring that Kunene was talking about; Flame looks at it and he couldn't believe that such a small ring carried so much energy and dignity. He took it out and looks at it.

Kunene: You can put it anywhere on your right hand; it's your now.

Flame puts it on and felt powerful afterwards; he looks at his father and thanks him.

Kunene: Now take your rightful place. You call the shots now but the board is always behind you in every decision you make. Every proposal goes through us first because we are family; as much as you are the leader this is no one man show.

Flame: I understand.

Kunene: Good; now I'd like to take this opportunity to thank my daughter in law; Mrs. Kunene for being a great wife to my son. You have proven to me that you belong here and you belong with my son as well. Congratulations; I heard the good

news that you are expecting another baby boy...I guess the family is indeed growing.

They all clapped.

Kunene: If there is anything you'd like to say the opportunity is yours.

Lisa looks at Flame and he holds her hand tight.

Kunene: Don't be frightened; you are the wife of the leader now. You are allowed to speak.

Lisa: Thank you sir and everyone present. I'd like to take this opportunity to congratulate my husband on his new position and I know you will make a great leader. To the Kunene family and the board thank you for accepting me as Lunga's wife; I promise to be by his side and support him every step of the way. Thank you.

Kunene: Thank you.

The chairman gives Kunene another box and he presents it to Lisa.

Kunene: Those belonged to my late mother that I loved dearly.

Lisa opened the box and it was diamond earrings that were very expensive.

Kunene: I'd love for you to have them as the wife of the leader; you may take your rightful place.

Lisa: Thank you so much; they are beautiful.

Kunene: I present to you Lunga and Lisa Kunene.

They all clapped.

Kunene: Thank you; back to the chairman.

Chair: Thank you; I'd like to give this opportunity to Mr. Bolaji (FRO's father).

Bolaji: Thank you Mr Chairman; I'd like to congratulate Lunga Kunene for being faithful to this business for all these years. You deserve this opportunity.

Flame: Thank you sir.

Bolaji: I'm a proud father as well; my son has also proven himself all these years as the top investigator and negotiator for the family business and for that we as a

board have voted that he be the right hand man to Lunga and the whole family business. Objections are allowed.

No one objected.

Bolaji: Son; whatever you were responsible for hasn't changed but you will work closer to Lunga because we have agreed that you both make a mean team and that is what we need in this organisation. If Lunga is not available then you are the second in charge. Is there anything you'd like to share?

FRO: Thank you father and the board for the opportunity and I will continue to be loyal to the family business and assist my brother Lunga to run an efficient operation. Thank you.

Bolaji: Thank you son; we'd like to congratulate you and your wife Roxy Zikode on your marriage. I know tomorrow is your big day and sadly we won't be able to attend as the board but we will be there in spirit. As a wedding present; I'd like to present you with R1 million to spend on your honeymoon anywhere in the world.

FRO: Thank you father.

Bolaji: And Roxy Zikode; I hope you are also going to be a great wife to my son.

Roxy: I will sir and thank you very much.

Bolaji: Good; thank you Mr. Chairman.

Chairman: Thank you; Mr. Mokoena is floor is yours.

Mokoena: Thank you Mr. Chair...as you all know that I only have daughters in this male dominated industry but I am a proud father for the work that they have done. Women are emotional creatures but mydaughters have proved to be tougher than any man in this room.

Everyone looked at each other.

Mokoena: I might be known as the arrogant bastard but I have raised tough girls who can handle anything. Mandisa is back in Nigeria handling the most crucial projects that side; here in S.A I have my strongest daughter Cecelia whom I am very proud of. The board is expanding her position to be the head of every import and export that comes through to S.A and our liason officer with foreign countries...that will make her work closely with Mandisa. Cecelia I hope I won't be getting any more attitude from you? Everything I say goes; do you understand?

Cece: Yes sir.

Mokoena: Good; I wish I had the opportunity to say this to my other daughter who is missing. We as the board will not rest until we find her and bring her home.

Flame kept a straight face and didn't give anything away.

Mokoena: That is all; I hope I was loud and clear.

Chairman: Thank you Mr. Mokoena; I'm giving the floor to Mr. Peters (Melody's father)

Peters: Thank you Mr. Chairman; everyone present. As Mr Mokoena has stated that her daughter has been missing for a while and that has put a gap on the blackmarket business Nthabi was responsible for. I'd like to appoint my daughter Melody to run that department.

Mokoena: What? Is she any good?

Chairman: Mr Mokoena; you will be given an opportunity to speak.

Peters: My daughter is responsible for all the admin in the family business and makes sure proper record keeping is available. The first few months she has been handling the blackmarket and she has done an exceptional job; I'd like the board to put her on probation and if she doesn't perform; they can appoint someone else.

Chairman: We can put it to vote. Those who are in favour please raise your hands.

Everyone raised their hands but Mokoena didn't.

Chairman: Thank you; Melody Peters is on six months probation and she will be in charge of blackmarket trading. Melody? The floor is yours.

Melody: Thank you everyone for having faith in me; I will work hard to prove myself. My father has always told me that the sky is the limit; so this is my chance.

Mokoena: So sweet.

Chairman: Mr. Mokoena! Another comment; I'll have to ask you to leave.

Mokoena: I apologise Mr. Chair.

Chairman: Thank you Mr. Peters; I'd like to give this opportunity to Mr. Chonco.

Chonco: Thank you Mr. Chairman; congratulation to everyone on their achievements. My son Andile has been known to strive in the entertainment

industry; that's where most of the money laundering happens; from clubs to record companies; film and televisions...these are the areas he's mostly responsible for. We as the board decided that he must open up more entertainment companies as more money is coming in and work closely with our new leader to sustain those companies. I hope you agree with that Andile?

A.C: Yes sir; entertainment is my life and that is where I'm good at; I will work hard to establish more entertainment businesses.

Chonco: Good and we don't need any more scandals from you; our mission is to lay low as soon as possible. We as the board have discussed your recent scandal and we agreed that something has to be done; you can't just marry and divorce as you like. A woman scorned is a very dangerous weapon Andile; what if she goes and talks about the family business elsewhere? What then?

A.C: I apologise to the board and I assure you; this won't happen again.

Chonco: We all know that you are fond of the opposite sex but you need to keep your women in check; do you understand?

A.C: Yes sir.

Chonco: If it's okay with you Mr. Chairman; I'd like to give this opportunity to Mr.Sibiya.

Sibiya: Thank you everyone; my prodigal son is back and he has apologised to us for disappearing. You see; my son has always been unique and has strong spiritual values; he is now a pastor.

They clapped.

Sibiya: As part of his amnesty; he was ordered to pay R500 000.00 to the board as a fine which he did and we have accepted his apology. But if he disappears again there will be severe punishment. He has been our lawyer whether it's court cases; paperwork or negotiations; we have managed to win every aspect. He will remain in his post while busy with his church business. We as a board have decided that he must open a church with branches all over S.A so we can clean a lot of money that will come in illegally. Church business is booming plus it is tax free. I know this is against your values but it needs to be done for you to prove yourself once again; you will not change anything about your faith; you will still be saving lives through this money as well. What do you say?

Snaz: Dad; chairman and the board...when I became a pastor I decided to leave this life behind but now I see there is no way out of this. My dream was to open churches all around the world and I am finally given that opportunity; my faith hasn't changed and I must say I'm against it but if it means a lot to the family then I agree if 50% of what comes in goes to charity; the homeless and building houses for the poor.

The board spoke amongst themselves.

Chairman: I request order in the room please.

Kunene: If I may?

Chair: Go ahead Mr. Kunene.

Kunene: 50% is nothing compared to what we make a day; the boy is right. This will shift the focus away from church and the people will see the great work the church is doing to support the community. There will be no reason to investigate him or the church as long as the poor and the homeless are fed. I think it's time to give back gentlemen. Lunga?

Flame: It's a great idea but we need to wait for a year or so in order to launder money through the church; he has to create a legitimate business first then we can consider doing shady dealings.

Chair: Terrence?

Snaz: I agree; we can do it.

Sibiya: It's settled then; paperwork will be drafted and signed by all members concerned. Thank you Mr. Chair.

Chair: Thank you Mr. Sibiya; back to you Mr Chonco.

Chonco: Back to my son Andile; I've called your second wife to join us this evening. There are few issues that we as a board have discussed and we have come to a conclusion.

A.C was surprised and didn't know what to say.

Chair: (talking to the bodyguard) Sir; please let Miss Mabaso in.

The bodyguard went outside and called Nandi to come into the room. She came in and stands by the door looking down.

Chair: Please take a seat Miss.

Nandi sits down next to Snaz but they didn't look each other.

Chonco: It's good to see you again Miss Mabaso and I'd like to apologise for my son's actions.

Nandi: Thank you sir.

Chonco: I think its only fair that we hear your side of the story.

A.C: Father; this is personal!

Chair: You will be given a chance to speak Mr. Chonco!

A.C: Sorry.

Chonco: Miss Mabaso; I'd like to introduce the board and I think you know everyone else. You are free to speak here and we would like to hear your side of the story.

Nandi looks at A.C who was confused and out of words.

Season 2

Episode 111

Everyone in the room keeps quiet and Nandi regained her confidence and was able to look at A.C.

Chairman: Welcome Miss Mabaso; this is an informal meeting. Please introduce yourself to the board.

Nandi: I'm Nandi Mabaso; Andile Chonco's ex wife.

The board members spoke amongst themselves.

Chair: Please; silence in the room. Miss Mabaso; according to our knowledge you are Andile's wife. When did your status change?

Nandi: Yesterday sir.

Chair: Andile? Is this true?

A.C felt like he was put on the spot; his private life was no longer private but he had to answer because this was the board asking.

A.C: Yes sir.

Chair: Mr. Chonco; did you know about this?

Mr. Chonco: Yes Mr. Chairman; I only came to know about it this morning and I was going to inform the board that is why I called Miss Mabaso so we can hear her side of the story.

Chair: Thank you Mr. Chonco. Andile; do you realise that you have broken the rules of the family business?

A.C: I realise sir.

Chair: Clause No: 95 states that when you get married; it's for life and a non-disclosure agreement has to be signed prior to the marriage. Did you do any of that?

A.C: No sir.

They spoke amongst each other again.

Chair: Mr. Chonco; do you have anything to say?

Chonco: I apologise for my son's actions; he is out of line and there will be disciplinary actions against him but let's just hear what Nandi has to say.

Chair: Fair enough; let's find out if this can be solved. there's always a solution for these kinds of situations. Nandi what led to your divorce?

Nandi: We married traditionally so there was nothing on paper because Melody was the first wife.

Chair: That's understandable; is that the reason maám?

Nandi: No; sir.

Chair: Please state to the board why you went your separate ways?

Nandi: It all started when he moved his first wife into the same house; I couldn't bare that.

Chair: Andile? Is this true?

A.C: Yes sir; she was sick at the time and I had to keep an eye on her.

There was commotion in the room once gain.

Chair: Silence please!

Chair: Proceed Miss Mabaso.

Nandi: I felt out of place and sometimes I wouldn't get my fair share of time with him; he spent most of the time with his first wife and we grew apart. I realised what kind of a person he was and I saw that the man I married didn't exist anymore. He abused me.

A.C: That is not true!

Chair: Andile! You will be given a chance to speak!

A.C: But she is lying!

Chonco: Andile keep quiet!

Chair: If I have to repeat myself one more time boy; you will be thrown out of the room and we won't hear your side of the story! You hear me!

A.C was angry but he had to control his anger.

A.C: I apologise.

Chair: What do you mean he abused you Miss Mabaso?

Nandi: He abused me emotionally and spiritually; he said things that hurt me and undermined my faith.

Chair: Did he ever abuse you physically?

Nandi remembered the time when he grabbed her arm but she didn't want to put A.C in a bad light; she let that one slide.

Nandi: No sir.

A.C looks at Nandi with curiosity.

Chair: Did you ever talk to him about your feelings?

Nandi: Plenty of times but he ignored me and told me to get back to my second wife box. Sometimes I would run to my mother's house and he won't even call to check up on me; I would come back on my own and he wouldn't even apologise.

Chair: Noted. Andile?

A.C: Mr Chair; yes what she said is true.

Chair: Miss Mabaso; the board hears you but we would like to know how you decided to end things.

Nandi: I asked him to move his first wife back to her house so we can have space to work things out but he said no. He chose her over me.

Chair: Is this true Andile?

A.C: Yes Mr. Chairman.

Chair: What was the arrangement at the beginning Miss Mabaso?

Nandi: We were dating and Melody showed up with her father as A.C's first wife. I didn't want to go through with it when I found out but he assured me that he didn't love her and that she would stay at her own house. He told me he loved me and I would be his queen and wanted to change his life; he told me he wanted someone to help him raise his adopted son.

Chair: Did he tell you about the family business?

Nandi: No but as we were married I would see that he wasn't doing a normal job like everybody else.

Chair: Andile; is there a reason why you didn't tell Miss Mabaso about what you do for a living?

A.C: No sir; there was no reason.

Chair: You have been negligent throughout this marriage; do you see that?

A.C: but sir...

Chair: No buts here Andile! We are not running a circus here!

A.C keeps quiet as his father was looking at him with disappointment.

Chair: You may proceed Miss Mabaso.

Nandi: I couldn't take it anymore; I went to his house to inform him and I found him with another woman.

Melody was shocked and looks at A.C with an angry face.

Chair: Are these allegations true Andile?

A.C: Sir; I was with an artist and she assumed that I was doing something.

Chair: Miss Mabaso?

Nandi: He was half naked when I came into the room and there was a condom wrapper on the floor.

A.C: This is ridiculous! I don't know why my private life is laid on the table like this!

Nandi: But it's the truth!

A.C: Stop lying! You had nothing when I met you! I made you into someone and you are going to do me like this!

Nandi: You treated me like trash!

A.C: Because you are!

Snaz: A.C you are out of line!

A.C: This has nothing to do with you!

Chair: Order please!

Kunene banged the table and everyone kept quiet.

Kunene: Boy you better watch your mouth! This is the boardroom with all members of the board present. Who the hell do you think you are speaking like this in front of your leaders?

A.C keeps quiet.

Kunene: According to our rules; we do not interfere in our members personal lives because we didn't have to in the past. We are always in control of our private lives but here you are acting like you are some horny teenager abusing this poor woman! What's your name again Miss?

Nandi: Nandi.

Kunene: You have no right to speak to Nandi like this! We respect women and there is a way to talk! All I see from you is arrogance and pride that will take you straight to hell if you don't watch it! Now; we have a chairman here and we all listen to him. What makes you think you can talk to him anyhow?

A.C: I apologise sir.

Kunene: I don't want your apology! Even my son doesn't speak to me like you do; you lack discipline and I don't even know how you got married in the first place!

Chonco: I apologise to the board for my son's actions.

Kunene: Your boy better watch it; this is not a circus! You will behave in this boardroom no matter how tough the situation is; you didn't follow the rules and your household is a mess all because you are arrogant.

A.C never felt so embarrassed in his life.

Kunene: As much as I don't want to hear about your private life; this has to happen. The rules do state that a member that didn't follow the rules is to be disciplined before the board and I am sorry if it's your personal life under scrutiny and I couldn't care less! Mr.Chair; please allow Mr. Chonco to take this one.

Mr.Chair: Very well sir; Mr Chonco. You may take over.

Mr. Chonco: Thank you; I am very disappointed in my son and his actions I didn't teach him to be like this. Miss Mabaso; did my son pay you anything as a settlement after your separation?

Nandi: No sir; he wanted his money back.

There was commotion in the room again.

Mr.Chonco: What?!

A.C: I can explain dad.

Mr. Chonco: You shut up!

A.C keeps quiet.

Mr.Chonco: Miss Mabaso; what was this money for that he wanted?

Nandi: Money he spent on me for lobola; traditional wedding; clothes...things like that.

Mr. Chonco: And how much was this?

Nandi: R3 million but he wanted more so in total I paid him R5 million because he said I couldn't leave the house without paying him.

Mr. Chonco: This is absurd! Are you out of your mind? What's the meaning of this behaviour?!

A.C: I was angry dad; it was never about the money.

Mokoena: I always knew this boy was trouble!

Mr.Chonco: Mr. Mokoena; please let me handle this.

Melody's father: Is this how my daughter will be treated as well?!

Mr. Chonco: Now you are exaggerating; your daughter is from the mafia! She knows how to act around A.C!

Melody's father: Melody? Are you happy with this man?

Melody: Yes father; I'm very happy. He's a great guy to me and always wants the best for me.

Nandi looks at Melody for a second.

Mr. Chonco: Andile? Where did you think this girl will find R5 million to pay you?

A.C: I wanted her to stay that's why I said that.

Mr. Chonco: To stay for what? The things you were doing to her made her want to leave; you disrespected her, treated her like she was nothing and you broke her. Is that what you call love?

A.C: No sir.

Mr Chonco: Explain yourself!

A.C: I agree; all she said was true but when we met I really wanted to change and she was there without judging me. I slipped back to my old ways because I didn't know how to love her; she was just so good for me and I sabotaged it on purpose because I didn't know how to handle so much pressure. I did do her wrong and I apologise dearly.

Nandi looks at A.C and for the first time she heard him speak from the heart.

A.C: She was obedient and I took advantage of that; I didn't allow her to order me around; instead I pushed her away and told her what to do. She was quiet and shy so I took advantage of that until I broke her and I am so sorry.

Mokoena: You need a life coach.

Mr. Chonco: Mr Mokoena; let the boy speak! This is not the time!

A.C: I'm sorry Nandi.

Mr. Chonco: Did you ever love her?

A.C: No; sir.

The board members spoke amongst each other.

Mr. Chonco: You know the rule that states that you should be sure who you marry and make sure that it's forever right?

A.C: Yes sir.

Mr. Chonco: You disobeyed again and you know very well that there is not way out of this game. She's in for life and the fact that you didn't make her sign the non disclosure agreement is another rule broken. You made her pay you R5million and that is disrespect to her.

A.C: It was never about the money; I tore those cheques and threw them away.

Mr. Chonco: Miss Mabaso; I am truly sorry for the pain my son put you through. I hope you can be able to forgive him.

Nandi: I do forgive him and I am sorry that I wasnt what you wanted me to be.

A.C: No; you were perfect; I was the one who was wrong.

Mr. Chonco: Mr. Chair; what is the fine for my son?

Mr. Chair: Thank you Mr. Chonco; your son is odered to pay the board a fine of R3.5 million from his own pocket.

Mr. Chonco: He accepts the fine.

Mr. Chair: And to Miss Mabaso for all the pain and stress he has caused her; he must pay her the money equivalent to what he requested from her. You are hereby ordered to pay her R5 million from your own pocket within 10 business days; failure will result in penalties being levied against you.

Mr. Chonco: He accepts the fines.

Mr. Chair: Very well then; Miss Mabaso we are sorry for the pain you had to endure; on top of what A.C will pay you as settlement we as the board would like to add a further R1 million as a sign of apology.

To be continued...

Season 2

Episode 112

Nandi: Sir; I appreciate it but I can't accept so much money.

Mr.Chair: I'm afraid it's not up for discussion Miss Mabaso; the funds will be available in your account in ten days. Snaz can you make it look like it was a divorce settlement amount.

Snaz: Yes sir.

Mr.Chair: And Flame; please clean the cash and make it legal.

Flame: It will be done in 24 hours.

Mr.Chair: Good. I hope this is settled now. We can move to the next matter on our agenda; it's almost close to midnight and there is a wedding tomorrow. I believe Mr. Sibiya has something to say.

Mr. Sibiya: Thank you Mr. Chair and I would like to bring up my son's issue as well on the table.

Mr. Mokoena: He's another one up for a bigger fine!

Mr. Sibiya: He has already paid the fine to the board and I don't condone his behaviour.

Mr. Chair: Your son is an asset to our organisation and when he was away we struggled. That is why the church idea was developed for him to be comfortable and do better.

Mr. Sibiya: Thank you Mr. Chair; as you all know that my son is the only one that is not married in this organisation and in order for a church to become successful it needs a leader with a wife by his side.

Mr chair: What's your point Mr.Sibiya?

Mr. Sibiya: My son needs to take a wife.

Mr. Chair: That goes without saying but it is up to him when he wants to take a wife; we wouldn't want this A.C drama all over again.

Mr.Sibiya: I understand that Mr.Chair but he needs someone just like him for the church to be successful; a woman of faith.

Mr.Chair: What do you suggest Mr.Sibiya?

Mr.Sibiya: As we all heard Andile broke the rules; there is no way out of the family business. Miss Mabaso here knows too much not to be kept in the business.

Mr.Chair: So are you suggesting that we hire her?

Mr.Kunene: We do not hire outside the family; she's no longer Andile's wife.The question is; what do we do with her...she knows too much.

Mr.Chair: That's a great question Mr.Kunene.

Mr.Sibiya: Andile?

A.C: Yes sir.

Mr.Sibiya: Do you want your wife back?

A.C: aaam...I don't think it will work sir.

Mr. Sibiya: So is that a yes or a no?

A.C: It's a No sir.

Mr.Sibiya: There is no turning back after the answer you have given; are you sure?

A.C: Yes; positive.

Mr. Sibiya: And you lovely lady? Do you still want to be Andile's wife?

Nandi: No sir.

Mr.Sibiya: 100% ?

Nandi: Yes sir; 110%.

Mr. Sibiya: Perfect then.

Mr. Chair: I still don't get your point Mr. Sibiya.

Mr.Sibiya: I'd like to make a suggestion and I do apologise if it's going to be insensitive to some.

Mr. Chair: You may proceed.

Mr.Sibiya: We can vote on it and whatever decision we make is final; no appeals or objections.

Mr.Chair: You may make your suggestion.

Mr.Sibiya: I suggest that my son; takes a wife here in this room.

There was commotion in the boardroom.

Kunene: Is that wife perhaps Miss Mabaso over there?

Mr. Sibiya: Yes sir; Terrence should marry Nandi; effective immediately.

Flame looks at Snaz who was showing no knowledge of this but he minded his own business.

A.C: What?

Mr.Chair: Can you back up your suggestion?

Mr. Sibiya: Everyone wins here. You get to keep Nandi in the family and plus he's marrying a man without a wife at the moment. It will be a business arrangement just like Andile and Melody's marriage; look at them they are doing just fine.

Melody holds A.C's hand but he was distracted.

A.C: Is this somekind of a joke?

Mr. Sibiya: I don't believe I was talking to you boy!

A.C: She's my ex wife and she is not up for sale!

Mr. Sibiya: Was Melody up for sale when you married her?

A.C: No sir.

Mr. Sibiya: Then stop interfering when I am talking! There is no way out of this and you don't want to take your wife back; so there is an option. She can marry my son.

Mr. Chair: That is a very good suggestion Mr.Sibiya.

Mr. Sibiya: Thank you.

Mr.Chair: But we can't force anyone into marriage but we are running out of options right now.

Mr. S: Then let's consider this one; let's vote on it.

Mr. Chair: Not without Terrence and Nandi's consent.

Mr.S: Ok; we can ask them how they feel about it.

Mr.Chair: Is there any member of the board who is against this suggestion?

A.C: I am.

Mr.Chair: And what's your reason sir?

A.C: She was my wife; she can't marry one of my brothers! That's sick and I won't have it!

Mr.Chair: Well it's not up to you is it?

A.C: Sir; I might not want her back and she could have anyone she wants but not Terrence. I mean they don't even know each other; they are strangers! How will this work?

Mr.Chair: You and Melody were once strangers isn't it? Now you get along quite well so your reason is not valid. We have to hear from Terrence and Nandi first.

A.C: They will probably think this is a bad idea because it is!

Mr. Mokoena: This boy's reason is not valid as the Mr. Chairman has said; can we move on now?

A.C: My reason is valid enough! It's guy code!

Mr. Mokoena: (laughs) Listen to this boy; guy code? I don't remember that being in our constitution! If you ever read it; you'll know...you are busy getting caught with your pants down!

Mr. Chonco: That is enough! My son won't be insulted at this table!

Mr. Mokoena: Just stating the facts.

Chair: Can we maintain order please!

Kunene: If I may; Mr. Chairman.

Mr. Chair: You can proceed sir.

Kunene: What Mr. Sibiya suggested is the only option we have right now whether Andile likes it or not. This is not up for discussion!

Everyone kept quiet.

Kunene: Terrence; do you have something to say before we vote on this?

Snaz clears his throat and looks at A.C who was angry.

Snaz: Mr Kunene; I agree...this is the only option right now but A.C is my brother I can't just do this to him.

Kunene: So you are saying no because of A.C?

Snaz: We have been brothers for over 20 years and I don't want to lose that; I respect him a lot and he is a good person.

Mr. Mokoena: Are we still talking about Andile?

Kunene: Mr. Mokoena! If you interrupt this meeting any further; you'll be the one leaving the boardroom.

Mr. Mokoena: I apologise to the board.

Mr. Kunene: Terrence; I hope you understand that this is a business transaction and to all business always comes first; that is why we are where we are.

Terrence: I Inderstand sir and I will always put business first.

Kunene: Andile is fine; he has a wife but you don't.

Terrence: I understand sir but...

Kunene: No buts...you will have to marry this girl. So do you have anything to say?

Terrence looks at everyone present and closes his eyes for a minute.

Kunene: Terrence?

Terrence: I would do anything for the business and to protect it and if having a wife by my side to make the church bigger and better is what the board want then I will do it.

A.C: What?!

Terrence: I am sorry A.C; but the family comes first!

A.C: How could you agree to this?

Terrence: Do I have a choice A.C?

A.C: Yes you do!

Terrence: And go against the board?

A.C keeps quiet and looks at the members of the board who were staring at him waiting for the answer.

Terrence: Do you want me to go against the board A.C?

Kunene: I believe Terrence has asked you a question! Do you want him to go against us?

Terrence: Put yourself in my shoes and ask yourself; what would you do if you were in my situation?

A.C: This is bullshit!

Terrence: You haven't answered my question.

A.C: No; I wouldn't ask you to go against the board.

Terrence: Then what do you want me to do?

A.C: I guess it's up to you then.

They look at each other for a minute and it wasn't personal; it was business as usual. A.C keeps quiet and stares ahead; he withdraws his hand from Melody.

Melody was rather happy that the suggestion was made; it meant she could get rid of Nandi for good.

Terrence: I agree with the board; I accept to marry Miss Mabaso.

They spoke amongst each other.

Kunene: Miss Mabaso.

Nandi: I don't know what to say...I don't even know Terrence.

Kunene: Don't worry; he comes from the same family as A.C. Just take this as a fresh start for you.

Nandi: Sir; you have done so much for me already and I love church. As long as I'm with the Lord I don't care who I marry. I accept the offer.

A.C rolled his eyes and the board members spoke amongst each other.

Kunene: It's settled then.

Mr Chair: Thank you Mr. Kunene. We will take a short break while we are waiting to vote. There is refreshments available; five minutes is all you are given.

Everyone stands up and goes to the refreshment table and got something to drink. A.C remains at the table in deep thought.

Melody: I got you something to drink.

Melody gives A.C a glass of juice.

A.C: Is there something stronger?

Melody: No; unfortunately; there's no alcohol.

A.C: I need a strong one.

Melody sits down and holds A.C's hand.

Melody: I know this is hard for you but take it as a fresh start for all of us. Maybe we can just start over and discuss our future; kids.

A.C: What? Kids...Melody please this is not the time. I just hope the voting doesn't go well; who would think of this bullshit!

Melody: It's the board's rule; you know that. You need to focus right now and stop acting like a child!

A.C: What?

Melody: Stop it!

A.C: I think you need to keep quiet before I get really angry.

Melody: Okay; have it your way but I'm here for you.

A.C: Is five minutes up yet?

Melody: Not yet; A.C; was Nandi telling the truth about the woman in your study?

A.C: What woman? I told you; she was an artist and nothing happened.

Melody: Are you sure?

A.C: Of course; I would never do that to you.

Melody: I knew she was lying; I love you baby.

A.C doesn't tell her he loves her back but holds her hand.

Everyone returned to the table and the Chairman paged through some documents.

Mr. Chair: Without wasting any more time. Nandi and Terrence are not allowed to vote. Let's vote...those who are in favour of Terrence and Nandi's marriage please raise your hands.

All the members of the board raised their hands including Flame; Lisa; FRO; Roxy and Melody.

Mr. Chair: Ok; (writing down) 15 board members have raised their hands.

A.C takes one look at Snaz.

Mr. Chair: It's 15 against one. Motion carried forward.

A.C doesn't show any emotion at that stage; he just shut down.

Mr. Chair: Ladies and gentlemen Terrence and Nandi will officially be married and they have two weeks to do so in a way that suits them; Congratulations to the couple.

They clapped for them.

Snaz sits closer to Nandi and holds her hand. A.C gets angry and tries to leave the room but the bodyguards at the door stopped him and ordered him to sit down.

Season2

Episode 113

A.C sits down in anger and Melody tries to calm him down.

Mr. Chair: I'd like to open the floor for comments.

Mr.Sibiya: This is great news indeed; I'd like to congratulate my son and I hope this will turn out good for them and everybody here present. And Andile; this is not personal; it's always business. I hope there won't be any animosity between you and my son for siding with us. Thank you.

Mr.Choco: Son; you went against the board because you brought your personal feelings into this. We are not against you; we just made a tactical business move that benefited the whole organisation.

Kunene: He has no reason to be upset or have any grudges against anyone at this table. This is business period! We are the ones who should be holding a grudge against you for not voting with us; that has never happened in history of this organisation. Now listen here; I want you to be civil towards your brother Terrence and his soon to be wife or you'll pay the price; you hear me?

A.C: Loud and clear sir.

Kunene: Good; if there are any comments the floor is still open.

Everyone kept quiet and Flame decided to speak.

Flame: Congratulations to Terrence and Nandi; I hope you will make this work. The family business has always been straight forward and it was founded by strong men who believed in that dream. Our generation is a different generation and we want to live our lives the way that suits us.

A.C pays attention to Flame.

Flame: Our generation wants to make their own decisions but we are already in this business and there is no way out; it's passed on from generation to generation. We have a constitution that we all signed understanding the rules of the organisation so A.C there is nothing personal; I am sorry if you feel like we've wronged you in any way it was not our intention. We did what was best for the business as the board members have said. Have I felt betrayed before by the board? Yes I have. Do I want to be the leader at this stage? No I don't but it's not up to me; the business always came first and it has taught me to be disciplined and that life is not fair. Now; not everything in life will go our way.

Kunene: Well said son; this business will always have your back if you abide by its rules.

Flame: And at the end of the day; all we have is each other. It's a brotherhood that you don't want to lose. Think about it.

A.C looks at everyone and Flame was right; it has always been like that but it has never happened to him.

A.C: I get it and thanks for clarifying that.

Flame: We can only move forward from that.

A.C: I apologise for my behaviour and I know no one takes care of family like family. Snaz I hope you find happiness in....(clearing his throat) Nandi.

Mr. Chair: That's settled then; does anyone have anything to say?

Everyone kept quiet.

Mr. Chair: We as a board would like to thank Mr. Kunene for being a great leader for several years in the business and we hope he has a great retirement. He will continue to be a board member and lead us to the right direction. Thank you Mr. Kunene.

Mr. Kunene: Thank you all.

Mr. Chair: The meeting is now adjourned.

The chairman gathers his documents and leaves with the secretary; everyone else stands up to leave the boardroom.

Kunene walks to Flame and Lisa.

Kunene: (shaking Flame's hand) Son; it's all up to you now.

Flame: Thank you father.

They hug.

Kunene: Mrs. Kunene; it's always a pleasure to see you.

Lisa: Likewise sir.

Kunene: I was rather surprised when I found out about the pregnancy. You kids are going to send me to an early grave.

Flame: Father....

Kunene: There is no where in the constitution that says you can't have children; so I will let it slide.

Flame: Thank you father.

Kunene: Congratulations; I guess I am going to be a grandfather again.

Lisa: The boys send their love.

Kunene: Tell them grand dad sends his love also.

Lisa: Will do sir.

Kunene puts his hat on and walks away.

Flame: Back to Nigeria?

Kunene: I'm taking a well deserved holiday and only call me incase it's an emergency.

Flame: Where are you going?

Kunene: You know I never reveal my location. Have a good night.

Kunene leaves the boardroom.

Flame: So; you want to grab a late night dinner?

Lisa: Why not; Lunga Junior is complaining.

Flame takes Lisa's hand and they also leave.

Cecelia goes to her father that was speaking to Melody's father.

Cece: Sorry to interrupt.

Mokoena: Sweetheart; is everything alright?

Cece: Everything is okay. Can I talk to you for a minute?

Mokoena: Sure.

They stepped aside.

Cece: Dad; I know we have had our differences and I hope it's behind us now.

Mokoena: I love you Cece and I can't be mad at you for that long.

Cece: So we are okay?

Mokoena: Not that I was proud that you got pregnant by that boy but I am proud that you got rid of the baby.

Cece: What?

Mokoena: You know what I mean; I need you to be next in line to take over. Prove yourself and in a few years you will take over from Flame.

Cece: That was the last thing on my mind.

Mokoena: That should be priority!

Cece: aaam...can we have dinner somewhere? Just the two of us?

Mokoena: (looking at the time) I need to leave soon sweetheart; our private jet leaves in two hours.

Cece: 30 minutes? Please...

Mokoena: Fine; let's go and eat. –EXIT–

Snaz walks over to A.C who was just staring into space; Melody stands up and leaves them alone.

Snaz: Hey man.

A.C: Hey.

Snaz sits down next to him.

Snaz: I just hope we are cool.

A.C: I'm cool.

Snaz: This is just business man; please let's let it go.

A.C: I'm past it; I hope you find happiness on your arranged marriage.

Snaz: I hope so too.

A.C: Have a good night. –EXIT–

Snaz walks to Nandi who was sitting alone and waiting for him.

Snaz: Hey baby.

Nandi: Hey.

Snaz: Are you okay?

Nandi: You pulled it off; I didn't think it was possible.

Snaz: Me neither but it's over now. Let's put this behind us.

Nandi: Ok.

Snaz: Let's get out of here; do you feel like waffles?

Nandi: With cream?

Snaz: Anything you like baby.

Sibiya comes towards them.

Sibiya: Terrence!

Snaz: Thanks father for saving us.

Sibiya: Don't you ever put me in this position again! Me and Mr. Chonco had to pretend we didn't know about this!

Snaz: I am sorry I put you in this position.

Sibiya: Don't you ever pull a stunt like this again! I won't be always here to save you!

Snaz: We appreciate it dad and I won't put you in this position again. I am really sorry.

Sibiya: You better! But you got something good here. Goodluck with everything.

Snaz: Thank you.

Sibiya: And lovely lady please take care of my son.

Nandi: I will sir.

Snaz: Just to make it up to you; please join us for dinner.

Sibiya: I wish could kids but I have to iron out a few issues before our flight tonight.

Snaz: Well it was worth the try.

Sibiya: Good luck for the future and don't call me I will call you.

Sibiya holds Nandi's hands and kisses her on the cheek.

Sibiya: Welcome to the family Mrs.Sibiya; I will make sure you are treated well.

Nnadi: Thank you sir for the warm welcome.

Sibiya: Take care; I will see you again soon.

Snaz: Have a safe flight.

Everyone left the boardroom.

Sunset hotel

Cecelia and her father get a table and order dinner.

Mokoena: I see you still like your brandy.

Cece: You taught me well.

Mokoena: I'm very proud of you; you have grown to be a strong black woman who doesn't need a man.

Cece: Why would I need a man dad? He'll just break my heart and maybe I might end up killing myself.

Mokoena: Baby girl; I am sorry about your mother. I blame myself everyday for driving her to suicide.

Cece: But you were never sorry.

Mokoena: Your mother was not well.

Cece: She was fine up until you caused her heartache; you didn't leave that woman even when she asked you to.

Mokoena: Baby; I am sorry for hurting you and your sister.

Cece: You never gave me answers about that woman.

Mokoena: Cece please.

Cece: Who was she dad? You owe me an answer.

Mokoena: Her name was Yvonne Khumalo but she's gone now.

Cece: She's gone?

Mokoena: She died in a car accident just before your mother took her life. She was going to be my second wife; that's what killed your mother....she didn't want me to be with another woman.

Cece: So you lost two women you love?

Mokoena: Yes and I don't want anything to do with love. What killed your mother is because she also found out that I had a son with her.

Cece: What?! You have a son?

Mokoena: Yes I do.

Cece: Well where is he?

Mokoena: Around; I managed to track him down after I looked for him for years.

Cece: I don't believe this! You have a child that we don't know about?

Mokoena: Yes.

Cece: And you were hard on me because I got pregnant!

Mokoena: It's not the same situation Cece!

Cece: Really? Mom didn't deserve this!

Mokoena: I loved your mother!

Cece: Whatever dad.

Mokoena: Look; I don't have to explain my personal life to you! You have to live by the rules that I have set up for you and you will do just fine! I made a lot of mistakes and I am still paying for it!

Cecelia kept quiet and ate her food in silence.

Mokoena: I can't be questioned like this! Not by my own child!

Cece: I'd like to know him.

Mokoena: Who?

Cece: My half brother.

Mokoena: He's busy.

Cece: Let me guess; he doesn't like you?

Mokoena: Your food is getting cold.

Derrick walks into the hotel and spots Cecelia sitting with her father. He walks over to the table.

Derrick: Good evening; I hope everything is up to your standard tonight.

Cece: Hey Derrick; everything is nice thank you.

Derrick: How about complimentary champagne on the house?

Mokoena: Wait a minute; what's your name?

Cece: Oh dad; this is Derrick Khumalo. He's the co-owner of the hotel. Derrick this is my father Floyd Mokoena.

Mokoena stands up in shock and looks at Derrick closely.

Mokoena: My god!

Derrick was also shocked because the name Floyd Mokoena ringed a bell.

Cece: Am I missing something?

Season 2

Episode 114

Mokoena stares at Derrick non stop; Cecelia stands up and goes by her father's side.

Cece: Dad? Are you okay?

Mokoena: Yes baby; I'm okay.

Derrick: Do I know you?

Mokoena: You don't but I do.

Derrick: Your name rings a bell; you are Cecelia's father?

Mokoena doesn't respond.

Derrick: Is everything okay sir?

Mokoena: Yes...aaam...can we talk?

Derrick: With me?

Mokoena: Yes; if you don't mind.

Derrick: Okay.

Cece: What's going on dad?

Mokoena: aaam baby...can you excuse us for a minute?

Cece: Why?

Mokoena: I just need to talk to the gentleman here.

Cece: But...

Mokoena: No buts Cece!

Cece: Okay; I'll be at the bar.

Cecelia talks her bag and goes to sit at the bar.

Derrick sits opposite Mokoena.

Derrick: What is this about?

Mokoena: I'm sorry; this was a surprise for me.

Derrick: What?

Mokoena: The moment I saw you; I just saw my reflection.

Derrick: I'm not sure I follow.

Mokoena: You are Derrick Khumalo right?

Derrick: Yes I am.

Mokoena: And your mother was Yvonne Khumalo right?

Derrick: How do you know my mother?

Mokoena took a sip of brandy and took a deep breath.

Mokoena: I have been looking for you for years now. Oh my god! It's really you.

Derrick: You have been looking for me? Sir; I'm not sure you got the right person.

Mokoena: You were born in 1980 right?

Derrick: Yes.

Derrick went into deep thought and remembered the name Floyd Mokoena.

Derrick: Oh my god! You were looking for me when I was still in UCT! You said you were my father!

Mokoena: Yes; it was me but you wanted nothing to do with me.

Derrick stands up and gathers his thoughts; it was a shock and he didn't know how to react.

Derrick: Is this a prank?

Mokoena: Please sit down and let me explain.

Derrick sits down and stares at Mokoena with confusion in his eyes.

Derrick: What is this about?

Mokoena: I was looking for you because I believed that you were my son.

Derrick: What? There must be a mistake...I don't have a father.

Mokoena: Everyone has a father.

Derrick: I think you got the wrong guy sir. There are a lot of Derricks out there with the same surname.

Mokoena: Your mother died when you were five; she was on her way to see me. I was devastated.

Derrick: That doesn't mean that you are my father.

Mokoena: When I met her she already had a child; he was about three. She was a cashier at the post office.

Derrick: I didn't know that.

Mokoena: You were too young to know.

Derrick: What proof do you have?

Mokoena: I got a picture of her but I don't have it right now.

Derrick: Tell me more.

Mokoena: We used to meet in town; we'd have lunch together at one of the restaurants my father owned back then and a couple of months later; she told me that she was pregnant but there was a problem; I couldn't marry her because I was already married.

Derrick: You were married?

Mokoena: Yes I was and my father wouldn't have it. But I couldn't stay away from her; I didn't even know where she stayed. We always met in town.

Derrick: You have the audacity to come here and tell me that I might be your son! Where were you all these years!

Mokoena: After your mother died; I didn't know how to track your whereabouts. I didn't know where her home is and eventually I found it but they told us the family that used to stay there moved away.

Derrick: We moved yes but that doesn't mean you are my father.

Mokoena: Derrick you are my son!

Derrick: I don't have a father!

Mokoena: Son; I was looking for you all these years and I finally found you in UCT but you didn't even want to listen.

Derrick: Maybe I was upset! I grew up poor, I struggled and my uncle was working in a coal mine in Dundee. He used to come back once a month and it would be nice until he stopped coming....we did all we could to survive!

Mokoena: We can't change the past.

Derrick: Things could have been different if you were around.

Mokoena: I know; believe me I didn't abandon you.

Derrick looks across and sees Cecelia staring at them from a distance.

Mokoena: She's my daughter; she's a few years older than you.

Derrick: I got a headache.

Mokoena: I know this is a lot to process but...

Derrick: She's my sister?!

Mokoena: Yes she is.

Derrick stands up and walks up and down.

Derrick: I think I'm going to be sick.

Mokoena stands up and gives Derrick his business card; he takes it and they stare at each other.

Mokoena: I will stick around for a few more days. Let's meet tomorrow at 11pm and discuss this further.

Derrick doesn't respond and walks away without saying a word. He passes Cecelia at the bar and avoids eye contact.

Cecelia rushes to her father's table.

Cece: Dad! What was that about?

Mokoena: Not now Cecelia.

Mokoena sits down and orders another glass of brandy.

Cecelia: What is going on father?!

Mokoena: I think I just found my son.

Cece: What?!

Mokoena: The son I was telling you about from the other woman. It is a miracle that we were just talking about him and he just walked in. It was destiny.

Cece: Derrick?

Mokoena: Yes.

Derrick: Are you sure about this?

Mokoena: Positive; did you see how he looked? Exactly just like me.

Cece: Oh my god!

Mokoena: I was just as surprised as you are.

Cece: Dad...do you realised what you have done?

Mokoena: What are you on about child?

Cece: I know him.

Mokoena: I know you do.

Cece: I know him on a personal level father!

Mokoena looks at Cecelia who had tears in her eyes and he realised that Cecelia was talking about something way deeper.

He stands up and stares at her.

Mokoena: What are you talking about?!

Cece: Dad...

Mokoena: Tell me!

Cece: I slept with him.

Mokoena was out of words and couldn't believe it.

Cece: How could you!

Mokoena: It's okay baby.

He tries to touch her but Cecelia ran out of the hotel in tears.

Mokoena: Cecelia!

The next day

Wedding reception venue

Everyone is at the wedding venue getting dressed for the wedding. The ladies are getting their make up done.

Lisa: You are going to look so beautiful.

Roxy: I didn't even sleep girl; I was so nervous.

Lisa: I know how you feel.

Roxy: And all I could think about was that board meeting; it was torture! There were so hardcore.

Lisa: Tell me about it.

Roxy: And the fact that Nandi is being dragged to marry Snaz; is way beyond my understanding. Just imagine them getting to know each other without having even a spark.

Lisa: They will be fine.

Roxy: I'm just glad I'm marrying the man I love; finally God is on my side...I've had bad luck all my life.

Lisa: That's not true; you've had good times as well. Look at your business; its growing like never before.

Roxy: You're right.

Nandi walks in with Roxy's dress.

Nandi: I got your dress Rox.

Roxy: Yay! I can't wait to try it on.

Lisa: Let me help you.

Man's dressing room

They guys are all dressed and ready to head to the altar.

Flame: Are you nervous?

FRO: No; I'm never nervous.

Flame: That's a good thing.

FRO: You got the rings?

Flame: Yup; I think we are ready. Have you seen the pastor?

A.C walks in already dressed.

There was silence in the room; they didn't know what to say to each other after the drama from the previous night.

A.C: Hey guys.

FRO: You're late.

A.C: Almost.

There was silence again.

A.C: Look fellows I'm all good...there's no hard feelings.

Flame: I'm glad; we don't want any awkward moments.

A.C: Nah; I have accepted the situation.

FRO: Good; because I don't want you to ruin my wedding.

A.C: I won't; I always have your back you know that.

FRO: I know man.

Snaz enters the room and it was an intense moment between him and A.C.

Snaz: Sorry I'm late.

FRO: It's all good; we are on time.

Flame: I hope you are ready.

Snaz: Born ready; I think we should be asking the man of the hour if he's ready.

FRO: I am; let's go.

Snaz: A.C; are you good?

A.C: Like I told you last night; I've accepted the ruling so there's no need to check on me every minute.

Snaz: I'm glad we are cool.

There was a knock on the door.

Snaz opens and it was Cecelia.

Snaz: Cecelia; what are you doing here?

Cece: I need to speak to FRO.

Snaz: We were just on our way out; can it wait?

FRO comes to the door.

FRO: Cecelia? What are you doing here? Your name is not on the guestlist.

Cece: I need to talk to you.

FRO: Are you okay?

Cece: Can we talk?

FRO: What is this about?

Cece: Can we talk in private?

FRO: No; I'm going to get married.

Cece: It's about your daughter.

FRO: My what?

Cece: I never had an abortion; your daughter is alive.

Season 2

Episode 115

FRO: Cecelia! I don't have time for your stunts! Roxy is waiting for me and I don't have time for this!

Cece: It's the truth! You have to believe me!

FRO pulls Cecelia inside and closes the door.

FRO: What do you want from me? It's over Cecelia!

Flame: Maybe we should give them some space.

FRO: No; I think Cecelia is the one who should leave.

Cece: So you don't want to hear about your daughter?

FRO: I don't have a daughter! You killed her remember?

Cecelia starts crying.

A.C: You two slept together?

Snaz: I think we should leave.

FRO: No; the only person leaving right now is her!

Flame: Cecelia? Are you ok?

Cece: No.

Flame: What's wrong?

Cece: Everything.

FRO: I don't have time for this!

Flame: Hey man; let's hear her out.

FRO: Well; I will listen from the altar. Let's go guys.

Snaz: I think Flame is right; let's give her a chance.

FRO: I don't believe this! She's drunk!

Flame: A.C please get her a glass of water.

A.C: Me?

Flame: A.C not now!

A.C: Ok.

A.C goes out to get a glass of water; as he was coming out he sees Nandi walking towards him. Nandi notices him too; both wanted to change direction but it was too late.

A.C stops and greets her.

A.C: Hey.

Nandi: Hi.

A.C: I see you are busy.

Nandi: Yes; there's a crisis with the chairs...I think they delivered the wrong ones.

A.C: Then you better hurry before the wedding starts.

Nandi: Yeah.

A.C: Look; I meant what I said yesterday and I am really sorry.

Nandi: It's all in the past Andile; I have a future to look forward to.

A.C: I know and I am sorry that I pushed you into this arranged marriage thing. I know Snaz might not be your ideal man.

Nandi: aaam...I doesn't matter anyway. He loves to pray and I love to pray...I think we will get along.

A.C: I hope so.

Nandi: I will see you inside?

A.C: Yes; you look great by the way. The natural look just works for you.

Nandi: Thank you.

A.C: See you inside.

Nandi: Ok.

They went their separate ways.

Back in the room Flame is calming down Cecelia who was out of control.

Flame: Cece; this is not like you. What is going on?

Cece: Everything is wrong Flame; my life is a mess and it's all my fault.

FRO: We all have problems! Go and deal with them elsewhere!

Flame: Let's hear her out please.

FRO: For what?

Cece stands up and walks towards FRO; he moves back.

FRO: Have you been drinking?

Cece: I was up all night thinking about my life; our little girl and what we had.

FRO: We've been through this Cecelia!

Cece: I know we have and this time I just have to confess that I lied about my abortion...I didn't want to disappoint my father.

FRO didn't know what to say; he was speechless and many question went through his mind.

FRO: If it's the truth why did you wait so long to tell me?

Cece: Because I am a selfish individual and I always wanted to please my father even though he is not perfect as well. I know that now and I just want to be free from everything.

FRO: Cecelia; just go...you are not wanted here.

Flame: Where is the child Cecelia?

Cece: I know I am not wanted here and I don't mean any harm and I don't want you back believe me; I just want you to know the truth.

Cecelia takes out a picture of her daughter in her purse and gives it to FRO.

Cece: Her name is Zendaya; she lives in Namibia with her adoptive parents.

FRO takes a picture and looks at it and his heart stopped when he realised that Zendaya is a copy of him.

FRO: What is this Cecelia?!

Cece: She just turned nine and she knows about you; I told her that you were away and one day you would come for her.

FRO got angry and grabbed Cecelia.

Flame: Hey! Calm down man!

They grabbed him away from Cecelia.

Snaz: Let's all just calm down here. Cecelia; are you telling the truth?

Cece: What would I gain from lying? I have been carrying this burden all my life! Please believe me.

FRO didn't know what to believe; Cecelia has been lying all her life and now this? He looks at the picture again and felt some connection.

FRO: Where is she?

Cece: She lives in Namibia and I see her once a year on her birthday. She was born on the 18th Of March 2008. Listen FRO; I'm not trying to break up your wedding but I had to tell you because you deserve to know your child right now. I am sorry that I robbed you of a chance of knowing her for the last eight years.

FRO: My child is alive?

Cece: (tears rolled down her eyes) Yes she is.

Cecelia took out some documents for her bag.

Cece: Here is the copy of her birth certificate and if you want a DNA test you are free to do so as well.

FRO: Do you realise what you have done? I thought my child was dead! I loved her and you took her from me; you are a heartless b###!

Flame pulls Snaz aside and they walk out of the room.

Cece: I deserve every word you are giving me but it doesn't change the fact that she is still alive; I wanted to protect her from the family business; for her to be happy without being a criminal. She is so happy FRO; she's a normal nine year old with a bright future.

FRO: How could you? Did you hate me that much?

Cece: No; I hate myself for doing this but I had no choice; my father didn't want this baby; you were so caught up in fighting with him that you forgot that I needed you. I want thinking about the baby and no one else and I am proud that I was able to protect her from my father.

FRO: You named her Zendaya?

Cece: Yes; you said you loved the name remember?

FRO: Wow; this changes everything.

Cece: Yes it does; I told her and the people that are taking care of her that one day you would come and it's up to you what you want to do.

FRO: What do you mean?

Cece: I'm planning on going away soon to a place far away where no one knows me.

Cece gives FRO a file with documents.

Cece: Everything is there; all you need to know about her and her medical history. I will always come and see her once a year on her birthday but for now I will give you full custody in return you have to give me visitation rights.

FRO looks at Cece and he realised that she was telling the truth; he has never seen her so broken before; whatever she was dealing with at that moment was huge.

Cece: I will be in town for a couple of weeks in case you need anything.

FRO: I want you to come with me.

Cece: I can't; I'm a mess and I don't want my daughter to see me like this.

FRO: She knows you but she doesn't know me; I don't want her to be scared of me. Please...you owe me that.

Snaz knocks and walks in.

Snaz: Hey; the guests are getting restless and the bride is confused. You have to wrap this up man.

FRO: I can't...

Snaz: You can't what?

FRO: Go ahead with this wedding; I need to find my daughter!

Snaz: What?!Are you crazy?

Cece: FRO; you don't have to do this; I will wait until you are married and settled and I will go with you to Namibia.

FRO: No dammit; I want to meet her.

Snaz: FRO; you are not thinking straight right now.

FRO: Me and Roxy are already married! The wedding can wait!

Snaz goes outside and calls Flame; Flame enters the room.

Flame: What's going on?

FRO: I need to fly to Namibia; can I use the company's jet?

Flame: You are not going anywhere!

FRO: You don't tell me what to do!

Flame: As your leader yes I can tell you what to do; whatever is going on here cannot cloud your judgement! Now; you have a beautiful lady that loves you; she wants to be your wife. You need to get up there and marry her.

FRO: Listen; she will understand...I need to go and see my daughter.

Flame: I understand that and I am not stopping you; but take two hours...marry Roxy; stay for the reception and you go home and tell her the truth. In the morning you can act all crazy but for now you have a wedding to go to; the guests are already waiting.

FRO looks at Cecelia.

Cece: Flame is right and I 'm sorry that I told you at the wrong time; you need to go and marry Roxy and we will talk about this later. I'm still around.

Flame: Your daughter will always be there but you need to take care of some responsibilities first and act like you want to do this.

FRO: You're right.

Cece: I'm happy for you and Roxy; you deserve this happiness.

Cece leaves the room.

Flame: Now pull yourself together and let's go out there.

FRO: I don't believe this; I have a daughter.

Flame: It's great news.

FRO: I'm a father; I never thought I would be a father in my life.

Flame: Yes; it's a great feeling.

FRO: Okay; let's go.

Flame: Are you okay?

FRO: No but I need to make my wife happy; she always wanted this and I can't disappoint her.

Flame: I'm glad you came to your senses.

They walk out of the room and went inside to the venue.

Later on

Cecelia arrives at her house and looks around; the house was big and lonely at the same time; she walks upstairs and sits on her king size bed. She couldn't help it she cried her lungs out.

She gets up and takes all her clothes off and goes into the shower while still crying; she had no one to hold her; kiss her and tell her that everything was going to be okay.

As she was walking out of the shower the doorbell rang numerous time; she wraps the towel around and goes downstairs. She opens the door and Derrick was standing on the other side.

Cece: What are you doing here? Please go.

Derrick: I know what you are thinking; but it's all a lie.

Cece: I want you to go.

Derrick: Have you been crying?

Cece: I just found out that you are my brother! And to even think....

Derrick comes inside and closes the door.

Cece: Just leave; I don't want to see you.

Derrick: Forget what that old man said! When I look at you; I don't see my sister I see the woman I love.

Cece: What?!

Derrick: You feel the same; I can see it. That is why you are crying.

Cece: I am crying because I slept with you!

Derrick: And I would do it again.

Cece: What kind of a sick freak are you?

Derrick didn't say much; he walks slowly towards Cecelia and takes off the towel letting it fall to her feet; Cecelia went numb and didn't know what to say.

Derrick: Look me in the eye and tell me you see your brother.

Cece: I don't.

They kissed and they didn't believe they were doing what they were doing; Derrick picks her up and they went into her bedroom. The connection they had was not a brother and sister connection but it was sexual and no one cared about Mokoena and his wild stories; they had made love in Cecelia's bedroom. They comforted each other in a way that was not acceptable to the world.

Season 2

Episode 116

Wedding Venue

Nandi walks in and makes sure everyone is seated before the bride enters; A.C enters holding Melody's hand and they spot Nandi standing by the entrance.

Melody: Nandi; it's so good to see you.

Nandi: It's good to see you too.

Melody: I see you now have a new ring on your finger.

Nandi: Terrence bought it for me.

A.C: It's a nice ring; it must have cost him a fortune.

Nandi: He insisted I take it.

A.C: It looks good on you.

Melody: So; how are you two lovebirds holding up? It must be hard being forced to marry someone you don't even love.

Nandi: We'll cope thank you.

Melody: Baby; let's sit down. Where should we sit usher?

A.C: Melody stop it! We'll find our seats.

They walk away and Nandi was not even bothered; she looks at her rings and smiles. Snaz walks in with a bible in his hands.

Snaz: Hey you; you've been running around the whole day I didn't even get a chance to steal a kiss.

Nandi: Not here baby.

Snaz: Ok; I love you.

Nandi: I love you too.

Snaz: Let me go and marry the couple; is everyone seated?

Nandi: Almost.

Snaz: I'll see you later.

Snaz goes and takes his place.

FRO takes his place at the altar and Flame was standing next to him as his best man; his mind was miles away thinking about her daughter; is she going to like him? What if she rejects him and never has a chance to be called father?

Flame whispers to FRO and says "Focus man; don't give anything away"

FRO: I'm trying.

Flame: Try harder; you don't want to ruin this day for Roxy.

FRO: You're right.

Moments later Lisa enters and walks up to the altar; she looks at Flame and he flashes his famous smile. It was a small and intimate ceremony with just twenty guests; FRO tried to keep his cool as the bride was about to walk in.

The music starts and everyone stands up for the bride; the doors opens and Roxy walks in; even though FRO was upset but seeing Roxy made everything okay. He smiles at her and she walks down the aisle; it was a very happy moment for her and never imagined that her life will turn out good after all.

She looks at everyone present as she is walking down the aisle and realised that everyone was happy for her.

FRO meets her halfway and takes her hand.

FRO: You look beautiful.

Roxy: Thank you.

They walk together and stand at the altar; Lisa takes the bouquet and Snaz stands before them.

Snaz: You may hold hands.

They hold hands and looked at each other; FRO's worries disappeared and found some warmth when looking at the Roxy. They have been through a lot and she has always been by his side.

Snaz: Dear beloved; we are gathered here today to witness the union of Theo Bolaji and Roxy Zikode in holy matrimony. The couple have requested that this be as brief as possible; they have prepared their own vows so you may begin.

FRO: aaam...Roxy you know that I am terrible at this but looking at you walking down the aisle made me want to tell the whole world that I love you. You have been by my side even though I didn't see it at first and after I realised what I have I didn't want to lose it. You are beautiful; strong and street-smart...my heart is always safe when I am with you because I feel the love back. I love you so much and I want to spend the rest of my life with you if you'll have me as your husband.

Roxy's eyes were full of tears after that.

Roxy: FRO; I've loved you from the day I first met you and it took us a while to get where we are but it was all worth it. I loved how you showed emotion without realising it and how you hold me at night and say "I love you"; I know you don't remember doing these things but the fact that you did them unconsciously made me realise that deep down you really love me. I love you with all my heart and if that's wrong then so be it.

They kissed.

Snaz: Ok; I was still getting to that part.

Roxy: Sorry.

Snaz: Let's bless the rings.

Flame and Lisa stepped forward and handed the rings to the couple.

Snaz: I bless these rings with the power vested in me; may God shine His light on them and the union of the couple.

Snaz: FRO; you may put the ring on Roxy's finger and repeat after me.

Snaz: Roxy I give you this ring as the sign of my love and faithfulness.

FRO repeated the same words and so is Roxy.

Snaz: Is there anyone here who feels these two should not be wed; please speak now or forever hold your peace.

No one objected.

Snaz: In the name of the Father; Son and Holy Spirit I now pronounce you husband and wife. You may now kiss the bride again.

They kissed and everyone claps for them.

Snaz: Ladies and gentlemen I present to you Mr. and Mrs. Bolaji.

They walked down the aisle hand in hand and went outside to take pictures.

The guests were led to the reception area.

Malinga mansion

Malinga is in his study talking to Chris.

Malinga: How's mother?

Chris: Stable for now but her kidneys are failing by the day.

Malinga: How long does she have?

Chris: That's up to God but not very long; she's old.

Malinga: I know, but you need to move her again.

Chris: What? We can't do that right now...she's stable and we don't want to jeopardise her recovery.

Malinga: I am telling you to move! It's an order.

Chris: What's with the sudden move anyway?

Malinga: Someone is on to us and we need to move quickly before we get caught.

Chris: I am tired of this; why don't you just move your mother here? This house is big enough for all of us.

Malinga: You might be on to something; my cottage is always empty at the moment; we can move her there.

Chris: Great; you will have her under your roof and you will have control of everything.

Malinga: Organise everything.

Chris: It will cost you though.

Malinga: Money is not a problem; you organise everything and I will transfer the money.

Chris: Okay sir.

Norman barges into the study without knocking.

Malinga: What is this?

Norman: Well; well; well...what do we have here?

Chris stands up in shock and looks at Malinga.

Malinga: You don't just barge into my house unannounced!

Norman: The housekeeper let me in.

Malinga: Get out!

Norman: And who are you?

Chris: aaam...I was just leaving.

Norman: No; stay...who are you?

Chris tries to walk pass Norman but he blocked him.

Norman: You look very suspicious son.

Malinga: We'll talk tomorrow.

Chris runs out of the study.

Norman: You are still at it Malinga; using the youth for your benefits.

Malinga: Make this quick or I will tell security to throw you out!

Norman: Actually; I got some good news.

Malinga: I don't care! You can't just come here and pretend like we are happy brothers because we aren't!

Norman throws a document on Malinga's table.

Malinga: What is this?

Norman: A court order authorising me to have my mother's body exhumed.

Malinga tried to catch his breath but he was in shock and didn't know what to do.

Norman: Are you okay?

Malinga takes his medication and sits down.

Wedding reception

Everyone is having a good time at the reception; drinking; dancing and getting to know each other.

Snaz finds Nandi outside still running around.

Snaz: Hey.

Nandi: Hey.

Snaz: The wedding is over now; can you relax? You have staff right?

Nandi: I'm just so used to doing everything myself.

Snaz: Come here.

He pulls Nandi towards him.

Snaz: Relax.

Nandi: I need to check if the guests....

Snaz: Shhh....The guests are fine...everyone is drunk in there. They won't even know that you are gone.

Snaz: Look; I miss you.

Nandi: I miss you too.

Snaz pulls Nandi in a quiet corner and pins her against the wall; they kiss passionately with Snaz pulling up Nandi's dress.

Nandi: Stop baby; there's people here.

Snaz: Ok; let's go in the car.

Nandi: Are you serious?

Snaz: Yes; I'm teaching you to live a little; have fun and do crazy things. So what do you say?

Nandi: (blushing) Ok.

As they were going to the car; A.C spots them. He looks at them as they are getting into the back seat and how comfortable it was for them. Nandi was never that adventurous when with him and that made him wonder "Is it possible that they just clicked in less than 24 hours"?

He took out a cigarette and smoked and leaned against the wall watching Snaz's car closely. He didn't care about them being together when it is arranged but them being together willingly made him uneasy.

20 minutes went past and Nandi comes out first in the car pulling her dress down while fixing her hair; she goes inside the venue.

Snaz comes out after a couple of minutes also fixing his suit; A.C watches him closely and realises what they have with Nandi is real.

Malinga mansion

Malinga finally calmed down.

Norman: You can act all sick you want but that is real.

Malinga: How did you get this so fast?

Norman: Because you thought I was bluffing; I got myself a good lawyer and I managed to do it.

Malinga: What lawyer is this?

Norman: You don't know him.

Malinga: Well I'm objecting to this! No one contacted me! This is fraud!

Norman: Fraud or not! I will exhume my mother's body!

Malinga: You will do no such thing! I'm calling my lawyer right now to get an interdit.

Norman: Too late.

Malinga: What do you mean?

Norman: My boys are starting tomorrow morning.

Malinga: What?

Norman: Yes; I want to get to the bottom of this.

Malinga: To the bottom of what really? You won't find anything.

Norman: I know that mom has two gravesites.

Malinga's face changed and he touched his chest.

Norman: Come on Richard! Why does mom have two graves? I'm going to dig until I find out the truth.

Malinga was overwhelmed and collapsed on the floor.

Norman: You can fake a heart attack all you want but you are going down and I will make sure of it.

Malinga: Help!

Norman realises that Malinga was not faking and that he was having a heart attack.

Season 2

Episode 117

Wedding reception

Snaz enters the venue and was stopped by A.C by the door.

Snaz: Hey; what's up?

A.C: Where have you been?

Snaz: Getting some fresh air; what's up with the questions?

A.C: Where is your soon to be wife?

Snaz: Probably running around here somewhere.

A.C: I see.

Snaz: Don't tell me you are still angry at this whole thing.

A.C: No; I'm not but I just saw you outside in the car with her.

Snaz: So?

A.C: So? You guys looked very cosy for people who just met. Plus the ring you bought her; it must have cost you a fortune.

Snaz: Well; excuse me if I'm a bit excited about her. I've never had a wife before.

A.C: Isn't it a sin to have sex before marriage?

Snaz: Who says we were having sex? I was just getting to know her; she has been hurt before and I haven't been with a woman in ages. I take it as a fresh start for all of us.

A.C: You've always been interested in her; now I remember quite well; did you put your father up this this?

Snaz: Of course not! I was just as surprised as you are. Can't you just allow me to enjoy this moment?

A.C: She's my ex wife!

Snaz: Well; that's too bad because I'm beginning to like her.

A.C: Well; you will grow tired of her just like I did.

Snaz: Why are you saying that?

A.C: Because she is not flexible enough especially in the bedroom; any man would grow tired of her.

Snaz: I don't think you should be speaking about her like that.

A.C: It's the truth; I just felt so sorry for you when they said you have to marry her.

Snaz: Nandi is a nice woman and I think we are going to work out just fine.

A.C: If you say so; but as I said she's not the woman you think she is.

Snaz: A.C just stop! I won't allow you to trash her name you hear me?

A.C: I can say whatever I want to say if it's the truth!

Snaz: Well keep it to yourself! Nandi is all the woman I need.

A.C: You will be singing another tune once you have slept with her believe me.

Snaz: Who says I haven't?

A.C: What are you talking about?

Snaz: Well A.C; I find Nandi very entertaining; she's happy and care free now.

A.C: Did you sleep with her?

Snaz: I don't talk about my sex life with anyone.

A.C: Good luck with her; you are going to need it.

Snaz: I don't need luck; I have a very special woman by my side and I will take care of her.

A.C: Are you saying that I failed her?

Snaz: You said it not me.

A.C: You think you are smart don't you?

Snaz: I know I am; so there is nothing you can do in this case. It's over; you got Melody and I have Nandi...can we just move on now?

Snaz walks away and A.C is left standing by the door; Melody comes towards him.

Melody: Are you okay baby?

A.C: I'm fine.

Melody: Don't tell me you are still fighting with Snaz over this whole thing.

A.C: I'm not but I just feel like he planned this whole thing.

Melody: You don't want to be in the mafia's bad books again.

A.C: You are right about that.

Melody: Why don't we go home and I will show you what you have been missing all this time.

A.C: Yeah?

Melody: I bought a new sexy lingerie just for you.

She takes A.C's hand.

Melody: Let's go home baby.

A.C: Home with you is better than this.

They left the venue.

FRO and Roxy are on the dance floor; sharing their last dance of the evening.

FRO: Are you okay?

Roxy: I'm just so happy we finally did this; now we can start our lives together.

FRO: I love you.

Roxy: I love you too.

Flame and Lisa come towards them.

Flame: Congratulations guys.

Roxy: Thank you.

Flame: I wish you all the best but I need to take my wife home; she's been on her feet the whole day.

Roxy: its okay guys; thank you so much for you help.

Lisa: We are really happy for you; I guess we will see you after the honeymoon.

Roxy: I can't wait! FRO said it was a surprise.

Lisa: Well have fun and take a lot of pictures.

Roxy: Thank you.

Flame: Good night guys.

Flame and Lisa left the venue.

Roxy: Are you okay baby? You have been distant the whole night.

FRO: I'm fine baby; we will talk in the morning.

Roxy: So something is wrong?

FRO: Yes there is something we need to talk about but I don't want to ruin the night.

Roxy: Are you kidding me? This has been the greatest night of my life!

FRO: But let's wait until the morning.

Roxy: FRO; I have had the best time here and I am your wife. I need to know what's going on if it's affecting the relationship.

FRO: So we can talk?

Roxy: Yes; we have a complimentary room just for tonight here. We can go and talk.

FRO: Okay.

Hospital

Norman is in the waiting room waiting to hear about his brother's condition. Even though they didn't get along but Norman felt like he had caused his brother's heart attack.

He thought of calling Lisa but didn't want to worry her until he has heard from the doctors.

The doctor enters and Norman stands up.

Doctor: Norman Malinga?

Norman: Yes doctor.

Doctor: Your brother has had a stroke and his heart is not really making it easier.

Norman: Is he going to be okay?

Doctor: We are still trying to work on him but it's really bad this time around; if we don't succeed then we would have to operate but for now it's touch and go.

Norman: Is he going to die?

Doctor: We are working on him; I can't really be sure.

Norman: Okay.

Norman takes out his cell phone and calls Lisa; Lisa doesn't pick up and he leaves a message for her.

He sits down and starts to blame himself; if he didn't bring up the court order; exhuming their mother's body maybe his brother would not be fighting for his life in a hospital bed.

Wedding venue

FRO and Roxy walk into their complimentary room for that night and refreshen up.

Moments later they lie on the bed facing up; they hold hands and FRO start to talk.

FRO: So you wanted to know what was bothering me.

Roxy: Yes and be honest with me.

FRO: Well; when we were getting dressed just before the wedding Cecelia showed up.

Roxy: She did?

FRO: Yes and she had a lot to say.

Roxy: Let me guess; she tried to stop the wedding?

FRO: No; her timing was not right but she didn't want to stop the wedding.

Roxy: Then what happened?

FRO: She told me that she didn't have an abortion and that my daughter is still alive.

Roxy: And you believed her?

FRO: I had to; she had proof.

Roxy: What kind of proof?

FRO: Her picture; birth certificates and other documents. She looks exactly like me.

Roxy: Oh my God; you actually believe her? She's trying to get you back with all this nonsense.

FRO: Baby; it's the truth.

Roxy: Why are you doing this?

FRO: Roxy you wanted to know what is going on and I am telling you!

Roxy: Stop shouting at me!

FRO: I'm sorry baby; but I need to look into this. My daughter is out there somewhere without a father and I have to rescue her.

Roxy: Okay; let me see the proof that you said she gave you.

FRO: Ok.

Cecelia's house

Derrick and Cecelia are in bed together cuddling; they didn't talk but only wondered what they were doing.

Cece: This is so wrong Derrick.

Derrick: Hey; this feels right.

Cece: You might be my brother.

Derrick: I don't feel like you are my sister; don't listen to that old man.

Cece: I don't know what to think right now; this is just so confusing.

Derrick: Cece; I love you so much and if this is wrong so be it but I am not spending my life without you.

Cece: I think I might love you too.

Derrick: Then let's not let other people dictate our lives; let's just be in a relationship and see how it goes.

Cece: Okay.

Derrick: Good; if we are not happy here then we can go anywhere in the world and start a life together.

Cece: I was just thinking about that; after I found out about you I just wanted to go and start a new life elsewhere.

Derrick: We can do it together.

Cece: Really?

Derrick: Yes; when I met you I thought you were really tough and hard to deal with but I always knew there is a softer side to you.

Cece: This is the first time in my life that I am really losing it.

Derrick: You are not losing it you are just going through emotions; that's called being human.

Cece: I felt like no one ever cared about me.

Derrick: Well; I do and I love you no matter what.

Cece: I love you too.

Derrick: That's all I want to hear.

They kissed.

They become more intimate and they couldn't resist each other; Cecelia pulls away.

Cece: I can't do this!

She gets up and gets dressed.

Derrick: What's wrong?

Cece: I just have this picture in my head; what if my father is right?

Derrick: Cece; I don't have a father besides we have slept together before so what's wrong if we do it again.

Cece: This is sick!

Derrick: No; it's not...you just told me that you loved me. No one should get in a way of that.

Cece: You look exactly like him!

Derrick: Screw that; I want you and one one else. I do not have a father Cecelia.

Derrick gets out of bed and goes to hug Cecelia.

Derrick: We are the ones who are going to make this work; ok?

Cece: Okay.

Derrick: Your father is too late; we already have feelings for each other.

Cece: Yeah.

They kissed.

Suddenly there was a knock on the door.

They look at each other in shock.

Mokoena: Cece? Baby? Are you in there?

Cece: Oh my god! It's dad.

Derrick: Calm down.

Season

Episode 118

Cecelia was in shock and didn't know what to do; Derrick gets dressed quickly.

Cece: Just a minute dad! I'm getting dressed.

Mokoena: Ok baby; I will meet you downstairs.

Cece: I will be there in a second.

Mokoena: Ok.

Mokoena goes down to the living room and waits for Cecelia there.

Cece: Just stay here and don't come out.

Derr: Why?

Cece: Because my dad can't see us like this.

Derr: I'm not scared of him!

Cece: Derrick please; don't make this difficult than it already is. Just stay here and watch T.V or something...I will be right back.

Derr: I don't like this Cecelia.

Cece: You don't have to like it; my father will kill us if he finds out. Just stay here and I will be back.

Derr: Fine.

Cece: Thank you.

Cecelia goes downstairs and finds his father looking at the artwork on the walls.

Mokoena: Cecelia; where you sleeping?

Cece: No; I was in the shower.

Mokoena: Sorry to just come by; the front door was open...you should be more careful.

Cece: I'm always careful.

Mokoena: We need to talk.

Cece: I know.

They both sit down and face each other.

Mokoena: A lot happened last night and I just wanted to see if you were okay.

Cece: I am fine as you can see.

Mokoena: I am sorry baby...I put you in a compromising position.

Cece: Is he really your son?

Mokoena: There is no doubt in my mind; he looks like me and I know his mother.

Cece: But it's not 100% right? You haven't done a DNA test.

Mokoena: I don't need it! He is my son! He was born in 1980 and that's when Yvonne got pregnant.

Cece: Oh my god!

Mokoena: I know it hurts but did you really sleep with him?

Cece: Yes.

Mokoena: I am so sorry; it's my fault but from now on please cut all ties with him and make sure no one finds out about this.

Cece: I wish it was that easy.

Mokoena: Why? Did you tell someone?

Cece: Not yet.

Mokoena: Please don't; not even Mandisa. Do you hear me?

Cece: Ok.

Mokoena: It's my fault I know.

Cece: You have just ruined my life dad and I don't know if I will get past this. I was beginning to like this guy.

Mokoena: What? How long have you been seeing each other?

Cece: A couple of weeks now. He's sweet and charming; most men are intimidated by me but he is the only one who was able to handle me.

Mokoena: Just stop! You are talking about your brother here! How could you be so disgusting!

Cece: Well it happened dad and there is nothing you can do about it!

Mokoena: Just stay away from him ok?

Cece: Loud and clear.

Mokoena: I don't want any of this to get out; I have to meet with him again so we can discuss the way forward.

They heard sounds coming from the bedroom upstairs; Cecelia panicked and stands up.

Mokoena: What was that?

Cece: I didn't hear anything.

Mokoena: I did; is there someone up there?

Cece: No.

Mokoena: Then why do you look so nervous?

Cece: I'm not nervous.

Mokoena stands up; draws his gun and walks upstairs.

Cece: Dad wait!

Mokoena: What?

Cece: There is someone in there.

Mokoena: Who's up there?

Cece: A friend.

Mokoena: Then why is he hiding in there?

Cece: He didn't want to disturb.

Mokoena: You are turning into a slut by the day!

Cece: Excuse me?

Mokoena: You better pull yourself together little girl and focus; stop these meaningless relationships; no wonder you slept with your brother!

Cece: How dare you!

Mokoena: Don't speak to me like that!

Cece: Get the hell out!

Mokoena: What?

Cece: You heard me.

Mokoena: You will regret this! Every action does have a consequence!

Cece: Yes you are right and yours made me sleep with my own brother; you don't even care. All you care about is your reputation and not comforting me; I need you right now but I have never in my life got even a simple hug from you.

Mokoena: I taught you to be tough!

Cece: And I have but what is happening now is tearing me apart; even strong women have a breaking point and I am losing my mind right now.

Mokoena: I see you need some time alone; we will talk when you have cooled down.

Cece: You don't even care! I need you dad!

Mokoena: You need to pull yourself together! Call me when you are done crying.

Mokoena leaves and Cecelia starts crying; Derrick comes out of the bedroom after hearing Cecelia cry.

Derrick: Hey.

Cece: Please hold me.

Derrick: You don't need to ask; I got you.

He holds Cecelia in his arms and they go upstairs.

Wedding venue

FRO and Roxy are still talking; Roxy looks at all the documents that Cecelia has provided. There were ultrasound pictures dating eight years ago; pictures of Zendaya from an early age; birth certificates; medical records and a lot more.

She looks at FRO and looks at the pictures; Zendaya looked exactly like him.

Roxy: She could have faked these.

FRO: What would she gain from it?

Roxy: You.

FRO: She didn't even fight; she gave me full custody and all she wanted was visitation rights.

Roxy: This is so confusing.

FRO: I know it is.

Roxy stands up and walks around the room.

Roxy: So she put up your daughter for adoption? Who does that?

FRO: It's confusing for me too; that's why I have to go to Namibia tomorrow.

Roxy: What?

FRO: I need to find my daughter Roxy.

Roxy: She wins again.

FRO: Who?

Roxy: Cecelia; she's trying to drive us apart.

FRO: Dammit Roxy! This is not about her. This is about me finding my little girl!

Roxy starts crying.

FRO: What is it now?

Roxy: You just don't understand.

FRO: Then make me understand.

Roxy: She is able to give you a gift that I can't give you; a child.

FRO: Oh baby; come here.

FRO holds Roxy and kisses her.

Roxy: I feel like I can't give you anything and that makes me less of a woman.

FRO: Listen to me; you are my everything and don't you ever doubt that. I love you Roxy and that will never change.

Roxy: I love you too.

FRO: But now I need my little girl; she is out there somewhere and I need to find her.

Roxy: I know and I won't stand in your way but I would like to be part of it.

FRO: And I appreciate that.

Roxy: You have my full support.

FRO: Thank you.

Roxy: What happens when you find her? Are you going to bring her back?

FRO: I have to; I have missed eight years of her life already and I'm not willing to lose anymore.

Roxy: You're right; our lives will change from now on.

FRO: I'm sorry; I know this was not part of the plan.

Roxy: Life never goes according to plan; I have learnt that the hard way.

FRO: But you know I always have your back right? I want to be a great husband to you because you have helped me become a better man.

Roxy: That's so sweet baby.

They kiss.

Roxy: So is Cecelia coming?

FRO: I asked her to come; she's the only one who knows her.

Roxy: I understand.

FRO: Don't worry; you have me on your side.

Roxy: I know I do.

They hug.

Flame's house

Lisa is dead asleep on the couch; Flame just finished putting the twins down for the night.

Rita enters.

Rita: Evening Flame.

Flame: Hey Rita.

Rita: Is Lisa okay?

Flame: Yes; she's just tired. It's been a long day at the wedding.

Rita: I see.

Flame: Did you need something?

Rita: I just came to get my books; the twins are sleeping?

Flame: I just put them down; they were really tired today.

Rita: From the running around in the garden; they are very active.

Flame: That's good to know.

Rita takes her books.

Rita: Good night.

Flame: Good night.

Flame sits next to Lisa and runs his hands on her legs; Lisa wakes up.

Lisa: Hey.

Flame: Hey.

Lisa: What time is it?

Flame: It's late; let's go to bed.

Lisa takes Flame's hand and suddenly experiences cramps.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: I don't know; I'm in pain.

Flame: Is that what I think it is?

Lisa: What?

Lisa notices blood on the sofa.

Lisa: Oh my god Flame; I'm bleeding!

Flame: I got to get you in hospital now!

Lisa: Flame...please...it's too soon for this to be happening.

Flame rushes and takes his car keys; Lisa wraps herself in a throw and Flame helps her get up.

Flame: Everything is going to be okay baby; I will get you to the hospital.

They leave the house and head to hospital.

Season 2

Episode 119

Hospital

Flame is sitting outside the waiting area waiting for the doctor to come; he was worried about Lisa and the baby. When it came to his family he was most vulnerable and powerless.

Norman spots Flame sitting at the waiting room and walks towards him.

Norman: Flame?

Flame was surprised to see Norman there.

Flame: Norman? What are you doing here?

Norman: I should be asking the same question.

Flame: It's Lisa.

Norman: What happened?

Flame: I don't know; she just started having pains and she was bleeding.

Norman: What? Is she okay?

Flame: I'm still waiting to hear from the doctor; this is really killing me.

Norman sits down next to him.

Norman: She's going to be okay; I know you really care about her.

Flame: I really do; I just hope there's nothing wrong with her or the baby.

Norman: Just have faith; everything will be okay.

They sit in silence for a while.

Flame: What are you doing here?

Norman: Malinga had a stroke.

Flame: What?

Norman: Yes; the doctors are still working on him.

Flame: What a coincidence.

Norman: Now I'm beginning to think this is supernatural. I know I don't believe in these things but this is no coincidence. It's my fault.

Flame: What do you mean?

Norman: I went back to the past; opened up skeletons and this happened.

Flame: I don't really believe in these things; I'm sure it has nothing to do with that.

Norman: I contacted the prophet that Lisa suggested and she said she was on her way.

Flame: Prophet?

Norman: Yes her name is Grace; she flew down just a few days ago from Cuba. I'll be consulting with her.

Flame: I think I know who that is.

Norman: I just hope she can help.

Flame: All I know is she always has bad news and quite frankly I want her to stay away from me and my family.

Norman: Let's just wait for her to come and we will make those decisions.

The doctor came towards them.

Doctor: Mr.Kunene?

Flame stands up and Norman stands behind him.

Flame: Yes doctor.

Doctor: Your wife is stable but we have to keep her overnight for observation.

Flame: What's wrong doc? Why was she bleeding like that?

Doctor: It's usual for a woman to bleed on her second or even her third trimester due to a lot of factors and in Lisa's condition it was caused by tearing of the walls of the uterus

Flame: What does that mean?

Doctor: It's called Placental abruption and it can cause severe vaginal bleeding.

Flame: Does it harm the baby?

Doc: It's life threatening to both the mother and the baby but we have managed to stop the bleeding and the baby is fine but we have to monitor her progress and she's responding well to the medication.

Flame: So she is fine?

Doc: Yes both the mother and baby are okay but we need to discuss a few things. I need you both to be there.

Flame: Ok.

Norman: Go ahead; I will wait here.

Flame goes into Lisa's room.

He enters and finds her sleeping; he holds her hand and she opens her eyes.

Lisa: Hey.

Flame: Hey; how are you feeling?

Lisa: I'm ok.

Flame kisses her hand.

Doctor: I was explaining to your husband that you are responding well to the medication; you will be able to go home tomorrow.

Lisa: Are you sure the baby is okay?

Doctor: Positive but you need to slow down. Are you working a lot?

Lisa: Not really.

Flame: But you have been on your feet a lot.

Lisa: Yes I have but not all day plus I have small boys that are always running around.

Doc: I understand but you need to take it easy now until you have finished the the full course of medication.

Lisa: You mean like bed rest?

Flame: If that's what it takes.

Lisa: I can't be in bed the whole day; I will go crazy.

Flame: Lisa; please listen to the doctor.

Lisa: I'm listening.

Doc: Just take it easy; don't be on your feet for long and let people help; you need to do this for the baby.

Lisa: I understand.

Doc: But for now you are fine; you have to keep you overnight just for observation.

Lisa: Thank you doctor.

Doc: I will be back later to check up on you. -EXIT-

Flame: You got me worried for a second.

Lisa: I'm sorry; I didn't mean to put the life of the baby at risk.

Flame: It's okay baby; you didn't do it on purpose. Lets just take necessary precautions okay?

Lisa: Okay.

Flame kisses her forehead.

Flame: Your uncle is here.

Lisa: Oh.

Flame: I'm sure he'll love to see you.

Lisa: I'd love to see him too.

Flame goes outside and calls Norman. Moments later Norman comes into the room.

Norman: Baby girl!

Lisa: Uncle!

Norman hugs and kisses Lisa on the cheek.

Norman: How are you?

Lisa: I'm okay now; it's good to see you.

Norman: It's good to see you too.

Lisa: Are you okay? You look a bit stressed.

Norman: I'm not sure if it's the right time to tell you this but your father is here.

Lisa: To see me?

Norman: He had a stroke baby girl.

Lisa: What? Is he okay?

Norman: They are still working on him but it doesn't look good.

Lisa: I don't get it; he was fine as far as I know.

Norman: It might be my fault; I brought up court orders and the disappearance of your mother and he couldn't take it.

Lisa: I'm sure it's guilt; it's not your fault uncle.

Norman: It's easier said than done.

Lisa: It's going to be okay; you'll see.

Norman: Let me go and check on him; maybe they have some news now.

Lisa: Okay.

Norman leaves the room.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: Does it make me a bad person not to care? I feel nothing for Malinga any more even when hes fighting for his life.

Flame: No sthandwa sam; it makes you a human being with feelings and one day you will learn to forgive him.

Lisa: I guess.

Flame: Why don't you get some rest; I will be right here when you wake up.

Lisa: Ok.

Lisa closes her eyes and tries to sleep.

Norman goes to Malinga's room; he was sleeping and the doctor was no where to be found. He walks to the reception and asks to see the doctor; they call him and Norman waits patiently.

After some time the doctor comes and speaks to Norman.

Doc: Mr. Malinga.

Norman: Yes.

Doc: I'm afraid your brother's condition has not changed; the stroke he suffered was very severe and his heart is half damaged. If the condition doesn't change in a few days we might have to operate.

Norman: So he might not make it?

Doc: It's hard to say at the moment plus he did have a heart transplant a few years ago so it's difficult to operate the heart again.

Norman: Just do all you can please.

Doc: We will try our best.

Norman: Thank you doctor.

Norman looks at his brother from the outside and couldn't bring himself to go in. As he was standing there depressed he hears a voice behind him.

Voice: He is trying to talk but he can't; the sins he has committed are overpowering him.

Norman turns and looks at who's talking; a young lady stood there and he wondered who she was.

Lady: Your brother is a very cruel man; he didn't have a stroke; his demons are put him in that hospital bed.

Norman: Who are you?

Lady: My name is Grace; I do believe you called me.

Norman: Oh yes; wow...I didn't expect someone so young.

Grace: It's good to meet you sir.

Norman: Thanks for coming.

Grace: You are so close to the truth; please do not stop what you are doing.

Norman: What are you talking about?

Grace: There is a lot of work to be done; do what you have to do and leave your brother here. His condition will never change until the lady is free.

Norman: What lady?

Grace: The lady in the casket; you know where she is.

Norman: Can you be clear please?

Grace: Just continue with your mission and the rest will sort itself out. Once you uncover the truth everything will fall into place and all will be forgiven. Now; go and don't look back.

Norman: How do you know all this?

Grace: I just know.

Norman: Okay; I will do as you say.

Sunset hotel

Derrick enters the hotel; he had an appointment with Mr. Mokoena. He sees him sitting having a glass of brandy and he joins him.

Mokoena: Derrick; I'm glad you could make it.

Derr: Let's make this quick.

Mokoena: Ok; let's cut to the trace. I do believe that you are my son and in order to clear things up we need to do a DNA test.

Derr: No.

Mokoena: It's the only way you will know for sure because I am convinced that you are my blood.

Derr: I'm sorry sir but I don't really need a father. You're over 30 years late; thanks but no thanks.

Mokoena: Is this about Cecelia? She told me about your little romance.

Derrick doesn't respond.

Mokoena: Look it was an honest mistake; you need to forgive yourselves and move on. No one needs to know about this.

Derrick: But I know.

Mokoena: You made a mistake; you didn't know she was your sister.

Derrick: She's not my sister Mr. Mokoena.

Mokoena: I know this is not easy for you.

Derrick: I love Cecelia.

Mokoena: Snap out of it! You are brother and sister! Erase those feelings from your brain!

Derrick: I can't; she makes me happy.

Mokoena: What?

Derrick: I'm in love with Cecelia and I want to spend the rest of my life with her.

Mokoena: What the hell...

Derrick: She's in love with me too and there's nothing you can say to change that.

Mokoena almost has a heart attack.

Season 2

Episode 120

Mokoena stands up in anger and gets into Derrick's face.

Mokoena: What did you just say to me boy?

Derrick: I love her.

Mokoena: You must be out of your damn mind! That is your sister!

Derrick: I'm already in love with her; so there is nothing you can do.

Mokoena grabs Derrick; security rushes towards them but Derrick signals them to back off.

Derrick: You are causing a scene.

Mokoena lets him go and calms down.

Mokoena: What game are you playing here? Is this your way of punishing me?

Derrick: Not really; I'm just in love with your daughter.

Mokoena: She is your half sister!

Derrick: I don't see that when I am looking at her.

Mokoena: Well; my daughter is different; whatever feelings you have for her you can't use because I have told her to move on.

Derrick: I heard you; I was there.

Mokoena: What are you talking about?

Derrick: I was there when you were at the house.

Mokoena: That's impossible; she was with someone and that someone wasn't you.

Derrick: How do you know?

Mokoena: You were with my daughter?

Derrick: Yes I was; I told you...she's in love with me.

Mokoena punches Derrick in a heartbeat; he falls to the ground and places his foot of his neck

Mokoena: I will kill you! You understand?

Security comes again and they grab Mokoena; Derrick gets up and faces him.

Derrick: I think you better leave my hotel.

Mokoena: This is not over! Not by a long shot!

Derrick: I think it is; you lost.

Mokoena: Why are you being stubborn? All I want is a chance to know you but you go ahead and sleep with your sister! What kind of a human being are you?

Derrick: I'm just a man in love with a beautiful woman; I'm sure you know how that feels. You said you loved my mother even though you used her.

Mokoena: You don't know what you are talking about.

Derrick: You made my mother your mistress! You were married remember?

Mokoena: I did not give you this information so you can use it against me! I confided in you as my son.

Derrick: I am not your son!

Mokoena: Who are you kidding? You look exactly like me or you are going to ignore that?

Derrick keeps quite and Mokoena was right; he looks like him even the small features but he didn't want to admit it.

Mokoena: All I'm asking is a simple DNA.

Derrick: I'm not giving you one!

Mokoena: Why? Are you afraid its going to reveal that you have been screwing your sister?

Derrick: Shut up!

Mokoena: You are so stupid son; the woman you love is not what you think she is.

Derrick: What are you talking about?

Mokoena: I trained her; groomed her to become the woman she is; she doesn't care about love.

Derrick: Yes she does!

Mokoena: (laughs) you've known her for two minutes and you think you can tell me otherwise?

Derrick: Yes because she confident in me! She said you never gave her love and support.

Mokoena: Bullshit! She's just going through emotions; it happens all the time.

Derrick: Well; I don't believe you.

Derrick: Ceceila is very different and I don't expect you to believe me but whatever is going on between the two of you will end eventually. My daughter never commits...ask her about that.

Derrick: I don't need you to tell me what to do.

Mokoena: You know; you remind me of my father when you are angry. You are indeed my son.

Derrick keeps quiet.

Mokoena: All of us at home have a birthmark at the back of our right leg; if you have on then we don't need to DNA. You are one of us.

Derrick was shocked because he has that birthmark on his right legs.

Mokoena: So you do have one? I can see it in your eyes. Derrick; I'm just trying to make up for lost time...please allow me to do so.

Derrick: I think you need to go.

Mokoena: Stop this fling you have with your sister or you will find yourself on the wrong side of history. If you don't want a DNA test then you are setting yourself up for failure...you will never know if Cecelia is your sister or not.

Mokoena leaves the hotel and Derrick just stood there thinking about what Mokoena just told him; was he really in denial?

His cellphone rings; it was Cecelia calling. He ignores the call and notices a glass that Mokoena was drinking from.

He takes the glass and goes to the bar to ask for a plastic bag and places the glass inside for DNA.

The next day

Lisa is being discharged from hospital; Flame is helping her get out of bed.

Flame: Are you feeling okay?

Lisa: I'm fine; I can really walk by myself Flame.

Flame: You heard what the doctor said; you need to get into a wheelchair.

Lisa: Fine.

Lisa sits on the wheelchair and Flame gives her a gentle hug.

Lisa: What was that for?

Flame: For all the sacrifices you've made and being the mother of my children. I know it can't be easy giving up your boutique just to be a mother.

Lisa: I'm giving up the boutique because I want to; I just want to be a mother and a wife. I know someday I will be able to go back to work but for now I just want to take it easy.

Flame: If you are okay then I am fine with it.

Lisa: Thanks for just being there for me.

Flame: Hey; there's no place I would rather be.

Lisa: I love you.

Flame: I love you too.

They kissed.

The door opens and Grace enters.

Lisa: Grace?

Grace: Morning everyone.

Flame doesn't respond.

Grace: How are you feeling?

Lisa: I'm feeling great; how did you know I was here?

Grace: Your uncle called me here yesterday.

Lisa: Oh yes; so...how's Cuba?

Grace: It's been great so far and I love it. I'm learning so much.

Lisa: That's great.

There was silence.

Lisa: You remember my husband Flame?

Grace: How can I forget Flame?

Flame: Actually; we were on our way out.

Grace: Ok; that's fine I just need to talk to you for a minute.

Flame: Here we go again.

Lisa: Flame!

Grace comes closer to Lisa and looks at her belly.

Grace: The child will be fine but there's a lot secrets that are going to come out soon.

Lisa: What secrets?

Grace: The secrets you have been waiting for.

Lisa: I don't understand.

Grace: Your father is fighting for his life because your mother's spirit is becoming stronger and fighting with him. He wanted to hang on to something; that's why you also ended up in hospital.

Lisa: I don't really understand.

Flame: I'm not sure it's okay that you are upsetting my wife like this? She needs to rest and I'm talking her home.

Grace: I'm sorry.

Lisa: I really need to know Flame.

Grace: Your mother's spirit is holding your father hostage; he tried to fight but he couldn't....

Lisa: So what will happen?

Grace: Your uncle is very close to the truth; only then you will find peace that you have been looking for.

Grace looks at Flame.

Grace: You have become more powerful and it was your power that saved this child...he takes after you.

Flame doesn't respond.

Grace: I will see you again soon; I hope you recover well.

Lisa: Thank you; are you going to be around?

Grace: Just for two weeks but if you need me just give me a call.

Lisa: Thanks.

Grace: I still say it one; you two are in the right place. It was destiny that brought you together.

Lisa: (smiles) Thanks Grace.

She walks out of the room and Flame shakes his head.

Flame: Ready to go?

Lisa: Why do you have to be rude towards her?

Flame: Because I don't like what she always says.

Lisa: You don't have to like it; some of it it's true.

Flame: If she's a real prophet then why didn't she tell you where your mother is?

Lisa: I don't know.

Flame: Let's forget about her and go home; you need to rest.

Lisa: Okay; I can't wait to see our boys.

The towers

Mokoena enters Cecelia's office and closes the door behind him.

Cece: Father?

Mokoena: Derrick told me about your relationship! How could you be such a slut?

Cece: Do not call me that!

Mokoena: That's what you are; sleeping with your own brother...how desperate can you be?

Cece: Please leave my office; I have a lot of work to do.

Mokoena: You listen here little missy; I call the shots and I am telling you to leave your brother alone!

Cece: I don't answer to you; I don't really see my brother when I'm looking at him.

Mokoena: You stay away from him or hell will break loose!

Cece: You will not threaten me!

Mokoena: Have you spoke to him recently?

Cece: No.

Mokoena: Has he been taking your calls?

Cece: That's none of your business!

Mokoena: It's over Cecelia because I made him release that you two were brother and sister. He won't be calling you again.

Cece: How dare you father!

Mokoena: How dare you bring the Mokoena name into the mud? There are plenty of people you can sleep with! Your brother is off limits!

Mokoena walks out and Cecelia tries to call Derrick but it just went to voicemail.

Flame's house.

Afternoon.

The couple is having some family time with the boys at the garden; Flame is teaching them to play soccer while Lisa is watching them.

The housekeeper enters.

Housekeeper: Mr. Norman is here to see you ma'am.

Lisa: You can let him in.

Norman enters and he was not in the same mood as he always is.

Norman: Afternoon everyone.

Lisa: Hey uncle.

Flame: Norman.

Lisa: Are you okay uncle?

Norman: Not really sweetheart; I have some news.

Lisa: What?

Norman: We managed to exhume my mother's grave and they found remains.

Season 2

Episode 121

Lisa: What do you mean uncle?

Norman looks at Flame and he comes and sits next to Lisa.

Lisa: What are you talking about?

Flame: aaam...Norman came to me a few weeks ago and asked me to help him investigate your mother's death.

Lisa: And you didn't tell me about this?

Flame: It wasn't my place to.

Lisa: Of course it is! You're my husband!

Flame: I didn't know all the facts.

Norman: It's my fault; I should have told you but I didn't want to upset you.

Lisa: So? What did you find?

Norman: There are two graves that we dug up both were registered under your late grandmother's name.

Lisa: Two? Why would granny have two graves?

Norman: That's the question I was asking myself all this time; I got a court order just in time to exhume the body and what we found is shocking.

Lisa took a deep breath and held on to Flame.

Norman: We found remains in the first grave and nothing on the second one. The police are still investigating all this.

Lisa: What did my father do? Why did he bury an empty coffin?

Norman: I have no idea.

Lisa: So what now?

Norman: We need to do a DNA test on the remains. That's where you come in.

Lisa: Me?

Norman: When they opened the casket; I just saw her.

Lisa: Saw who?

Norman: Nokuthula.

Lisa was in shock and didn't know what to say; she cried and Flame held her.

Norman: I'm sorry baby girl but those remains are not my mother's. I know; I can feel it.

Lisa: You found her?

Norman: I'm 100% sure it's her but we need to identify the remains using dental records. I need you to come through to the lab.

Lisa: I can't believe it.

Norman: Me neither; how could my brother be so cruel?

Flame: When do you need her?

Norman: Tomorrow morning is okay.

Lisa stands up and hugs Norman.

Norman: its okay baby girl...we have found her.

Lisa: I can't deal with this now; please excuse me.

Lisa ran up to the bedroom and closed the door.

Flame: Don't worry; I will check on her.

Norman: I know she is upset; I just hope she gets past this.

Flame: Do you need any help with this investigation?

Norman: I just need to speed things up with the DNA testing.

Flame: I can help you with that. I'll call one of my guys and everything will be arranged by tomorrow.

Norman: Thank you; it means a lot.

Flame: I see this is difficult for both of you.

Norman: I love that woman Flame; she was my everything back then.

Flame: I know.

Norman: There's one more thing. The police raided our old mansion but there was nobody there; the neighbours said they people who lived there moved out about two days ago.

Flame: Do you think it's connected to this case?

Norman: My brother is a sly bastard. But now the question is where my mother is?

Flame: This case is very complicated.

Norman: I think I will find more at his house; I'm just glad he is in hospital and can't stop me. I feel like the timing was right.

Flame: Well; if you need anything...

Norman: You'll be the first to know.

Flame walks Norman to the door and after goes to the bedroom to check on Lisa.

Bedroom

Flame enters and finds Lisa staring into space.

Flame: Baby; are you okay?

Lisa: How could I? My uncle just told me he found my mother's remains...tell me how should I feel?

Flame: Calm down.

Lisa: Calm down? You didn't even tell me when my uncle came to you!

Flame: That was his business to tell you!

Lisa: I just want to be alone.

Flame: Lisa...

Lisa: I said get out!

Flame: No.

Flame walks towards the bed and sits next to Lisa.

Flame: Don't you dare raise your tone on me like that; do you understand?!

Lisa: I'm sorry.

Flame: You can be a spoilt brat somewhere else but not in this house where the twins can hear you. Now I want you to calm down and listen to me.

Lisa: I didn't mean to shout.

Flame: I know you didn't; you have a lot going on but I am still your husband and you will respect me; you understand?

Lisa: Yes and I am sorry baby.

Flame: Now you need to take your medication and try to rest; I know it's hard but you are carrying a child that needs your attention.

Flame was the only one who could discipline Lisa and she would listen and she didn't mind; she respected him as her husband and father of her children.

Lisa: Are you twins still outside?

Flame: No; they are having supper with Rita.

Lisa: Okay.

Flame: Come here.

Lisa moves closer and Flame holds her and kisses her forehead.

Flame: It's going to be okay.

Lisa: Please don't let me go; I know you have to work...please stay with me until I fall asleep.

Flame: You don't need to ask.

They get in bed and he holds her tight; Lisa falls asleep in a second and Flame remains in bed with her anyway.

Sunset hotel

Derrick is in his suite working; he had been avoiding calls from Cecelia all day. He had gone to the lab to submit DNA samples and was worried about the results.

There was a knock on the door; he goes and opens.

Derrick: Cecelia?

Cece: What's going on Derrick? Why aren't you taking my calls?

Derrick: I've been busy.

Cece moves Derrick aside and comes into the suite.

Derrick closes the door.

Cece: What did my dad say to you?

Derrick: Look; Cece...I think we should cool it for a while.

Cece: What? Derrick where is this coming from? We were fine this morning.

Derrick: Your father said a lot of things; he said something about a birthmark.

Cece: What birthmark?

Derrick: The one behind my leg; no one knows about it; he has it too.

Cece: He could have made that up!

Derrick: I think we need to analyse this closely. I sent some DNA samples at the lab; in two days I will have the results.

Cece: What?

Derrick: Then we will know for sure if we are brother and sister.

Cece: You actually think that I am your sister now? After you convinced me that it is impossible!

Derrick: I am sorry; your father just put doubts in my head!

Cece's cell phone rang. It was FRO calling.

Cece: I have to take this.

Cece steps aside and answers.

Cece: Hi.

FRO: Where are you? I'm waiting for you at the airport!

Cece: Oh; I forgot about that.

FRO: What? Cecelia you can't do this to me!

Cece: I can't make it FRO; just go without me. You have all the information!

FRO: You can't expect me to go there and take her!

Cece: You are her father; of course you can! I have called the couple and they are expecting you.

FRO: Cecelia you better get your ass her!

Cece: No! If she's important to you then you can do it by yourself! Now goodbye!

She hangs up and turns her cellphone off.

Derrick: What is that about?

Cece: Nothing.

Derrick: You look very upset.

Cece: It's FRO.

Derrick: Your ex?

Cece: Yes; I was supposed to go with him to Namibia.

Derrick: For what?

Cece: It's a long story.

Derrick: What are you hiding Cece? I know that look in your eyes.

Cece: I just don't know how my dad is going to react when I tell him about this.

Derrick: You know you can talk to me right?

Cece: I know.

Derrick takes Cecelia's hand and they went to sit down.

Derrick: What's going on?

Cece: I have a child with FRO.

Derrick: What?

Cece: I lied to my dad that I had an abortion about nine years ago because he didn't like FRO; so I put up my child for adoption just to please him.

Derrick: You have a child?

Cece: I see her once a year and now I finally told FRO so he can have a relationship with her.

Derrick: So your father has that effect on you?

Cece: What are you talking about?

Derrick: Does your father influence you so much that you become selfish? Keeping your daughter away from his father for so long?

Cece: How dare you! You were not there and you have no idea what happened! So don't you dare judge me!

Derrick: Your father is right! There's more to you than meets the eye!

Cece: So you are taking his side now?

Derrick: I am not taking anyone's side!

Cece: You have already made up your mind about me I can see.

Derrick: I'm just seeing a different side to you. The selfishness; the guns and the temper. I'm not sure if you are the same person anymore.

Cece: What are you getting at?

Derrick: I think we should not see each other anymore; a lot of things are going through my head.

Cece: Don't you dare take your frustrations out on me!

Derrick: (shouting) Cecelia! We might be brother and sister!

Cece: Don't you think I know that? I love you Derrick.

Derrick: We should stop this! It's not healthy!

Cece: What's gotten into you? Look; we don't have to be intimate but can we just hang out?

Derrick: No; I think it's best if we don't see each other.

Cece: What?

Derrick: Do you know how dirty I feel? Knowing that I have been sleeping with my sister?

Cece: I'm not your sister Derrick.

Derrick: How do you know?

Cece: I just know okay!

Derrick: I'm sorry Cecelia; it's over.

Cece: Please don't do this to me; you are the only person I can count on. I have nobody.

Derrick: It's over; I don't want to see you again like this. Please close the door on your way out.

Derrick takes his jacket and leaves the suite.

Cecelia starts crying and sits down on the couch; he had nobody again and her world just crashed. The strong woman she was came to an end.

She takes a bottle of brandy and opens it; she drinks out of the bottle and notices a bottle of sleeping pills on Derrick's bedside table. She takes the bottle and opens it taking a handful of sleeping pills. She takes them and drinks a bottle of brandy.

This was her downfall; the strong independent woman didn't exist anymore.

Season 2

Episode 122

FRO and Roxy are at the airport about to board a flight to Namibia; FRO was not in a good mood.

Roxy: What's going on? Is she coming?

FRO: No; she's not.

Roxy: What?

FRO: That woman! I don't even know how I got involved with her in the first place!

Roxy: Okay; let's take a step back. You have all the information about your daughter's whereabouts?

FRO: Yes.

Roxy: Then you don't need that selfish woman by your side; we'll find her together.

FRO: Thank you; I really needed to hear that.

Roxy: Let's just do this together because it's clear that Cecelia is not barging.

FRO: You're right.

Roxy: So what's your plan when you get there?

FRO: I have to take her Roxy; she needs to come with me.

Roxy: I understand but you should look at certain factors first.

FRO: Like?

Roxy: You can't just uproot her life; you should consider her adoptive parents and how she feels and make the decision from there.

FRO: She's eight! What does she know about feelings?

Roxy: You'll be surprised; eight year olds are very smart now; all im saying baby is that you need to spend some time with her that side; get to know her

FRO: I can do that.

Roxy: Please; this is going to be beneficial for both you.

FRO: That's what I love about you; you are so smart.

Roxy: I try.

FRO: If she decides to come back with me to S.A; would you be comfortable with that?

Roxy: Of course; if you decide to raise her I'd like to help you. I always wanted a child FRO and I feel like if she comes and stays with us;I might get a chance to be a mother to her.

FRO: That's what I want baby; a family.

Roxy: Not that I will replace her mother but I'd like a chance to give her that love.

FRO: I'd be happy if that happens baby; Cecelia has robbed me for years and made me into this angry man. I hate her for that.

Roxy: Let's look on the bright side; your daughter is alive and well and you get to experience being a dad!

FRO: And a husband. I love you.

Roxy: I love you too.

They kissed.

FRO: Let's go before we miss our flight.

Roxy: Ok.

Midnight

Sunset hotel

Derrick comes back into his suite and realises that the lights were switched off; he turns them back on and got a shock of his life. Cecelia was lying on his bed face down with a bottle of pain killers in her hand.

Derrick panicks and rushes to her.

Derrick: Cecelia!

He shakes her but she doesn't wake up.

Derrick realises that Cecelia had overdosed on painkillers and brandy; he didn't know what to do. He shakes her to wake up but she was unresponsive.

Derrick rushes and calls the ambulance while still trying to get a pulse from Cecelia. In a moment of panick; he takes off her coat and picks her up. All he wanted at that time was to keep her alive.

Derrick: I'm so sorry baby; I didn't mean to do this to you.

He enters the bathroom and opens the shower door with Cecelia still in his arms then opens the tap going inside the cold shower with Cecelia. She regains consciousness after the cold water hit her body.

Derrick: Just stay with me baby; I love you so much...please don't die on me.

Cecelia starts breathing again and Derrick was more than relieved; he laid down in the shower socking wet with Cecelia in his arms; he kisses her forehead and holds her tight.

Derrick: I'll never leave you again; please stay awake baby. I will never let anything happen to you again.

The paramedics came into the room and found them in the bathroom; they ask Derrick to step aside while they work on Cecelia.

Flame's house

Lisa is sleeping alone that night; Flame is downstairs in his study working through the night.

She has a dream about her mother in a casket; suddenly the body changes to a skeleton; the bones came together and started walking towards her. She backed away and they screamed "Help me"

She wakes up screaming causing Flame to rush upstairs.

He enters the bedroom and turns the light on.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: I just had a bad dream.

Flame comes and holds her.

Flame: Your mother?

Lisa: She was asking for help.

Flame: It was just a dream baby; ok?

Lisa: It was so real; she needs me Flame.

Flame: I know baby. It's going to be okay.

Lisa: I can't sleep anymore...

Flame: You have to; the doctor said you must get plenty of rest.

Lisa: I know; I just can't close my eyes.

Flame: Okay; how about we go downstairs. I will make you a cup of your favourite tea; then we will come back here and I will put you to sleep. How's that sound?

Lisa: Sounds like a plan.

Flame: Okay; let's go.

They go down to the kitchen and make tea; they sit around the kitchen counter and look at each other.

Lisa: Are you really having tea?

Flame: Yes; I am.

Lisa: That's very nice.

Flame takes a sip of the tea and spits it out.

Flame: Sorry baby; it tastes horrible.

Lisa: (laughs) it's not for the faint hearted.

Flame: I love to see you smile; it warms my heart.

Flame stands up and runs his hands on Lisa's shoulders warming her up; he kisses her neck and Lisa just melts.

Lisa: We can't do this Flame.

Flame: Why not? I miss you.

Lisa turns and looks at Flame; he had his usual seductive eyes he always has when he's in the mood. They start kissing and undressing each other.

Lisa: Flame...stop!

Flame: What?

Lisa: The doctor said we should be careful; I'm scared.

Flame: You're right; you should probably get some rest.

Lisa: I really do want you but we need to take a step back.

Flame: No sex?

Lisa: Yes only for a short while.

Flame: sthandwa sam; you know I'm addicted to you.

Lisa: And I am addicted to you but they are other ways to please each other.

Flame: Yeah?

Lisa: Let's go to your study and I will show you.

Flame takes Lisa's hand and they disappear to his study.

They walk in and start kissing; Lisa then goes down on her knees pulling down Flame's pants.

They were disturbed by Flame's cell phone ringing.

Lisa: Don't get it.

Flame: Damn! It might be urgent.

Lisa: Who is it?

Flame: Cecelia.

Lisa gets up and sits down.

Flame pulls up his pants and answers the phone.

Flame: What is it Cecelia?

Derrick: Hi; it's Derrick...

Flame: Who?

Derrick: Derrick...your number was on a speed dial incase of emergencies.

Flame: What's going on? Where is Cecelia?

Derrick: She's in hospital maybe you can contact her father for me.

Flame: Wait! What is she doing in hospital?

Derrick: She overdosed on sleeping pills.

Flame: What?

Derrick: I was just letting you know.

Flame: I'm on my way.

Flame hangs up and takes a coat hanging from the chair.

Flame: I have to go baby.

Lisa: What is it?

Flame: I don't know yet by Cecelia is in hospital on an overdose or something.

Lisa: What? Is she okay?

Flame: I have to find out.

Lisa: Should I come with you?

Flame: No; it's fine baby. I need to take care of this. Go to bed and rest I will be back later ok?

Lisa: ok.

He kisses her.

Flame: I'm sorry I have to cut our session short.

Lisa: It's ok.

Flame: I love you.

Lisa: I love you too.

Flame leaves the house and Lisa hangs around the study; the strong Flame scent was all she needed to calm down. She runs her hand on her belly and feels warm all over.

Lisa: its okay baby...you are going to be okay. Mommy will take good care of you.

Hospital

Derrick is sitting in the waiting area waiting for the doctor to come. He had changed his clothes as he got wet from the shower.

The doctor comes and Derrick stands up.

Doctor: Sir.

Derrick: Hi; is she okay?

Doctor: And you are?

Derrick: Derrick Khumalo.

Doctor: And how are you related to Cecelia?

Derrick got tounge tied.

Derrick: She's my sister.

Doctor: ok; she's doing okay...we managed to pump all the pills from her stomach and she's stable for now.

Derrick: So she's okay?

Doctor: Yes; she's on a drip and we are monitoring her closely. She was lucky that you found her when you did.

Derrick: Can I see her?

Doctor: Yes you can but only for a short while. But a psychologist will be appointed to monitor her.

Derrick: It was an accident.

Doctor: Your sister clearly wanted to commit suicide; so its procedure that we assign a psychologist on this case.

Derrick: Ok; I understand.

Mokoena enters.

Mokoena: What the hell happened to my daughter?!

Derrick: What do you think happened? She tried to take her life because of you!

Mokoena: Don't you dare!

Doctor: Can we calm down please? And you are sir?

Mokoena: I'm her father.

Doctor: You can go and see her but only one person at the time. She swallowed a hand full of sleeping pills and we managed to pump her stomach.

Mokoena: Oh my god!

Doctor: She's stable now; I will come back to check on her in a few minutes –
EXIT-

Flame enters the hospital.

Flame: What's going on Mokoena?

Mokoena: Cecelia is fine.

Flame: What happened?

Mokoena: I don't have to answer to you.

Flame pulls Mokoena aside for Derrick not to hear.

Flame: You better tell me what's going on here and I want to hear the whole story. As the leader of the organisation it's my right to know; so sir...are we going to do this the easy or the hard way?

Season 2

Episode 123

Flame: So are you going to tell me what is going on?

Mokoena: It's a family matter; I will handle it.

Flame: No; it's the organisation's matter if one of our members ends up in hospital on an overdose. How did this happen?

Mokoena: Can you just allow me to see my daughter first?

Derrick comes towards them.

Derrick: Sorry to interrupt.

Flame: Maybe you can tell me what's going on.

Mokoena: He will do no such thing!

Derrick: You don't tell me what to do!

Mokoena: Shut the hell up; this is all your doing!

Derrick: Me? You are the one who's....

Flame: Everybody just shut up!

Mokoena and Derrick looked at each other.

Derrick: I'm going to see her.

Mokoena: Like hell you are!

Derrick: I saved her life which is more than I can say for you!

Mokoena: Where did you find her?

Derrick: She was at my hotel room!

Mokoena: What? Let me guess you were screwing her again!

Derrick: She came to me upset and I ended things between us; I guess she couldn't take it.

Mokoena: This can't be happening.

Flame: Derrick; you can go ahead and see Cecelia.

Mokoena: No!

Flame: It's not up for discussion! I need to talk to you alone!

Derrick goes to see Cecelia.

Flame: What's going on here Mokoena?

Mokoena: A lot.

Flame: You can just start from the beginning; I'm here to help.

Mokoena sits down on one of the chairs and Flame sits next to him.

Mokoena: Derrick is Cecelia's brother.

Flame: What? He's a Khumalo...how is that even possible?

Mokoena: I always new I had a son from a previous relationship. I tried to track him down but it was mission impossible. His mother had died and it was hard for me to locate her.

Flame: And the other brother Mabutho?

Mokoena: Yvonne already had him when we met and a year later she got pregnant with Derrick.

Flame: This is disturbing because Derrick knows Cecelia and I think...

Mokoena: Yes; they were seeing each other. And it went as far as intimacy.

Flame: What?

Mokoena: They are in love and I guess Cecelia couldn't take it when he ended things. She tried to kill herself.

Flame: This is serious Mokoena!

Mokoena: Don't you think I know that! I know I messed up but I didn't put her in that bed. It's her weakness that put her there!

Flame: You know; Cecelia has always been tough; tougher than most men. She never cried and always in control. But she lacked what most of us lack; love from our fathers.

Mokoena: I love her.

Flame: I know you do; but it's easy for us men to be loved like that. Cecelia is a woman and she needs her father to hold her and tell her everything is going to be okay. Everyone has a breaking point and this was hers; put yourself in her shoes and ask yourself; "What would you have done?"

Mokoena: So are you going to tell the board?

Flame: It's my duty to but I will give you a week to sort out this mess; I will check on you after seven days.

Mokoena: Thank you.

Flame: Don't thank me; Cecelia has been through a lot.

Mokoena: I know.

Flame: Be open with her; about everything and ask her how she feels.

Mokoena: I will do that; thank you.

Flame: And sort out this DNA thing.

Mokoena: That's the first thing I need to do.

Flame: Let me go and check on her.

Flame goes into the room leaving Mokoena thinking about the whole situation; he had put her daughter through a lot and it was all his fault.

Flame enters Cecelia's room and finds Derrick next to her holding her hand.

Flame: Is she awake?

Derrick: Not yet.

Flame: She's very lucky to have you; I know you really care about her.

Derrick: I really do; I love her.

Flame: (clearing his throat) Mokoena told me about you.

Derrick: That I'm his son?

Flame: Yes.

Derrick: You must be shocked.

Flame: Shocked?

Derrick: That I'm in love with my sister that way.

Flame: I think you need to do a DNA test to clear this up.

Derrick: I'm on it.

Flame: Good.

Derrick: She speaks so highly of you.

Flame: I think we are the same person but circumstances made us different; she puts up this protective shell around herself but deep down she's fragile.

Derrick: I think her father had something to do with some of that.

Flame: There's no book of how to be a great father; he's trying and he is going to get it right but don't be so hard on him...he just wants to know if you are his son. He never denied you; just give him a chance.

Derrick: Ok; I think I need some time.

Flame: Take all the time you need. But this has to be sorted out for Cecelia's sake.

Derrick: I know.

Flame goes by Cecelia's side.

Flame: Hang in there Cece; you are going to be okay.

He leaves the room afterwards leaving Derrick holding her hand crying.

Derrick: If it's wrong loving you this way then so be it. Please wake up so we can work this out. I love you Cecelia and I will never let you go again.

Cecelia moves a bit and Derrick was more than relieved.

Derrick: Cecelia?

Cecelia opens her eyes and was confused where she was.

Derrick: Baby; you are in hospital okay?

Cece: What...where...No; no no!

Derrick: Calm down; I'm here...nobody is going to hurt you.

Cece: I'm still alive?

Derrick: Yes you are.

Cece: No...no...I can't...

Derrick: Cecelia calm down.

Cecelia wanted to get out of bed but Derrick stopped her and she started fighting with him; he just held her tight until she lost the power to fight.

Cece: (crying) I can't.

Derrick: Yes you can; look at me.

Cecelia looked at Derrick.

Derrick: I'm sorry; I should have never let you go.

Cece: But you did! You promised me Derrick!

Derrick: I know and I am sorry; almost losing you made me realise how much I really love you.

Cece: I can't go through this again with you! You keep changing the rules and it scares me to death!

Derrick: Trust me; I will never leave you again.

Cece: Do you mean it?

Derrick: With all my heart.

Cece: Please don't ever leave me.

Derrick: I'm here baby.

They kissed passionately and Mokoena enters the room while they were busy kissing.

Mokoena: Stop it! What the hell are you doing?!

Derrick: I was just comforting her.

Mokoena: With your lips?

Derrick: Let's just calm down; Cecelia is still weak.

Mokoena walks towards Cecelia's side.

Mokoena: How are you feeling?

Cece: What are you doing here? This is your fault!

Mokoena: Derrick; can you excuse us for a minute?

Cece: No.

Mokoena: Please baby; we need to talk.

Cece: So you can bully me again? You almost sent me straight to hell!

Mokoena: No; I'm not trying to bully you. I just want us to talk.

Cece: Fine talk but Derrick stays.

Derrick: It's okay Cece; I think you and your father need this.

Cece: Okay.

Derrick: I will be outside.

Derrick leaves the room.

Mokoena sits down next to her daughter and takes a deep breath.

Mokoena: It's my fault sweetheart and I am so sorry; I should have been a better person knowing that I am raising girls.

Cece: You really hurt me.

Mokoena: How baby?

Cece: By not understanding me and my feelings; telling me what to do and forcing me to do things that I didn't want to do.

Mokoena: Why didn't you say so?

Cece: Because you didn't listen! You never listened!

Mokoena: I'm here; I'm listening...talk.

Cece: Ever since I was a little girl; all I ever did was to please you. I lost myself in the process.

Mokoena: Did you?

Cece: Yes; in high school me and Mandisa were known as a dynamic duo. She was the sexy one and I was the feisty one. I could beat anyone up who messes with me...people feared me. I excelled in sports and was very tough.

Mokoena: I didn't even know that.

Cece: You wouldn't; you never asked us about high school. The only person who accepted me for me was FRO and you didn't like him either; everything was never good enough for you; you were always against me.

Mokoena: I am sorry Cecelia; I didn't know how bad I affected your life.

Cece: You did and all I ever wanted was for you to say; I am proud of you but you didn't. To hold me when I am upset and tell me it's going to be okay.

Mokoena: I have made a lot of mistakes and my deepest one is not to love you the correct way. I am sorry sweetie.

Cece: You did all you could.

Mokoena: But it was not enough.

Cece: Can we just move on? I can't believe I cried so much in my life.

Mokoena: You know Cece; I've always been arrogant but I didn't mean to be arrogant to you baby; I've always been proud of you. You were the only child I didn't have to worry about and that made me happy.

Cece: It did?

Mokoena: Yes; always.

Mokoena stands up and hugs Cecelia; she cried.

Cece: Daddy; there's something else.

Mokoena: What is it?

Cece: It's about my child.

Mokoena: What child?

Cece: Her name is Zendaya; I have already told FRO about her.

Mokoena: What are you talking about Cecelia?

Cece: The abortion I said I had; well...I didn't.

Mokoena: What?!

Cece: I put up my daughter for adoption and she's alive. She just turned nine.

Mokoena was out of words.

Cece: I just want you to accept my mistakes and lies like I am accepting yours right now.

Mokoena: I need to think about this.

Mokoena walks away feeling betrayed.

Malinga mansions

Norman walks in to find more information about his brother; he knew he was hiding something and wanted to get to the bottom of it. As he was walking in he saw a man coming out of the cottage at the back.

He goes around and recognises the man; it was Chris from the other night. He also saw doctors inside the cottage walking around. Chris comes into the main house and Norman was ready for him.

Norman: Chris? What are you doing here?

Chris got a fright and draws a gun pointing at Norman.

Norman: What's going on?

Chris: Don't move or I will shoot!

Norman: It's me Norman...Richards's brother.

Chris: I don't care who you are.

Season 2

Episode 124

Norman: Chris; we can talk about this.

Chris: Move it!

Norman: What?

Chris: Sit on that chair and don't think about doing something stupid!

Norman: Who are those people at the cottage?

Chris: I said sit down!

Norman sits down and Chris ties him on the chair.

Norman: Can we talk about this? I'm not here to fight.

Chris: Where is your brother?

Norman: He is in hospital.

Chris: Hospital?

Norman: He had a stroke.

Chris: What? Dammmmit! What am I supposed to do now?

Norman: With what?

Chris: Shut up; let me think.

Chris walks around the lounge trying to come up with a plan.

Chris: Is he awake?

Norman: No; he's in a coma.

Chris: This is over! I should just pack up and leave!

Norman: What's going on back there?

Chris: Back where?

Norman: The cottage.

Chris: You brother gave me a place to stay.

Norman: With doctors?

Chris: I don't know what you are talking about.

Norman: Tell me; what's the deal between you two?

Chris: We are just close friends.

Norman: You are almost half his age; what kind of friendship does he have with you?

Chris: Do you have access to his payments?

Norman: What?

Chris: He was supposed to pay me today.

Norman: I'm sorry; no.

Chris: This is the best time to get out of here. But I need cash.

Norman: For what?

Chris: I need about a million and I will let you go.

Norman: Do I look like I have a million?

Chris: Damn!

Chris tied Norman's legs and puts tape on his mouth.

Chris: I want you to be quiet. Sit still and don't move.

Chris went back to the cottage leaving Norman tied on the chair.

Hospital

Derrick enters Cecelia's room.

Derrick: Hey.

Cece: Hey.

Derrick: I just saw your father leave.

Cece: He's upset.

Derrick: You told him about your daughter?

Cece: Yes and for the first time in my life I am free.

Derrick: I'm glad you are.

Derrick sits next to Cecelia.

Derrick: Look; I'm sorry I judged you about that. I wasn't there and I don't know what you were going through.

Cece: Thanks; it was the hardest thing I have ever done.

Derrick: I know baby.

Cecelia looks at Derrick.

Cece: You know; I never thought I'd want to take my own life. Things just got out of hand and now I regret it.

Derrick: I am so sorry Cecelia.

Cece: No; I am sorry that I had to put you through that. It wasn't easy for you I know.

Derrick: When I found you I panicked. I wanted to save you so bad...I just carried you into the shower and luckily you regained consciousness.

Cece: You saved my life.

Derrick: I couldn't let you die.

Cece: (holding his hand) Thank you.

Derrick: I couldn't let you die; I love you so much.

Cece: I love you too.

They stared at each other.

Cece: Derrick...

Cece: Yes?

Cece: I know we are avoiding this but when you get the results and it confirms what my father says. What then?

Derrick: Those results won't change how I feel about you.

Cece: What if we are brother and sister?

Derrick: Then we will have to talk about it; work it out together.

Cece: Ok.

Derrick: But when I look at you I don't see my sister but when I look at your father I do see some part of me. How's that possible?

Cece: I feel the same; it's like we are not related at all.

Derrick: I will have the results by tomorrow. We will cross that bridge together.

Cece: Ok baby.

The psychologist enters.

Cece: Who are you?

Psych: I'm the psychologist appointed by the hospital; can I talk to you alone?

Cece: I don't need to talk.

Psych: I'm afraid it's procedure ma'am; when a patient attempts suicide then we are appointed to assist them.

Cece: No!

Derrick: Baby; you need to do this.

Cece: Do I have to?

Derrick: Yes.

Cece: I will do it only if he stays.

Psch: Ok; that is fine. Can we get started?

Cece: Sure.

The next day

Flame's house

Lisa comes into the bedroom and wakes Flame.

Lisa: Baby...

Flame: (opening his eyes) Hey...

Lisa: It's time to wake up.

Flame sits up and looks at Lisa.

Lisa was already dressed and ready.

Flame: What time is it?

Lisa: 7am; uncle Norman said we should be there at 8am.

Flame: Ok sthandwa sam...how did you sleep?

Lisa: Hardly; I heard you coming in late. Is Cecelia okay?

Flame: She'll live.

Lisa: What happened?

Flame: Overdoze and don't ask me it's a long story.

Lisa: Ok.

Flame: You don't look so good; are you okay?

Lisa: I'm just nervous.

Flame: I know.

Lisa: And I can't get hold of Norman; it's really frustrating.

Flame: Relax; I asked some doctors to be there just for the DNA to come out sooner; I know you don't need the wait.

Lisa: I know and thank you for the support.

Flame: I got you baby.

They kissed.

Lisa: Breakfast is ready; you go and shower and I will meet you downstairs.

Flame: Okay.

Snaz's flat

Nandi is in the kitchen making breakfast; Snaz comes out of the bedroom and goes to the kitchen.

Snaz: Morning angel.

Nandi: Hey you.

Snaz: How do you do it?

Nandi: What?

Snaz: Look so sexy in the morning.

Nandi: Oh baby...

Snaz walks towards her and kisses her.

Nandi: I made pancakes; you like?

Snaz: Anything that is made by you I like.

Nandi: Okay; breakfast is almost ready.

Snaz checks his cell phone.

Snaz: Damn!

Nandi: What?

Snaz: A.C is harassing me early in the morning; there's a report he wants and he wants it now.

Nandi: Oh?

Snaz: He kind of saw us at the wedding when we went to the car.

Nandi: What?

Snaz: He asked me if I put my father up to this and that it's impossible that we just clicked.

Nandi: Do you think he suspects anything?

Snaz: Never mind him; I will handle him.

Nandi: If you say so.

Snaz went to the lounge and watched the morning news; Nandi joins him.

Nandi: Baby...

Snaz: Yes?

Nandi: Can we talk?

Snaz: Sure; come here.

Nandi sits on Snaz's lap.

Nandi: It's about our sex life.

Snaz: Ok...Is there something wrong?

Nandi: No; no...I'm really enjoying it but there is something we forgot to do.

Snaz: Like?

Nandi: We should have got tested first for HIV; STD's and other stuff.

Snaz: Well; you're right. It's just that things got heated fast and we forgot about that.

Nandi: Do you get tested regulary?

Snaz: Not really; you are the first woman I've slept with without a condom.

Nandi: Oh...

Snaz: I know we should have tested first and we can go today.

Nandi: Really?

Snaz: Sure....listen...are you scared of something?

Nandi: Me and A.C always used condoms at first and then we stopped for a while when I went on a pill. Then we had to go back because Melody was in the picture but he is a player and I am scared.

Snaz: It's okay....let's relax and we will go together. Everything is fine.

Nandi: Ok.

They kissed.

Later on

The lab

Flame and Lisa enter and were welcomed by the doctors and some police officers.

Doctor: Mrs. Kunene.

Lisa: Yes.

Doctor: We have been trying to get hold of your uncle; do you know where he is?

Lisa: Not really; I've been trying to get hold of him too.

Doctor: That's strange because we need to perform a test on him too.

Flame: Can we do Lisa while we wait for Norman?

Doctor: Sure.

Lisa: Can I see them?

Doctor: What?

Lisa: The remains.

The doctor looks at Flame.

Flame: Are you sure?

Lisa: I want to; it's time.

She holds Flame's hand.

Season 2

Episode 125

Flame and Lisa follow the doctor into a room where the remains were kept; they walk in and Lisa hesitates to go inside.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: I'm scared Flame.

Flame: You don't have to do this.

Lisa: It's time; I have to.

Flame: Okay; hold my hand...I'm here for you.

Lisa smiles at Flame and they go in together. The doctor leads them to a corner where the remains were kept; they were covered in a white sheet.

Lisa looks at her husband and got the strength she needed.

Doctor: Are you ready?

Lisa: Yes.

The doctor pulled the sheet up and Lisa's heart started beating faster than normal.

Lisa: Oh my god! It's her!

Flame: Calm down baby.

Lisa let go of Flame and looked at the remains; to ordinary people it was just bones but to her it was her mother. She remembered the dream and saw exactly what she dreamt about.

They stand behind her and she closes her eyes and felt some sort of connection; she reaches out to touch them.

Doctor: I'm afraid you are not allowed to touch them.

Lisa: That could be my mother!

Doctor: We have to perform the DNA testing first and we confirm if it is really your mother. But for now; I'd like you to step back.

Flame: Baby; I think we need to listen to the doctor.

Lisa: It's her...she was buried in that grave. How could he be so cruel?

Flame holds her and pulls her out of the room.

Lisa: The dream I had last night...

Flame: What about it?

Lisa: Those are the bones I saw; exactly the same...I felt connected to them somehow.

Flame: Let's do the tests and I will make sure they speed things up.

Lisa: Ok.

The doctor enters.

Doctor: We are ready.

Lisa: Is my uncle here yet?

Doctor: Not yet; we'll have to do the procedure without him.

Lisa: That's strange; where could he be? Ok; we can proceed without him.

Doctor: Ok.

Malinga mansion

Norman is still tied to the chair; he opens his eyes and sees Chris staring at him.

He removed the tape from his mouth.

Chris: Morning.

Norman: Can I have some water please?

Chris: Who else knows that you are here?

Norman: No one but I did tell someone that I will be coming here.

Chris: What?

Norman: Just let me go and I won't come after you I promise.

Chris: What's the combination to the safe?

Norman: What safe?

Chris: The one in your brother's study!

Norman: How would I know?

Chris: Aren't you his brother?

Norman: We might share a mother but we do not share combinations.

Chris: I need to get paid so I can get out of here!

Norman: Get paid for what?

Chris: You are really clueless! Didn't prison make you smarter?

Norman: Just tell me what you are on about!

Chris: I have searched everywhere in the house; there's no cash!

Norman: Well my brother wouldn't leave money lying around.

Chris: I'm getting out of here!

Norman: You can't!

Chris: You can't stop me! By the time the police come I will be long gone!

Norman: What are you hiding?

Chris: It was never my fault; we are just paid to do the job...the money was good but now he's no use to us in hospital.

Two doctors came in.

Chris: Gents; we have to go now.

Doctor 1: And him?

Chris: We leave him here.

Doctor 2: What if he speaks?

Chris: He won't; he's been in jail and he knows what happens to snitches.

Doctor 2: Just kill him!

Chris: We save lives! We do not take them!

Norman: Can you just untie me? I will forget I ever saw you; whatever shady business you have with my brother it's your business.

Chris: Tell your brother that he owes us!

Norman: I will let him know when he wakes up.

Chris: Good and forget that you saw us!

They put the tape back on Norman's mouth.

Chris: It was nice meeting you Mr. Malinga...we will be coming back for the money.

They left the house and Norman tried to move but the ropes were too tight. His cell phone rings from his pocket but he couldn't reach it.

Doctor's room

Snaz and Nandi enter the doctor's room and went to reception.

Rec: Hi; can I help you?

Nandi: Yes; we have a 11 oclock appointment with Dr. Ndala.

Rec: Ok; is it Nandi and Terrence Sibiya?

Nandi: Correct.

Rec: Please take a seat; the doctor will be with you just now.

They sat down and held hands; Nandi takes one of the magazines about pregnancy and quickly puts it away.

Snaz: What is it?

Nandi: I took a wrong magazine.

Snaz: No; you didn't. What's wrong?

Nandi: I've always loved kids.

Snaz: And we will have them; just not now.

Nandi: I understand.

Snaz: Did you want kids even when you were with A.C?

Nandi: Yes but he didn't want to.

Snaz: And that hurt you?

Nandi: Why are we talking about this?

Snaz: Because I am your husband and we have been having unprotected sex all this time.

Nandi: I know that.

As they were talking Sindy comes out of the doctor's room.

Sindy: Snaz? Is that you?

Snaz: What are you doing here?

Sindy: I should be asking you that.

Snaz: Which STD do you have this time?

Sindy: Very funny; you were not asking about my STD when you were on top of me.

Nandi was shocked.

Snaz: Go to hell!

Sindy: I think I vacation there.

Nandi pulls her hand from Snaz's.

Sindy: And who is this?

Snaz: My wife.

Sindy: Oh; you finally tied the knot? I can't say I'm happy for you; I've been there done that and it's not all roses and honey.

Snaz: Can you leave now?

Sindy: Oh; you must catch my reality show tonight at eight. I will be revealing my pregnancy and the father of the baby.

They keep quiet.

Sindy: mmm...silence. That's my queue to leave.

Sindy leaves the doctor's room.

Nandi: Who is that?

Snaz: Some girl I used to know.

Nandi: Used to know?

Snaz: Yes; years ago.

Nandi: I didn't know a girl like that would be your type.

Snaz: She's not.

Nandi: Then why did you sleep with her?

Snaz: It was years ago baby; we were at a club and one thing led to another.

Nandi: Oh.

Snaz: What's that supposed to mean?

Nandi: Nothing.

Snaz: I wasn't even a pastor then but she later accused me of rape.

Nandi: Rape?

Snaz: Well yes; but I didn't do it.

Nandi: What?

Snaz: She lied to protect her reputation and later dropped the charges. She's a diva man; I never really liked her.

Nandi: Ok.

Snaz: Don't tell me you are jealous now?

Nandi: I'm not.

Snaz: No woman can come close to you; you're my angel.

Nandi blushes.

Snaz: Come here.

They kissed.

Rec: You can go in.

They went inside.

Doctor: Good day; please take a seat.

They all sit down.

Doctor: So; how can I help you today?

Snaz: This is my wife Nandi and I'm Terrence.

Nandi: We came to do and HIV and STI test.

Doctor: Ok; have you ever done one before?

Nandi: Yes; two years ago.

Snaz: I've never done one.

Doctor: So what made you decide to do one as a married couple?

Snaz: Well doc; we are newly weds.

Doctor: Congratulations.

Snaz: Thank you; things got heated very fast and we haven't been using protection. I know we should have started here but...

Nandi: We just moved too fast.

Doctor I understand but do you need any counselling before we do the test? We have an inhouse therapist to assist you.

Snaz: I'm good; baby?

Nandi: No; it's fine.

Doctor: Great; we can get started then.

Snaz: And how long will I take to get the results?

Doctor: If it's urgent; by tomorrow.

Snaz holds Nandi's hand and they pray before the testing.

Malinga mansion

Norman tries to untie himself after many failed attempts; he finally was able to loosen the cords and get one hand out. He takes off the tape from his mouth and unties the other hand then the feet.

All he wanted to know that time is what was going on in the cottage.

He gets out of the house and goes to the cottage at the back; the door was locked but he breaks it open. As he entered there was nothing suspicious only medical supplies and medical equipment.

Norman thought his brother was involved in some dodgy business that he wanted nothing to do with. He continues to the bathroom then the bedroom; the door was also locked; so he kicked it open just to see what was inside.

He enters and his jaw dropped; a person was on the bed with machines surrounding them; he walks slowly towards the bed and his heart stopped.

Pipes; drips and oxygen all around the body of an elderly woman. Norman moves closer to look at the woman.

Norman: Richard; what have you been up to now?

He looks at the old woman and recognises her; for the first time in his life his heart sank like the Titanic and he lost his balance from the shock combined with not eating for hours and dehydration.

Norman: Mother?

Norman collapses and failed to get up.

Season 2

Episode 126

Norman finally gains the strength to get up and face what he had seen. He moves closer to the bed again and it was really his mother.

Norman: (tears in his eyes) Mom? Is this really you?

He looks at the machines surrounding her; she was unresponsive as if she is already dead.

Norman cries for the first time in his life and holds his mother's cold hand.

He sits next to her for a while still in shock.

Flame's house

The couple walk in after being in the lab half of the day; Lisa was down and didn't know what to expect from the results.

Flame: Are you okay? You haven't said two words since we left the lab.

Lisa: A lot is going through my mind.

They go and sit down in the lounge; the housekeeper enters.

Housekeeper: Good day Mr&Mrs Kunene...should I prepare lunch?

Flame: Can you make my wife some herbal tea?

Housekeeper: Very well; and for you sir?

Flame: Just get me a glass of cold water.

Flame goes and sits next to Lisa.

Flame: We will get through this together.

Lisa: I know and thank you.

Lisa lies on Flame's shoulder and closes her eyes; the twins came screaming and jumped on them.

Flame: Hey; hey...slow down you are hurting mommy.

Armani sits on Flame's lap

Lisa: (picking up Iman) what are you boys doing outside? Are you playing?

Flame: They sure look energetic today.

Lisa: I love them so much; they make me feel better even when I feel so down.

Flame: I know.

The housekeeper brought tea and water for the couple.

Lisa: Hungry?

Flame: I can eat.

Lisa: Please prepare the table; we'll have lunch.

Houseke: Yes ma'am.

Rita enters.

Rita: Good day everyone.

Lisa: Hey Rita.

Rita: It's time for their nap.

Lisa: Already?

Rita: They have been running around the whole day.

Flame: Boys will be boys.

Lisa: True; I will help you Rita.

They both went with the boys upstairs.

Flame's cell phone rings. It was Norman calling.

Flame: (answering) Norman.

Norman: I need your help man.

Flame: Where have you been? We've been trying to get hold of you.

Norman: I'm at the mansion; please call the police and whoever can help.

Flame: What's going on?

Norman: I can't talk; please come quickly.

Norman hangs up and Flame was rather surprised; what did Norman find that was so disturbing?

Lisa enters.

Lisa: Are you okay?

Flame: That was Norman.

Lisa: Where has he been?

Flame: He said he's at you father's mansion and that I must call the police. He sounded very disturbed.

Lisa: What?

Flame: I need to get there and see what's going on.

Lisa: I'm coming with you.

Flame: Baby; you need to rest and it might be dangerous so I don't want to put you in danger.

Lisa: Ok; just keep me posted okay?

Flame: Okay.

Lisa: I love you.

Flame: love you too.

They kissed

Flame leaves the house and Lisa goes and has lunch alone.

Hospital

Cecelia is being discharged from hospital.

Derrick: The doctor says the psychologist will have daily sessions with you until she sees progress.

Cece: What? Yesterday was torture and now we have to do it again?

Derrick: I think these sessions might help. Didn't you feel better when you talked to her yesterday?

Cece: A bit; It was nice to talk to a stranger. I hardly talk to anyone.

Derrick: Don't worry; you got me now.

Cece: Thank you.

They hold hands.

Mokoena enters.

Mokoena: You two are still at it?

Derrick: You thought you weren't coming.

Mokoena: Well you thought wrong.

He walks to Cecelia's side.

Mokoena: How are you feeling today?

Cece: Great.

Mokoena: Ok; I'm taking you home. I was thinking you could stay with me since I am in the country.

Cece: But you never allow anyone to stay with you.

Mokoena: For you I'd do anything.

Cece: So this means you forgive me?

Mokoena: Look; I had some time to think; you made mistakes and I made mistakes so let's just put this behind us.

Cece: Really?

Mokoena: Really.

They hugged.

Mokoena: So are you ready to go?

Cece: aaamm dad; I will be staying with Derrick for a while.

Mokoena: What? Where you almost killed yourself?!

Derrick: No; sir...at my house. The hotel was just a temporary arrangement.

Mokoena: Why are you two doing this to me?!

Derrick: Look...I have sent the DNA samples to the lab for testing; I am waiting for the results.

Mokoena: And who's DNA did you use because I never gave you a sample.

Derrick: From the glass you were drinking from the other day.

Mokoena: So you stole it?

Derrick: I wouldn't call it that but we all wanted this. I got it done.

Mokoena: Fine; just let me know what you find out. But I already know the results.

Derrick: If you are so sure; please answer this. If you are sure about the birthmark how come Cecelia doesn't have one?

Mokoena: Women don't have it; only Mokoena men.

Derrick: That's strange.

Mokoena: Cecelia; I have to go baby. I will check on you later.

Cece: Okay daddy.

They hug.

Mokoena leave the room.

Derrick: Ready to go?

Cece: Born ready, so...what is this birthmark story?

Derrick: Never mind.

Snaz's flat

The couple come back from the doctor.

Snaz: Baby; I need to go to the Towers; I have some work to do before our church launches.

Nandi: Okay baby.

Snaz: Are you okay though?

Nandi: I'm just so nervous about the results.

Snaz: Calm down; the results will come back negative.

Nandi: I know but its A.C I don't trust. He has been sleeping around.

Snaz: Baby; come here.

Nandi goes towards Snaz.

Snaz: Look I know you were married to A.C and that he was part of your life for a long time but can we not talk about him every five minutes?

Nandi: Oh; I'm sorry; I didn't realise.

Snaz: its okay but I'd like to have conversations with you without A.C being a subject. He's your past now.

Nandi: Babe; I am so sorry. I didn't mean to upset you.

Snaz: I'm not mad.

Nandi unbuttons her floral top.

Snaz: What are you doing?

Nandi: I am showing you how sorry I am; I will never speak about him again.

Snaz: Yeah?

Nandi: I know you have to go to work but we can indulge before you go?

Snaz: You know I like the sound of that.

Snaz grabs Nandi towards him and kisses her passionately. He picks her up and puts her on the kitchen counter.

They undressed each other but Nandi pulls back.

Nandi: Wait! We need to use protection.

Snaz: What?!

Nandi: We don't know the results yet so we should be safe until then.

Snaz: But we have been doing it without the condom; so what's the point?

Nandi: I'm just taking precautions.

Snaz: This is not about A.C is it?

Nandi: What do you mean?

Snaz: You don't trust me! You think I have some kind of a disease!

Nandi: That's not true!

Snaz: Then let's not have sex at all until we get the results.

Nandi: Why are you being so unreasonable?

Snaz: Look; let me get to work.

Nandi: Terrence!

Snaz got dressed and took his car keys.

Nandi: I'm sorry.

Snaz: Don't wait up; I will be back later.

Nandi: Can we talk about this? You can't leave me hanging.

Snaz: We'll talk later; I have business to take care of.

Snaz leaves the flat and leaves Nandi feeling like the way she felt when with A.C.

She really loves Snaz but she had trust issues; she gets dressed and takes a bible to pray and inside she finds the notes that Snaz wrote talking about trust and loyalty. It was like God was speaking to her; she read the whole verse and started praying.

Derrick's house

Cecelia and Derrick are having lunch together; there was a knock on the door and Derrick goes to open. There was a delivery guy at the door; he signed for the package and closes the door.

Cece: Your house is very nice by the way.

Derrick: Thanks; maybe you can give it that feminine touch.

Cece: Me? I'm more a man than a woman. My house is all black.

Derrick: (laughs) I've noticed.

Cece: What's that?

Derrick: It's from the lab.

Cecelia stops eating.

Cece: Is it the results?

Derrick: Yes.

He sits down next to Cecelia and looks her in the eye.

Cece: It's okay Derrick; you can open them...I'm strong enough now.

Derrick: You sure?

Cece: Positive.

Derrick: These results won't change anything you know that right? I'll still love you the same way.

They kissed.

Derrick opens the envelope and Cecelia looks away thinking her world is going to change forever. Derrick reads the results and his face changes.

Cece: What is it Derrick?

Derrick: Oh my god!

Cece: Derrick talk to me.

Derrick looks at Cecelia in shock and holds her hand tight.

Season 2

Episode 127

Cecelia stares at Derrick and she just knew.

Cece: Derrick; it's okay...I can take it.

Derrick drops a tear and started shaking; Cecelia then takes the results from him and reads them.

Cece: So it's true (crying) You are my brother.

There was silence.

Cecelia stands up and goes by the window.

Derrick: Cecelia?

Cece: I am not going to jump Derrick!

Derrick walks towards her.

Derrick: The test says there's 99.9 % that Mokoena is my father and they ran it three times.

Cece: I saw that.

He holds Cecelia's hand.

Derrick: I am so sorry.

Cece: I know.

Derrick: What now?

Cece: I don't know Derrick; maybe I should give you some space. I will go back to my place.

Derrick: No; please...we promised that we will cross this bridge together right?

Cece: Yes but now we are brother and sister; how do we do this?

Derrick: I still love you and I don't know how...my feelings for you have never changed.

Cece: What?

Derrick: Looking at you now; I see the woman I love.

Cece: I feel the same way baby but this is wrong...I don't think we can do this.

Derrick: I know but I just want you even more now.

Derrick grabs Cecelia and they kiss passionately; she pushes him away and that was enough to set the mood again.

Cece: This is sick!

Derrick kisses her again and they end up on the couch making love.

Later on

Snaz comes that to the flat and Nandi was working on her laptop.

Snaz: Hey.

Nandi: Hey.

Snaz kisses her on the cheek.

Nandi: How was work?

Snaz: The usual; meetings and A.C watching me like a hawk.

Nandi: Oh.

Snaz: What are you doing?

Nandi: I'm trying to enrol into a management course.

Snaz: What kind of management?

Nandi: Business; I realised that I lack some skills when it comes to business.

Snaz: That's great; what else are you going to be doing?

Nandi: Accounting and Marketing.

Snaz: That's a very good start baby.

Nandi: Thank you and the good thing is I get to do it part time.

Snaz: You know I'm behind you on everything you do. I know you are going to do well.

Nandi: Thank you.

Snaz: Let me shower and I will finish some work later.

Nandi: Hungry?

Snaz: I had something at the office; don't worry about it.

Snaz walks away.

Nandi: Wait!

Snaz: Yes?

Nandi walks towards Snaz.

Nandi: About earlier...I just want to apologise for my behaviour. I know I am insecure and always come with baggage into this relationship and I am so sorry baby.

Snaz: Look; I am here for you okay? But you need to learn to trust.

Nandi: I know.

Snaz: You trust me right?

Nandi: I do.

Snaz: Then trust that as well; we are in this together and I am not going anywhere.

Nandi: I'm sorry; it's just that A.C hurt me a lot and when you said I am the first woman you have slept with without a condom I panicked. I didn't want to sabotage this relationship like I did the others.

Snaz: You didn't sabotage them; they just didn't work out. You are very special and those people were just idiots not to see it; now I just want you to forgive yourself so that we can move on ok?

Nandi: Ok.

Snaz: Come here.

They hug.

Snaz: And I apologise for just walking away from you.

Nandi: It's okay.

They kiss.

Snaz: And I will respect your wishes; no sex before we can get the results.

Nandi: It's okay baby; I know the results already.

Nandi takes out the robe she was wearing and let you fall on her feet. Snaz looks at her with lust.

Nandi: I want to make up for lost time; you can do whatever you want with me.

Snaz: No protection?

Nandi: No protection; I give you full permission.

Snaz: I might do damage baby; you know me.

Nandi: (laughs) I love the damage you do.

Snaz kisses her taking off her bra; Nandi undresses him and they walk into the bedroom hand in hand. In the bedroom it was the same hot and steamy love making they always do.

They get inside the sheets and Snaz went on top of Nandi making love to her like there was no tomorrow; Nandi was on cloud nine and wrapped her legs around his waist.

Snaz whispers into her ear while still in sexual excitement. "I want to give you a baby"

Nandi was shocked but excited at the same time; they continued making love through the night.

Malinga mansions

Flame enters the mansion and the front door was open; he searches for Norman everywhere but doesn't find him.

He takes out his cell phone and calls him. Norman picks up.

Flame: I'm at the mansion where are you?

Norman: The cottage; at the back.

Flame: Ok; I'm coming there.

The detectives enter as well.

Flame: He's at the back.

They all went to the cottage and found Norman in the bedroom; he was on the floor almost paralysed.

Flame: Norman?

Detective: Mr. Malinga? Are you okay sir?

Norman: I'm fine.

Flame: What happened here?

Norman doesn't respond and looks at his almost dead mother.

The detectives move towards the bed.

Norman: That's my mother; I don't know what's going on but it's her!

Flame: Calm down Norman; what happened?

Norman: I don't know; they tied me on the chair and demanded money. When I came here I found my mother; she's supposed to be dead. How does this happen?

The detective called the paramedics and a forensic team into the scene.

Detective: How many people were in the house Mr. Malinga

Norman: About 4.

Detective: Can you identify them?

Norman: Yes; if I see them again. But the other guy's name is Chris.

Detective: Surname?

Norman: I don't know.

Norman gets up and tries to regain his strength.

Norman: My mother has been alive all these years (crying) How could Richard do this?

Detective: I'm afraid you have to come down to the station for further questioning.

Flame: Wait; is he a suspect?

Detective: We have to ask him more questions.

Flame: Can we at least wait for paramedics? He's weak.

Detective: Of course.

The detectives look around the area and waiting for the team to come.

Normna: Look at her; she's not responding.

Flame: This is all confusing but if you need a lawyer...

Norman: It's fine Flame; I won't need one this time...this is my brother's doing and I will make sure he pays for this. All these years I thought mother had died and now she turns up alive.

Norman holds his mother hand.

Norman: She's cold; I'm just scared she's not going to make it. I have just found her and now she's like this.

Flame: Let me talk to the detective and find out the next step.

Norman: Thanks.

Flame gives Norman a tap on the shoulder and walks away.

Norman: Everything is going to be okay mom; I'm back home now. I know we had our differences but I'm trying to make it right; you have to stay with me and hang in there ok?

Snaz's flat

The couple is in bed together and cuddling after their steamy session.

Nandi: Baby?

Snaz: Yes.

Nandi: When we were making love you said something to me.

Snaz: (laughs) I wonder what I said.

Nandi: You said; you wanted to give me a baby.

Snaz: Wow.

Nandi: What was that about?

Snaz: I was thinking out loud.

Nandi: I don't understand.

Snaz: Baby; I love you and being with you everyday now makes me think about having a family with you.

Nandi: You want to have children now?

Snaz: We are already having unprotected sex and you are not on a pill; can't we let nature take its course.

Nandi: Are you serious?

Snaz: Yes; I want us to have children; I changed my mind.

Nandi: (excited) What made you change your mind?

Snaz: You did; just for being you. I want to spend the rest of my life with you. I want to give you the gift you always wanted; a child.

Nandi: Baby (hugging him) Thank you so much.

Snaz: So we have to get started; how about round two?

Nandi: definitely.

Snaz: I love you angel.

Nandi: Love you too.

Derrick's house

Cecelia is in the bathroom looking at herself in the mirror. She has been sleeping with her brother but how come she doesn't want to stop?

She comes out of the bathroom and joins Derrick in the lounge who was watching soccer with no shirt on. Cece looks at him and just saw a sexy man that she loves and that worried her.

Cece: What are you watching?

Derrick: Soccer; you want a beer?

Cece: Sure.

Derrick: You look great.

They sit next to each other and cuddle.

Derrick: I know you are worried about us but we can go ahead with our plan and move to another country where no one knows us.

Cece: But we'll know that we are siblings. I've never heard of siblings falling in love with each other anywhere in the world.

Derrick: Then we'll be the first ones.

Cecelia takes a sealed envelope on the table and looks at it.

Cece: How many DNA's did you perform? There's still a sealed envelope here.

Derrick: Oh yeah; I took your father's sample and yours as well but I haven't opened that one?

Cece: How did you get my sample?

Derrick: You were always at my suite so that was easy; your hair was everywhere; your toothbrush.

Cecelia opens it anyway and was shocked at what she was reading.

Cece: Oh my god!

Derrick: What is it?

Season 2

Episode 128

Cecelia stands up in shock and looks at the results again.

Derrick: Are you okay?

Cece: What is this Derrick? Whose DNA is this?

Derrick: What are you talking about?

Cece: This is incorrect!

Derrick takes the results from Cecelia and reads them and was just as shocked.

Cece: What is this Derrick? You didn't use my DNA did you?

Derrick: I did! What are you talking about?

Cece: It says 0%.

There was silence.

Cece: I know you are desperate for me not to be your sister but this is taking it to the extreme!

Derrick: I don't know what you are talking about; I submitted the toothbrush you use everyday when you sleep over.

Cece: Maybe it wasn't mine!

Derrick: Come on Cece!

Cece: Maybe it didn't have my actual DNA!

Derrick: Then whose DNA was on it?

Cece: I don't know!

Derrick: Maybe they made the mistake with the results; let me call them and find out.

Cece: This is bullshit!

Derrick: Why are you being so defensive?!

Cece: Because it doesn't make sense! Your results match my dad's but mine compared to yours don't!

Derrick: There must be some mistake; let me call the lab.

Cece: Maybe it wasn't even my toothbrush!

Derrick: Gosh! Will you stop? What reason would I have to do this!

Cece: Because of us! You know we love each other!

Derrick: Cecelia; I would never fake the results! I'm not crazy!

Cece: Then let's call the lab!

Derrick: Fine.

Cecelia sits down and waits for Derrick to call the lab.

Flame's house

Flame comes back late and finds the twins awake; Rita was reading them a bedtime story.

Flame: Hey guys.

The twins ran to Flame.

Flame: (picking them up and kissing them) How are you boys doing? What are you doing with Rita?

Rita: I'm reading them a story.

Flame: Where's Lisa?

Rita: She's in bed; I think the medication knocked her out.

Flame: Okay; I will check on her.

Rita: I will put the twins down.

Flame: Don't worry; I will take care of it...you can retire for the night.

Rita: Are you sure?

Flame: Positive; get some rest.

Rita: Okay then Good night.

Flame: Good night.

Rita: Sleep well boys.

Rita goes to her cottage and Flame take the boys to their room and puts them down.

He sits with them for a while and reads them another bed time story while they close their eyes.

Moments later they fall asleep and he kisses them goodnight while watching them sleep; watching them gave him some sort of comfort. He turns the lights off and goes to the master bedroom.

Bedroom

Lisa is asleep and Flame checks on her to see if she's okay. He kisses her forehead and she opens her eyes.

Flame: Hey sleepy head.

Flame runs his hand on her stomach and looks at her in the eye.

Lisa: Hey.

Flame: How are you feeling?

Lisa: Good.

Flame: Great; you need anything?

Lisa: I'm hungry.

Flame: What do you feel like eating?

Lisa sits up and holds Flame's hand.

Lisa: I feel like a bacon and cheese sandwich.

Flame: Okay; I will make you a sandwich.

Lisa: No; it's okay...I have been asleep for ages. I will make it; did you have supper?

Flame: Not yet.

Lisa: I made your favourite ealier; you wanna eat?

Flame: I'm starving.

Lisa gets out of bed and they go to the kitchen together.

Kitchen

Lisa: How did it go with my uncle?

Flame: sthandwa sam; I think you need to sit down for that.

Lisa: What happened?

Flame: Your uncle is at the police station; for questioning.

Lisa sits down.

Lisa: For what now?

Flame: He went to you father's mansion and he found some people there. They tied him on the chair the whole night.

Lisa: Who were they?

Flame: Apparently your father hired them to look after your grandmother.

Lisa: My grandmother?

Flame: She's alive; she was at the cottage just lying in bed with machines all over her. It's really bad.

Lisa: Oh my god!

Flame: I know baby.

Lisa: What's happening?

Flame goes to Lisa's side and hugs her; she was in shock and lost for words. She never knew her grandmother and was just as surprised.

Lisa: How could my father be so evil?!

Flame: Just take it easy baby; we can resolve all this tomorrow okay?

Lisa: (crying) So he buried my mother?

Flame: Looks like it and I think he was saving the other grave for your grandmother when she dies.

Lisa: What?!

Flame: But the police are still investigating.

Lisa: My poor mother; I can't believe he did this to her!

Flame: It's okay.

Lisa lies on Flame's arms and cried through the night; even though she knew it wasn't good for the baby but she couldn't help it. It was all over; the years she's been crying for her mother; the pain and sorrow her so called father had put her through all came back.

Flame: It's okay; you got me now...I will protect you okay?

Lisa: Ok; it hurts so much. I just want to reach out to her and hold her. I want to tell her how sorry I am; she didn't deserve to die or buried like that. How could he?

Flame: She has been found now; it's all you ever wanted right?

Lisa: Yes.

They go to the lounge and Lisa cries on Flame's arms.

Derrick's house

Derrick just got off the phone with the lab.

Cecce: What did they say?

Derrick: The test is 100 % accurate; they tested three times.

Cece: That's impossible.

Derrick: Maybe they made a mistake but who cares?

Cece: I do.

Derrick: What is this about Cecelia?

Cece: I just find it strange that my DNA doesn't match my father's.

Derrick: So?

Cece: Look; I need to go.

Derrick: Go where?

Cece: I'll call you.

Cecelia takes her bag and Derrick stops her.

Derrick: Don't do this Cecelia; what's wrong?

Cece: I just need to get some air.

Derrick: Not at this time; you are not going anywhere.

Cece: Fine; I'll just be a prisoner here.

Derrick: What? Where is this coming from all of a sudden?

Cece: I'm going to bed.

Cecelia goes to bed and leaves Derrick puzzled.

The next day

Snaz's flat

Snaz is working on her laptop in the lounge at about 8 am; there was a knock on the door. He goes to open the door and it was the doctor that did their results.

Snaz: Doctor? What are you doing here?

Doc: Sorry to just come by but I called Nandi and she said it was okay to deliver the results in person.

Snaz: Sure; come in.

The doctor comes in and Snaz led her to the lounge. Nandi enters.

Nandi: Morning doctor.

Doctor: Morning Nandi; you guys have such a lovely home.

Nandi: Thanks.

Snaz: I hope it's not bad news; doctors don't usually make house calls.

Doctor: Well; I had to deliver these results in person since Nandi was so eager.

Nandi: Sorry.

Doctor: It's okay; I was on my way to a meeting nearby.

Nandi sits next to Snaz and they hold hands.

Doctor: Well; the tests came back negative for everything.

The couple were so happy to hear the news.

Nandi: Wow; I'm so relieved.

Snaz: I told you not to worry.

Doctor: There is something else to celebrate.

Nandi: What?

Doctor: We also ran a pregnancy test as you requested us to test for everything and it came back positive. Congratulations you are four weeks pregnant.

Snaz: What? Are you serious doctor?

Nandi: I'm pregnant?

Doctor: Yes; we detected the pregnancy early so you guys have something to celebrate.

Nandi: Oh my god!

The couple looked at each other in excitement and hugged. Snaz kisses Nandi and they forgot that the doctor was in the room.

Doctor: I think that is my queue to leave.

The doctor stands up and walks towards the door.

Nandi: Sorry doctor; we are just so excited.

Doctor: I understand; have a good day.

Nandi: Thank you doc.

Doctor: Pleasure –EXIT–

Snaz: I don't believe it!

He picks her up and swings her in the air.

Nandi: We are going to be parents.

They kissed.

Snaz: Wow; (touching Nandi's stomach) It's really great news; we were just starting the process and it had happened already. God is great!

Nandi: He is indeed.

Snaz: But you realise that we need to keep this a secret.

Nandi: Why?

Snaz: Because A.C will be suspicious that you are four weeks pregnant when we just got married a week ago.

Nandi: So we have to keep it a secret?

Snaz: For now.

Nandi: It's okay; we are the ones that need to know anyway.

Snaz: Of course.

Nandi: Oh my word; we should celebrate. Let's go out.

Snaz: Sure; after we start in the bedroom.

Nandi: I can't say No to that.

They go to the bedroom and closed the door.

Season 2

Episode 129

Flame's house

The couple are having breakfast in silence; Flame is reading the morning newspaper while Lisa is going through her phone.

The housekeeper gives Lisa her medication; her last dose and the course is finished.

Lisa: I'm glad I have finished the medication; it was making me nauseous.

Flame: As long as you are fine sthandwa sam.

Lisa: I'm feeling like my old self again.

Flame: Are you okay though? You cried through the night.

Lisa: I'm okay; I think it was good just to let it all out.

Flame: That's good.

Lisa: Are you going to the office?

Flame: I have a couple of meeting today; do you need anything?

Lisa: No; I was just checking. I have to finalise the sale of the boutique by this month.

Flame: Are you sure about this? I know the boutique means a lot to you.

Lisa: My heart is not on it anymore; I just want a quiet life with my children and husband.

Flame: If that's what you want.

Lisa: I was thinking.

Flame: Yes?

Lisa: I want to write a book about my life.

Flame: A book?

Lisa: Yes; just a reflection of my life and motherhood.

Flame: It's a good idea but you know that you can't include me in that book.

Lisa: I won't.

Flame: But how are you going to write a book about your life without me in it? I'm part of your life...then your readers are going to ask questions.

Lisa: Okay; maybe it's a bad idea.

Flame: It's not but I have to lay low; you know that. I can't be in the spotlight baby.

Lisa: I know.

Flame: Think of something else you can do; you know I'm 100% behind you but me and the kids will not be part of the project.

Lisa: I will have to think of something else.

Flame: You are passionate about fashion and designing why don't you focus on that?

Lisa: Of course; why didn't I think about it?

Flame: What?

Lisa: I will blog about fashion; I already have followers so it will be easy.

Flame: That sounds like a plan.

Lisa: Besides; I can do it here as long as I have a laptop. I get to be the mother all day and get to blog when the kids are sleeping.

Flame: If it will make you happy then yes.

There was a knock on the door; Flame checks the security monitors and sees Norman.

Flame: It's your uncle.

Lisa: Ok; I will get it.

Lisa goes to open.

Lisa: Morning uncle.

Norman: Morning sweetheart.

Norman comes in; he was down and Lisa never saw him like that.

Lisa: How are you feeling?

Norman: I will survive.

Lisa: Please; join us for breakfast.

Norman: Thank you.

Norman and Lisa go to the dining room.

Norman: Howzit Flame.

Flame: Norman.

They sit down and the housekeeper serves him coffee and breakfast.

Lisa: You look exhausted.

Norman: I was at the station until 4am; police were questioning me about this whole incident as if I am the suspect.

Flame: How did it go?

Norman: It was hell; it's like I can't stay away from jail.

Norman's cellphone rang; he answers.

Norman: Hello...yes...oh I see...thanks for letting me know. (hangs up)

Norman: That was the detective; apparently they caught Chris and the three doctors trying to leave the country on fake passports. They were arrested and willing to testify against Richard.

Lisa: So they were working for him?

Norman: Yes; keeping my mother alive all these years.

Lisa: Oh my god!

Norman: This is just beyond me; I still can't believe it.

Flame's cell phone vibrates.

Flame: I have to get to the office.

Lisa: Okay baby.

Flame stands up and takes his coat.

Flame: If you need anything; I'm a phone call away.

Norman: Thank you.

Flame: Kiss the twins for me when they wake up.

They kissed.

Lisa: Have a good day baby.

Flame leaves the house.

Lisa: Uncle? You look exhausted.

Norman: I just can't believe my brother faked my mother's death. Who does that?

Lisa: I hate that man; I can't believe he's my father.

Norman looks at Lisa with his tired eyes.

Norman: I'm your father Lisa.

Lisa: I'm sorry; I didn't mean to offend you.

Norman: Its okay; it's just that I am so used to calling you uncle Norman.

Norman ate his breakfast.

Norman's cellphone vibrates.

He reads the message.

Norman: It's the lab; they have the results.

Lisa: What does it say?

Norman: The dental records match; that is your mother.

Lisa breaks down again and Norman rushes to her side and holds her.

Norman: It's okay; I'm here...we'll get throught this together.

Lisa: I can't believe we found her.

Norman: Yes we have; like I promised.

The twins start crying.

Lisa wipes her tears quickly.

Lisa: I have to check on the twins; they can't see me crying like this.

Norman: It's okay sweetheart.

Lisa: You finish your breakfast and I will be right back.

Norman: Okay.

Snaz's flat

The couple are in the lounge on their way to celebrate their pregnancy.

Nandi: So where are we going?

Snaz: It's a surprise.

Nandi: I love surprises.

Snaz: But we have to stop by the office; I want to have a quick meeting with Flame.

Nandi: Okay; no problem.

Snaz: You just made my day baby...I love you so much.

Nandi: I love you too.

Snaz: You look great by the way; you are truly my angel.

Nandi: baby; I have never been happier in my life. You are the man of my dreams and I love you so much.

They kiss.

The Towers

Flame's office

A.C walks in.

A.C: Hey man.

Flame: What do you have for me?

A.C: Brother's records books and reports...I think we are doing well.

A.C sits down.

Flame: I will be the judge of that.

Flame looks at the figures.

Flame: Not bad but you need to push for more artists; we need more there's a lot of money I need to clean; don't let me down now.

A.C: I'm on it...I'm signing some artists from next month.

Flame: We need talent because that sells.

A.C: You know I got you; I know the game inside out.

Flame: Great work so far; but I need the increase in figures by next month.

A.C: I can do that.

There was a knock; Snaz enters holding Nandi's hand.

They were uneasy seeing A.C there.

A.C keeps quiet.

Snaz: Morning everyone; you called?

Flame: Yes; we need to talk.

Nandi: I will wait for you in your office.

Snaz: Okay; I'll see you just now.

Nandi: Okay –EXIT-

Snaz sits down next to A.C.

Snaz: What's up?

Flame: Can you take over Cecelia's duties for a few days?

Snaz: Why?

Flame: She's out of action; I think she's going through some things with her father. So; can you assist starting from today...there's a cargo stuck at the port...I need you to sort it out.

Snaz: Of course; just give me the files and I will sort it out.

Flame: I will email it to you; whatever plans you have cancel. You will be working through the day and night.

Snaz: Anything I can do to help but don't get used to it...I'm a church guy and this shady dealings I don't like.

Flame: (laughs) As if you are not shady yourself.

Snaz: (smiles) In a good way.

He looks at A.C.

Snaz: So? How have you been man?

A.C: Great; more than great actually...having one wife means less stress. Thanks for taking the load off.

Snaz: I'm glad I could help.

They stare at each other.

A.C: I see you two are tight; holding hands and all.

Snaz: She's not a bad girl.

A.C: You say that now.

Snaz: And I will keep saying it for a while.

Flame: This is not happening in my office! Get out!

A.C: I was just talking.

Flame: And when you see your wife; tell her I want to speak to her.

A.C: She's probably coming in late; she needs the rest...the sex she gives me is ridiculous. I think she's the one.

Snaz: I think we both got what we wanted then.

Flame: Please close the door on your way out gentlemen.

They leave the office; Snaz goes to his office.

Snaz's office:

Snaz: Hey.

Nandi: Hey; ready to go?

Snaz: I have some bad news; can we reschedule?

Nandi: What's wrong?

Snaz: I have to take over some of Cecelia's work.

Nandi: Ok; so we can do the celebrations when you are free then. Let me not keep you.

Snaz: Okay; baby. Sorry.

Nandi: It's okay; I understand...I will go to work also and see how the team is doing.

Snaz: Okay; love you.

Nandi: Love you too.

They kiss.

Derrick's house

There was a knock on the door; Derrick opens the door.

Derrick: Mr. Mokoena.

Mokoena: Derrick; can I come in?

Derrick: Sure.

Mokoena comes inside taking off his expensive sunglasses.

Mokoena: Nice house.

Derrick: Thank you.

Mokoena: I got your message; the DNA.

Derrick: Yes.

Mokoena: What do they say?

Cece enters.

Cece: Dad?

Derrick gives the results to Mokoena; he reads them and was ecstatic.

Mokoena: I knew it! You are a Mokoena son!

Cece: I hope you are happy now dad.

Mokoena: Over the moon.

Mokoena hugs Derrick.

Derrick: You were right.

Cece: I need to sue that lab; they got our results wrong.

Mokoena: What do you mean?

Cece: Derrick is a match to you but I'm not; how ridiculous is that? Maybe Derrick took the wrong DNA.

Derrick: I did not!

Cece: You were so desperate for us not to be siblings! I will run the test again!

Mokoena: There is no need.

Cece: What do you mean?

Mokoena: I think you need to sit down for this baby girl.

Cece looks at Derrick.

Season 2

Episode 130

Cece: What's going on dad?

Mokoena: Please; let's all sit down.

Cece: For what?

Mokoena: There's something you should know.

Cece: What are you talking about?

Mokoena takes Cece's hand and they walk into the lounge.

Derrick: I will be upstairs.

Cece: No please stay.

Derrick: Are you sure?

Cece: Yes I'm sure.

They all sit down and look at each other.

Mokoena: Baby; when you were about three years old...

Cece: What is this about father!

Mokoena: Please listen.

Mokoena: I'm glad that Derrick is my son and I have finally found him. My heart has never been at peace.

Cece: And?

Mokoena: Cece; I just want you to remember for me; do you remember when you were three years old and I brought you and your sister to the house?

Cece: That was more than thirty years ago Dad! How could I remember that?

Mokoena: When did you stop remembering that? Because you always told me about it.

Cece: I don't know.

Mokoena: I did notice that you manage to block it out of your mind.

Cece: I don't know what you are talking about.

Mokoena: Cecelia; when me and your mother married we couldn't have children. We tried to have children but couldn't and finally the doctor confirmed that your mother had a problem; she couldn't have children.

Cece: (tears in her eyes) What?

Derrick holds Cecelia's hand.

Mokoena: Soon after that I told her about Derrick and she just went straight into depression; she was taking medication and we had to work through that phase. She finally recovered and things got back to normal; I tried to look for Derrick with no luck and she started consulting adoption agencies.

Cece: Why are you saying all these things?

Mokoena: Please listen to me Cecelia; we went through the adoption process for about two years and she finally found two beautiful sisters that were abandoned at a bus stop by their mother. The oldest one was three and the youngest was two.

Cece: Bus stop?

Cecelia went to deep thought and the story sounded familiar; she looks at Derrick and Derrick puts his arm around her.

Mokoena: We never changed your names; you were wonderful children and we loved you from the first day we saw you. Cecelia; you and your sister were adopted but you will always be my daughters no matter what.

Cece: You bastard!

Mokoena: Calm down baby; I thought you still remembered and that you didn't want to talk about it.

Cece: How could I? I was three years old!

Mokoena: I'm sorry baby but that's how it happened.

Cece: Is that why you were so hard on us all those years?

Mokoena: Now you are making this up!

Cece: Does the board know about this?

Mokoena: Yes they do.

Cece: Get out!

Mokoena: Cecelia don't do this!

Cece: You have been lying to me all these years! Get the hell out!

Cece stands up and takes her bag walking towards the door.

Derrick stands up and follows her.

Derrick: Cecelia; wait!

Cece: Derrick; I don't want to talk.

Derrick pulls her towards him and holds her against her will; Cecelia tries to fight him but he tried to restrain her; she finally gives up and holds on to Derrick and cries.

Mokoena has never seen that side of Cecelia because he created her; a strong and a no nonsense girl. He didn't know what to do.

Derrick: I think you better leave.

Mokoena didn't argue but left quietly.

Derrick takes Cecelia upstairs and they go in bed; she was still crying and Derrick wanted to make it all go away. He kisses her and holds her tight and she found the comfort she needed.

The Towers

Nandi is walking out of Snaz's office and bumps into A.C by the reception.

A.C: You're still here?

Nandi: Do you have a problem with that?

A.C: No; I was just making conversation.

Nandi: Well; I was on my way.

A.C: You look different; suddenly you have this glow about you.

Nandi: I always had it.

A.C: Maybe it's the R5 million you received.

Nandi: I won't be bullied by you!

A.C: I'm not bullying anyone; I just wonder how long this relationship with the pastor will last for?

Nandi: I think a long time; he's so good to me.

Nandi moves closer to A.C face.

Nandi: He's a real man.

A.C gets angry.

A.C: He can be good but if you are lousy then it's not worth it.

Nandi: I think he has brought out that fun side of me; he's happy with what I do and I am comfortable around him.

A.C: Comfortable? So you were not with me?

Nandi: Of course not; you were verbally abusive towards me. You were always bringing me down! Terrence doesn't do that...he's all the man I need.

A.C: Congratulations then.

Nandi: I don't even know why we are arguing about this? You got Melody right? Your sex machine?

A.C: Sex machine?

Nandi: It's all you guys have right? Sex.

A.C keeps quiet.

Nandi: Let me go.

Melody enters.

Melody: What are you doing here?

Nandi: I was here to see my husband.

Melody: Husband? When did you guys get married?

Nandi: Recently; in court.

Melody: That was fast.

Nandi: They gave us two weeks to marry remember?

Melody: Oh.

A.C: I'm out of here. –EXIT–

Melody: It's good to see you Nandi; just a word of advise.... stay away from my husband!

Nandi: I was here to see my husband; it's A.C that can't stay away from me.

Melody: Is that so?

Nandi: Yes. (walking away)

Melody: Hold it right there missy. You think you have made it just because you have a couple of millions now?

Nandi: No I have made it because I am at peace with myself; I have a wonderful man who loves me and I couldn't want your player of a husband!

Melody: My husband is not a player!

Nandi: Keep telling yourself that and you will start believing it. I feel so sorry for you.

Melody: Stay away from him!

Nandi: I don't even want him!

Melody: if you don't I will tell him how you pushed me down the stairs and lost the baby.

Nandi was shocked that Melody is still playing that card.

Nandi: So are we going back there?

Melody: I will take it there if you don't stay away from him!

Snaz comes out of his office and sees the girls arguing; he comes to them.

Snaz: Hey; stay away from my wife!

Melody: So you are fighting her battles now?

Snaz: Yes I am and you are out of line!

Nandi: It's okay baby.

Snaz: No it's not; no one is going to talk to you like that!

Melody: So sweet; do you really know the real Nandi?

Snaz: Yes I do.

Melody: Do you know her secrets?

Snaz: I know each and every one.

Melody: Oh.

Snaz: Are you still blackmailing her about losing the baby? It was an accident! Get over it!

Melody: (shocked) You know?

Snaz: Of course; she's my wife...I know everything about her and the fact that you are using this against her is sick and I won't have it!

Melody kept quiet.

Snaz: Are you okay baby?

Nandi: Yes.

Snaz kisses her on the cheek.

Snaz: I will see you at home.

Nandi: Ok. -EXIT-

Snaz: Stay away from my wife you hear me?

Melody: I can't believe you are taking her side; she killed my baby.

Snaz: Accidents happen and she felt bad about it; but you are evil! If you don't stop this you will have me to answer to! Do you understand?

Melody: Whatever.

Flame comes out of his office.

Flame: Melody! In my office right now!

Snaz: Go.

Melody goes into Flame's office.

Flame: Sit down.

Melody sits down and takes a deep breath.

Melody: Is there something wrong?

Flame: You missed the deadline for the report I asked you!

Melody: I was going to send it today; sorry.

Flame: Today? When was the deadline?

Melody: Yesterday.

Flame: What do you think this is?

Melody: I'm sorry but I just think you are hard on me for no reason. You don't do this to others.

Flame: Because others don't hand their reports out late! You are on probation and I don't really like your attitude right now!

Melody: Sorry.

Flame: Melody; listen...I am not hard on you. I'm hard on everyone who doesn't deliver! I need that report on my desk in an hour or you will be on your way out!

Melody: Ok sir.

Flame: You wanted this and if you can't handle it; pack your bags and go back to Botswana!

Melody: I will send the report right now.

Flame: Good; now go.

Melody leaves the office and Flame makes a phone call.

Flame: FRO; Howzit?

FRO: I'm good man; how are things there?

Flame: Not great; I need you here...things are hectic.

FRO: I know; I will be back in two days... I am still sorting out some stuff here.

Flame: Okay; how are things going with your daughter?

FRO: Great actually; she's coming back home with us.

Flame: That's great man; Okay...we'll talk soon.

Flame's house.

There's a knock on the door; Lisa goes to open.

Lisa: Grace?

Grace: Hey Lisa.

Lisa: Come in.

Grace comes in and stands by the door.

Grace: Sorry to just come by but the spirits led me here.

Lisa: Spirits?

Grace: Your mother needs you.

Season 2

Episode 131

Lisa: What do you mean?

Grace: Can we sit down and talk?

Lisa: Sure, my uncle is at the back.

Lisa leads Grace to the garden where Norman was sitting staring into space.

Lisa: Uncle, Grace is here.

Norman stands up and puts his sunglasses back on.

Norman: Grace? What are you doing here?

Grace: I had to come.

Lisa : Please take a seat.

Grace sits down and they all looked at her, waiting on what she was going to say. The housekeeper brings more juice and biscuits.

Grace opens her bag and takes out some candles.

Grace: I need a quiet room if you don't mind.

Lisa: Sure, please follow me.

They went to an empty spare bedroom at the house, the twins were at Rita's cottage for the afternoon so they had enough time to consult with Grace.

They all sit on the floor and watched Grace lighting one of the candles and praying. She looks at Lisa and Lisa panicks a bit.

Grace: Your mother is behind you.

Lisa looks behind her but there was nobody there.

Grace: She's waiting for you to help her.

Lisa: How?

Grace: She wants to be laid to rest the right way.

Lisa: We will do that, we will give her a proper burial.

Grace: She wants to be buried where her ancestors are.

Lisa: Where is that?

Norman: Kokstad, that's where she's from.

Lisa: Do you know this place?

Norman: I took her once years ago but I wouldn't know where the burial site is.

Lisa: But we can bury her here, I will make sure she receives a proper funeral.

Grace: That's not what she wants, give her what she wants.

Lisa : We will have to find that place uncle.

Norman: Indeed.

Grace: But we need to sort out some things first.

Lisa: What?

Grace: Lisa, when you were born you were born in a lot of secrets and betrayal. The way you were conceived was out of love but a dangerous kind of love. It was powerful but also full of secrets.

Norman: I agree. We went behind my brother's back and Lisa was conceived.

Grace: You need to sort that out...you never paid damages to her family.

Norman: She didn't have a family.

Grace: She does have a twin sister,It's blur...I can't see her properly. Her and your mother are connected deeply.

Lisa : My mother had a twin?

Grace: Yes you have to find her.

Lisa: How?

Grace: She's waiting and she has been waiting for years. Norman, you will have to pay the damages to her as her sister....the connection between them is deep.

Norman: Ok, in a form of money or animal?

Grace: An animal but you have to slaughter a goat as well and apologise to her family.

Norman: Ok.

Grace: She loved you too, I can feel it but now she doesn't want you to cry because she has been found and all she wants is to be laid to rest the right way. I know you are hurting Norman and I feel your pain.

Norman: I really did love her.

Grace: I know, don't cry...its over.

Norman: I know.

Grace looks at Lisa and holds her hand.

Grace: You almost lost the baby.

Lisa: What?

Grace: The fight between your father and mother was too strong, it affected the unborn baby but the love you share with Flame was too powerful and that managed to secure the baby plus your mother was behind you.

Lisa: Oh my God!

Grace: Malinga is very evil and his heart will never change, life has changed him and only God can get through to him.

Lisa: How soon do we have to do this?

Grace: Immediately.

Lisa: Ok, tell me Grace...is my baby safe now?

Grace: Yes your mother will never harm your baby, it was the negative spirits from Malinga.

Lisa: What's going to happen to him?

Grace: The universe will deal with him.

Lisa: I hope he pays for what he did. My mother didn't deserve this.

Grace: Remember, she doesn't want anything extravagant, just a proper burial.

Lisa: Okay, we will keep it simple.

Grace: After all this is done everything will return to normal.

Lisa: That's good; I'm just at peace knowing that my mother is found.

Grace: Can I speak to Norman alone?

Lisa: Oh...sure. I will be downstairs.

Lisa leaves the room and goes to the lounge.

Grace looks at the troubled Norman.

Grace: It wasn't your fault Norman, please forgive yourself.

Norman: It just brought it all back, she was a good girl...I let her down. My family let her down and now both my mother and brother are fighting for their lives in hospital.

Grace: It's too much I know but you have to forgive yourself, there is nothing you could have done

Norman: I could have protected her instead of just standing there.

Grace: She wants you to forgive yourself so that her soul would be at peace, she says it wasn't your fault. An evil man cut her life short and she will always respect you for protecting Lisa all the time.

Norman: She said that?

Grace: Yes.

Norman: I will try and move forward.

Grace: And I can see this darkness over you, you have to have a cleansing ceremony before all this. I will help you with it.

Norman: What kind of ceremony?

Grace: You have been in prison a number of times, you have to cleanse that darkness out. All you need to do is buy a chicken, preferably white. You come to me and we will perform this together.

Norman: Ok, I will come tomorrow.

Grace: Good, we are done.

Norman: Thank you for your time.

The Towers

A.C's office

Melody walks in and finds A.C packing up.

Melody: Hey.

AC: I'm on my way out baby, what's up?

Melody: Flame has been giving me a hard time today.

AC: Oh yeah? What did you do?

Melody: What if he's the one in the wrong?

AC: Flame doesn't attack you for no reason, what did you do?

Melody: I might have been late to submit a report.

AC: You see?

Melody: I was busy last night.

AC: Busy with what? If I remember correctly you were on top of me the whole night.

Melody: I have to satisfy you.

Melody puts his arms around A.C.

AC: I know but work comes first, don't be on Flame's bad books or you are asking for trouble.

Melody: Okay but he's so rude.

AC: He's just straight forward that's it.

Melody: Ok,I get it.

AC: I have to get to Brother's records, I'll see you at home.

Melody: Can we talk?

AC: About what?

Melody: I was thinking that this is the best time to have a baby.

AC: Not this again Mel.

Melody: I want to be a mother.

AC: You know how I feel about this subject,now please let's drop it because we both agreed that children are not part of this equation.

Melody: But circumstances have changed.

AC: No you're have changed. Now please I have to go...

He kisses her on the cheek and leaves.

Derrick's house

Derrick enters his bedroom with a glass of sugar water, Cecelia was still upset.

Derrick: Drink this baby.

Cece: Thanks.

Cecelia sits up and drinks the sugar water.

Derrick: Are you okay?

Cecelia: I'm okay, it's just that....

Derrick: What?

Cecelia: When I was three I remember standing with my sister at a bus stop, I kept crying for my mother but she didn't come. I dreamt about it for a while but I eventually blocked it out of my brain because I thought it was a dream.

Derrick: So you do remember?

Cecelia stands up and goes by the window looking out.

Cecelia: I was young Derrick and I didn't know what was happening. But I found Mokoena and my late mother, they were so good to us...I even forgot that they were not our real parents.

Derrick: I know, but you have to speak to him sooner or later.

Cecelia: Not now, I just need to pull out of this and get back to work.

Derrick: So soon? Don't you need more time?

Cecelia: No, I need to work or I'll lose my mind. I just need to go back to my normal routine, go to work ,gym and just focus. I will be fine.

Derrick: What about us?

Cece: I don't know the answers right now Derrick, I just need some time.

Derrick: Don't push me away Cecelia, we need each other right now.

Cece: What time does the gym close at the Sunset hotel? Have you seen my bag?

Derrick: Cecelia! Snap out of it! He is not your father! You need to face that and stop hiding!

Cece: But he is your father, are you facing that?

Derrick: I am!

Cece: Then let me deal with this my way!

Cecelia started packing.

Derrick: Where are you going now?

Cecelia: Back to my place, I need to be somewhere familiar. I can't think straight here.

Derrick: You are not the only one who's hurting.

Cece: Then we need some space because I can't fight with you everyday.

Derrick: Fine, then go!

Cece: I'm glad we agree on something!

Derrick: I'm out of here! Close the door on your way out.

Cece: Whatever.

Derrick leaves the house and Cecelia packs all her clothes.

Her cell phone rang; it was Mandisa calling.

Cece: Mandisa, I can't talk right now.

Mandy: Is that a way to greet your sister?

Cece: What do you want?

Mandy: I heard that you are not at work, what's going on?

Cece: Nothing, I just had flue and had to take time off.

Mandy: You? Tell me a more believable story.

Cece: Why don't you ask Dad? I'm sure he will fill you in.

Mandy: What's going on Cecelia?

Cece: I said ask your father!

Mandy: What are you talking about?

Cece: He's not our father.

Mandy: What?!

Cece: I'm done Mandy! I'm done with this life!

Mandy: Now I'm worried; I'm coming down there.

Cece: Don't bother; I won't be here by then.

Cecelia hangs up and leaves the house.

Season 2

Episode 132

Flame's house

Norman has left and Lisa is in the lounge playing with the boys.

Flame enters and the twins run to him.

Flame: Hey, Daddy's boys.

He picks them up and throws them in the air.

Lisa: Hey you.

Flame: Hey sthandwa sam

They kissed.

Lisa: How was your day?

Flame: Hectic, I'd rather not talk about it.

Lisa: That hectic huh?

Flame: Yeah, so what are you guys doing?

Lisa: We are playing blocks...you want to show Daddy what you were building?

Flame joined in and played with the boys.

Lisa: I will make you something to eat.

Flame: Thanks.

Lisa: Grace was here earlier.

Flame: Not her again.

Lisa: She's very helpful, she told us about mom and how she should be buried and that Norman needs to pay damages.

Flame: That I need to sort out myself, remember your father never wanted to take my money?

Lisa: Norman is my father now, I'm sure he won't give you a hard time.

Flame: I'm sure he won't.

Lisa goes to the kitchen and gets a plate of food for Flame, she serves him and she takes the boys allowing him to eat properly.

Lisa: It's time for their nap, say goodnight Daddy.

Flame: Goodnight, I will tuck you in later.

He kisses them good night.

Later on Lisa comes back and finds Flame scrolling through his cellphone.

Lisa: I see you are working again.

Flame: Just checking if Snaz managed with the cargo.

Lisa: Did you enjoy dinner?

Flame: It was delicious baby, thanks.

Flame puts his cellphone aside and pulls Lisa towards him.

Flame: You look great, the glow you have is just turning me on.

Lisa: Stop it.

Flame: Come here.

Lisa sits on Flame's lap and he places his arms around her.

Flame: Did you speak to the doctor?

Lisa: Yes she says I can go back to my old routine, I'm fine now.

Flame So is it fine if I (running his hands on Lisa's chest) do this.

Lisa: Maybe.

Flame: I've missed you.

Lisa: I have missed you too.

They start kissing.

Flame: Let's go upstairs, maybe we can play some music and I will give you a massage. Then I will show you how much I love you.

Lisa I like the sounds of that.

Flame kisses Lisa neck and she gives into the feeling. She stands up and takes Flame's hand.

Lisa : I want you.

Flame: I'm right here sthandwa sam.

They walk upstairs and closed the door.

Lisa : Let me get some strawberries and cream and I will meet you upstairs.

Flame: No, I'll get it. Just wait for me in bed.

Lisa: Should I get naked?

Flame: Definitely.

Lisa goes to the bedroom and takes her clothes off and waited for her husband.

Flame enters the bedroom and finds Lisa looking at herself in the mirror; he puts the strawberries and cream away and went by his wife. He puts his arms around her and they stare at their reflections on the mirror.

Flame: You're perfect.

Lisa: There's no such thing.

Lisa had a night gown on and Flame slowly takes it off and whispers to her ear "It's okay; you're beautiful"

Lisa was somehow not confident about her body at that stage; she felt like her weight made her unattractive.

Flame looks at her and he smiles.

Flame: Look at me.

She turns and looks at him; there she was naked in front of her husband and wondering what was going on in that head of his.

He runs his hands on her breasts down to her stomach while kissing her shoulder up to her neck.

Flame turns Lisa's body towards him and looks at her.

Flame: There's nothing beautiful than my pregnant wife.

Lisa: Stop it, I'm fat.

Flame: No, you're a pregnant goddess and I love you.

Flame took his time admiring his wife's body. Lisa unbuttoned Flame's shirt and takes it off running her hands on his abs.

Lisa: Is it me or your abs are stronger than before.

Flame: Strong for you baby.

His dark eyes came back that were filled with lust and desire to make love to his wife, Lisa suddenly felt confident as her husband was lusting over her body. She takes off Flame's pants together with his boxer shorts and just stares at him as well.

Flame: (running his hands on her breasts) I know you have been so stressed lately, let me make you feel better.

Lisa knew that look on Flame's face and it meant he was going to take his time with her.

Lisa: I want you to be gentle Flame.

Flame: Don't worry, I won't hurt you or the baby.

They start kissing and touching each other which they haven't done in a long time with all the stuff that has been going on. Lisa always enjoyed Flame's lips and his slow kissing tactics always turned her on.

He pulls her towards the bed, they get inside the sheets with Flame kissing her all over the body, Lisa gasps for air.

Flame turns Lisa's body, the position they were exploring as a pregnant woman. He enters her slowly with his hands round her stomach. Lisa screams so loud, Flame stops.

Flame: What's wrong?

Lisa: Sorry, you caught me by surprise.

Flame: Are you sure? I can stop if it hurts.

Lisa: No, don't stop...I want you.

Flame continued the session and made sure he was gentle as possible, Lisa closed her eyes and started mumbling some words, only Flame knew the language and knew she was enjoying it. Flame got into the swing of things and moved faster than normal, he hadn't made love to this woman in days and wanted her in every way.

His moves were calculated to perfection as usual, Lisa screams Flame's name and Flame holds her tight and continues making love to her, sweat covered their bodies and Lisa holds on to the white sheets while her husband does his job perfectly.

The love making lasted for a while and Flame holds Lisa's hands in excitement, they start kissing again and the excitement overwhelmed them. He closed his arms and grabs Lisa tight, she screams and they both come at the same time. They didn't let go of each other and tried to catch their breath, they let go after a while and the sheets were soaking wet.

They sleep apart in silence trying to calm down.

Flame kisses Lisa and she moves to face him.

Lisa: Wow, you haven't lost your talent Mr. kunene.

Flame: (laughs) And you were so good, I felt like I haven't made love to you in ages.

Lisa: Yeah, a lot has been going on but that was amazing baby.

Lisa lies on Flame's chest.

Flame: We can do it again if it was that amazing.

Lisa: I can't say no, you know that.

Lisa touched her stomach and realised that Lunga Junior was kicking.

Lisa: Flame he's kicking!

Flame: Really?

Flame touched Lisa's stomach and they were excited that the baby was kicking.

Flame: Wow, Junior this is so wrong in many ways, why do you kick at the time like this?

Lisa: Yes, that's very shady Junior.

They kiss.

Flame: Let me go and get some water, do you need anything?

Lisa: Water is fine thanks.

Flame: I will be right back.

Lisa: Okay baby.

Flame's puts his pants on and goes down to the kitchen. Lisa gets out of bed and goes to the bathroom to freshen up. She then comes back and changes the sheets. Flame was taking forever to come so she goes inside the covers and closes her eyes.

Flame comes back with a tub of ice cream and water.

Flame: I got your favourite ice cream baby.

Lisa : Really? Thanks.

Flame: You look half asleep.

Lisa: I am a bit tired.

Flame: I guess I knocked you out.

Lisa: You did Mr.Kunene.

Flame goes by Lisa's s side and kissed her.

She drinks the glass of water

Flame: You can rest baby.

Lisa closes her eyes and Flame goes in bed with her holding her tight. He kisses her forehead and Lisa closes her eyes falling asleep instanly.

Flame: I love you.

Flame gets out of bed and leaves Lisa in bed; he had work to finish so sleeping was not an option for him

.He puts on comfortable clothes and turns the light off then disappears to his study and start working.

The next day

Lisa wakes up at 6 am and reaches out to touch Flame but he wasn't in bed; she gets out of bed quietly and puts on a night gown and goes to the nurse's station to check on the boys. They were still sleeping so she decided to go and make a cup of tea for herself and make coffee for Flame.

She wasn't sure where he was so she went to the study and found his laptop open and his cell phone next to it; she heard noises coming from the indoor gym and she realised that Flame was doing his early morning workout.

Lisa enters the gym and stand by the door watching her husband doing boxing; he took out all his work frustrations on the punching bag. Lisa became turned on early in the morning by just watching sweat dripping down his muscles down to his six pack.

Flame stops and watches Lisa.

Flame: How long have you been standing there?

Lisa: Long enough to admire.

Lisa walks towards Flame and runs her finger on his abs.

Lisa: Morning husband.

Flame: Morning my gorgeous wife.

They kiss.

Lisa: Let me guess; you didn't sleep?

Flame: I had work to finish; I hope you were not lonely without me.

Lisa: I was.

Flame: Sorry baby; I will make it up to you.

Lisa: How about now? Right here.

Flame: In the gym?

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: I think it's a bit dangerous baby; let's go in the bathtub...then we'll kill two birds with one stone.

Lisa: Sounds exciting.

Lisa helps Flame to take off his boxing gloves and they hold hands and disappear into their in suite bathroom.

Airport

FRO and Roxy just landed at the airport and they were not alone; with them was Zendaya who was excited to be in South Africa for the first time.

FRO: It's good to be back home.

Roxy: Indeed; I missed it.

FRO: This is your new home Zendaya; you are going to love it.

Zendaya: It's beautiful; is mommy going to be staying with us?

FRO: No sweetie; she will come and visit.

Zendaya: Ok; I've missed her...she always brings me lots of gifts for my birthday.

FRO: I'm sure she misses you too.

Zendaya: Do I get to see the ocean?

FRO: Yes; I will take you there tomorrow. Now; hold daddy's hand and let's go home.

Zendaya holds FRO's hand and they forgot about Roxy for a minute. She felt left and followed behind them.

Season 2

Episode 133

FRO and Roxy enter their house and Zendaya was amazed at how big the house is.

Zendaya: Wow.

FRO: This is home sweetheart.

Zendaya: I love it daddy.

They hug.

Zendaya: Can I watch T.V?

FRO: Sure.

Zendaya runs into the lounge and turns on the T.V.

Roxy: Don't you think she should eat first or maybe take a bath?

FRO: Let her be; she's a child.

Roxy: If you say so.

FRO: Do you mind watching her? I need to go to the Towers.

Roxy: Now?

FRO: Yes now; a lot of work is waiting for me and I need to catch up. I can't take her with me.

Roxy: Of course; I will watch her.

FRO: Thanks baby; I will come back early so we can spend time together.

Roxy: Yes; maybe I can cook and we will spend time as a family?

FRO: That's great baby...I can't wait.

Zendaya: Dad! You want to watch Princess Sophia with me?

FRO: Maybe later sweety; daddy is going to work now.

Zendaya: Ok.

FRO: Let me take a quick shower before I go.

Roxy: Ok.

They kiss.

FRO goes upstairs and Roxy goes and sits next to Zendaya.

Roxy: So? Do you want anything to eat? Cereal or eggs?

Zend: Yes please.

Roxy: Great! I will make you a bowl of cereal ;is that okay?

Zend: Thank you.

Roxy: Wow; you are so well mannered.

Roxy goes to the kitchen.

Flame's house

Flame is getting ready for work after his morning session with Lisa in the bathroom; Lisa is already in the kitchen making Flame's breakfast and coffee. Even though they had a house keeper who does everything Lisa preferred to make food for her husband just the way he likes it.

Flame comes down in his business suit and quickly looks at the time.

Lisa: Breakfast is ready baby.

Flame: Can I skip that? I'm running late.

Lisa: No; it's bad enough that you didn't sleep. Now eat your food please.

Flame: Yes mother.

Lisa: The twins are turning one in two weeks; I hope you still remember.

Flame: Of course.

Lisa: I want to throw them a party; invite everybody with their kids and celebrate.

Flame: That's a good idea; the boys will love that.

Lisa: Ok; I will organise it.

Flame eats his breakfast and Lisa drinks her herbal tea.

Lisa's cellphone rings; it was Norman calling. She answers.

Lisa: Hi uncle.

Norman: Morning sweetheart; how are you?

Lisa: I'm okay thanks and you?

Norman: Good; I'm at the hospital.

Lisa: What's going on?

Norman: It's Richard; he's awake.

Lisa: Awake?

Norman: Yes; if you get time please stop by the hospital.

Lisa: Okay; I will come later.

Norman: Okay; we'll chat soon.

Lisa: Ok. (hangs up)

Lisa was puzzled.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: My dad is awake.

Flame: Oh? That's great news right?

Lisa: I'm not sure I can face him.

Flame: Take your time; you don't have to go now.

Lisa: I have to make this right; for my mother's sake.

Flame: Just don't upset yourself further okay? If you are not ready then don't go.

Lisa: Ok; I'll think about it.

The twins start crying.

Flame: Don't worry; I will bring them down.

Lisa: Ok.

The Towers

Cecelia is in her office working; she was there from 6 am and to her everything is back to normal. She was back to her normal routine and blocked out what had happened before.

Snaz enters her office.

Snaz: Morning.

Cece: Terrence.

Snaz: I'm handing over the files; I hope the work I did is up to your standard.

Cece: I checked the emails; you did a great job. Thank you for fillig in for me.

Snaz: You know I got your back.

Cece: Thank you.

Snaz: Are you okay though?

Cece: I'm fine...I'm back now.

Snaz: I can see that but your soul is very troubled; I can see it from a distance.

Cece: What are you? My father?

Snaz: No; I'm a pastor who can sense these things and its okay to be sad but don't bottle it up.

Cece: You don't know what you are talking about; close the door on your way out.

Snaz: Cecelia Mokoena; its me...you can talk to me. I won't tell anyone you know that. I just want to help.

Cece: You can't help me; I don't even know who I am...I don't know who my parents are and I feel like I am losing my power.

Snaz: What do you mean you don't know who your parents are?

Cece: I just found out that Mokoena adopted me and that Derrick is his real son. Now; everything is such a mess. I can't do anything about it.

Snaz: I didn't realise but you do know that God always has a plan; maybe there was a reason for you to find out now.

Cece: I shouldn't have found out period!

Snaz: Cecelia; ever since I knew you; you've always been a loner...you didn't let people get close to you for some reasons. There comes this guy Derrick whom you've grown fond of and at the same time you discover that he might be your brother....

Cece: What's your point?

Snaz: I can see that you really like him.

Cece: He's Mokoena's son.

Snaz: And you are not his daughter; there is no stopping you two from being together now. Everyone deserves to be happy.

Cece: How can I be happy when I don't know my own identity?

Snaz: That you can trace but pushing Derrick further away won't solve the problem; remember that he's going through the same thing and needs you by his side.

Cece: He doesn't need me.

Snaz: Don't use this situation as an excuse; you are scared I can see that.

Cece: I'm not scared; scared of what?

Snaz: Love.

Cece: That's bullshit!

Snaz: There's nothing wrong with a little love Cece; you are just mad because he loves you for you and that scares the hell of out you. You don't want him that close because you are scared of getting hurt.

Cece: Maybe.

Snaz: Learn to open your heart and you will be surprised at the things you'll discover about yourself.

Cece: (tears rolled down) Are we done?

Snaz: I am.

Snaz stands up and looks at Cecelia then goes by her side and hugs her.

Snaz: It's okay to cry; it cleanses the soul.

There was a knock on the door.

Snaz walks towards the door and opens it. Derrick was standing on the other side.

Snaz: Derrick.

Derrick: Terrence.

Snaz leaves the office and Derrick comes in.

Derrick: Thank God you are okay.

Cece: What are you doing here?

Derrick: I got a call from Mandy and she was worried about you.

Cece: Well I didn't jump Derrick.

Derrick: Are you okay?

Cece: How can I?

Derrick: Then let me help you.

Cecelia stands up and pours a glass of water.

Cece: I'm not sure Derrick.

Derrick walks towards Cecelia and wipes her tears while looking at her in the eyes.

Cece: I can't do this Derrick.

Derrick: Yes you can; you are Cecelia Mokoena...you can do anything.

Derrick kisses her and she kissed him back.

Derrick: So is that a yes?

Cece: Yes.

He hugs her and kisses her again.

Derrick: Mokoena being my father doesn't change anything.

Cece: Are you sure?

Derrick: Yes I'm sure.

FRO enters without knocking.

FRO: Sorry; I didn't realise you had a visitor.

Derrick: Don't worry; I was on my way out. I will call you later okay?

Cece: Ok.

Derrick leaves the office.

Cece: Don't you knock?

FRO: What the hell Cecelia? How can you bail out on me like that?

Cece: Not now FRO; I have a lot going on.

FRO: Like what? Screwing Mabutho's brother?

Cece: Go to hell man; you don't know shit!

FRO: Fine; can we draw up the paperwork now? I want to have full custody of Zendaya. We'll ask Snaz to draw it up.

Cece: Sure; as long as I get visitation rights.

FRO: Whatever.

FRO walks away.

Cece: Wait! How is she?

FRO: Why don't you call her and find out? She's been asking about you.

Cece: Okay; I will set up time tomorrow and I will come over to see her. Is that okay?

FRO: Fine; just call first.

Cece: Thanks.

FRO's house.

Roxy is sitting by the pool checking her emails; Zendaya comes outside in a swimming costume.

Zendaya: Aunty Roxy; can I sit with you here?

Roxy: Sure; do you want to swim?

Zendaya: Yes please.

Roxy's cell phone rings; it was Lisa calling. She answers taking her eyes off Zendaya.

Roxy: Hey friend; how are you?

Lisa: Hey Rox; I got your message. Hows everything going?

Roxy: Hectic; we just got back this morning.

Lisa: We should make time for breakfast tomorrow.

Roxy: Yes I have a lot to tell you.

Roxy heard a splash and turns to look; Zendaya just jumped in the pool and she couldn't swim.

Roxy: Oh my god!

In a moment of panic Roxy also jumps into the pool to save her.

Season 2

Episode 134

Hospital

Lisa walks into the hospital to see her father; she sees Norman sitting with Grace in the waiting area.

She walks towards them.

Lisa: Hello.

Norman: Lisa hey.

Norman stands up and kisses her on the cheek.

Grace: Hey Lisa.

Lisa: I didn't know you were here Grace.

Grace: I was helping your uncle with his cleansing ceremony yesterday.

Lisa: What cleansing ceremony?

Norman: I had to do a ceremony to cleanse the darkness I got from prison; Grace says it was a success.

Grace: Yes he's free now.

Lisa: That's great news.

Norman: Well; Richard is awake.

Lisa: How is he?

Norman: The doctors say he's weak but he can't talk yet.

Lisa notices a policeman outside her father's hospital room.

Lisa: And that?

Norman: Sweetheart; your father was placed under arrest for the murder of your mother.

Lisa: What?

Norman: It's only fair.

Lisa: I just want to ask him why. Why did he do that to my mother?

Norman: You are going to have a hard time with that.

Lisa: What do you mean?

Norman: Your father can't talk and the doctors said it might be the stroke; he's just lying there like a statue.

Lisa: Are you sure he's not pretending? I don't trust that man.

Norman: Yes; I'm sure...I've never seen him like that.

Lisa: Well; I still want to see him.

Norman: You can go ahead.

Grace: Your brother did not just have a stroke; he's trying to talk and Nokuthula's spirit is holding him hostage. Until your mother is laid to rest; there is nothing the doctors can do to make him talk.

Lisa: Oh? I didn't realise.

Grace: Go and talk to him; he will hear you.

Lisa: Ok.

Norman: Be strong baby girl.

Lisa: I am strong now; if I found this out years ago I wouldn't have survived the stress.

Grace: The time was right for you; you are emotionally strong now.

Lisa: That's true.

Norman: I will meet you back here; I still need to check on my mother.

Lisa: How is she?

Norman: Still the same; everything in her body is failing. The doctor says it's just a matter of time.

Lisa: I'm so sorry uncle.

Lisa hugs Norman.

Norman: It's okay; go and see your father. I will wait for you here.

Snaz's flat

Snaz is working from home and Nandi just took a break from studying. She enters the kitchen and sees Snaz working.

Nandi: Hey.

Snaz: Hey babe; how's studying going?

Nandi: It's very hard; I can't balance the figures.

Snaz: Do you need help?

Nandi: You know accounting?

Snaz: Of course; the family business teaches us everything but my speciality was law.

Nandi: Wow; that's wonderful.

Nandi: Can you spare just five minutes? If it's not too much to ask.

Snaz: For you yes, bring your study material and I will help you out.

Nandi: Thank you, I will be right back.

Snaz: And cover up please baby.

Nandi: But I am.

Snaz: You are wearing a t-shirt angel, if you want us to study please wear pants or something because you know me I'm weak.

Nandi: (laughs) Okay...I will cover up just this time

Snaz: I'm waiting.

Hospital

Lisa walks into her father's room; his eyes were open but not blinking. She walks towards the bed and stares at him.

Lisa: What have you done? How could you do this to mom?

Lisa sits down next to him.

Lisa: I have no words to describe how I feel, I'm so hurt by your actions, your sins and evil is beyond me. I am so glad that you are not my father; even calling you uncle makes me sick to my stomach! Ever since I was young I told myself that when I have children I would love them wholeheartedly and give them freedom, something you never gave me and I know why now. I want you to wake up and pay for what you did; I don't care how you suffer but I want you to.

Malinga didn't move and was just staring into space.

Lisa stands up and walks away from him.

Lisa: I hope God has mercy on your soul.

She walks out of the room and closes the door.

FRO's house

Fro enters the house after Roxy gave him a call to come.

FRO: What happened?

Roxy: She jumped into the pool.

FRO: What?

Roxy: I didn't know she couldn't swim.

Zendaya was sitting in the lounge having a cup of hot chocolate, FRO goes and sits next to her.

FRO : Are you okay baby ?

Zend: Yes, I'm sorry.

Fro : you don't have to apologise okay? It wasn't your fault.

Zend: Okay.

Fro: Just drink your hot chocolate and keep warm okay?

Fro pulls Roxy aside.

Fro: What were you thinking?

Roxy: I was watching her baby and I lost sight of her for only two minutes. She jumped into the pool and that's where I realised that she can't swim.

Fro: You need to be careful around her Rox, I know it's not your fault but I don't want to jeopardize my chances of winning full custody here. Is that clear?

Roxy: Sorry.

Fro: Can you watch her until I get back? Can you handle that?

Roxy: Geez, I am sorry.

Fro: I know that, but we need to be careful. I will put a net around the pool for safety. In the meantime please keep her inside.

Roxy: Okay.

Fro: I need to get back to the office.

Roxy: Fine.

From gives Zendaya a kiss.

Fro: I will see you later princess okay?

Zend: Okay.

FRO leaves the house and Roxy kept a close eye on Zendaya. She didn't want to disappoint FRO again.

She never thought she'll be watching cartoons but she actually enjoyed spending time with Zendaya.

Cecelia's office

Melody knocks and comes in.

Melody: Cece; are you busy?

Cece: Yes I am; what's going on?

Melody: I just needed to talk to someone before I go crazy.

Cece: Crazy?

Melody: I have problems Cece.

Cece: Don't we all?

Melody: Mine is serious; it's A.C.

Cece: What has he done now?

Melody: He doesn't want to have a child.

Cece: I thought that's what you all wanted.

Melody: But I need a family; I have to have one with him...I love him.

Cece: Like I told you from the start; I think you are with the wrong guy. Andile doesn't have feelings and it's obvious that you are in a relationship with him but he isn't.

Melody: That's crap...he cares about me.

Cece: How?

Melody: He let Nandi go and chose me.

Cece: Oh please.

Melody: And he loves having sex with me.

Cece: Men love sex and Andile is a sex addict; everyone knows that.

Melody: No he's not; he's addicted to me and no woman can come close to me.

Cecelia stands up and walks towards the door.

Melody: Where are you going?

Cece: I'm going to make coffee to get me through this day.

Melody: I will come with you.

Melody follows Cece to the coffee machine; they pour coffee and continued talking.

Cecelia had her own problems so listening to Melody was just not priority to her.

Melody: So what should I do?

Cece: Find yourself.

Melody: What?

Cece: Find things about yourself and don't depend on a man to prove your self worth.

Melody: That's too deep Cece; I just need some girly advise.

Cece: I don't have it Cece; I told you what you needed to hear.

Flame comes out of his office and walks towards the ladies.

Flame: Cece; how did the deal with the Chinese go?

Cece: I nailed it; all I have to do is to draw up the contract and we will be set. All they need to do is sign on the dotted line.

Flame: You're a star; tell Snaz to get onto the papaerwork.

Cece: Already done.

Flame: Excellent.

Cece: Going somewhere?

Flame: I got a meeting in Ballito; please go in my place at the Business Conference...details are on your email.

Cece: Sure.

Flame: Thanks; what would I do without you?

Cece: I got your back you know that.

Flame: Sure; have a good day and stay away from the coffee. –EXIT–

Melody: How do you do that?

Cece: What?

Melody: Flame actually smiles at you.

Cece: He does?

Melody: He's so comfortable around you.

Cece: Flame and I have always been friends...just don't get on his bad side.

Melody: So back to my topic; what can I do to change A.C's mind?

Cece: Not that again.

Melody: By the way I saw Nandi the other day; that b##!

Cece: Leave the poor girl alone.

Melody: Not after what she did to me.

Cece: That wasn't even real.

Melody: Well it felt real and I get upset when she's around A.C.

A.C enters and walks towards them.

Cece: But you have both moved on.

Melody: I wish I could just tell A.C that the reason I lost the babay is because Nandi pushed me down the stairs and we'll see who gets the last laugh.

Cece clears her throat realising that A.C is behind Melody.

Cece: I will be in my office. -EXIT-

Melody: A.C? I didn't see you there.

A.C: What are you talking about Melody?

Season 2

Episode 135

Melody: How long have you been standing there?

A.C: I asked you a question.

Melody: I didn't say anything.

A.C pulls Melody into his office and closes the door.

A.C: You said Nandi pushed you down the stairs.

Melody: Did I?

A.C: Melody! You better tell me what happened that night!

Melody: A.C; I can't talk about this.

A.C: Did Nandi make you lose the baby?

Melody: I don't know what you are talking about.

A.C grabs Melody by the shoulders.

A.C: Hey! If Nandi had anything to do with us losing the baby I want to know.

Melody: It was an accident; don't worry about it.

A.C: Don't worry about? Are you out of your damn mind! She killed our baby!

Melody: It wasn't like that.

A.C: I will ask Nandi myself then.

Melody: Wait!

Melody thought long and hard; all she wanted was for A.C to hate Nandi and stay away from her but on the other hand she knew how dangerous A.C was and didn't want Nandi to get hurt.

Melody: She was there that morning.

A.C: And what happened?

Melody: We fought and I walked up the stairs.

A.C: Talk Melody!

Melody: We were fighting about you and...

A.C: Did she push you down the stairs?

Melody: A.C listen...

A.C: Did she?!

Melody: Yes.

A.C's face changed and all Melody saw was anger and a man who can kill someone.

Melody: Baby; don't do anything stupid; it was an accident!

A.C: That b###! I took her in and this is how she repays me?!

Melody: I provoked her; it wasn't her fault.

A.C: She's going to pay for killing my child!

A.C went to his safe and takes out a gun and loads it. Melody panicks and tries to stop him.

Melody: A.C don't! You don't need all that!

A.C: Get out of my way Melody!

Melody rushes to the door and locks it.

Melody: You are not going anywhere with that gun!

A.C: Watch me!

Melody: Are you crazy? Are you going to walk into her house and just shoot her?

A.C: Get out of my way!

Melody: It was an accident and I have forgiven her; please don't hurt her.

A.C: She killed my child and you expect me to let her walk?

Melody: It's over A.C; it's not going to bring my child back.

A.C pushes Melody out of the way and walks out the door; Melody follows him in the hope to stop him.

Melody: A.C wait! Please don't do this.

Cecelia comes out of her office after hearing noises; Melody couldn't stop A.C.

Cecelia: Melody! What's with you two?

Melody: Cecelia please help me! A.C wants to kill Nandi.

Cece: What?!

Melody: We need to stop him right now!

Cece: What happened?

Melody: He overheard me talking about Nandi.

Cece: Oh no!

Melody: He has a gun; we need to go after him!

Cece: What have you done?

Melody: This is not the time Cecelia; I need your help.

Cece: We need to call Nandi right now.

Melody: I don't have her number!

Cece: Let me call Snaz quickly.

Cece runs to her office and dials Snaz's number but he doesn't pick up.

Cece: Damn!

Cece: Is FRO around?

Melody: No; he's out.

Cecelia calls FRO; he picks up.

FRO: What is it Cece? I'm busy.

Cece: Where are you?

FRO: I'm working!

Cece: We need your help here at the office and Flame is not here.

FRO: What help do you need now?

Cece: A.C has ran off with a gun to kill Nandi.

FRO: What?!

Cece: Please you need to help us!

FRO: That crazy bastard! don't worry...she'll never kill her.

Cece: A.C is crazy when he is upset; you know that!

FRO: I know; but he'll never kill her. He might kill Snaz though.

Cece: This is not a joke FRO.

FRO: I don't want to get involved okay!

Cece: FRO; these are your brothers!

FRO: Cecelia! Call Flame and leave me out of this! (hangs up)

Cece: Bastard!

Melody: Is he going to help?

Cece: No!

Melody: Okay; let's go there ourselves!

Cece: No; it's too dangerous!

Melody: Then what?

Cece: We need to call Flame!

Melody: No!

Cece: He's the only one who can stop this!

Melody: I don't want Flame to hate me even more.

Cece: Too bad because I am calling him.

Melody: No.

Cece dials Flame's number; it rings for a while then he picks up.

Flame: Cece; I'm in a meeting.

Cece: We have a problem here; we require your assistance.

Flame: What problem you can't solve?

Cece: A.C wants to kill Nandi; he took off with a gun.

Flame: What?!

Cece: Yes and he just left!

Flame: I can't be there now; you are in charge. Sort it out!

Cece: What?

Flame: Just make sure you keep everything down; no police involved. Okay?

Cece: Flame this is really beyond my job description.

Flame: Look; I'm about to close a huge deal and I can't deal with this right now.

Cece: So what must I do?

Flame: Sort it out! I wouldn't tell you if I didn't think you were capable. Now stop calling I'm busy! (hangs up)

Cece hangs up and takes her bag.

Cece: I will handle this!

Melody: I will go with you.

Cece: No; stay here; you have done enough damage.

Melody: I can't just let you go out there alone.

Cece: If you don't stay here; I will tell everyone about your fake pregnancy.

Melody: You wouldn't dare!

Cece: Try me! Now sit down and wait for me to come back.

Melody: Fine.

Cecelia leaves the office and goes to Snaz's flat.

Flame's house

Lisa is in the lounge working on her blog while the twins are playing with their blocks on the sitting room floor

There was a knock on the door.

The housekeeper opens for Roxy and Zendaya.

Lisa: Oh my god! Roxy!

Lisa stands up and hugs Roxy.

Roxy: Hey girl; I've missed you so much.

Lisa: Me too; it hasn't been the same without you.

Roxy: It's just good to be home.

Lisa: And who is this lovely lady?

Roxy: This is Zendaya.

Lisa: How you doing Zendaya? Aren't you so cute?

Zendaya: Thank you.

Lisa: Wow; she's so well mannered.

Roxy: She is; sweetie this is aunty Lisa.

Lisa: And this is Irmani and Iman; do you want to play with them?

Zendaya: Yes; I love playing blocks.

Lisa: There you go; you are so cute...give aunty a hug.

Zendaya hugs Lisa and she goes to play with the boys.

Roxy: The twins have grown; look at them.

Lisa: Yes they are and they are so active; I can't keep up with them.

Roxy: And how is the little one doing?

Lisa: He's okay and behaving.

Roxy: How far are you now?

Lisa: Why? Do I look fat?

Roxy: No; you look great...what are you talking about?

Lisa: I just feel so fat with this pregnancy and it's only five months.

Roxy: You are not fat friend...you are glowing like crazy. Flame must be keeping you happy.

Lisa: He is considering the stuff going on with my father.

Roxy: What's going on?

Lisa: Let's talk about it outside; I feel like some fresh air. How about the pool area?

Roxy: No pools please.

Lisa: Why?

Roxy: Long story.

The housekeeper brought snacks; cookies and milk for the Zendaya.

Roxy: So tell me what has been happening?

Snaz's flat

Snaz is still sitting with Nandi helping her with accounting.

Snaz: Can we take a break now?

Nandi: No baby; I want to get this right.

Snaz: Can I atleast get some encouragement?

Nandi: What kind of encouragement?

Snaz kissed Nandi neck and she couldn't resist that; she held on to him and they kissed taking each other's clothes off.

Suddenly there was a loud knock on the door; they looked at each other.

Snaz: Who can that be?

Nandi: I don't know.

Snaz: Let me take a look.

Nandi: Ok.

Snaz goes and checks who was at the door and saw A.C banging at the door.

He opens the door and A.C barges in.

Snaz: What's going on man? Why are you breaking my door down?

A.C doesn't respond and goes straight to Nandi.

Snaz blocks him.

A.C: Get out of my way!

Snaz: What are you doing?

A.C: That b### killed my child!

Nandi was shocked and wasn't expecting A.C to know about the accident.

Nandi: A.C; I'm so sorry...it was an accident.

A.C: Accident! You lied to me about it!

Nandi: I can explain!

A.C draws a gun and point it at Nandi; she was shattered.

Snaz moves in front of A.C to protect Nandi.

Snaz: Let's talk about this A.C.

A.C: There is nothing to talk about!

Snaz: Well; she is my wife and to get to her you have to go through me. So what's it going to be? Are you going to kill me?

A.C: Get out of the way!

Snaz: No; as I said you have to go through me. That woman will never get hurt on my watch.

Season 2

Episode 136

A.C: Did you hear what I just said? She killed my child!

Snaz: It was an accident! Happens all the time.

A.C: So you knew about this?

Snaz: Yes; she told me.

A.C: What?!

Snaz: She did and I accepted the situation; there was nothing she could do!

A.C: And you took her side?

Snaz: I didn't judge her; I accepted the situation the way it was!

A.C: I can't believe you! I thought we were brothers!

Snaz: We are! And we can talk about this; just put the gun down and talk about this.

A.C: Stop protecting that slut! She has to pay for what she did.

Nandi: A.C I meant to tell you but I couldn't.

Snaz: Baby; don't say anything; just keep quiet.

A.C: What is going on here? Why are you protecting her? You are supposed to be on my side.

Snaz: Not if you want to kill a woman and to make it worse the woman I love.

A.C: What? After everything we have been through as brothers you are taking her side?

Snaz: Yes I am because you are wrong A.C; you can't just barge into my house with a gun trying to kill my wife.

A.C: What's going on here Snaz? Huh? What is this? You just met this woman and now you are head over hills in love with her?

Snaz: Yes; I am in love with her.

A.C got angry after hearing those words come out of Snaz's mouth; he had failed Nandi and now seeing another man picking up the pieces made him jealous.

A.C: We are supposed to be brothers! You are supposed to take my side!

Snaz: I am taking no sides here; I just need you to understand that it was an accident...it happens all the time.

A.C: My child died and that b## made it happen! Get out of my way Snaz before you get hurt.

Snaz: No.

Snaz secures Nandi behind him.

A.C: You can't hide behind you husband forever! Say something!

Nandi: I wanted to tell you A.C; every night I would cry myself to sleep!

A.C: You are a liar and a murderer!

Snaz: Stop! She hated herself for lying to you!

A.C: You knew about this all along?

Snaz: She came to confide in me at church but I didn't know her then.

A.C: And when you knew who she was you didn't think about telling me?

Snaz: Look; this got out of hand from the beginning; Melody didn't play fair either.

A.C: What are you talking about?

Snaz: She has been blackmailing Nandi all along this information.

A.C: That wouldn't have happened if she came clean from the start! I can't believe I ever trusted you.

Nandi: You have every right to call me names and I deserve it; all I want is for you to understand. It was an accident...I would never hurt an innocent soul!

Snaz: Please A.C; we can fix this.

A.C: Can you bring my child back?

Snaz: No; but I can help you through it.

A.C: Bullshit! Not if that slut is still alive!

Snaz: Don't you dare call her that! You hear me?

A.C: Why? Are you afraid what I am saying is true? She will suck you dry and leave you for someone else...I know her type.

Nandi: I might be a lot of things but I am not a slut! You know that very well!

A.C: You don't have a right to talk back you! You pushed my wife down the stairs and you lied to me about it? And you are taking her side?

Snaz: This is the woman I love and I will stand by her but now you are just being unreasonable!

A.C: Unreasonable? Let me tell you something...unreasonable is you standing up for her! Letting her believe that it was the right thing to do to murder my child. Move out of the way!

Snaz: I can't do that.

A.C moves closer with the gun pointed right at Snaz; he secures Nandi behind him once again.

Snaz: So are you going to shoot me?

A.C: Yes I can; the mafia will understand...you betrayed me. Our brotherhood means nothing to you!

Snaz: Of course it does! What would you do if you were in my shoes?

A.C: I would get out of the way.

Snaz: That's your problem; you don't think...the police will be all over the place once they hear gunshots!

A.C: (laughs) Don't worry...my gun has a silencer...if you owned a gun you would know that.

Snaz: Just put the gun down because I am not moving from this position; Nandi is my wife and I will protect her in every way possible. If you don't like that then deal with it! I'm not going anywhere!

A.C: So it's like that?

Snaz: Yes it's like that! You will have to kill me first.

A.C: You can't hide behind your husband forever!

Cecelia enters.

Cece: Well; well; well...A.C with a gun again? This looks interesting.

A.C: This has nothing to do with you! Get lost!

Cece: Seriously? Are you going to kill your brother?

A.C: He's no brother of mine!

Cece: It was an accident; accept it A.C...I'm sure Nandi didn't plan to push Melody down the stairs.

A.C: How long have you known?

Cece: Melody told me today and she said it was an accident.

A.C: I am not changing my mind! She has to die!

Cece: Then what? The police will be here and you will go to jail even the mafia won't help you...you know the rules.

A.C tightens his grip on the gun and Snaz steps back.

Snaz: Cece is right.

Cecelia puts her bag aside and takes off her coat then moves in front of Snaz and Nandi.

Cece: Are you going to kill me too?

A.C: What are you doing?

Cece: Stopping you from making a biggest mistake.

A.C quickly moves aside but Snaz blocks Nandi from him.

Snaz: I told you; you will have to go through me first. I would die for her.

A.C: Since when are you willing to die for a woman you hardly know?

Snaz: Since I fell in love with her and she is carrying my child...so I am protecting two human beings here. I hope you understand.

A.C was devastated; she's pregnant? How and when did this happen now? He got angrier.

A.C: That's impossible! You guys just met!

Snaz: Yes and I didn't waste any time.

A.C: What is going on here?

Snaz: I think it's time I come clean but you need to stop pointing that gun in my face!

Cece: I think you two need to talk; just give me the gun.

A.C: I am not giving you anything! If you don't move I will kill all of you!

Cece moves forward and A.C steps back.

Cece: Do you want me to fight you over that gun? That won't turn good; you know that.

A.C: I said get lost! This has nothing to do with you!

Cecelia grabs A.C's gun and they fight over it.

Snaz: Go to the bedroom upstairs and lock the door!

Nandi runs upstairs and leaves A.C fighting with Cece over the gun; Cecelia overpowers him and finally gets the gun. She hits him over the head with it and he falls to the ground.

Cece: Take this.

Cecelia hands the gun to Snaz; he didn't like guns so it was strange for him to hold one.

Cecelia kicks A.C while he was down.

Cece: What do you think this is? Are you trying to ruin yourself?

A.C stumbles back to his feet and faces Cecelia.

A.C: What's wrong with you?

Cece: I am sick and tired of your nonsense; now sit down with Snaz. He has something to tell you.

Snaz hold the gun tight and that made A.C uncomfortable.

A.C: I think you broke my ribs you b##!

Cece: Say that gain!

A.C keeps quiet and doesn't respond.

Cece: Let's sit down and talk about this.

Snaz sits down and hold the gun in between his legs. A.C also sits down and Cece sits in between them just to keep the peace.

Cece: Now; A.C do you have anything to say?

A.C: Where's your wife?

Snaz: This is between you and me now; let's leave her out of this.

A.C: She will pay sooner or later; you might have the gun now but wait until I get my hands on her.

Snaz: It will be a cold day in hell before that happens!

Cece: Snaz? Do you have anything to say to A.C?

Snaz takes a deep breath.

Snaz: You know you are my brother and I would never jeopardise that.

A.C: When did your wife fall pregnant?

Snaz: She's almost five weeks.

A.C didn't know a lot about pregnancy but he calculated and was somehow confused.

A.C: Five weeks? If I remember correctly; you and Nandi didn't know each other by then.

Snaz: That's what I want to talk to you about.

A.C: It's impossible that the child could be mine; so explain Mr. Pastor...how did this happen?

Snaz: Nandi and I liked each other before we even got married. When I came back to town I already knew her from when she came to consultation at church; we got closer and we ended up falling in love.

A.C: What the f###!

Snaz: I invited her to London and Paris and she said yes; she was already having marital problems with you by that time.

A.C: What are you saying to me man? Nandi cheated on me?

Snaz: It wasn't like that; we didn't do anything wrong. When you broke up that's when we got together and I married her.

A.C: When was this?

Snaz: I married her in Paris about six weeks ago.

A.C's eyes changed and he stands up.

A.C: You married her behind my back?

Snaz: Yes I did and now she is pregnant with my child.

Snaz also stands up and Cecelia stands between them.

A.C: How could you do this to me man? Out of all people?

Snaz: I'm sorry that I fell in love with your ex wife but It was over when we even got intimate.

A.C: You bastard!

Snaz: Looks; you can hate me forever but I didn't do anything wrong; she is special and you played with her...when I met her she was broken and had no trust left in her. You and your wife tortured her until she broke down!

A.C: Wow; I always knew you had a dark side but this; if I had that gun I would kill your right now. So you put your father up this? Him proposing that you marry Nandi knowing very well that you have already married her?

Snaz: Look...

A.C: And you call me your brother?

Cece takes the gun from Snaz.

Cece: You two need to settle this out; man to man.

Snaz: What are you talking about?

Cece: Let me go upstairs and check on Nandi.

Cecelia leaves them alone; A.C was angry and felt betrayed by Snaz.

A.C: You let my private life to be scattered around that boardroom table and everyone was against me!

Snaz: I'm sorry but whatever was said about you on that table was true; don't you dare turn this around!

A.C got angry once more and punches Snaz; he falls to the ground and they start fighting each other.

Bedroom

Cecelia knocks on the door.

Cece: Nandi; it's me...open up!

Nandi opens the door.

Nandi: Where is Snaz?

Cece: Downstairs.

Nandi heard noises coming from downstairs.

Nandi: What was that?

Cece: Leave them; they are sorting out their differences; nice bedroom by the way.

Cece sits on the bed.

Cece: Lock the door; you don't want A.C coming in here.

Nandi quickly locks the door.

Cece: I must hand it to you; you and Snaz played your cards very well.

Nandi: It wasn't like that; we fell in love.

Cece: That's sweet but can you live with the consequences?

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Episode 137

Nandi: What do you mean?

Cece: I'm sure you can hear them downstairs?

Nandi: Why did you leave them there? Terrence is not a fighter!

Cece: Every man can fight Nandi; even the weak ones.

Nandi: No; Terrence can't even hold a gun. Please let's just call the police.

Cece: Snaz is tougher than he looks; don't be fooled by him being a pastor and all. He didn't start out as a pastor.

Nandi: I know A.C; he's a maniac!

Cece: Did you really marry Snaz in Paris? You guys are smart!

Nandi: Does A.C know about that?

Cece: Snaz told him everything

Nandi: Oh my God! AC knows?

CeCe: That's what I said.

Nandi started crying.

Nandi: He's going to kill him; we have to call the police.

CeCe: No, leave them...we'll see who wins this battle.

Nandi: He's going to kill him! I know what A.C is capable of! Please we need to call the police....I can't lose him. Not now!

CeCe: You need to toughen up Missy! That's why people walk all over you!

Nandi sits on the bed and breaks down, Cecelia looks at her.

CeCe: This is the mafia sweetheart, you have to be strong to get ahead. You are carrying his child now, you need to learn to stand up for yourself.

Nandi: This is who I am okay? You can't change me!

CeCe: I'm not saying you must change but you need to have that fighting power in you.

Nandi: How?

CeCe: Speak up for yourself and know that Snaz won't fight your battles forever.

Nandi: I love him so much,I just hope he's okay down there.

CeCe: He'll be fine.

Sunset Hotel

Mokoena walks in to have his afternoon drink, he spots Derrick by the bar. He walks towards him

Mokoena: Derrick, it's good to see you.

Derrick: Mokoena.

Mokoena: Can we talk?

Derrick: I'm on my way to a meeting.

Mokoena: It will take a few minutes.

Derrick: Fine, let's sit down.

Mokoena and Derrick get a table and sit.

Mokoena: I know a lot has been going on and we did not get a chance to talk about our way forward.

Derrick: I think we are fine just the way we are.

Mokoena: True but I would like us to have a relationship, father and son relationship.

Derrick: Don't you think it's too late for that?

Mokoena: Not at all, I would love to spend time with you. I have a private island, maybe you can visit sometime.

Derrick: You have a private island?

Mokoena: Yes, I bought it when I retired at 60.

Derrick: I will think about it.

Mokoena: I am so sorry that I came this late into your life but it wasn't my intention. I loved your mother and we wanted to raise you together. Please don't punish me for my past mistakes; I want to be a better father for you.

Derrick: I hear you and I'm not punishing you, I'm just overwhelmed...I never had a father and now I have found you. I don't know how to act.

Mokoena: Can we at least take it one step at a time?

Derrick: Why not? As long as we don't change anything about our current lives.

Mokoena: So it's too soon if I ask you to join me into business?

Derrick: It's too soon, do your business and I will do mine.

Mokoena takes out a cheque book and writes a cheque.

Derrick: What are you doing?

Mokoena: This cheque will make up for all the years I have lost with you.

Mokoena give the cheque to Derrick.

Derrick: Twenty million? No, I can't accept this.

Mokoena: I insist, you deserve it...you can invest it or buy yourself this hotel. I know you are a co-owner but it would be nice for you to be the sole owner.

Derrick: No, Mokoena...as I said I don't want to change my life now. I am doing just fine.

Mokoena: Okay, I understand.

Derrick: You can keep it for now...maybe you can buy yourself another island.

Mokoena (laughs) I see you got jokes.

Derrick: Seriously, you will always be my father but now I just want us to take this slow.

Mokoena: Very well, I respect that.

Mokoena puts the cheque back.

Mokoena: I'm leaving town tomorrow night, you got my number if you need me.

Derrick: Yes I do and thanks you for respecting my wishes.

They stands up and shake hands and eventually hugged each other.

Flame's house

Lisa is with Roxy at the lounge.

Lisa: Wow, it's been good to catch up friend. I can't wait for the twins' birthday party, I'm sure Zendaya will enjoy the party as well.

Roxy: Let's hope so. I'm just afraid that I won't be able to pull this off.

Lisa: Don't worry, you can't bond overnight. Give it time.

Roxy: I guess you are right and I will be going back to work soon, I feel like I need more time with her.

Lisa: Why don't you work from home like I do?

Roxy: That won't work for me,too many distractions.

Lisa But you will be okay...you will see.

Roxy: Thanks.

There was a knock on the door.

Roxy: I should go my friend, it's getting late.

Lisa: Sure, thanks for stopping by. I will walk you out.

Roxy: Zendaya sweetly, it's time to go. Say bye to the boys.

Zendaya waves goodbye.

Zendaya: Bye.

The housekeeper opens for Norman.

They bump into each other by the door.

Norman: Roxy, it's good to see you.

Roxy: It's good to see you too.

Norman: You look great, I hope you are happy.

Roxy: I am finally.

Norman: It's good to know.

They stare at each other in an awkward moment. Lisa looks at how uncomfortable everyone was.

Lisa: Is everything okay?

Norman: Yes it is. And who is this lovely girl?

Roxy: This is Zendaya, FRO's daughter.

Norman: Oh, that's nice.

Roxy: We should get going; bye everyone -exit-

Lisa and Norman walk into the lounge; Rita enters and takes the boys for their afternoon nap.

Rita: Norman.

Norman: Rita, it's good to see you.

Rita: It's good to see you too. -exit+

Lisa : You are really fond of her.

Rita: She's a nice woman, if I wasn't interested in younger women... I'd go for her.

Lisa: Some things never change.

Norman: How are you?

Lisa: I'm doing good considering.

Norman: Yes I know.

Lisa: So what's up with you and Roxy?

Norman: What do you mean? What did she tell you?

Lisa: I see you have stopped flirting with her.

Norman: It's better this way, she's a married woman.

Lisa: True besides FRO will kill you.

Norman: We wouldn't want that.

Lisa: So what brings you by?

Norman: Grace feels like we are ready to head down to Kokstad.

Lisa: When?

Norman: This weekend.

Lisa: Oh,so soon?

Norman: Yes baby,we must put all of this behind us.

Lisa: That's true, finally we find peace.

Norman: And we found each other.

Lisa: Yes, dad.

Norman was happy to hear Lisa calling him dad, the words he waited all his life to hear.

They hugged.

Snaz's flat

The ladies come down after there was silence downstairs, Nandi didn't even want to look.A.C and Snaz were passed out on the floor...it was just a complete bloodbath.

Nandi just started crying.

Nandi: Terrence!

Nandi rushes to Snaz who was passed out on the floor. She tries to wake him but he didn't open his eyes.

Cece: He's not dead; not stop crying.

Nandi: Look at him! How could you allow this?

Cece: Listen here missy! I didn't have to be here. It was either they fight or shoot each other! This was the easy way to take!

Nandi: Terrence please wake up!

Snaz opens his eyes and looks at Nandi; she quickly puts his head on her lap.

Nandi: We need to get him to the hospital.

Cece: No hospitals or this story will be all over the media...we need to keep this as low as possible.

Nandi: But he needs to be checked out!

Cece: You need to start thinking like a member of the mafia girl; we have our own doctors. I will call them and they do house calls in cases like these.

Cecelia calls the doctors.

Nandi notices A.C waking up by the door; she was frightened and didn't know what to do. A.C couldn't get up and eventually passed out as well.

Cece: The doctors are on the way; I will take A.C home.

Nandi: Ok.

Cecelia goes by the door and drags A.C towards the door.

Cece: These are the consequences of playing games with the brothers; you just consider yourself lucky that they didn't kill each other.

Cecelia walks out and leaves Nandi nursing her husband.

Season 2

Episode 138

Snaz's flat

Nandi is with the doctors in the bedroom, she was sitting by her husband's side the whole time.

Nandi: Is she going to be alright?

Doctor: Don't worry, he's going to be fine...the x-rays show no sign of broken ribs or any broken bones. I have given him something for the pain so he might be off for a couple of hours.

Nandi: And the bruises?

Doctor: They will heal overtime but I have stitched up some, there's nothing major Mrs. Sibiya...your husband will pull through just fine. Just make sure he rests and drinks a lot of fluids.

Nandi: Thank you doctor.

Doctor: Pleasure, here is the pain medication and a first aid kit in case you need it. If there's nothing else I will be on my way.

Nandi: No there isn't.

The doctor's assistants took the medical equipment out of the room. The doctor followed behind them and they left the house.

Nandi holds Snaz's hand.

Nandi: My dear husband,I know you can't hear me...I just want to tell you how sorry I am. I know this is my fault,you were protecting me from A.C but I saw how much you love me and how you would protect me in tough situations, I couldn't have asked for a better husband than you and I am proud to be your wife.

Snaz opens his eyes a bit and looks at Nandi.

Nandi: Hey you; I'm so glad you are okay.

Snaz: Did I get him?

Nandi: Yes baby, it's over now. You nailed it.

Snaz: I'm glad.

Nandi: You are my hero, the husband I always wanted.

Snaz: I love you. (falling asleep) Come and sleep next to me.

Nandi: You can sleep baby, I will be here when you wake up.

Snaz falls into deep sleep and Nandi gets in bed with him so he can keep an eye on him

AC's house

Melody enters and finds Cecelia in the living room .

Melody: What happened?

CeCe: Your husband is resting, it's been a tough night for him.

Melody: How bad is he?

CeCe: He'll be fine, that's what the doctor said.

Melody: Thank god!

Cece: Thank god? This is all your doing!

Melody: Not now Cecelia, I don't need your lecture!

Cece: You listen here! Nandi doesn't deserve this! She's a nice girl and I won't allow you to hurt her anymore!

Melody: What?!

Cece: A pregnant woman doesn't need that.

Melody: She's pregnant? By whom?

CeCe: Who do you think?

Melody: That little tramp! Why does her baby got to live but mine couldn't?

Cece: I'm getting sick of you b####! You were never pregnant! Get that through your head. A.C is driving you crazy and he is not even worth it because he doesn't love you.

CeCe: He loves me!

Cece: My god! You are really delusional.

Cecelia's cell phone rang.

Cece: I need to take this.

She steps aside and answers

Cecelia: Hey.

Derrick: Hey there, you have been ignoring my calls.

CeCe: Sorry baby, I was swamped the whole day.

Derrick: Okay then, what about dinner or maybe a movie?

CeCe: I'm not really a fan of movies but I can make an exception for you.

Derrick: Great, I will pick you up at eight.

CeCe: Can't wait, bye.

Cecelia hangs up and looks at Melody.

CeCe: Just get back on track Melody and come clean to A.C before this gets to the boardroom. You know you might face disciplinary actions right?

Melody: Disciplinary actions?

CeCe: You still have a lot to learn, word of advise tell your husband what you did tonight before he hears it from someone else.

Melody: You can't tell them Cecelia!

CeCe: Come clean or I will do it for you.

Cecelia takes her bag and leaves the house.

Melody goes upstairs and finds AC in bed.

Melody: Oh my God! What did he do to you?

AC: Not now Melody.

Melody sits on the bed and tries to touch AC's busted lip.

AC: Ouch! Leave it!

Melody: I'm sorry baby.

AC: You should have told me.

Melody: I know and I am sorry.

AC: I'm sorry you had to deal with this alone, I should have been there.

Melody: It's over now baby, don't worry about it.

AC: But I will get my hands on Snaz and that wife of his....I will make them pay. I won't rest until one of them is dead.

Melody was shocked and at that moment she knew she had to come clean.

Flame's house

Flame gets home after a long day at work; there was nobody downstairs...so he went upstairs to check on Lisa and the boys.

Bedroom

Flame enters and Lisa was sleeping with the boys; Flame smiles and goes by Lisa's side to kiss her.

He kisses her lips and she opens her eyes.

Flame: Hey there beautiful.

Lisa: (smiles) Hey baby.

Flame: Tired?

Lisa sits up.

Lisa : I was reading them a story, I guess I fell asleep as well. How was your day?

Flame: The usual, nothing major.

Lisa: I cooked today, I'm sure you are hungry.

Flame: I'm starving.

Lisa: Okay, I will prepare the table.

Flame: Let me take the boys to their nursery.

Lisa: Thanks.

Lisa gets out of bed and Flame stops her and kisses her passionately while running his hands on her tummy.

Flame: And how is he treating you?

Lisa: Well actually,he's always kicking now.

Flame: That's good.

Lisa: Norman came by today and we have decided the date for the funeral.

Flame: Oh okay,when is it?

Lisa: This weekend.

Flame: Okay, is there anything I can do to help?

Lisa: Just be there for me babe.

Lisa started crying.

Flame: Come here.

Flame held her and she cried even more.

Lisa: I can't believe this is happening after so many years.

Flame: It's over now, your mother is very proud of you. You have grown to be a responsible young lady and you have found her.

Lisa: Why does it hurt so much?

Flame: Because you have a heart and that is your mother, the woman who gave you life...its okay to cry.

Lisa: Thank you,for just being here.

Flame: There's no place I would rather be.Look, I will communicate with Norman and help him out with the arrangements just to take the load off okay?

Lisa: Thanks.

Flame: Okay, now give me a kiss.

They kissed.

AC's house

Melody is in the kitchen making A.C a cup of soup; he comes downstairs.

A.C: Hey; have you seen my laptop?

Melody: What are you doing up?

A.C: I can't sit in bed the whole day; I'm going to go crazy.

Melody: A.C please go back to bed.

A.C: I am fine baby; now stop fussing.

Melody: I made you a chicken soup.

A.C limps to the living room and sits down on the couch.

Melody: If you are this bad; I wonder how Snaz is.

A.C: I don't want to hear that name please...not in this house.

A.C takes the remote and opens the T.V and switch the channel to soccer; Melody gives him a bowl of soup and they sit together.

Melody: You'll be okay baby; we are going to be okay...you hear me?

A.C: Yes; but I want to make things right...Nandi and her husband need to die then I will be at peace.

Melody: No A.C! It's over ...just let them be.

A.C: Why do they get to ruin our lives and they live? That slut is expecting a baby by him and I am supposed to let it go?

Melody: Just let it go; for my sake.

A.C: I know you had to go through a lot when you lost the baby and I want her to pay for that...there's no way out of this. I just know Flame will call a disciplinary meeting...we had to be prepared. Nandi is the one in the wrong and should be punished.

Melody took a deep breath and looks at her husband; A.C was not the type to forget easily and what will happen if Melody told the truth. There was no other way; she had to tell him before the truth comes out some other way.

Melody: A.C; there is something I want to tell you.

A.C: What is it?

Melody: Well; you see...I really wanted you to love me.

A.C: You know the arrangement Melody; we were not in love in the first place.

Melody: Yes but I fell in love with you and I wanted you all to myself without Nandi in the picture.

A.C: Don't worry; she's not here now.

Melody: Do you love me A.C?

A.C: Melody; you know what type of guy I am. I don't fall in love at all; I tried it with Nandi and I was doing it the wrong way. Now, please let's move on to another subject.

Melody: Well; I have a confession to make.

A.C: What confession?

Melody: I desperately wanted to have a child with you so you could love but it didn't work still.

A.C: What are you talking about?

Melody: I came up with a plan; I made sure that I sleep with you without protection hoping that I would get pregnant but I didn't. The pregnancy test that you saw in my bathroom was negative but I lied that it was positive.

A.C was rather confused and didn't know what to think.

A.C: You lied about the pregnancy?

Melody: Yes I was never pregnant.

A.C was shocked; he puts the tray on the coffee table and stands up.

A.C: So which baby did you lose when Nandi push you down the stairs?

Melody: A.C there was no baby! I lied that I was pregnant.

A.C: What the f###!

Melody: But I did it for us; for our marriage...

A.C: Everything was a lie? Me being excited about being a father? It was all lies?

Melody: I'm sorry.

A.C: You b###!

A.C grabs Melody in anger and throws her down on the couch.

Melody: A.C please...understand...I love you...I didn't mean for all this to happen! But I wouldn't change anything...I would do it again because I love you.

A.C: I am sick of you women playing games with me!

In a moment of anger and rage A.C strangles Melody; she tries to fight him but it was a struggle as she was not trained like Cecelia and the others for situations like these. A.C changed into a monster and couldn't even see that Melody was dying; he made sure that he choked the life out of her.

Melody's life didn't even flash before her eyes as everything happened so fast; she finally lost the battle and closed her eyes; still A.C only let go when she stopped moving and he came back to his senses and realises what he has done.

He steps back from her and looks at his hands and realises that he has made the biggest mistake.

A.C: Melody? Baby?

He checks her pulse but there wasn't any.

A.C: Melody don't do this to me baby; I'm sorry...please wake up...Melody!

Melody didn't show any signs of life.

Season 2

Episode 139

A.C panics and tries to revive Melody but it was too late; she was gone.

A.C: Dammit Melody! You shouldn't have lied to me! Now look what you made me do.

A.C walks up and down trying to think about his next move.

Flame's house

Flame and Lisa are cuddling on the couch after supper.

Lisa: I can't wait for Christmas baby; the twins will love it.

Flame: What did you do with your father for Christmas?

Lisa: The usual rich people things; expensive gifts and stuff. Nothing interesting.

Lisa: You?

Flame: Work and hanging out with the brothers; I never really had a Christmas ever since my mother died.

Lisa: Then this year I will make it big just for the five of us.

Flame: I would love that.

They kiss.

Flame: So what do you want for Christmas?

Lisa: You know what I want?

Flame: What?

Lisa: I just want a simple Christmas for once; I want to wake up in the morning and watch the twins opening their presents...and then have a big Christmas lunch as a family. That would be a dream Christmas.

Flame: We can do that; it will be a first for me but I would love that. Just going back to the basics for me is a cherry on top.

Lisa: Thank you baby.

Flame: And what about your present?

Lisa: Baby stop it.

Flame: Come here.

Lisa moves closer to Flame and he holds her.

Flame: I want to know; I want to make your dreams come true.

Lisa: Okay then since you asked...I still want my convertible.

Flame: The red one?

Lisa: Black.

Flame: I thought you didn't like black.

Lisa: Black is classic.

Flame: Okay I will get it for you baby; that would be your Christmas present.

Lisa: Thank you husband.

They kiss.

Flame: Spoilt brat.

Lisa: I am not!

Flame: I'm joking.

Lisa: What do you want?

Flame: You.

Lisa: Seriously Flame; what would you like from me?

Flame: Lots of sex.

Lisa: Stop! You are so naughty.

Flame: I'm serious...after the presents; lunch and everything. I just want to chill with you the whole night and make love to you.

Lisa blushes.

Flame: That would be my ultimate gift.

Lisa: You can get that.

Flame: Then it's sorted.

Lisa: So how about we practise for that night.

Lisa unzips Flame's pants.

Flame: I wouldn't say no to that.

Flame's cellphone rang.

Lisa: Please don't get it.

Flame: Let me see who it is.

Flame looks at the caller I.D and it was A.C.

Flame: Can I get this? It will only take a minute.

Lisa: Sure; I will get some popcorn for our movie night.

Flame: Okay baby.

Lisa: Don't be long. -exit-

Flame answers.

Flame: A.C.

A.C: Man; I messed up.

Flame: I know...what were you thinking going over there with a gun?

A.C: I have bigger problems man; I need you guys.

Flame: What are you talking about?

A.C: I messed up...Oh god ...I don't know what to do.

Flame: Calm down; do you need me to come over?

A.C: Yes; it's bad man...it's really bad...

Flame: Calm down...who's in the house with you?

A.C: Gift and her.

Flame: Just stay in the house don't go out...I will be right there.

A.C: Okay.

Flame hangs up and sends a message to FRO to meet him at A.C's house. He quickly goes into his study and takes his coat.

Lisa comes back from the kitchen.

Lisa: Flame?

Flame enters.

Flame: sthandwa sam; I have some business to take care of...I will be back in a hour or two.

Lisa: Can't it wait until the morning?

Flame: I'm afraid not; can we reschedule the movie?

Lisa: I guess.

Flame: I will make it up to you okay?

Lisa: Okay.

He kisses her and leaves the house.

Lisa goes to the lounge and enjoys the movie anyway alone.

FRO's house

FRO; Roxy and Zendaya are having supper together at the table.

FRO: Baby; I forgot something at the office; I will be right back.

Roxy: But I thought we were going to look at schools for Zendaya for next year.

FRO: There's still time for that; I will be back in no time.

Roxy: Okay then.

There was a knock on the door.

FRO: That must be Cecelia.

Roxy: Cecelia; you didn't tell me she was coming.

FRO: It was a last moment thing.

Zendaya: Mommy is here?

FRO: Yes sweetheart she is here.

Zendaya ran to the door and opens it.

Zendaya: Mommy!

Cecelia: Oh my baby!

They hug.

Cecelia: (tears in her eyes) Look at you you are so grown up.

Zendaya: I've missed you.

Cecelia: Me too; these are for you.

Cecelia gives Zendaya three shopping bags with expensive clothes; shoes and Barbie dolls.

Zendaya: Is this all for me?

Cece: ALL for you sweetheart.

Cece closes the door and walks into the lounge.

Cece: Hello everyone.

FRO: Cecelia.

Cece: Going somewhere?

FRO: I should be asking you that.

Cece: I am going on a date with Derrick; he's in the car.

FRO: Cool; I will see you all later.

Cece: Are you going to leave us alone?

FRO: No; I'm leaving you with Zendaya and don't do anything stupid okay?

Cece: Gosh; I'm just here to see my daughter.

FRO: Okay; will see you later baby.

Roxy: Okay.

FRO leaves the house and leaves Roxy and Cecelia staring at each other.

Cece: So how are you?

Roxy: Don't petronize me.

Cece: Zendaya; why don't you go and open your gifts in your room?

Zendaya: Okay.

Zendaya runs upstairs.

Cece: Don't you dare disrespect me in front of my daughter.

Roxy: Don't you think you are spoiling her just a little? All those expensive gifts?

Cece: You don't tell me what to buy my own daughter.

Roxy: Whatever; it's not like you have done a good job so far.

Cece: And I guess you will.

Roxy: At least I am trying.

Cece: But don't forget that she is my daughter and that will never change; you got that?

Roxy: Some mother are you; I still haven't forgotten that you tried to kill me.

Cece: Yes; I did because I felt betrayed and I am not justifying anything.

Roxy: So? Am I supposed to forget?

Cece: No; I don't expect you to...I am sorry Roxy...I know I didn't get a chance to apologise.

Roxy: You can't just apologise for almost ending my life.

Cece: I wasn't thinking straight and I lost it but now my heart is pure and I know better. For all the pain I ever caused you I am deeply sorry.

Roxy sits down and looks at Cecelia.

Cece: All I want now is for us to co-parent the right way for Zendaya's sake; all we can do is move forward from here; let's just let the past be the past.

Roxy: It won't be easy; I don't trust you.

Cece: I don't expect you to Roxy but I just want us to be civil towards each other.

Roxy: We can do that.

Cece: Great.

Roxy: Do you want anything to drink?

Cece: No; thanks...I'm still going out.

Roxy: Whats going on between you and Derrick?

Cece: We are just two adults enjoying each other's company.

Roxy: Well goodluck; I see you have found what you almost killed me for.

Cece: Yes; and again I am so sorry.

Roxy: Zendaya's room is upstairs to your right.

Cece: Thank you.

Cecelia goes upstairs leaving Roxy alone; she clears the table and waits for Cecelia and Zendaya to come down.

A.C house

Flame and FRO enter A.C's house through the back door. They find him on the floor with his head down. Melody was still in the same position on the couch.

Flame: A.C? What happened?

A.C: She's not moving.

Flame goes to Melody and checks for a pulse; her neck was red and he knew what A.C had done.

FRO: Is she dead?

Flame: Yes.

FRO: What happened here?

A.C: I don't know; I just got angry...I strangled her and I didn't mean to kill her. Please believe me.

Flame: What led to this?

A.C: She faked her pregnancy all this time; I just lost it...I just wanted to teach her a lesson now she's gone.

Flame: Okay; does anyone know that she was here with you?

A.C: I think Cecelia might know.

Flame: Okay; don't panic; we can take care of this but the same rules still applies...no one must know.

FRO: Sure; do you know where her passports and I.D's are?

A.C: I think so; why?

FRO: We have to stage something...make it look like he she ran away from the disciplinary hearing.

A.C: How?

FRO: Leave that to me.

Flame: We need to get rid of the body.

A.C: How?

Flame: A.C I need you to come back to your senses! Just like we did the other body.

A.C: Okay.

Flame: I know you are shaken right now because you never thought you would kill your wife. But come back and think about who you are...it was an accident okay?

A.C: Okay.

Flame: It will be fine; just like your last killing you will live. If it doesn't kill you...it will make you stronger.

A.C: Okay; let's do this.

A.C goes to Melody and went down on his knees hugging her lifeless body.

A.C: I am sorry baby; you were just at the wrong place with the wrong person.

Flame: Let's go man; we don't have much time.

They took they body and wrapped it in a carpet; then went into the garage to put the body in A.C 's car.

A.C: Gift is upstairs sleeping.

FRO: I will stay with him; just go with Flame.

FRO remains behind and deletes all the CCTV footage from that week. Flame speeds away in A.C's car with a dead body at the back.

Season2

Episode 140

AC's house

FRO is in the lounge waiting for A.C and Flame to come back. Gift comes downstairs and looks around for A.C.

Gift: Daddy?

FRO stands up and attends to him.

FRO: Hey little man, what are you doing up?

Gift: I had a bad dream, I want Daddy.

FRO: Okay, come and sit next to uncle.

Gift goes and sits next to FRO.

FRO: You know what I used to do when I had a bad dream? I used to go to the kitchen and have cookies and milk. Do you want some?

Gift: Yes.

Flame and AC enter the house.

Gift: Daddy!

AC: Hey soldier!

He picks him up and kisses him.

AC: What's wrong? Why are you crying?

Gift: I had a bad dream.

AC: You did? Let us go and chase the monsters away ok?

Gift: Okay.

AC: I will be right back guys. -Exit-

Flame sits down.

FRO: Is it done?

Flame: Complete, they will never find her.

FRO: I have deleted all the footage for this week but I made it look like it was never interrupted.

Flame: Okay, its system go from here.

FRO: I guess, but this is so messed up.

Sunset hotel

Derrick and Cecelia are having their late night dinner.

Derrick: I'm glad we decided to go for dinner instead.

CeCe: Me too, I'm not really a fan of movies.

Derrick: You look amazing by the way; that dress was made for you.

CeCe: Thank you.

Derrick: I see a smile.

CeCe: So?

Derrick: When I met you, you were shut down. Now it's good to see that you have come out of your shell.

CeCe: I guess I'm happy that my daughter is here.

Derrick: And what about us? Isn't that the reason also?

CeCe: Maybe.

Derrick: Just admit it CeCe,we make each other happy.

CeCe: Okay, maybe we do.

Derrick: There you go, admitting it is the first step.

They had more wine.

Derrick: What the deal with your daughter? When am I meeting her?

CeCe: aaam, it's too soon...I hope you are not offended.

Derrick: Not at all, I will wait until you are ready.

CeCe: Thanks for understanding.

Derrick: Dessert?

CeCe: Why not, it's been a great evening.

Derrick: You are allowed to indulge you know, a little sugar can't hurt.

CeCe: Well I hate sugar on my diet; it makes me active for no reason.

Derrick: Let's get you active then so we can take it up to my suite upstairs.

CeCe: Why not.

Derrick calls the waiter and he takes their dessert order.

Derrick: I saw Mokoena yesterday.

CeCe keeps quiet.

Derrick: Baby?

CeCe: I will face him when I am ready.

Derrick: Ok; that's fair.

CeCe: So what did you talk about?

Derrick: We made peace and decided on a relationship later on in life; just not right now.

CeCe: It will be weird though; hving you on our Christmas table.

Derrick: I don't want to be on your Christmas table; I just want to do my own thing...I mean I have a life now; I have my businesses and I have you.

CeCe: Do you eally mean that?

Derrick: Of course.

He kisses Cecelia's hand.

Cece: I love you.

Derrick: Did you just say you love me?

Cece: Yes I did.

Derrick: Well in that case I love you too.

The waiter serves them dessert and they enjoy the rest of the evening.

AC's house

AC comes downstairs and finds the guys waiting for him.

There was a moment of silence.

Flame: What's wrong with you?

AC: I just lost it man; I don't know what came over me.

Flame: You can't just go around murdering people just because they lied to you!
What does that make you?

AC: A monster, I know.

Flame: I should have sent your ass to jail! I don't even know why I covered for you.

AC: Come on man, we covered for you as well.

Flame got angry and punches A.C in a heartbeat, he falls to the ground.

Flame: Now I have to clean up your mess! I killed Nthabi because she was threatening my family! Not because of a lie that could have been fixed! That was your wife! You of all people were supposed to protect her!

AC: It was an accident man.

Flame: Accident is when you trip and fall, not this! Get up!

AC gets up and faces Flame.

Flame: You need help, whatever you are going through you need help fast.

He gives him a cell phone.

AC: What is this?

Flame: Make that call.

AC: What call?

Flame: Call CeCe and ask where Melody is! And you better act normal.

AC takes the cellphone and dials Cecelia's number, it rings and she eventually answers.

CeCe: A.C?

AC: Hey, have you seen Melody? I'm trying to get hold of her and I can't.

CeCe: Oh? She was there when I left.

AC: I woke up and she wasn't here, to make it worse she left Gift unattended.

CeCe: Where can she be?

AC: Look when you get hold of her tell her I need her, I can't even walk well yet. I need help here.

CeCe: Okay, I will try and get hold of her.

AC: Thanks. (hangs up)

Flame: Good, now you have to act normal for your sake. If the mafia were to find out about this, they will execute you...remember that.

AC: I know and I owe you man.

Flame: Look, just make sure her car and a couple of her clothes disappear. I don't know how you will do it but I need it done by tonight...I don't need this thing coming back to me okay?

AC: Sure.

Flame: Tomorrow, I don't want to talk about this.

AC: I won't mention it again.

Flame: You need help man, you are a dangerous to yourself and your son right now. It's like you are a ticking time bomb!

FRO: Just go to a psychologist or something before you kill other people. This anger and short fuse you have, I had it before and trust me it's going to put you on the wrong side of history.

Flame: Let me go, it's getting late.

FRO: I'm right behind you man.

Flame and FRO leave the house.

A.C sits down and thinks long and hard, he had anger issues and the only way to deal with them was to confront his past which is a part of his life nobody knew about not even his brothers. He had to make things right for Gift's sake.

Flame' house

Flame enters the house and goes straight to his study; he enters and takes off his coat and hands it behind his chair then pours a glass of whiskey and drinks.

He takes a look at his family picture on the wall and realised that deep down they are the ones who are keeping him sane or otherwise he would have been like A.C.

He goes upstairs to the nursery then the master bedroom, Lisa was on her laptop working on her blog.

Lisa: Hey you.

Flame: sthandwa Sam, it's late...why aren't you sleeping?

Lisa: I tried but all I could think about is the funeral.

Flame takes off his clothes and gets in bed with Lisa.

Flame: I know you are going through a lot, but it will pass okay?

Lisa: Okay.

He kisses her on the cheek.

Lisa: There is one more thing, Grace called and he wants me and Norman to go to Kokstad alone. She says the spirits told her that.

Flame: That's okay, you can go.

Lisa: I really wanted you there baby.

Flame: You have to listen to Grace, she knows better. I will be there in spirit.

Lisa: I guess you are Right.

Flame: I trust Norman; he will take care of you. Just make sure you have everything you need okay?

Lisa: Okay, it's only going to be a couple of days.

Flame: Okay, just do what you have to do and come back home.

Lisa lies on Flame's chest.

Lisa: Did you finish what you had to do?

Flame: Yes.

Lisa: Are you okay? You sound down.

Flame: It's just that in this business you see disturbing things all the time.

Lisa: What happened?

Flame: Just problems with the cargo.

Lisa: Oh?

Flame: I want you to know something.

Lisa: Yes.

Flame: I will never hurt you; you are safe with me...no matter what happens.

Lisa looks at Flame.

Lisa I know you would never hurt me...is there something wrong?

Flame: No, I was just thinking out loud.

Lisa: I know, what Malinga did to my mother is getting to you too? I'm sorry baby.

Flame: No, don't be sorry...I just want you to know that nothing will ever happen to you. I want you to trust me.

Lisa: I know baby, I trust you with my life.

Flame: That's all I need to know.

They kiss.

Flame: I love you.

Lisa: I love you too.

Flame: So have you started planning the boy's party?

Lisa: Not yet; there has been a lot going on I just didn't get time.

Flame: I understand baby; it will be all over soon okay?

Lisa: Okay

Flame holds Lisa and kisses her forehead; she finally falls asleep in her place of safety-Flame's arms.

Season 2

Episode 141

Flame's house

It's 5:30 am in the morning and Lisa is already up getting ready for her trip to Kokstad with her father Norman. Flame was still sleeping so Lisa tried to be as quiet as possible.

He finishes packing and the twins start crying; Flame wakes up and looks at the time.

Lisa: Go back to sleep baby; I will check on them.

Lisa goes to the nursery and gives the twins their morning bottles while singing to them.

After some time Flame enters.

Flame: Morning.

Lisa: Morning.

He walks towards Lisa and takes one of the twins.

They kiss.

Flame: I didn't realise you were going so early.

Lisa: Dad said we must leave around seven so I wanted to make sure the twins are fed and had their bath before I go.

Flame: I'm impressed; you now call Norman dad.

Lisa: Yeah; I think it's getting easier as time goes; he's the only one I'm proud of to call my father.

Flame: That's a good thing.

Lisa: I'm just so nervous about today; apparently dad found my mother's twin sister and they are waiting for us that side with Grace.

Flame: Is Grace going to be there?

Lisa: Yes; we need her to make sure that we are doing the right thing you know.

Flame: True; just go and get ready and make sure you have everything. I will attend to the twins.

Lisa: Thanks baby.

Lisa leaves the twins with Flame and goes to the master bedroom.

Snaz's flat

Snaz wakes up next to Nandi; the pain was still there but after looking at his beautiful wife it was all okay.

He puts his arms around her and Nandi wakes up.

Nandi: Hey

Snaz: Hey you.

Nandi: How are you feeling today?

Snaz: I'm okay; not as bad as yesterday.

Nandi gets up and checks her husband's face.

Nandi: You're right; it's not so bad.

Snaz: I missed my morning prayer today; I guess the medication knocked me out.

Nandi: Yes; you slept through the night.

Snaz: Thank you.

Nandi: For what?

Snaz: For just being here.

Nandi: I should be thanking you; defending me like that to A.C and showing me how much you love me.

Snaz: Baby; I would take a bullet for you any day. Knowing that you are safe is a gift to me.

Nandi hugs him.

Snaz: Not so tight; my ribs still hurt.

Nandi: Do you think it's over?

Snaz: Yes; the truth is out; I would assume that.

Nandi: Lets hope so.

Snaz: I'm here; nothing will ever happen to you and our child. I promise you that.

Nandi: But you were not scared at all yesterday; why?

Snaz: I guess I'm not afraid to die for what I believe in and God is always on my side.

Nandi: True.

Snaz: How's your day looking?

Nandi: What are you talking about? I have to stay here with you.

Snaz: I am fine baby; I will work from home.

Nandi: Work?

Snaz: Yes; Flame wants his reports on time and I can't miss a deadline sick or not. The church will open soon and there's a lot to be done.

Nandi: Okay.

Snaz: So you can relax; go and do your thing and you will find me here.

Nandi: If you insist.

Snaz kisses Nandi's neck.

Nnadi: Wait, where is this going?

Snaz: You know where it is going.

Nandi: You're sick though.

Snaz: I'm not sick everywhere.

They kiss again and started undressing each other; the rest was history.

Flame's house

Flame opens for Norman.

Norman: How you doing Flame?

Flame: Good; I see you bought new wheels...nice.

Norman: It's just a little something I have been saving for.

Flame: Lisa will be down in a minute.

They walk into the lounge and sit down.

Flame: So is everything ready down there?

Norman: Yes; they are just waiting for us; I just hope everything goes well.

Flame: Me too; you both need to find closure.

Norman: It's been hard; finding Nokuthula's body then my mother. I just want answers from one man who's in a comma.

Flame: It must be hard.

Norman: It is but after this...it's all over.

Lisa comes downstairs.

Lisa: Morning dad.

Norman: Sweetheart.

Norman stands up and hugs Lisa.

Norman: How are you feeling?

Lisa: Okay; I just want her to find peace...this is it.

Norman: Yes it is.

Lisa goes and sits next to Flame and they hold hands.

Lisa: Is that your car outside?

Norman: Yes; I bought it a few days ago. I think it will be comfortable for you.

Lisa: Quite expensive; I thought you were not working.

Norman: I'm not.

Lisa: Then where did you get the money?

Norman: I saved up baby girl.

Lisa: I see.

Flame: Baby; you never ask a man her source of income.

Lisa: Well; I didn't know.

Flame: Do you have everything you need?

Lisa: Yes; I packed everything.

Flame: Are you sure?

Lisa: Positive; I will be back tomorrow night okay?

Flame: Call me when you get there...all the best.

Lisa throws herself in Flame's arms.

Lisa: I wish you were coming with me.

Flame; I know sthandwa sam...but I will be there in spirit.

Lisa: Let me kiss the twins goodbye; then we can go. -EXIT-

Norman: My daughter really loves you.

Flame: Yeah; I love her too.

Norman: That's good; it makes me proud as her father to know that she is in good and safe hands.

Flame: Thank you. I wanted to talk to you about something when you come back.

Norman: Something serious?

Flame: Well; I didn't pay damages and lobola for Lisa because Malinga refused to take my money.

Norman: I see.

Flame: I was wondering if I can arrange with you since you are her father now.

Norman: When I come back; yes and I wont complicate things...all I want is to meet your father and take it from there.

Flame: My father?

Norman: Is there a problem? You can't negotiate yourself now.

Flame: It's just that my father is really hard to get hold of; I don't even know where he is. But; I will make it happen.

Norman: Great; I will hear from you.

Flame: Thank you.

Norman: I love how you respect my daughter and tradition; you are a good man
Flame.

Flame: She's deserves to be treated like a princess.

Lisa enters.

Lisa: I think Iman is coming down with flu.

Flame: Don't worry; Rita is here for that.

Lisa: Are you sure?

Flame: She's a nurse baby.

Lisa: Yes; I'm just being paranoid.

Flame: We will be fine baby.

They kiss.

Flame: Drive safely.

Norman: Thank you.

Lisa: Bye baby.

Norman and Lisa leave the house.

Flame goes to his study and closes the door.

He sits down and makes a call to Melody's father.

Flame: Sir; can we talk?

Father: Flame; it's always a pleasure...what can I do for you?

Flame: It's about your daughter; she has been missing deadlines and holding our work back. As discussed in the previous meeting...she is supposed to be on probation for three months and already she is on a bad start.

Father: I see; what does she say when you talk to her?

Flame: Sir; I only speak to a person once and you know how I work. Everything needs to be done on time to keep the authorities away.

Father: I understand; maybe it was a bad call...she is not experienced when it comes to this. I will have a word with her and get back to you.

Flame: If she doesn't pull up her socks; she's out. Mandy is more than willing to step into this role.

Father: That's for your concern; I will speak to her.

Flame: Thank you sir.

Flame hangs up and goes into deep thought; lying was part of the business and their genes but it had to be done to protect one of them.

He takes another cellphone from his drawer and calls his father; it rings once and he answers.

Kunene: Problem?

Flame: We need to talk face to face.

Kunene: I can't be back in S.A so soon.

Flame: You have to be; it's important.

Kunene: Okay; who did you kill now?

Flame: We can talk about that when you come here. The reason for my call is that Norman Malinga wants to meet you.

Kunene: And who is that?

Flame: Lisa's father.

Kunene: Meet me for what? I don't have time for this.

Flame: Father! I need to do things right...you need to meet him to discuss lobola and damages for Lisa.

Kunene: I thought that was already done.

Flame: Not quite.

Kunene: When do you need me there?

Flame: Tomorrow night.

Kunene: Fine; I will take the first flight out but I won't stay long. I feel like something is not right down there.

Flame: What do you mean?

Kunene: I feel like I am being watched everytime I come there.

Flame: Now you are being paranoid; no one is after us...I always cover our tracks and there isn't anything suspicious.

Kunene: My gut is never wrong; who is this boy Cecelia is hanging around with these days? Mokoena informed the board that he is his son.

Flame: Derrick Khumalo?

Kunene: Yes; what do you think about him?

Flame: I don't know him quite well but he was investigating his brother's death not so long ago.

Kune: Find out everything you can about him...something is just not right with him...I can feel it miles away.

Flame: If you insist; I will get information on him.

Kunene: Good and do it yourself; I want to know about his past...something is just not adding up.

Season 2

Episode 143

The Towers

Flame arrives at the office and gets on his laptop to investigate about Derrick. He makes a phone call at the same time to Cecelia.

On the phone:

Flame: Cecelia, can you get into my office please? There's something we need to talk about.

He hangs up and stares at his laptop, his phone vibrates and it was Lisa letting him know that she arrived safely. He replies "Good to know, I hope everything goes well... love you. "

He puts his cellphone aside and looks at the time.

Cecelia enters the office.

Cecelia: You wanted to see me?

Flame: Yes, please sit.

Cecelia sits down.

Flame: It's about your boyfriend.

Cecelia : I don't have a boyfriend.

Flame: Whoever he is, what do you know about him?

Cecelia : I don't understand... .

Flame: Did you do a background check on him before you started dating him?

Cecelia : Of course I did, I wasn't going to allow him in just like that.

Flame: What did you find out?

Cecelia : The same thing he told me.

Flame: I see.

Cecelia : Why the sudden interest?

Flame: Because he is Mokoena's son now and that make him a person of interest.

Cecelia : Well, if it makes you feel any better I didn't trust him at first.

Flame: Do you trust him now?

Cecelia: I don't ever trust anyone Flame, that's why when disappointment comes I don't even mind because I expected it.

Flame: OK, fine... you can go.

Cecelia: You are not convinced are you?

Flame: Let me decide that.

Cecelia: Okay then, have it your way.

Flame stares at his laptop again.

Cecelia : By the way, I can't get hold of Melody.

Flame: Oh?

Cecelia : It's like she vanished, to make it worse her father called me and told me the same story.

Flame: That girl... I think we need to bring in Mandisa on this one. Can you organise that?

Cecelia : But you two don't like each other.

Flame: She's one of many that don't like me, so I don't give a damn. This is business.

Cecelia : Okay, I will organise.

Flame: Thanks.

Cecelia : It's rather strange that Melody just vanished.

Flame: How so?

Cecelia : She had something to tell A. C the last time I saw her and all of a sudden she disappears?

Flame: I don't know about that but please find her.

Cecelia : Okay, but I think she ran away because I told her she might face the board.

Flame: What are you talking about?

Cecelia : I'm not supposed to tell you her secrets but she faked her pregnancy and she was scared of the actions I guess.

Flame: That's too much info. Just find her and tell her to come and see me okay?

Cecelia: OK.

Cecelia leaves the office and Flame does an advance search on Derrick.

Flame: Let's see who you are Derrick Khumalo.

Snaz's flat

Snaz is on his computer working, there was a knock on the door. He goes and opens.

Snaz: What the hell are you doing here?

AC: Look man, I came here in peace.

AC had Gift with him.

AC: Can I come in?

Snaz: Sure.

AC comes in holding his son's hand.

Snaz: Hey there little man... how are you doing?

Gift: Good.

AC: Go over there and watch TV boy and afterwards I will take you for ice cream okay.

Gift: Yay!

Gift runs to the lounge and watches TV.

AC: Look man, Im sorry about what happened yesterday.

Snaz: Sorry?

AC: I took out my frustrations on you guys and I was wrong.

Snaz: It's the same cycle everytime with you. You get mad and you pull out a gun... well this time you pulled the gun on my wife!

AC: I know I was wrong and I am sorry... Melody is the one who betrayed us.

Snaz: What do you mean?

AC: Nothing, I just have a feeling she abused Nandi in some way.

Snaz: Well, your wife is not really a saint.

AC: I would like to apologize on her behalf, I know we put Nandi through a lot and I know that I am a bad person for not intervening in time.

Snaz: What's going on AC? What's with the sudden change of heart?

AC: When I look at Gift I realised that I have to set a good example for him. He wouldn't approve of the man I am... I have to make things right for him.

Snaz: You are really serious.

AC: I am and I am deeply sorry, jealousy just came over me and took over. I guess I was mad that one of my brothers stole a good woman for me again... it's like a vicious cycle man, it won't stop.

Snaz: So what are you going to do about it?

AC: I just want to focus on Gift for now and maybe some counseling, I realise that I need help.

Snaz: Look, I'm glad that you are seeking help and it's long overdue but if you come near my wife I will kill you this time! Do you understand?

AC: A 100%.

Snaz: Nandi is off limits and she's pregnant, she doesn't need the stress.

AC: I get it and if it's any consolation, I will apologize to her myself.

Snaz: No! I said my wife is off limits!

AC: She's a good girl but she married a wrong guy at first. I see she found the right one now.

Snaz: What's going on AC?

AC: Nothing, I just got my priorities straight. Thank you for rescuing Nandi from us...she deserves this happiness and I hope there's no bad blood between us.

Snaz: It will take a while to get over this, look at me you almost broke me into half.

AC: And you broke my nose.

Snaz: And you have to pay for all the furniture you broke.

AC: You got it man.

Snaz: I can't stay mad at you for long so we can call it truce.

AC: Really?

Snaz: Yeah.

They shake hands.

Snaz: I hope you mean what you say.

AC: This time I do, it's just me and Gift now.

Snaz: Melody?

AC: She's gone AWOL, I don't even know where she is.

Snaz: That's strange. When last did you see her?

AC: At the house and when I woke up she wasn't there.

Snaz: Maybe she just needs some time away from you. You can be a handful.

AC: Maybe she's better off without me, I just hurt women and that scar always stays with them... the one that make it of course.

Snaz: The ones that make it?

AC: Like Nandi.

Snaz looks at AC with curiosity.

AC: I have to go man, Gift is dying for his day out with me.

Snaz: Let me now keep you man.

AC: Gift, daddy is ready to go.

Gift runs to the door and opens it.

Snaz: He's way ahead of you.

AC: He's fast.

Snaz: Enjoy your day Gift.

AC leaves the house.

Sunset hotel

Derrick is at the lounge area working, a man dressed in all black comes towards him.

Man: Derrick...

Derrick : What are you doing here? (looking around)

Man: We need to talk.

Derrick : Not here, come... follow me.

They went to a private room in the hotel and closed the door.

Derrick: I told you not to come here!

Man: You haven't been returning my calls and it's hard for me to get hold of you.

Derrick: I have been busy.

Man: For three weeks?

Derrick: Well a lot is going on.

The man sits down and lights a cigarette.

Man: I'm sorry, can I smoke?

Derrick : Suit yourself.

Man: Sit down Mr. Khumalo.

Derrick sits down opposite the man in black.

Man: What do you have for us?

Derrick : Nothing, thats why I have been so quiet.

Man: Are you lying to us now? The guys at the headquarters have been following you, you have been spending a lot of time with Cecelia Mokoena....is it part of the plan also?

Derrick: There has been some new developments.

Man: Care to share?

Derrick: I know I agreed to be your inside man after my brother died and I have been very subtle.... I went to Cecelia first in order to use her in getting the information

Man: Good, what did you get?

Derrick : Nothing.

Man: Nothing? Dammit Derrick! You are in this girl's bed every night.

Derrick : Well I haven't seen anything suspicious. Maybe there is morning to hide.

Man: What is this Derrick? Are you getting cold feet? We have been on these guys trail for years now and we haven't found anything. We just need an inside man.

Derrick : Maybe there is nothing to find.

Man: They got to you too?

Derrick : I'm sorry, I can't do this anymore.

Man: These people killed my partner! Detective Zondi was up to something! One visit to Flame's house and he disappears?

Derrick :But he died years ago! You guys are just chasing ghosts.

Man: What's really going on?

Derrick : I have fallen for her.

Man: Oh my god! I knew you were the wrong guy for this job! You are weak!

Derrick: Just tell the guys that I'm out!

Man: You got to be kidding me.

Derrick : That family is waterproof, they do normal jobs... I don't know how you got your theories.

Man: You are so naïve, just remember that if they find out about this... you will follow your brother.

Derrick : No I won't ...I just discovered that Mokoena is my biological father.

Man: What?

Derrick: So now it's getting personal, I'm out.

Man: Stupid bastard! You will regret this!

Derrick : I don't think so, now please leave my hotel.

Man: Just a reminder, you signed a non disclosure agreement So no one is supposed to find out about this.

Derrick : We've never met.

Man: We will find someone to follow on the inside... you'll never know who it is.

The man leaves the hotel and Derrick sits down and takes a deep breath.

Season 2

Episode 144

A day later

Flame's house

Flame is having breakfast before he goes to work and the twins are playing around the living room floor.

Housek: Can I get you more coffee sir?

Flame: No thanks... .Please get me some water please.

Housek: Okay sir.

Flame stands up and goes to the living room.

Flame: Morning Rita.

Rita: Morning Flame. How did you sleep?

Flame: I hardly slept with all the work I'm doing.

Rita: You must get some rest.

Flame picks up the twins and plays with them.

Flame: Lisa said Iman was coming down with flu.

Rita: It was just a blocked nose, I think it cleared up overnight.

Flame: Good, we can't have you sick now my boy.

There was a knock on the door.

Flame goes and opens.

Flame: Father?

Kunene: Son.

Flame leads him in. He comes in and stands by the door taking off his hat.

Flame: I didn't know you were coming today.

Kunene: You called didn't you?

Flame: Please join me for breakfast.

They walk into the lounge and Rita stands up.

Rita: Sir.

Kunene: Rita, it's always a pleasure.

Rita: It's good to see you.

Kunene: Are these the boys I left before?

Flame: They are growing up so fast.

Kunene: They sure are.

Kunene picks up the twins and they sit on his lap.

Kunene: They look just like you when you were younger.

Rita: Please excuse me, call me if you need me. -EXIT-

Kunene: So how is business?

Flame: Tougher than usual but it's on track.

Kunene: I had a chat with Melody's father.

Flame: And?

Kunene: Apparently his daughter has vanished and her car was found at the airport. Do you know anything about that?

Flame: No.

Kunene: People don't just disappear without a trace. What do you know?

Flame: Can we talk over breakfast? The table has been set.

Flame calls Rita in and she takes the twins. Kunene and Flame go and sit on the dining room table and have breakfast

Flame: Father, it was an accident

Kunene: I'm listening.

Flame: A.C lost control and strangled her to death.

Kunene: AC?

Flame: They had a minor disagreement, he just lost it and we had to clean it up.

Kunene: Damn! That boy is always messing up!

Flame: We managed to clean it up, just like the last one.

Kunene: If you boys had discipline, none of this would have happened!

Flame: He's seeking help because his problem is much deeper than we think. Do you perhaps know about his past?

Kunene: It's not a good past but that doesn't give him the right to murder one of us!

Flame: He needs help and fast.

Kunene: I agree.

They eat in silence.

Kunene: Keep this quiet, no one must ever find out. Women are supposed to be protected not butchered!

Flame: I know and I feel bad for her but there was nothing I could do.

Kunene: I know Lisa is safe with you because I taught you better.

Flame: You did.

Kunene: Let's not talk about this again.

Flame: Of course.

Kunene: So what's the plan with your negotiations?

Flame: I have booked a private room at the Sunset hotel for both of you. Norman requested that we keep it simple just between the two of you.

Kunene: Ok; that can be done but afterwards I will have to go back.

Derrick: Are you still feeling like someone is after you?

Kunene: What did you find out about Derrick?

Flame: He's as clean as a slate.

Kunene: Is that so? Not even a traffic fine?

Flame: Not even that; he graduated top of his class from high school to university.

Kunene: I will have to put Mokoena on this one; he needs to be watched...no man can be that clean.

Flame: I checked everything even his credit score...he looks perfect.

Kunene: Did you put surveillance on him?

Flame: Starting from today yes but theres still nothing so far.

Kunene: Just keep an eye out for him...we can't have this late addition to the family. He's too old.

Flame: I don't think he has a plan to be part of the family.

Kunene: Good; we're safe for now but Mokoena needs to take care of this one. Is he still in the country?

Flame: He left two days ago.

Kunene: I will talk to him later then.

Flame: Can I ask you something?

Kunene: Speak son.

Flame: Norman is Lisa's father; can you just loosen up a bit?

Kunene: You know me son; I just cut straight to the point.

Flame: I just want it to go well; that's it.

Lisa enters through the front door.

Flame: Baby; you are back.

Lisa: Hey baby.

Flame stands up and hugs Lisa.

Flame: I wasn't expecting you so soon.

Lisa: Yes; we decided to come back early.

Kunene stands up and looks at Lisa.

Lisa: Hello sir.

Kunene: Mrs. Kunene...my condolences; Flame informed me that you were putting your mother to rest. I hope everything went well.

Lisa: It did; thank you sir.

Flame: You must be tired.

Lisa: I am; let me go upstairs and leave you two to it then. I can't wait to see the boys.

Flame: I will come up later.

Lisa: No; take your time. Sir; it was good seeing you again.

Kunene: Likewise.

Lisa goes upstairs.

Kunene: Let me not keep you son; your wife needs you.

Flame: I will give you a call later to organise your meeting.

Kunene: We will talk.

They shake hands and Kunene leaves the house.

Flame goes upstairs to see Lisa; he enters the bedroom and finds Lisa playing with the boys.

Lisa: Look its daddy.

Flame: They really missed you.

Lisa: I missed them too.

Flame: So; how did it go?

Lisa: Well; actually...it was quick and simple. I got to meet my mother's twin sister. She looks exactly like her in my dreams.

Flame: Are you at peace now?

Lisa: Finally and I am happy.

Flame: Come here.

They hugged.

Lisa: At least now I know where my mother's ancestors are buried. When the coffin went down I felt this spirit leaving my body and I felt so free and alive.

Flame: But did Grace tell you that everything went well?

Lisa: Yes she did; she said my mother's spirit is at peace now. So I will no longer dream about her and suffocate every five minutes.

Flame: That's great baby.

Flame runs his hand on her stomach.

Lisa: He missed you too.

Flame: How is he?

Lisa: Great; he's been moving a lot.

Flame: You look tired; why don't you go and soak yourself in a bubble bath and I will ask the housekeeper to make you a fruit salad.

Lisa: Will you join me?

Flame: I'm already dressed for work baby.

Lisa loosens Flame's tie and kisses his neck.

Lisa: I will make it worth your while.

Flame: Not in front of the twins' baby; let me take them down to Rita then we can do our business.

Lisa: I will be waiting.

Flame takes the twins down to Rita and quickly comes back up to his wife.

Afternoon

Sunset hotel

Norman walks in and he was led into a private room in the hotel; he sits down and waits for Kunene to come.

His cellphone rings; it was the doctor from the hospital; he answers:

Norman: Doc; is there something wrong?

Doc: Hello Mr. Malinga...there is some good news.

Norman: Okay; my mother is pulling through?

Doc: I'm afraid not; there hasn't been any change. She's still on life support.

Norman: Oh.

Doc: I'm sorry Mr. Malinga.

Norman: So what's the good news?

Doc: Your brother has regained consciousness; if you get time please stop by. There is something we need to talk about.

Norman: He woke up? It's like he has nine lives.

Doc: Sorry?

Norman: Okay; I will come tomorrow morning.

Doc: See you then.

Norman: Ok (hangs up)

Suddenly the door opens; Kunene walks in with his bodyguards dressed in all black.

Norman stands up and they look at each other then Kunene commands his men to wait outside and close the door.

The two men stare at each other once again and Kunene walks towards Norman meeting each other half way.

Kunene: Norman Malinga.

Norman: Comrade Kunene.

They give each other a strong hug.

Kunene: It's good to see you again comrade.

Norman: It's been over 30 years.

Kunene: Please let's sit.

They sat down.

Kunene: You haven't aged a bit.

Norman: So have you; I couldn't believe that Flame was your son.

Kunene: Yes.

Norman: You have raised a fine young man.

Kunene: Your daughter Lisa; is special to my son. I see a resemblance now.

Norman: Thank you.

Kunene: But how are you? Have you been getting the money?

Norman: Every cent; I thank you for your loyalty.

Kunene: I owe you my life...things were hard back then. And you taking a fall for me was a true test of brotherhood.

Norman: We were in it together brother and that brotherhood is eternal. No one can break it.

The waiter served them Scottish Whiskey.

Norman: Thank you for taking care of me in prison.

Kunene: I'm a man of my word; even though people say I'm invisible...I still get things done. There's more money coming your way just make sure you clean it right.

Norman: I have good investments and they are paying off.

Kunene: Good to hear; you saved my life.

Norman: I got your back brother.

Kunene: Let's drink to that.

Season 2

Episode 145

Norman and Kunene are still drinking and catching up on the old days.

Kunene: Brother it's been good.

Norman: I know we won't see each other again for some time but this was good; I agree.

Kunene: Whatever happened to that uptight brother of yours?

Norman: Richard? You don't want to know...he has his own skeletons.

Kunene: I'm glad you chose to be part of the struggle; not everyone was cut out for it.

Norman: Yes; a few of us were cut out for it but only the strong survived.

Kunene: I really appreciate it; your loyalty speaks for itself.

Norman: Every one needs somebody.

Kunene: True.

Norman: So are you still running the biggest empire in Africa?

Kunene: Of course; it's my father's legacy.

Norman: Good; your father was a great man.

Kunene: True and I have to protect his legacy and pass it on from generation to generation.

Norman: Flame is doing a good job; just make sure my daughter is safe.

Kunene: I was surprised to find out that she was your daughter.

Norman: Yeah; I always knew but I didn't say anything because I wasn't a perfect role model to her.

Kunene: You are a hero Norman; Lisa has a good father.

They drank in silence.

Kunene: Lets get down to the real reason why we are here.

Norman: Sure.

Kunene: My son sent me on his behalf to pay damages and lobola for Lisa; I hope you are aware.

Norman: Why so formal?

Kunene: Now that's the Norman I know.

Norman: Look Kunene; your son got my daughter pregnant before marriage.

Kunene: I apologise on his behalf and we want to make things right to you and your family...how much?

Norman: What are you offering?

Kunene: For both damages and lobola my son is offering R500 000.

Norman: That much huh? He must really respect my daughter.

Kunene: He does and I will make it more if you don't think its good enough. I will even double it.

Norman: No; I have seen how Flame treats my daughter and how much they love each other. So I won't be difficult...he must pay the normal amount like everybody else.

Kunene: Normal? We are extraordinary Norman...you know that.

Norman: I know but money is not a problem; I know that she is happy and you can't put a price on that.

Kunene: Okay then...as you wish.

Norman had another sip of whiskey.

Norman: I guess it's settled then brother.

They toast.

Kunene: To true friendship.

Norman: To true friendship.

They drink together.

Snaz's flat

Nandi and Snaz are cuddling while watching the T.V.

Nandi: Baby; I still can't believe that A.C just let it go.

Snaz: Something happened that changed his life...I just don't know what it is.

Nandi: It's a good thing...I won't hold any grudges.

Snaz: It's over angel...now we can start our family in peace.

Nandi: I have never been so happy in my life.

Snaz: Me too.

They kiss.

Snaz: The church will open in two weeks; are you ready for the challenge?

Nandi: Of course; as long as I have you on my side.

Snaz: I have a surprise for you.

Nandi: Really? What is it?

Snaz takes a brochure next to the T.V stand and gives to Nandi.

Nandi: Houses?

Snaz: Yes; I figured that we are having a baby soon...we will need a bigger house. So you can choose the house you want and I will buy it for you.

Nandi: Oh my god baby! Are you serious?

Snaz: Dead serious.

Nandi hugs her husband in excitement and kisses him.

Nandi: Thank you so much; you don't know what this means to me.

Snaz: Only the best for you; you have been through a lot and I want to make it better. Now we can start our life together.

Nandi: I love you.

Snaz: Love you too.

Flame's house

Flame and Lisa are in the living room watching the news; Flame received a message from his father that the negotiations went well.

Flame: sthandwa sam; seems like everything went well with the negotiations.

Lisa: Really? I thought it was mission impossible knowing your father...no offense.

Flame: None taken.

Lisa: So it's final now? I am truly your wife?

Flame: You've always been ever since we met; remember?

Lisa: I do; you were so stuck up though.

Flame: I was not.

Lisa: But it all turned out good; we are about to have our third child now.

Flame: And I'm glad that you are giving me that gift again; you are truly the best Mrs. Kunene.

Lisa: And you are one of a kind Mr. Kunene.

They kiss.

Lisa's phone vibrates and she reads the message.

Lisa: Oh my god.

Flame: What is it?

Lisa: Malinga is awake.

Flame: Oh.

Lisa: I need to go to the hospital.

Flame: I will come with you.

Lisa: Thanks.

They went to the hospital.

Sunset hotel

Cecelia and Derrick are having dinner at the hotel and they bump into A.C and Gift.

Cece: A.C?

A.C: Hey Cecelia...Derrick.

Cece: Wow; your son has really grown...hello Gift.

Gift: Hi.

Derrick: Are you guys here for dinner?

A.C: Yes; just a quick bite before we go home.

Derrick: Please join us...you don't mind do you baby?

Cece: Not at all.

Derrick: Great; please join us.

A.C and Gift sit down and join the couple.

Derrick: Excuse me; let me get another bottle of wine.

Cece: You look better than the last time we saw each other.

A.C: I feel better; I realised that I needed to take a step back you know and reassess my life.

Cece: Good; so whats the first step?

A.C: Well; I will try therapy for now and see how it goes.

Cece: good choice; I am proud.

The waiter took their orders.

Cece: Any sign of Melody?

A.C: No.

Cece: I'm sorry A.C; I just have go with her father on this one...she ran away.

A.C: But I don't understand...why?

Cece: I'm sure you have heard the rumours.

A.C: But I didn't think they were true.

Cece: They are; maybe one day she will come back but not today.

A.C: It's just me and my son now...isn't that right my boy?

Cece: You will be alright.

A.C: Speaking of alright; I see you are way comfortable with Derrick.

Cece: Okay; he makes me happy so I am game for anything.

A.C: Good for you.

Cece: I think I love him.

A.C: The great Cecelia Mokoena...is falling in love. I never thought I would see the day.

Cece: Stop it...let me be.

A.C: I think we need to toast to that.

FRO's house

FRO comes back home and finds Roxy with Zendaya; they were playing together and FRO was more than proud.

FRO: Hey family!

Zendaya: Daddy!

Zendaya goes and hugs FRO.

FRO: Hey baby.

Roxy stands up and and kisses her husband.

Roxy: Hey; how was your day?

FRO: Hectic but I'm happy that I am home.

Roxy: Can I make you something to eat?

FRO: I'm fine baby...I had something earlier.

Roxy: Just an excuse not to eat my cooking; I've been taking cooking lessons.

FRO: Really?

Roxy: Yes and I made something special.

Zendaya: It tasted good daddy; even the dessert.

Roxy: You see.

FRO: Maybe I will taste it.

Roxy: Why don't you go and brush your teeth sweetheart and get ready for bed.

Zendaya: Okay.

Zendaya runs upstairs.

FRO: I see you got this motherhood thing down now.

Roxy: Im getting used to it.

FRO: Thank you for helping me out and I am sorry that I have been negleting you.

Roxy: It's okay baby.

FRO: We will do just fine; one step at a time.

Roxy: I agree.

They kiss.

Roxy: So you want to taste my food?

FRO: Sure.

Hospital

Lisa enters the hospital and sees Norman outside Malinga's room. She walks towards him.

Lisa: Dad.

Norman: Hey baby girl.

They hug.

Lisa: How is he?

Norman: Still the same old arrogant bastard; he was with his lawyer earlier.

Lisa: He just woke up and his lawyer is here?

Norman: You know him.

Lisa: Let me go in.

Norman: Are you sure?

Lisa: Positive.

Flame: I will wait here for you.

Lisa goes into Malinga's room.

She walks in and sees Malinga sleeping; she wasn't angry at him but was somehow disappointed.

Lisa: I know you are not sleeping.

Malinga opens his eyes and looks at Lisa.

Malinga: Oh Lisa...I'm so glad that you are here. Come closer.

Lisa: No; I'll stand here please.

Malinga: You look so beautiful my girl.

Lisa: I'm not your girl...I am Norman's girl. I call him my father now.

Malinga: I see.

Lisa: We laid my mother to rest; I'm sure you have caught up on the news since your lawyer was here.

Malinga: I heard.

Lisa: So what do you have to say for yourself?

Malinga: No comment.

Lisa: Wow!

Malinga: Listen...

Lisa: You listen! You murdered my mother and buried her! She is at peace now but your problems are just starting...you are a monster and I am glad you are not my father.

Malinga: I raised you!

Lisa: And thank you but it wasn't the best life...I have forgiven you and I hope you pay for all your sins you sick bastard!

Malinga: Don't you talk to me like that!

Lisa: You have no authority over me Richard! Not anymore...we might be related but you are losing me as from today. You and I have no relationship; I don't know you and to think about it...I never did.

Two detectives enter the room.

Detective: Sorry to interrupt but this needs to be done.

Lisa: No problem; we are done here.

Detective: Mr. Malinga.

Lisa: May I?

Detective: Go ahead.

Lisa: Mr. Malinga...you are under arrest for the murder of my mother and other charges...you have the right to remain silent; anything you say can and will be used against you in the court of law....

Lisa pauses.

Lisa: You may continue detective.

The detectives read the charges to Mr. Malinga and cuff him on the hospital bed.

Malinga: This is ridiculous! Do you know who I am? I need my lawyer right now!

Lisa: You are a murderer.

Lisa walks out of the room.

Malinga: Lisa!

She ignored Malinga and walks out anyway.

Flame: Are you okay?

Lisa: Yes; I feel free.

Flame: Let's go home. It's over.

Flame puts his arm around Lisa; kisses her and walk away together. Norman looks at them from a distance and smiles.