

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

Prologue

ZINILE MTHEMBU

Voice: "Hey sisi vuka vuka ufikile you're here"

Bra Zooks wakes me up from my sleep. Sigh. Working two jobs does wonders to a woman's body. I don't even remember the last time I had at least six hours of sleep.

Zinile: "Yoh eish thanks Bra Zooks i will see you later"

Bra Zooks: "Double shift again ntwana"

Zinile: "Yes that degree is not gonna pay for itself"

I throw myself out of the taxi and walk home

which is like two blocks from where Bra Zooks drops me off. Its not very far but for my tired feet it's like walking the distance of the Great Wall of China. At times like these I wish I had extra money to give Bra Zooks for some gate delivery.

I decide to call my sister, Sophie to keep me company all the way home. I know she never runs out of anything to say-especially about her new boss. You'd swear that she doesn't have a husband the way she raves about him.

Arriving home I find my boyfriend Ntando with his friends on the couch watching the game they have been anticipating for the whole past week. Not exactly the scene I was hoping to come back home to but hey who am I to talk cause this is not even my place to begin with.

I just greet them and head for the kitchen to get some food.

Zinile:"Ntando Why didn't you cook?"

Nthando:"Sorry babe I forgot I just lost track of time"

He just blurts out while fixed on the screen.

Zinile:"Really Nthando so you forgot that I would come back from work starving and tired to cook?you are such a selfish bastard Nthando"

His friends laugh and I head to the bedroom before banging the door behind me.I swear I've had it with Ntando.Sometimes I wonder why I'm still with him cause he just thinks of him and only him.

He walks in the room and clears his throat.I just keep undressing totally ignoring his presence.

Nthando:"Don't you ever talk to me like that in front of my friends ever again uyezwa?"

Zinile:"Or What?Youre gonna beat me?"

Nthando:"Just try me Zinile-I'm still the man of

this house-working or not and you better behave like a woman or else start looking for a new place to stay”

He clicks his tongue and goes back to his friends.Sigh.

Nthando has changed a lot ever since he lost his job.He was a pharmacist and when him and some of his colleagues were busted for some illegal drug operations at work no pharmacy wants to touch them.We have been together for eight years and he was there for me when I was down and out with nothing on my name.I just wish he could get a job so that we can get back to our lives and to relief the financial burden on my shoulders cause it is not nice paying for everything.

My phone beeps and it’s a text message from Sophie reminding me about dinner at my parents place tomorrow.

Zinile:"Damn"

Sigh.Im not looking forward to that.

My name is Zinile Mthembu and this is my story.

.

.

.

LUNGISI MHLOPHE

Lungisi:"Can you please hold my calls for the next hour I'm about to have lunch with my mother"

My work is my life.I live for my work .I basically have no life outside my workplace.Sigh.I guess that the price I have to pay for dedicating my whole life on hard work to achieve only the great and my oh my was it worth it.Im about to open my sixth hotel in the country cause of that sacrifice I made.

The door springs wide open with the two

woman bickering non stop.

Sophie:"Sir I tried to tell her that you don't want any visitors but she insisted I'm sorry"

Lungisi:"It's okay Sophie I got this"

She walks out not before giving Priscilla one of her nasty looks.The hate there is unmissable.

Lungisi:"If it isn't the beautiful Priscilla Matthews what can I do for you?"

She settles down on the chair folding her long beautiful legs for me to see.

Priscilla:"I heard that your hotel will be hosting my mother's conference over the weekend?"

Lungisi:"Correct Yes.."

Priscilla:"That's Good there are a few ideas I would like to pass by you regarding the conference since my mother put me in charge"

Lungisi:"Oh okay but today it's not a good time why don't you make an appointment with my PA

outside I'm sure she can squeeze you in "

Priscilla:"Mmmh or we could meet up later for drinks in a more..."

The door opens up and my mother walks in looking more beautiful than ever.I guess the holiday did her some good cause she is just the definition of glow.Shes aging gracefully.

MaMhlophe:"Oh I didn't know you were in a meeting "

Priscilla:"Wow Mrs Mhlophe what a pleasure to meet you I'm Priscilla Matthews the Ministers daughter?"

She hugs my mother like they are well acquainted with each other.My poor mother is just confused cause she doesn't even know a single minister in this country of ours.

Lungisi:"Uhm Miss Matthews was just on her way out mama you can settle down"

Priscilla:"I guess we'll resume this meeting later"

She winks at me before handing me her phone numbers.

MrsMhlophe:"What a lovely young woman"

I just chuckle before sitting down.If only she knew how spoilt and self centered she is she wouldn't be saying those words.

Lungisi:"Yeah right anyways tell me how was the Maldives?"

I'm Lungisi Mhlophe and this is my story.

- .
- .
- .
- .

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

- .
- .
- .
- .

In.01

ZINILE

It's the night of the dinner and to say I'm excited would be a lie cause I know my parents will be screaming the same thing over and over again in my ear.

'He's a criminal why are you still with him'

'He doesn't have money how will he marry you Zinile?'

'You should follow in your sisters footsteps '

Argg if only there was a mute button to shut them up when they get started on their 'you deserve better' lecture.

Nthando:"Uhm babe where are you going this late?with your overnight bag even?"

Schucks.I never told him about the dinner.

Zinile:"Yeah babe I'm going over to my parents and I'll be spending the night-probably the whole weekend"

Ntando:"Oh really?So it never crossed your mind to tell me?I was looking forward to spending time together this weekend "

Zinile:"I'm sorry babe it's a family emergency I will see you on Monday"

I peck his lips and run out the room before a steamy argument ensues.I grab my textbooks in the lounge before heading out the house.I might as well use my off days for studying.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I decided to take Priscilla's offer and have some drinks with her.

Priscilla:"So a birdie told me that if your new hotel opens you would be one step close to being in the Forbes list?"

I just laugh before shrugging her off.

Lungisi:"I thought we were here to discuss your mother's conference?"

She giggles before biting her bottom lip.

Priscilla:"We will do that on Monday tonight I just want us to have some fun"

I feel her foot making electrifying traces on my leg.Priscilla is a very beautiful woman with everything stacked perfectly on her body.I wouldn't mind seeing her naked ontop of me.Im a bachelor and surely one night won't do any harm.

Lungisi:"Then I suggest we take this to my place"

She grabs her purse and walks out teasingly swaying her hips to entice me.

.

.

.

ZINILE

MaMthembu:"I'm glad you didn't come with that thug of yours"

Sophie:"Haibo mama !"

MaMthembu:"Yini it's true moes"

Zinile:"Mama I don't understand why you won't give Ntando a chance .."

MrMthembu:"What chance Zinile?That boy has been promising to lobola you since you were fifteen and now you're busy cohabiting with him

do you know how shameful that is?"

My mother is a straight talker but my father takes the cup. Its like they were cut from the same cloth. They just know how to twist the knife.

Zinile: "I love him why don't you understand that? I can't just leave him cause he no longer has money"

MaMthembu: "Oh really? its been two years -two years "

By the minute I feel my appetite fading. Sophie tries to come to my rescue by they shut her up. A dinner with my parents is always an intervention.

MrMthembu: "That boy is nothing but a parasite- Look how thin you are because he has been sucking on your blood so that is why me and your mother have decided that you should come back home and stop degrading yourself

any longer with a worthless boy”

Zinile: "So now he's worthless? I can't believe you'd say that about him after everything he has done for you he helped you out baba when your little company was in debt but now he's worthless? He even helped Sophie get a job but now you're saying he's worthless?"

I get up my seat and run outside to the garden. I feel Sophie's arms wrapping around my body and we sit there in silence.

Sophie: "They mean we'll baby"

Zinile: "Well I don't need that 'well' of theirs now" They might have said some hurtful words but what hurts the most is that some of those words are actually true.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.02

LUNGISI

Walking down the stairs I get greeted by the strong smell of my imported coffee. I'm a very modest person but I'm a lover of finer things in life. She walks around the kitchen flaunting what her mama gave her in my shirt and her messy hair. Mam Zondiwe is not gonna like this. She hates a messy kitchen.

Lungisi: "Gosh What did you give me last night my head is killing me"

She giggles and hands me a cup of coffee.

Priscilla:"I just gave you a good time that's all"

She dishes up for us and settles down next to me.

Lungisi:"So you can cook?You don't look like the type that's..you know.."

Priscilla:"What?Domesticated?"

I just chuckle and nod.

Priscilla:"I don't have any plans today so how about we spend the rest of the day together"

I choke on my food-here I thought this was a once off thing now she wants to bond.Sigh.

Lungisi:"Uhm actually I have a few things to do at the hotel so.."

Priscilla:"Come on you can call that PA of yours to bring the work to you and besides I have something to give you"

She takes my hand and makes me trace her thighs all the way to her moist area.She leans

over and starts to passionately suck on my lips. My friend was right-women are gonna be the downfall of me one day.

.

.

.

.

ZINILE

After the horrible dinner last night my sister decided to spend the day with me before going back to her house.

Sophie: "Mara sisi why don't you just end things with him cause clearly you're no longer happy in this relationship?"

She digs her spoon in my ice cream tub.

Zinile: "Why does everyone keep saying that?"

Sophie: "You're still young Zee you can't be

putting yourself through this I mean your peers are probably complaining of hangover aches right now and wena you're crying over a.."

Zinile:"A worthless man?Come on Sophie we both know Ntando wasn't like this when we met"

Ntando was like a dream when I met him .He was so driven by his passion that in the end it became his downfall.

He became greedy for wealth that he got into some shady deals with very bad guys into stealing prescription drugs for them.He was fired and ever since then he has never worked again.He doesn't even want to take simple jobs to make a living so I had to take on two jobs just to keep the both of us afloat.Im a waitress by day and a call center consultant by night-plus studying towards my business management degree with the help of a bursary from Wellington Transportations.Sigh.

Zinile:"I can't leave him-what kind of woman would I be?Would you leave Thami if he lost his job?"

Sophie:"No I wouldn't but our situations are totally different cause my job pays good enough for me to feed the both of us "

Zinile:"Are you forgetting that it was Ntando that got you the very same good paying job?"

Sophie:"Yes and how many times have I tried to help him but his pride always wins "

Her phone rings and she answers after shushing me.She hangs up after a few minutes and heaves a loud sigh.

Sophie:"Look I have to take some files to my bosses house from the hotel"

Zinile:"Wow so much for spending a day with me"

Sophie:"Why don't you go with me you can give

meet my delicious boss"

I just laugh.

Zinile:"No thank you-I know your kind of delicious and it's not my kinda delicious baby"

Sophie:"Okay we will pass by the mall and buy you that dress you want"

Without a word I get up and head to our room to get changed.

.

.

.

After picking up the files we drove to her boss's house. The house is in one of the most expensive suburbs in the country. The houses here look like Tyler Perry's studios-huge.

Sophie:"Beautiful neh"

Zinile:"Yeah Yeah go drop off the files so that

we could go buy my dress”

Sophie: "Ao you're not coming with?"

I roll my eyes before getting back to my phone.

Zinile: "To meet your sugar daddy? No thanks"

Sophie: "Ohoo"

She grabs the files and head to the gate. Ntando calls and I finally answer.

Nthando: "I tried to call you last night why didn't you answer?"

I heave a sigh and collect all the energy around me just to speak with him.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.03

ZINILE

Sophie:"I can't believe they called you to work on a Sunday"

Zinile:"Yeah I need the money Sophie"

Working on a weekend means double the rating -we all know I could use the money.I can't keep sponging off my sister.

Sophie:"Oh and what is Ntando doing?"

Zinile:"This is not about Ntando just get ready so that you can drop me off at work on your way home"

So apparently she's doing an excellent job at

being a PA that her boss decided to give her a car to get around.

My mother walks in still in her church clothes.

MaMthembu:"Wena where are you going? I thought you'll be spending the whole weekend with us?"

Sophie:"She got called at work mama"

She laughs before clapping her hands.

MaMthembu:"Hai suka she's just missing ivat and sit yakhe"

She says before disappearing to her room while singing her church songs.

I really don't know when they are gonna accept that Ntando is here to stay and that he's my ride or die.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

After wrapping up with some work at the hotel I met up with one of my childhood friends at the CinDine restaurant. I order for the both of us while he fiddles with his phone.

Dean: "Man why didn't you tell me you spend the weekend with thee Priscilla Matthews ?"

Lungisi: "What? theres no such"

He shows me a selfie Priscilla posted on her Instagram with me in the background talking on my phone.

Lungisi: "What the..?"

I don't even remember her taking the snaps when I was with her. I call her but her phone takes me straight to voicemail.

Lungisi: "Priscilla What the hell where you thinking posting that picture for the whole world

to see?If you know what's good for you you will take it down"

I hang up after leaving her a message.

Dean:"Why are you such a fool?You just scored yourself a beautiful most wanted girl and wena you're busy giving her a hard time about making you official-the girl wants you man"

Lungisi:"Well I don't want her-It was just a one night stand I don't know why she's acting like we are married"

After my last heartbreak I don't think I have the energy to be in a new relationship.Especially with someone like Priscilla.Women dictated by the spotlight are no longer my kind of dish.I've been there-done that and I got burnt.

Dean:"Wow Celine really did a number on you neh"

Lungisi:"No man it's not about that-her mother is about to have a huge event at one of my

hotels I don't want people thinking I get business by sleeping with clients and guests"

Dean:"You see when I told you that women will be your downfall?"

Lungisi:"Yeah Yeah"

I keep trying Priscilla's phone with no luck.Sigh.

.

.

.

.

ZINILE

I bought some takeaways on my way home to surprise Ntando.I know he hasn't cooked the whole weekend and just depended on bread and cereal.

I find the house lights and the tv switched off which is very weird cause Ntando is not an early

sleeper -he'd rather sleep in front of the tv.I take the food to the kitchen and walk to the bedroom.I hear sounds coming from the bedroom.Sounds of people having sex.Ntando better not have lended one of his friends our house to do their nasty things.They left the door slightly opened so my curiosity causes me to take an innocent peek.My hear nearly stops when I see Ntando stark naked with another women pinned on the wall thrusting into her like his life depends on it.

I walk in and watch on as another woman digs her long nails into my man's flesh moaning in pleasure with her legs wrapped around his slim waist.

Ntando:"Oh shit I love you baby-fuckkk"

The words pierce through my heart and the tears fall.I don't even have the strength to let out a simple cough to let them feel my presence.

Zinile:"NTANDO"

I yell his name from the bottom of my lungs and he drops the girl on the floor. A girl with a very familiar face.

Ntando:"Zee..Baby..I"

He stutters.

Zinile:"In our bedroom Ntando? With your best friend's girlfriend?"

He takes a few steps towards me but I step back.

I glance at his dick and my heart just shatters to a million pieces.

Zinile:"You are not even wearing a condom Ntando how could you?"

Ntando:"Baby please..I'm sorry let's talk please"

I run out of the bedroom all the way to the lounge where I grab my things and head out the house.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

Croppie

In.04

ZINILE

Naku uNomathemba uyakhathala

Uthi akazazi ukuthi uzothini

Na ngoku akazazi

Mmmmm akazazi

Mphefumlo wam uzo phelela kuphi

Andisakwazi nokuthetha

Ndizo thetha nobani

Ndizo thetha nobani

Ndizothandwa ngubani Na

Xa Ndishiya lendoda

Ndizothandwa ngubani na

Xa ndishiya le ndoda

He says it's my fault

Maybe ndim

He was never like this

I need him

I need him

I need him

He was never like this

I need him

My tears keep flowing down to the voice of
Amanda Black bursting through the radio's

speaker. I thought crying all night was gonna help but the pain gets worse by the second. How could Ntando do this to me? With his best friend girlfriend even? Without protection? I've never loved any man the way I love Ntando. He was my first love and somehow I thought he was going to be my last love. It hurts to know that he doesn't love me the way I thought he did I mean he even put my life at risk sleeping with another woman without protection. The very same girl who used to help me prepare food in my kitchen during our little braai sessions. My parents are gonna love this. I can't go to them looking like this cause I know my father won't hesitate going to his house to beat the heck out of him.

The moment my sister opens her door I just fall in her arms and cry like the world is coming to an end.

Sophie: "Oh baby what's wrong?"

I try to speak but words fail to come out so I just continue to wet her power blouse with my tears.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

After work I drove out of town and went to the farm to have dinner with my parents.

Zweli:"So your mother tells me she met your girlfriend the other day at the hotel?"

He says with a few chuckles in the mix.

Lungisi:"What girlfriend baba that was just a guest at the hotel"

Sonto:"Son Who are you trying to fool?There is something going on between you and that minister's girl"

I know how my parents have been longing to have a daughter in law and grandchildren that they use every opportunity to persuade me to marry a girl they see me with.

Lungisi:"mama trust me there is nothing going on between me and that girl and besides she's not my type"

They both laugh.

Zweli:"Every woman is not your type my boy-look I know after Celine you find it difficult to trust a woman again but at some point you're gonna have to move on with your life like she did-you're gonna have to get yourself a wife and start a family-have children who will take over all of this one day-children who will continue to build your empire boy cause if not our legacy will die with you"

Sigh.

Lungisi:"I know baba I promise when the time is

right I will do just that-I will marry and give you two the grandchildren you've always wanted"

Sonto:"Usheshe phela nawe before we get too wrinkled"

Sigh.As much as I hate to admit it-they are right.I have to move on with my life.I can't let Celine hold me back while she's living her life like nothing happened.Sigh.Celine was someone I thought I could wife and make her the mother of my children but instead she got pregnant and made me believe that the baby was mine whilst it was not.I was broken so broken that I almost lost everything-my house - the hotels and all my investments.My parents had to sell their house to pull me out from the pit of debt I was drowning in.To thank and repay them I bought them a farm where they could live out their retirement days in peace.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Sophie: "I think you should go get tested-you don't know how long he has been sleeping with that girl so I suggest we go get you tested just to be on the safe side"

I just nod on her chest with tears flowing down. I cry silently trying to digest everything.

Sophie: "Why didn't you come here last night-it wasn't necessary to book a motel room"

Zinile: "I needed some time alone plus I didn't want to bother you and Thami"

Sophie: "I see but you can stay here for as long as you want"

She says while playing with my braids.

Zinile: "No I'm going home later but I'm gonna need you to pick up my stuff for me at Ntando's"

I'm not in the mood to see him-I don't want to see him ever again in my life"

Sophie:"Anything baby"

.

.

.

I decided to go to the restaurant and try to convince Mr Buthelezi into allowing me to work nightshift to make up for not coming to work in the morning.I didn't even bother swapping shifts with someone else .

Zinile:"I'm so sorry sir I had a family emergency"

Buthelezi:"This is a place of work not excuses "

Zinile:"But sir my phone died and I .."

Buthelezi:"Zip it and get the hell out of my restaurant-you're fired"

The whole room goes silent for a second.

Zinile:"What?No you can't fire me just for missing one day of work please I need this job Mr Buthelezi "

Buthelezi:"You were on probation Ms Mthembu and you not pitching for work caused me to get a replacement for you I'm sorry but you're fired I don't have time for incompetent and unreliable people"

He puts on his glasses and continues to tap on his laptop.This man is heartless.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.05

ZINILE

I can't believe in a matter of days my life has turned upside down. In a matter of days I lost a man and a job.

My mother walks in my room without knocking as usual.

Doris: "Oh my baby I brought you something to cheer you up"

She hands me a bowl of amasi and corn flakes.

Doris: "I know how you secretly still like your flakes with sour milk"

I just giggle and grab the bowl.

Zinile: "Thank you mama"

Doris: "For What my baby?"

Zinile:"For not saying I told you so last night-something I didn't want to hear"

Doris:"I'm your mother baby it's my duty to comfort you at your worst times-I know how you loved that boy"

She brushes my hand while giving me her sincere smile.I thought she was gonna give me her long I told you so lecture last night but instead she just held me in her arms until I fell asleep.

Zinile:"My life is a mess"

Doris:"No it's not-this is a blessing in disguise your job and Ntando were holding you back so now you can fully concentrate on your studies without any distractions"

Zinile:"I guess you're right but I need money to sustain myself mama the bursary just covers the fees only nothing more and I don't want to bother you with money I'm twenty five I should

be taking care of you not the other way around”

She laughs.

Doris:”Oh get out of here who told you that-
you’re my baby wena and you’ll always be my
baby now get up and come help me bake your
father a cake after you freshen up”

She plants a soft kiss on cheek before leaving
my room.

“I NEED TO SEE YOU PLEASE.GIVE ME A
CHANCE TO EXPLAIN I LOVE YOU”

A text comes through from an unknown
number but I just know it’s Ntando.He has been
calling me with different number since I blocked
his.I really have to change my number.Im done
with him.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

She keeps stroking my dick with her long fingers while she sucks me like a lollipop. Her warm mouth puts my body through a shivering suspense. Without warning she gets on top of me and slides my dick deep inside her.

Lungisi: "Oh yeah"

I feel the pleasure shooting straight to my brain as she moves her waist in circular movements. Her nails dig into my skin as she satisfies herself while squatting on top of me.

Priscilla: "Mmhhh shit that's so good"

I lock her thighs in my arms and pound her vaginal walls while I'm under her. She throws her body back bursting her pussy even more open for me and I just go insane.

Lungisi: "Yes keep it like that baby-just like that"

I keep going hard at her until she screams out

my name and her juices wet my thighs.

I play with her clit causing her whole body to go into uncontrollable twitches.

Priscilla:"No-not again "

I go rampage on her without mercy while my break goes on no break on her clit and once again she squirts her liquid on my dick.I turn her over and take her from behind.I pull her by her soft curly hair and lock her in my arms and thrust into her until I get done.

.

.

.

I really don't know whats going on between me and Priscilla but I don't like it-I don't like it at all because from where I'm standing the girl thinks we're in some sort of relationship or something.sigh.Im just glad she took down

those pictures and promised to never do such a stupid thing ever again.

Priscilla:"Babe can I please ask you something?"

Babe?

Priscilla:"My friend is having an engagement party on Saturday and I would really love it if you were my plus one"

Lungisi:"Uhm Yeah I have a radio interview on Saturday Priscilla and after that I'm going out with my friends"

Priscilla:"What?But.."

Lungisi:"Please Priscilla we are just sleeping together we are not a couple so please stop trying so hard"

I get off the bed and head for the showers. My words might have hurt her but I won't lie to nurture her feelings at my expense. The sex is

good but I'm not gonna fall into a trap with my eyes opened.

.

.

ZINILE

I was so happy that my results came back negative but I was advised to come back after three months just to be safe and have total peace of mind. Leaving the library I find Ntando's car parked outside. He quickly gets out of the car and runs after me.

Ntando: "Zee.. Wait.."

I just keep walking until I feel his strong grip on my wrist.

Zinile: "Let go of me Ntando or else I'll scream"

He lets go and kneels in front of me.

Ntando: "Okay okay let me give you a lift back home- I just want to talk and after that you can

walk away"

Zinile:"Ntando I want you to get in your car and drive away as far away from me as possible cause listening to you would just be me confirming that I'm a fool"

Ntando:"I love you Zinile she was just a mistake-she came by the house looking for Simo her boyfriend crying that he's nowhere to be found and that she thinks he's cheating on her then I started comforting her then..then"

He keeps blabbering without stealing oxygen.

Zinile:"Mmhh you comforted her with your dick huh?how stupid do you think I am Ntando it is quite obvious that you have been sleeping with that slut all along for you to get comfortable into not using protection-do you know how scared I was thinking that you might have given me something because of your irresponsibility?"

The tears burning my eyes finally fall down before I quickly wipe them off.

Ntando:"Baby.."

Zinile:"My sister will pick the rest of my stuff tomorrow cause you and I are done"

I suppress the painful cry I want to let out but I can't break down in front of people and give Ntando the satisfaction that he has hurt me beyond repair.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I won't lie Lungisi's words really hurt me. I'm not the type of girl that's used to rejection. I reject-not rejected. There are so many men who would give their lives just to be in my bed. Sigh. When my mother told me that she'll be holding one of

her conferences slash charity event for mentally disadvantaged people at Mhlophe Hotels I just knew that it was my chance to meet with the great Lungisi Mhlophe. I've been dying to meet the man since I saw his article in the Young Hotpreneurs magazine where they discussed his success and riches. I just knew he was the type of men I need in my life and I will stop at nothing till he put a big rock on my finger.

Tesha: "So friend how is that little mission of yours going "

Priscilla: "oh my friend that man is stubborn he says we are just fucking that's all"

She giggles before sipping on her tea.

Tesha: "Girl you can never make a man love you- you're gonna get hurt my friend"

Priscilla: "We'll see about that-come on Tesh I want to get married too and have kids just like you and Lungisi is the perfect candidate plus it

wouldn't hurt being the wife of the next Forbes A-lister”

She just shakes her head clearly disapproving but I don't budge. I will make him fall in love with me. No matter what.

I'm Priscilla Matthews and I hope you're ready for me.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.06

Two Weeks Later!

ZINILE

Sigh. I've been trying my best to forget about Ntando and move on with my life but it is just so hard. I miss him. I'm a fool for feeling like that but my heart has a mind of its own. Sigh. It's only natural that I feel this way right? I mean I spend almost a decade loving that man. I even defied my parents by moving in with him without their permission—they only let it slide cause Ntando came to the rescue when my father's insurance company refused to pay out for the shop and because of all those promises he made about making an honest woman out of me. When tragedy struck I didn't want to leave—I wanted to show him that I loved him even without the money but I guess it was just not enough.

Zinile: "Get a grip Zinile don't be weak"

I keep whispering to myself over and over again

before getting back to my book.

Khaya:"Has that Ntando boy tried to contact you?"

Zinile:"No baba I changed my numbers"

Khaya:"That's Good my girl now you can focus on your studies and forget about supporting a grown ass man"

He disappears to the kitchen leaving me wordless.Sigh.

.
.br/.

LUNGISI

It's the day of the Matthews event and it's a madhouse in the hotel.The hotel is fully booked from all the guests that will be attending the event.

Sophie walks in with Dean behind her.

Sophie:"Dean is here to see you Mr Lungisi"

She rolls her eyes and I just chuckle I know how Dean's little crush on her annoys her to the core.

Lungisi:"Thank you Soph"

Dean:"Damn the day I have that woman in my bed I will stop my womanizing days"

Lungisi:"She's married man"

Dean:"Who cares?I won't stop till I get her"

Lungisi:"Well you will get her out there not in my hotel I don't want my workers feeling harassed "

He chuckles.

Dean:"Yeah whatever"

Lungisi:"I'm serious Dean or else I'm gonna ban you from coming to this hotel"

Dean:"Okay I heard you man "

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

The events company and Lungisi's staff have really outdone themselves the place looks like a God's palace.

My mother really went out of her way to make sure that people inject money into her little hospital. Sigh. I really don't know where she got the passion for helping mentally disturbed people cause she could have been passionate about being the ministers wife but instead she chose her own paths. Sigh. I've been looking around the hall for Lungisi and I finally spot him at the mini bar with some men. He has been avoiding me lately-not replying my texts and my calls.

I fix my makeup and walk to them.

Priscilla: "Lungisi can we talk for a minute?"

Lungisi:"I'm still busy-maybe later"

He turns his back and goes back to chatting with his friends dismissing me like a naughty child.

Feeling a little hurt and disappointed I chat up the next thing in trousers next to me.Maybe that will get his attention.

.
. .
.

LUNGISI

I think Priscilla is gonna be a huge pain in my ass.I don't know why she can't get the message that I'm not her man.

Lungisi:"Gentlemen if you'll excuse me I have a phone call to take in my office"

I excuse myself and head up to my office.The event is such a success that Mrs Matthews has

already managed to raise a million for the hospital.

The door swings wide open and Priscilla walks in holding her long red dress. She locks the door and struttingly walks towards me. Her dress is slitted so high her up her thigh making me drool a little.

She sits on the table and pours herself a glass of whiskey.

Priscilla: "Okay Mr Mhlophe I get it"

Lungisi: "Get what?"

Priscilla: "That for whatever reasons you don't do relationships and I understand that cause I've had my fair share of bad luck in relationships that's why I prefer to go the untamed way"

I just chuckle.

Lungisi: "Oh really?"

Priscilla:"Yeah look I'm down for just having fun only no strings attached just sex with no emotional attachments-I think you can agree with me that we are sexually compatible and it would be foolish of us to not explore that option because of a useless misunderstanding "

She runs her fingers on my cheek while biting her lip.She starts kissing me while directing my hand inside her dress.

I really hope she's gonna stick to her own terms cause i don't see myself getting burnt by this situation.Celine was the last woman to hurt me.

.

.

.

ZINILE

I get woken up by constant soft taps on my bedroom window.I hear soft whispers coming

through the window. A man's voice.

Voice: "Zee-Its Ntando"

I quickly get up and go to the window .

Zinile: "Ntando What are you doing here? Its the middle of the night do you want my father to kill you?"

I can't believe this.

Ntando: "I can't-Look please come out so that we can talk just for two minutes"

Zinile: "No go back home"

Ntando: "Then I will stay here until morning "

He squats down and lean against the wall.

I quickly grab my robe and head outside. Good thing my parents are deep sleepers. This guy won't give.

Ntando: "Zinile I need you I can't live without you please come back home I promise to be a

better man”

He’s drunk.Reeks of alcohol.

Zinile:”You don’t need me you’re just drunk”

Ntando:”Tell me what to do to get you back and I will do it I will even sell my liver please take me back”

I just giggle.

Zinile:”Why change now when you failed to be the men I wanted years ago?”

Ntando:”I failed?I failed because your parents convinced you that I am angithi you listen to them more than you do to me”

Zinile:”What?So now you’re blaming my parents for your mistakes?”

Ntando:”Your parents never liked me they just loved my money and now that it’s no more they are poisoning you against me and because you’re so naive you are falling for it”

I slap him across the face and he instantly sobers up.

Zinile:"Dont you dare make this about my parents?My parents didn't tell you to get greedy and lose your job-they didn't tell you to give up on life and feel sorry for yourself -they didn't tell you to feel like the world owe you something-my parents didn't tell you to be a prideful egomaniac whose pride was more important than taking any job to provide for himself and they certainly did not tell you to screw your best friends girlfriend"

He just looks at me with tears glistening in his eyes.

Zinile:"Go fix your life Ntando cause I don't think any other woman would settle for this image of a man before me-a man that's not even trying to be a man"

I walk away from him and he gets in his car and

drives away without saying anything .Sigh.

.

.

.

I'm sorry I dozed off before posting last night

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.07

ZINILE

I just wrote my last paper today and Sophie took me out for a little pens down party for two.I think it would do me good after what I went through.I never heard from Ntando since that night and I don't plan on telling Sophie that

he came to the house late at night during witches time. My family will just sing restraining order.

Zinile: "Don't tell me you left Thami all by himself?"

Sophie: "Ofcourse I did he's not two we both need some time away from each other now and then"

My sister and Thami have been married for two years now after dating for five years and they couldn't be happier.

We order some drinks while listening to the music playing in the background.

Zinile: "This is a nice place..how come I've never been here"

Sophie: "Who doesn't know NClubs but you don't know it cause you were busy playing a housewife of the year without a ring"

She laughs.

Zinile:"Ohoo Ntando used to take me out for your information "

I lie through my teeth.I don't even remember the last time he took me out for a simple walk in the park and some ice cream.

Sophie:"Well my boss and his friends party here sometimes so we might bump into them and maybe get you a man to mend that broken heart"

I roll my eyes and pretend like I didn't hear her statement.The last thing I need right now is a man.

Sophie:"Anyways since you're done with your exams you're gonna need something to keep busy with so I got you a job"

Zinile:"What?Where?How?"

I ask excitedly cause I was not looking forward

to spending my holidays sulking over my heartbreak and missing Ntando at home.

Sophie:"Dean Sports"

Zinile:"I've never heard of it"

Sophie:"Yeah the owner is my boss's friend and he has a huge crush on me so I used it to my advantage"

I get off my high chair and run to her side to give her a long tight hug.

Zinile:"Thank you sisi "

Sophie:"But they are still doing some extreme renovations to the shop so they'll call you when they are done-probably after a week?"

Zinile:"Well I'll wait for their call I was not really looking forward to the process of job hunting again "

I order the next round and the night goes on with us partying away.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

Dean:"Man I wish I had a girl like Priscilla to go home to-that girl is gaga over you"

I just laugh before calling for the waitress.

Lungisi:"Let's not talk about Priscilla tonight I just want to have a drink and go home"

I should never have agreed into coming with this idiot here.

Lungisi:"Anyways When is the shop opening?"

Dean:"Ten days from now I can't wait to launch the new sportswear range"

My friend is into sports but won't play any sport to save his life.

Dean:"But let me not ruin the surprise-you will

see everything at the day of the re-opening "

Lungisi:"You and surprises "

.

.

.

.

I've been watching people down on the dance floor dancing-having the time of their lives but a certain girl catches my eye.

She dances like she's dancing to her own tune.My mind tells me to take the stairs and go down to her but my nerves play with me and I just chuckle at my coward ness.

Dean:"Hey man guess who I bumped into downstairs-Sophie"

Lungisi:"Really?She comes here?"

Dean:"Apparently I asked her to come join us

but you already know the answer to that”

I just laugh at him for being such an idiot.

I look back down only to see the girl dancing with some guy and my hopes just die. My phone rings from my pocket and I put it on silent the moment I see Priscilla’s name flashing on the screen.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Voice: "Can I join you?"

I turn around and find a guy standing behind me. A very tall handsome guy. I just nod and we dance together.

He introduces himself as Luyanda and asks me to join him and his friends after dancing.

Sophie:"Who was that you were dancing with?"

Zinile:"Luyanda-and he wants us to join them at their table"

Sophie:"Well I don't like him and we are leaving in two minutes"

Zinile:"What?I thought you wanted me to get a man?"

Sophie:"Yeah but not him-come"

She grabs my wrists and drags me out of the club while I laugh hysterically.My sister is something else.

Luyanda comes running behind us calling out my name.

Zinile:"Luyanda?"

Sophie:"Wow now what?"

She asks clearly annoyed by what is happening.

Without saying anything he holds me by my

waist and kiss the living daylights in me. My legs start to feel light so I pull away from the kiss.

He shoves a piece of paper in my hand and pecks my cheek before running back inside the club. He gave me his business card.

Zinile: "Uhm What Just happened?"

I ask still frazed and a little dizzy from the kiss.

Sophie: "I..I don't know Miss I don't need a man "

Our taxi arrives and drives us back home. I keep replaying the kiss over and over again in my mind. I won't mind getting kissed like that again- with so much passion and need. I don't even remember the last time I was kissed like that. Sigh.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

- .
- .
- .

In.08

PRISCILLA

Priscilla:"How long does it take to buzz a person in?The entire year?"

I can't believe Lungisi's helper made me wait for almost fifteen minutes outside the gate before letting me in.I have a feeling she doesn't like me.

Zondiwe:"I'm sorry I was still busy"

Priscilla:"Where is your boss?"

Zondiwe:"Mr Lungisi?He went to work I mean it's a weekday after all"

It's confirmed she doesn't like me and I couldn't care less.

Zondiwe:"I will tell him you were here now if

you'll excuse me"

She shows me the door and I just save my breath and get out. I don't know why Lungisi has the tendency to ignore my calls-but when he has the urge he answers before the second ring. Sigh. Sometimes I wonder why the hell I'm putting myself through hell for a man that doesn't even care what I had for breakfast.

I find his mother getting off a taxi outside the gate and I seize the moment.

I just run to her and kiss her before giving her a soft peck on the cheek. I won't lie she's a very beautiful woman and quite classy and stylish for her age. She has nothing on mother but she represents.

Priscilla: "Oh mama it's always nice to see you how are you?"

MaMhlophe: "I'm good Ms Matthews good to see you too"

My heart just smiles. She remembered me and that is a good sign.

Priscilla: "Oh please mama call me Priscilla I assume you are here to see Lungisi?"

MaMhlophe: "Yes I want to talk to him before he goes to the hotel"

Priscilla: "You missed him he just left an hour ago but tell you what how about I go drop you off at the hotel after we have breakfast?"

MaMhlophe: "No it's okay thank you I will just take a taxi there I don't want to be a nuisance "

Modest like her son.

Priscilla: "Never I'm glad to help"

I help her to the car and we drive off. This is good.

.

.

.

ZINILE

I've been holding my phone and card in my hands fighting with the inner woman woman in me screaming at me to dial the number and call.

Zinile:"Just call him Zee"

I finally gather the courage and call him.

Luyanda:"Luyanda Mkhize hello"

My throat goes dry and words fail me.

Luyanda:"Hello are you there?"

I hang up without breathing a word.

I throw my phone on the bed and laugh at myself.

Zinile:"Wow you're such a coward"

He calls me back and my whole body just trembles.I get a tingling sensation from all the butterflies in my stomach.

I just leave it ringing and he sends me a text.

"I know it's you Zi I will call you later and I really hope you'll answer"

Goodness what am I doing. I should never have called him. The butterflies slowly get replaced by a huge knot of guiltiness. I just got out of a serious relationship.

Voice: "And that smile ntombi?"

My mother brings me back to earth standing at the door.

Zinile: "Yoh mama how long have you been standing there?"

Doris: "Long enough-Who was that on the phone? I hope you didn't give a drunkard your phone numbers at that filthy place you and your sister went to last night "

I just shyly giggle.

Zinile: "Yoh mama I was not talking to a boy "

Doris: "It better not I don't want a son in law from those club places matter of fact I heard that the Mahlangu boy is back and he's going to be our new pastor yoh you should see him my baby he would make such a perfect husband for you"

My mother got jokes for days.

Zinile: "Wow mama I don't see myself settling for a pastor's wife-mina umamfunduzi no never"

I laugh like she just said the funniest joke ever.

She clicks her tongue and leaves my room cursing between her breaths.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I took Lungisi's mother to CinDine for a nice

expensive breakfast before we head to the hotel.

MaMhlophe:"So Priscilla besides from being the ministers daughter what do you do?"

Priscilla:"I work at Design-It one of the famous designer houses in the country -I'm a fashion designer"

She nods with a smile on her face.

MaMhlophe:"I can see you dress very nicely"

Priscilla:"Thank you mama"

MaMhlophe:"You should come over for dinner over the weekend me and my husband would like to get to know Lungisi's girlfriend a little better"

I swear my whole world nearly stopped the moment she uttered the words.I like the sound of the 'G' word.

Lungisi is gonna love this.

- .
- .
- .
- .

LUNGISI

Sigh.I had to drive out of the province early in the morning to go put out some fires at the new hotel.My heart nearly stops when I see my mother with Priscilla outside my office chatting and laughing like they've been friends forever.

Sophie just keeps eyeballing them with her killer eyes.She really dislikes Priscilla that's one thing for sure.

Lungisi:"Mom What are you doing here?"

MaMhlophe:"Oh there you are-I went by your house so early in the morning and you weren't there so Priscilla was sweet enough to bring me here after the delicious breakfast she bought

me”

I look at Priscilla and she just shrugs her shoulders.

Lungisi: "Oh that was so kind of her”

MaMhlophe: "Yes so I've invited the her for dinner on Saturday-you're invited too”

Lungisi: "What? Dinner? You can't..”

MaMhlophe: "Uh uh no negotiations be at the farm five pm sharp”

I can't believe Priscilla pulled such a pathetic stunt. I pull her on the side while my mother chats to Sophie.

Lungisi: "What do you think you're doing Priscilla?”

Priscilla: "What? I couldn't decline a sweet offer from a sweet woman like your mother it would have broken her heart”

I chuckle. This girl thinks I'm not aware of the

game she's trying to play.

Priscilla:"Oh come on it's just a dinner not a wedding"

She pecks my lips and grabs her bag.

Priscilla:"I will see you tonight cause it's clear that there is so much you want to get off your system"

She giggles before walking to my mother to say her goodbyes.Sigh.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.09

PRISCILLA

It's the night of the dinner and to say I'm excited would be an understatement.

MrsMatthews:"I hope this time you won't make a mess of things"

I just roll my eyes and keep styling my hair.I forgot to mention my mother is not the number one cheerleader of my life.Always blames me for my failing relationships.

Priscilla:"No this one is for keeps"

She laughs.

MrsMatthews:"That's What you said about Mark and we all know how that ended"

Priscilla:"Wow thanks mom"

Priscilla:"What?Lets face it my baby you're very good with designing clothes and making people beautiful but you suck at relationships "

Priscilla:"We will see about that"

MrsMatthews:"So tell me who is he?"

I just chuckle and get back to my makeup.I know telling her about Lungisi will mean a long lecture about how I shouldn't be sleeping with people she does business with it.

Priscilla:"I will see you when I see you mom"

I grab my clutch bag and head out.Sigh.I think it's time I got my own place cause living with parents can be suffocating sometimes.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Sophie:"I can't believe you're going out with that dweep"

She sulks while turning her magazine

pages. She even refused to help me get ready just because I'm going out on a date with Luyanda.

Zinile: "Haibo I don't know what you want from me-weren't you the very same person that advised me to get laid?"

Sophie: "Yeah but not with some guy you met at the club-I meant people like my boss people with money and class"

Zinile: "Wow because I'm a gold digger neh?"

I don't even know what my sister is talking about because Thami had nothing when they met so I'm not gonna entertain her advises.

Sophie: "Please dont sleep with him"

She pleads making her puppy eyes.

Zinile: "Ofcouse not-I've just met the guy a few days back"

.

.

.

LUNGISI

Priscilla couldn't hide the excitement when she discovered that my parents live in a farm. I could see the dollar signs shining in her eyes.

Zweli: "So Priscilla when are you and my son giving us children?"

She chokes on her food and my mother hands her a glass of water. Just like I thought-kids are not on her menu.

Zweli: "What? Don't tell me the two of you don't plan on having children?"

Priscilla: "Ofcourse we do Mr Mhlophe but when the time is right "

Zweli: "Oh and when is the right time?"

She looks at me with her pleading eyes probably asking to be rescued but I just keep

quiet and continue to feast on my mother's food. I'm not even planning on coughing to help her out on this one-she brought it upon herself.

MrsMhlophe:"Haibo Zweli we will get our grandchildren after they get married-isn't that right Lungisi?"

I just chuckle and eat my food.

.
. .

Zweli:"You don't love her do you son?"

My father's voice brings me back to planet earth. I decided to have a drink in the balcony while they were with Priscilla in the house.

I just shake my head.

Zweli": "Then What are you doing here with her?"

Lungisi:"You should ask your wife she's the one

that invited her”

Zweli: "Okay I see I don't know how your generation operates but in my time it was a bad thing to string a woman along while you didn't have pure intentions with her”

Lungisi: "I know baba -I'm way in too deep now your wife even loves her”

Zweli: "I know so what are you planning to do?”

I just shrug my shoulders before he pats my shoulder. My father is right. I don't love Priscilla nor want a relationship with her so playing along to this charade will only get one of us hurt. When we get home I'm gonna end things with her.

.

.

ZINILE

Luyanda has been nothing but a gentleman

since the beginning of our date and you can't dismiss the fact that he's quite a sight for sore eyes. He's well built with a very white beautiful smile.

We spent the night talking about him and his modeling career cause I had nothing to tell. I couldn't bring myself to tell him that I wasted my years investing a man that didn't see my worth in the end.

Luyanda: "I don't want this night to end"

Zinile: "So do I-I've never had so much fun in one night "

We went to the cinema to watch a movie after dinner then went to the SugarCandy bar where I nearly put myself into a sugar coma.

Luyanda: "Can we please spend more time together before I leave for Durban"

He got a modeling gig in Durban and he's leaving next week.

Zinile:"I can't believe you'll be gone for a month"

Luyanda:"I could always cancel and stay here with you?"

Zinile:"Hell no this is a huge opportunity and besides you'll be back soon-a month won't kill me"

Luyanda:"It won't kill you but I think it's gonna kill me"

I just giggle before he holds me in his arms.I close my eyes and breathe his scent in.

Luyanda:I still can't believe you agreed to be my girl-my woman"

Zinile:"Well I cant believe I'm your girl"

He chuckles before cupping my face with both his hands.He plant a soft peck on my lips before we engage in a slow head spinning kiss.I pin my body against his as his hands run all over my body.I feel my whole body going numb

and my lady parts dancing to a tune of their own.

Luyanda:"I think it's time I took you home"

He says after breaking the kiss.

Zinile:"I think so too"

I say with my eyes still closed recovering from the torture my body is going through.Sigh.

.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Priscilla:"I can't believe you just sat there and watched your father crucifying me making me feel less woman"

He just takes his jacket off without any care to what I'm saying.

Lungisi:"Crusify?It didn't look like that from where I was sitting-the old man just asked you a question"

Priscilla:"Wow you even failed to chip in a word or defend me?"

Lungisi:"Defend you from what?I don't know what's the big fuss about cause we are not even in a relationship I hope tonight was a lesson"

Priscilla:"A lesson?"

Lungisi:"Look Priscilla I cant do this anymore - you broke your own rules what happened to no strings attached?It's over Priscilla"

The room just goes silent and his last words echo in my head like he said them with in a speaker.

Priscilla:"What you cant break up with me-look I just wanted your parents to like me"

Lungisi:"Well the didn't-Look I'm calling a taxi for you I want to be alone tonight "

Priscilla:"No I'm not going anywhere-You won't use me and toss me aside like that-im not a dirty tissue"

I take off my dress and sit on the bed.Lungisi doesn't know me .

Lungisi:"Fine then I'll leave"

He grabs his car keys and walk out the room.There is no way I'm gonna let him leave me .He'll just blow off some steam and come back to me.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

In.10

LUNGISI

My mother barges in my office and judging by her facial expression she's mad-very mad.

She throws her bag on the couch and folds her arms to her chest.

Lungisi:"Mama What brings you here?Is everything okay?"

MaMhlophe:"What did you do to Priscilla?"

God I should have known.Ofcause she would run to my mother.

MrsMhlophe:"Lungisi why would you break up with a beautiful good mannered girl like Priscilla?She loves you my boy"

She pleads.I just heave a sigh.

Lungisi:"Ma you wouldn't understand the situation between me and Priscilla-it's complicated "

MrsMhlophe:"Okay uncomplicate it for me then"

Lungisi:"We were just sleeping together mama we weren't in a relationship so I had to break it off before I lost control of the situation "

The shock on her face is unmissable.

MrsMhlophe:"What?So you mean to tell me that you brought one of your sex partners to my house ?"

She claps her hands in disbelief.

MaMhlophe:"How do you bring yourself to sleep with someone you don't love?What if she's pregnant?Yazi you never think wena?You better make things right with that girl"

She grabs her bag and leaves my office cursing the day I was born.Sigh.I gotta give it to

Priscilla.She's something else.

.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Sophie:"So you're getting laid tonight?"

Zinile:"No it is just an innocent sleepover"

Luyanda is leaving for Durban tomorrow so we'll be spending his last night here together.I can't wait to see his place.

Sophie:"Really?You are not gonna sleep with him?"

I just shake my head and continue to pack my overnight bag.I asked Sophie to come cover for me or should I say come lie about me spending the night at her house to my parents.

Sophie:"Why not?I thought you liked him and I'm sure you want to get rid of that web between your legs"

She laughs while I just click my tongue.I swear if she wasn't older than me I would have slapped her.I guess that's what I deserve for sucking at making friends.

Zinile:"Yeah but I'm not ready for that phase of intimacy"

Sophie:"Wow so you're gonna give the poor guy blue balls the entire night because you're not ready?Come on Zee Who are you trying to fool you're making the poor guy your rebound"

Zinile:"What?No I'm not"

Sophie:"You know I'm right-anyways hurry up my husband is waiting for me"

I finish up packing and she drops me off at Luyanda's building.

Sophie:"Don't forget we are meeting up with Dean tomorrow "

She drives away when she sees Luyanda running my way.Sigh.

We exchange saliva before he leads the way to his flat which is very beautiful by the way.So clean.So neat.

Zinile:"Wow you have such a nice place-your cleaner is doing a pretty good job "

He laughs.

Luyanda:"Thank you but I clean this place myself-I clean after myself-that's what my mother taught me"

Zinile:"Gosh I already love your mother"

I can't believe I'm actually with a guy that knows how to clean after himself unlike Ntando and his friends.They are just pigs.

Luyanda:"Anyways lets go make some food-it's

gonna be a long night”

He winks at me and I follow him to the kitchen.

I settle down on the high chair and drool over him as he prepares the food. God help me cause I think I’m gonna end up begging him to take me before morning rises.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I came to Lungisi’s place before Zondiwe could knock off. I knew if I came when Lungisi was home he wouldn’t have let me in. I hear his car parking in the garage and I quickly light the scented candles on the staircase.

Lungisi: "What the fuck?"

He says looking around the house.

Priscilla:"Welcome home honey"

I drop my silky rope and walk to him in my high heels.

Lungisi:"How the hell did you get in here?"

Priscilla:"Your Zondiwe let me in"

I unbuckle his belt and gently shove my hand in his pants while keeping eye contact with him.

Lungisi:"Priscilla stop"

Priscilla:"Stop What?"

I squat down and slide his dick in my mouth still maintaining eye contact with him.

He throws his head back and holds on to mine while giving me some soft groans.

I go deep throat on him but I know he's not gonna come so I get up and lead him upstairs.

His eyes are full of lust and I can hear his heart beating with anticipation.

I bend down exposing my naked butt for him to see. I softly spank my butt cheek and give him my naughtiest smile.

Priscilla: "Come take me from behind"

He chuckles before he places both his hands on my waist.

Lungisi: "Oh Priscilla-What am I gonna do with you?"

He says in a sexy husky voice.

Without warning he tears my panties and plays with my clit before entering me.

.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Luyanda: "So what's your story? Dont tell me I'm

the only guy who sees that beauty?"

So Luyanda wants to know more about me- especially my love life but I'm still not at ease to talk about Ntando. The wound is still fresh- I mean I try so hard to forget about him but not a day goes by without me thinking about him. Maybe Sophie was right. Maybe I am using Luyanda as my rebound.

Zinile: "Well I just got out of a serious relationship"

Luyanda: "Oh what happened?"

Zinile: "Uhm I'd rather not talk about it"

Luyanda: "Okay you'll talk when you're ready"

Silence. The poor guy probably thinks I'm not serious about him.

Zinile: "Let's not ruin a perfect night by talking about our pasts let's just enjoy our last night together okay?"

I cup his face and passionately kiss him while my hands run all over his torso.

Luyanda:"So What do we suggest we do?"

I giggle before taking my T-shirt off.

He sucks on my lips while he lets my breast free from my bra.He caresses them before sucking on the nipples sending a pleasing sensation throughout my entire body.I feel my clit having a heartbeat of its own.

Luyanda:"Uhm are you sure about this?"

I nod and he quickly scoops me off taking me to his bedroom.Sophie is gonna kill me.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.11

ZINILE

Sigh.I couldn't face Sophie when she came to pick me up from Luyanda's place.I know she knows what I have done.

Sophie:"I know that you slept with him"

She blurts out and I choke on my food.

Sophie:"What happened to I'm not ready?"

Thats What I told myself but the hoe in me couldn't resist Luyanda Gosh he drove me crazy with his touch.A part of me feels guilty for jumping into bed with him so early but my body won.

Zinile:"I didn't plan to it just happened"

Sophie:"I don't like him but I'm glad he made you feel good but one thing for sure is that I'm not covering for you next time-you'll have to tell the parents"

Zinile:"What?No I'm not introducing another man to my parents without a ring on my finger "

She laughs before raising her hand for a high five.

Sophie:"Anyways guess who I bumped into at MedFarm pharmacy-Ntando"

Zinile:"Really?What was he doing there?Buying condoms ?"

Sophie:"He was moping the floor-yoh I was so shocked when he told me that he was one of the cleaners in the pharmacy"

I laugh thinking that she's pulling a fast one at me.

Zinile:"You're joking right?"

Sophie:"I wish I was but it's the truth-he told me it is the only way to get you back-to show you that he has changed"

Now this is not what I was expecting to hear.

Zinile:"Oh?"

Sophie:"Yeah He told me he wants to be the man you fell in love with by starting from the bottom yoh I swear if he wasn't genuine about all those things he said then he's a pretty good actor"

Guiltiness washes all over me.The guy is busy turning his life around and here I am opening my legs for another man.

Zinile:"Oh kodwa Sophie why did you tell me that now I'm feeling guilty"

Sophie:"Guilty for what?you helped him find himself again but for now the both of you need to live your lives separately and learn to live without each other"

I just sigh and gulp down my drink. She settles the bill and we drive to Dean's Sports.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

Priscilla: "Lungisi can we talk?"

Oh here we go again.

Lungisi: "Oh geez what now?"

She grabs my hand and leads me to the bed.

Priscilla: "I know I said I wanted us to have a no strings attached relationship but I can't do it anymore Lungisi "

Her eyes start to glitter with tears.

Priscilla: "I now know that I can't make you love me and you will never love me or consider being in a normal relationship so I've finally decided to

let you go for my own sanity cause this situation of ours is driving me to the wall and I have to get out”

The tears fall and she wipes them off with her hand. She pecks my lips and grabs her purse before heading to the door.

Lungisi: "Priscilla wait"

She pauses and turns to face me. She looks at me with so much need in her eyes. So much need to hear what she wants to hear.

Lungisi: "I guess trying won't hurt-we can take it one day at a time"

The words leave a sour taste in my mouth. She just jumps at me and kisses my entire face in between her cries. Sigh. I really hope I'm not gonna regret this.

.

.

.

.

ZINILE

We met up with Dean at his shop and so far he has made me feel free and comfortable.

Dean:"Soph why didn't you tell me you have such a beautiful sister?"

Sophie:"Why?So that you can harass her too"

We both laugh while he acts hurt.

Sophie:"Wow Dean you really outdone yourself this shop has everything"

Dean:"Only the best baby I even have a gym upstairs "

Sophie:"Wow I'm impressed "

Dean:"Impressed enough to allow me to take you out on a date?"

My sister just chuckles before waving her ring

in his face.

Sophie:"Can we get this interview over and done with?I want to check out the shop"

Dean:"Okay Zinile all you have to do is to make me a delicious yet healthy smoothie using only these ingredients-you get that right then you get the job"

Zinile:"Thats it?"

He just nods with a stupid smile on his face.

He disappears with Sophie upstairs while I make them the smoothies. I have a feeling that I already have the job he just wants to have some alone time with Sophie.

My phone pings and it's from Wellington Transportation telling me to come to their office on Monday.Sigh.What now?

.

.

·
·
PRISCILLA

I said ohh I'm blinded by the nights
No I can't sleep until I feel your touch
I said ooh I'm drowning in the night
Oh when I'm like this you're the one I trust
I hear my mother calling out my name and I
switch off the music.

Janet:"What is it with you today and your loud
music?"

Priscilla:"It's The Weeknd mama you know how
his music inspires me-I could leave this room
with two fashion ranges ready for the factory "

She laughs and walks to my sampled
mannequin.

Janet:"Mmmhh it's nice but I know this is not

the reason you're happy What is going on?"

I just giggle and zip my mouth. I will tell her when the time is right.

Priscilla: "Let's just say I finally got what I wanted"

Janet: "Oh really? And What is that?"

Priscilla: "You will know when the time is right-very soon"

Janet: "Okay anyways don't forget your appointment with Dr Sandras on Wednesday"

I just roll my eyes. Sigh.

Priscilla: "I'm okay mom I don't need to see her- I don't even know why I still have to see her it's been five years"

Janet: "You're going Priscilla whether you like it or not"

Priscilla: "Pheeww I can't wait to move to my man's house so that you can stop

micromanaging me”

She shakes her head and leaves my room. I'm not gonna let her ruin my day so I will just go to her stupid doctor.

I can't believe Lungisi finally agreed to give us a chance. To give me a chance and our relationship a chance. I guess I should thank my mother for that reverse psychology article of hers and my brilliant acting of course.

I take a quick shower and take a few nudes for Lungisi to feast on. I know how he likes my wet hair.

- .
- .
- .
- .

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.12

ZINILE

Doris:"You shouldn't be worrying yourself like this it's probably nothing"

My nerves have been shooting up the roof since I woke up.I can't shake off this nasty feeling i have.Why would the Wellington company contact me.

Zinile:"I really hope so mama cause I can't afford to get more bad news "

She fixes my dress before pinching my cheek.

Doris:"It will be okay so what are your plans for the day I was hoping that we'll go to church so that you can meet the.."

I cut her off before she could even finish her statement.

Zinile:"I'm sorry mama but my boss called us to prepare for the opening tomorrow and I'll be there for the whole day"

Doris:"Oh okay good luck then"

I grab some fruits and head out to catch a taxi.I don't feel like stomaching anything right now.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I met up with Tesha for lunch and a little shopping.She's a housewife so she always has free time on her hands.

Priscilla:"Ohh Lungisi is gonna love this-I can't wait to strip in this for him"

Tesha:"You know sex and lingerie can never help you keep a man"

Priscilla:"Oh here we go again-how many times must I tell you he agreed to be in a relationship with me?Please just be happy for me Tesh i have never met someone who makes me feel this way"

She just shakes her head while going through the dresses.Lungisi and I are going on our first official date tonight and I want to wow him out of his shoes-I want him to drool like a bulldog.

Tesha:"I'm just saying I mean the guy wanted nothing to do with you a few days back and now all of a sudden he wants to try?"

Priscilla:"Can we just stop talking about this?"

I snap startling her.Tesha can get on a person's nerves sometimes.

Tesha:"Okay I'm sorry I didn't mean to upset you"

Priscilla:"Okay Gosh where the hell is the new stock ?These dresses are so last season no wonder I wear my own designs"

I ask the shop assistant who just gawks at me.

Assistant:"Uhm we have a few dresses at the back I'm sure we can find something for you"

Priscilla:"So What are you waiting for?Go get them"

Sigh.

Priscilla:"Talk about poor customer services-I should ask my father to buy this circus of a boutique for me so that I can teach them a few things or two or I could just fire them"

Tesha:"Mmmhh Yeah"

.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I'm really not looking forward to my date with Priscilla cause I know just how she likes showing off.

Sophie walks in talking on her phone with a very saddened face.

Sophie:"Okay don't cry just go home after you finish up at the shop I will pop by later "

She continues to comfort the person on the other end of the line.

She heaves a loud sigh after hanging up.

Lungisi:"Whats wrong?Is everything okay?"

Sophie:"It's nothing Mr Lungisi just some personal stuff"

Lungisi:"No talk to me Sophie"

I persist cause I know she's really dying to tell

me.

Sophie:"It's my sister-her bursary people just pulled out on her-she's so devastated "

Lungisi:"Oh that's awful I'm sorry"

Sophie:"God what am I gonna do?She can't drop out now"

Her eyes start to get glossy.

Lungisi:"What about your parents?"

Sophie:"My parents are living off their pension money right so we can't burden them with our expenses"

I hand her a tissue so that she could wipe her tears.

Lungisi:"Okay stop crying I will pay for your sisters fees"

Sophie:"What?You'll What?"

I just nod and her face just lights up.

Lungisi:"I might be your boss but you're like a sister to me -a sister I never had so I think it's only right that I help you and besides it's not like I have a sister out there to help out"

Sophie:"Thank you Mr Lungisi I promise that we will pay you back"

She jumps up excitedly and shakes my hand.

Lungisi:"There's no need to pay me back your sister can pay me back by making sure that she works very hard on her studies"

Sophie:"Thank you I can't wait to tell her the good news"

She grabs her phone and leave my office with so much excitement in her walk. My phone rings and Priscilla's name flashes on the screen. Shes probably calling to remind me of our date.

.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Sigh.If badluck had an ambassador it would be me-Zinile.I swear Ntando's betrayal opened up a world of darkness for me.Nothing is going my way.I can't believe Wellington Transportations bailed out on me.I should just die cause this is really the end of me.How am I going to pay for a degree with a sports shop salary?I tried so hard to keep it together at the shop since I couldn't afford to lose the only thing I was left with-I couldn't afford to get fired before the shop even opened.I passed by MedFarm to grab some headache pills before catching a taxi home.Sophie has been sending me text telling me that she's already home.I bump into Ntando on my way out and he blocks my way.

Zinile:"Ntando please I had a long day I'm really

not in the talking mood”

I really hoped he would have knocked off.

Ntando:”You’ve been crying what’s wrong?”

He lifts up my chin and fixes his gaze at my face.He looks so concerned.The tears sting my eyes and I feel a sore lump in my throat.I feel like asking him to hold me tightly on his chest until I fall asleep in my own tears.

Zinile:”No I just have a migraine I will be okay”

His hand grabs my wrist as I try to walk away from him.

Ntando:”I love you and I’m here for you”

He lets go and I walk away with tears falling from my eyes.Sigh.I take my phone and call Luyanda so that I can tell him about my day but a girl answers.

Zinile:”Uhm can I please talk to Luyanda?”

Voice:”Oh and who’s requesting to talk to my

man?"

My heart nearly stops.

Zinile:"Your man?"

The words come out as a whisper.

Voice:"Exactly so please stop calling him he's with his main chick hoe"

She hangs up and I try to call back only to get voicemail.

My heart starts to beat uncontrollably with so much pain.I keep calling but the phone is off.How could Luyanda do this to me?

I feel my legs going numb and everything around me goes into a silent echo.

I'm brought back to life by a hooting car in front of me.

.

.

·
·
LUNGISI

Sigh.Im late for the date and Priscilla is gonna give me a hard time about it.She has been calling me for the past few minutes and I just ignored her.

I finally decide to answer to tell her to stop calling me since I'm driving but my phone falls from my hand.

I take only a second to pick it up.

Lungisi:"Oh shit"

The moment I set my eyes back on the road I see a human figure in the middle of the road but I'm too quick to stop before running her over.

She just stands infront of my car looking so lost.I quickly get out of the car to check if she's okay.Goodness I can't believe I nearly ran a

person over.

Lungisi:"Goodness are you okay-why did you cross the road while the robot was closed?"

Her:"I..I..I'm.."she stutters clearly still shocked.

Lungisi:"Are you okay?"

She holds on to her head before stumbling back.I quickly grab her and she falls in my arms before passing out.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

In.13

LUNGISI

Lungisi:"So is she going to be fine?"

Doc:"Yes I've given her a mild sedative to calm her down and to get her rested"

I had to call my doctor for a house call to get the girl checked up.I don't know why but I didn't feel like taking her to the hospital.She's probably gonna freak out when she wakes up but I'll be here to explain everything to her and it's not like I have kidnapped her or anything.

Lungisi:"So it won't be necessary for her to go to the hospital?"

Doc:"No she'll be fine just give her these pills when she wakes up"

He gives me a bottle of pills before I walk him out.

I decide to go through her bag to atleast call someone on her phone or get her name.

Lungisi:"Gosh who walks around without their ID card?"

Her phone is dead so I put it on a charger for a few minutes before walking to the side of the bed.I won't lie she is beautiful-very very beautiful and her face sure does look familiar but I can't put my finger on where I actually saw her.

I switch on my phone and call Priscilla who answers with so much rage.

Priscilla:"Lungisi where the fuck were you?I waited for you like a fool at the restaurant "

Lungisi:"Yeah look something came up-I couldn't make it I'm sorry "

I say in a whisper.

Priscilla:"What came up?Can I come over?"

Lungisi:"No I'm tired I just want to sleep I will call you in the morning bye"

I hang up and throw myself on the couch.I will deal with Priscilla in the morning.

.

.

My ringing phone wakes me up and I feel a sharp pain stinging me neck.I can't believe I dozed off on the couch.

I answer without looking at the caller ID.

Dean:"Man don't tell me you're still asleep?"

Lungisi:"No I just woke up-look I'm gonna be a little late to the opening I got a little situation here"

Dean:"Situation?What situation?"

He doesn't give me a chance to response since someone demands his attention in the background so he just hangs up.

I glance at her and she's still in the same position. I find my hand caressing her soft cheek and her lips twitch before they form a little smile and I find myself smiling back.

Lungisi: "Goodness What are you doing?"

I quickly reprimand myself before heading for a shower.

.
.br/>.

ZINILE

I slowly open my eyes and the first thing I see is a wooden ceiling and brightly lit surroundings. Somebody better tell me that this is the heaven and paradise we've been promised. I've never seen such a view in my life.

My whole body feels tired and my stomach roars like a lion.

Zinile:"Where am I?"

I panic and jump out of bed only to notice my body in a man's tshirt.A T-shirt I've never seen my whole life.In a room I've never seen before in my life.

Zinile:"Oh no no no"

Many thoughts flood my mind.Kidnapping.Human trafficking.Rape.

I grab my phone on the table only to notice that the screen is dead.My family must be worried sick about me.My father must be livid.

Scenes from last night come back and I crumble on the bed.I nearly died last night.

I quickly put on my clothes and run out of the room.

Voice:"And then uyaphi without eating breakfast?"

The woman's voice startled me that I drop my

bag. She grabs my hand and leads me to the kitchen. A big kitchen.

Her: "Mr Lungisi will be back in a few minutes he went out to buy that favorite coffee of his wena just settle down and I'll make you some food you must be very hungry after the night you had let's just be thankful to God for sparing your life I don't know what could have happened if that car hadn't stopped in time and don't worry my boss didn't touch you I'm the one who clothed you last night"

She says with a huge smile on her face while dishing up for me. My tongue is just tied.

Zinile: "Uhm where am I? Whose house is this?"

Her: "I'm Zondiwe mntanam and this is the Mh.."

Some girl walks in the kitchen and Zondiwe just rolls her eyes. She looks like someone important. Someone rich. Someone fit to stay in a house like this.

Zondiwe:"Wena?who let you in?"

Her:"The gate was left wide open duh tell me where is your boss I've been calling him since last night"

Zondiwe:"I'm a housekeeper not a manskeeper girlie"

An involuntary giggle escapes my lips.

Priscilla:"Dont get smart with me and who the fuck is this?in my man's house?"

She says taking a few steps closer to me.Gosh she is so intimidating.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I should have known that something was up when Lungisi dropped me at the last minute.He

was busy screwing another bitch while I waited for him like a fool.

Priscilla: "Stop eating my food I asked you a question "

I yank the fork from her hand forcing her to look at me.

Zondiwe: "She's a guest just like you sisi"

If only this woman knew that she'll be the first person to get fired when Lungisi and I get married she wouldn't be spitting such words.

Priscilla: "Oh so you're the something that came up huh?"

Her: "Uhm I think I should go now-thanks for the food mam Zondiwe "

She gets off the chair and grabs her worn out bag.

Priscilla: "I think so too"

Zondiwe: "hao you cant leave without Mr Lungisi

seeing you?please wait for him”

Zinile:"I have to go to work ma it's my first day and my family is probably worried "

I laugh.

Priscilla:"Leave And never come back here”

Zondiwe walks her to the door while I continue to ring up Lungisi.I can't believe he stood me up for a girl like that.A girl that can't even comb her own hair.

.

.

.

LUNGUSI

I drove back as fast as I could so that I will be the first thing she sees when she wakes up and for some reason my nerves are playing with me.

Lungisi:"Mam Zondiwe I got you your favorite

croissants "

I hand her the takeaways before pouring myself some coffee.

Lungisi:"Is our guest awake?"

Zondiwe:"awake yani?shes gone?"

Lungisi:"What?what do you mean she's gone?i told you to keep an eye on her mam Zondiwe "

Zondiwe:"I tried but your girlfriend was here-she's the one who chased her away"

Lungisi:"Who?Priscilla?"

She just nods while humming her songs.

I hit the cupboard with my fist to express the anger I have in me.

Lungisi:"Okay did she tell you her names or perhaps left her numbers?"

Zondiwe:"No mtanam we didn't get to that"

Lungisi:"Damn so how am I gonna find her?"

Priscilla is the devils assistant. Thats for sure.

I run upstairs to get changed into my sportswear so that I can go to Dean's Sports shop reopening. I was so looking forward to talking to that girl. I pick up a gold bracelet at the door -she must have dropped it on her way out of here. Sigh. I guess this is the only thing I'm left with to remember her by. I squeeze it tightly against my palm and make a wish. I wish I could see her again.

- .
- .
- .

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

- .
- .
- .

In.14

ZINILE

Sophie:"You said what?"

I just laid out everything to my sister and her jaw is on the ground.My parents were so worked out that they went to the police station to report me missing.My mother was in tears when we called and told them to make a U-turn.

Zinile:"I was such a fool Soph-another guy just messed me up I can't believe Luyanda did that to me"

Sophie:"I told you I didnt like him look Zee you have to toughen your heart now stop crying for these men okay they don't deserve your tears"

I just shrug my shoulders and get up to undress.

Sophie:"So What happened to the guy that nearly ran you over?"

Zinile:"I don't know -when I woke up he wasn't

there”

Sophie: "Wow so you left without saying goodbye? how rude”

Zinile: "I had no choice girl his psycho girlfriend literally threw me out of the house”

Sophie: "Girlfriend?”

Zinile: "Yeah Soph anyways I have to get ready Dean wants us at the shop in an hour”

I take a quick bath and put on my uniform which makes me feel sexy as hell. It feels like it was specially tailored for me.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I couldn't believe my eyes when I stepped in Dean's Sports shop. My guy really outdid himself.

He has everything sports in the shop-from tennis racquets to soccer balls you name it.

Lungisi:"Is this a shop or a mini mall?"

He chuckles before wrapping his hand around my neck.

Dean:"You ain't seen nothing yet"

He winks at me before running up the stage to welcome everyone.

I won't lie I'm proud of him right now.He has really done good for himself.

I walk over to his parents who can't wipe the proud smiles off their faces.

Lungisi:"Mr and Mrs Lewis how are you?"

MrsL:"Oh Lungisi how are you my boy?how many times must we tell you to call us Richard and Gail?"

Richard and Gail adopted Dean when he was just a day old after his mother left him at the

hospital right after giving birth to him. They are such wonderful human beings cause they didn't mind taking in a orphaned black baby. They took him-sent him to the best schools and gave him the best life ever.

Lungisi: "Yeah im so proud of him"

Rick: "We are so proud of our boy he says he's gonna build more shops like these throughout the whole country"

We all laugh before the loud music comes on and models start parading the sport range.

.
.br/>.

ZINILE

I got a text from an unknown number telling me to come at the back. I make a mental note to fix the screen cause I can't get access to my

phone. It must have fell last night when I passed out in a stranger's arms.

I find Luyanda standing at the back with a rose in his hand wearing one of Dean's sport outfits.

I try to walk away but he's quick to grab me by my waist. My heart just aches.

Zinile: "When did you get here? How did you get here?"

I wiggle myself out from his hold.

Luyanda: "I swapped with one of the models so that I can come talk to you"

He tries to hold my hand but I yank my hand from him.

Zinile: "Well tough luck cause I don't want to talk to you "

Luyanda: "Please I know what happened and I promise you it's not what you think it is"

I chuckle. This guy thinks I'm a fool to be played

with.

Luyanda:"Can we go to my place after the show so that we could talk?Please?"

I just click my tongue and walk away from him.I head to the restroom to freshen up before I go back to the guests.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

Everyone claps their hands as Dean shows them the gym above the Sports shop.Sports shop slash gym.Im impressed.

I decide to grab a smoothie at the bar and that's when I see her.I spot her disappearing into the restrooms and I run after her.

She lets out a soft scream when she sees me barging into the ladies room.

Her:"Uhm sorry you're in the wrong restroom sir "

She says clinging tightly to the towel in her hands.

Lungisi:"It's you?gosh it's really you"

She looks at me confused.

Lungile:"Oh you don't remember me?I nearly ran you over last night?im sorry for that "

She giggles.

Her:"Im the one who should be sorry I shouldn't have crossed the road thank you for not running me over "

Without warning she wraps her body around mine.I place my hands on her flesh and hold on to her tightly.

My eyes close shut and take in her sweet scent.

Voice:"What the hell is going on in here"

We break the hug and find Priscilla standing behind us.

Priscilla:"You?AGAIN?"

Her:"Uhm excuse me"

She runs out the room and leaves me with the red faced Priscilla.She slaps me across the face before spitting fire.

Priscilla:"What were you doing with one of your friends staff?"

Lungisi:"Calm down its not what you think how did you even know that I was here?"

Priscilla:"Your friend invited me-who was that Lungisi are you cheating on me with her cause I found her this morning at your house?"

Lungisi:"No she's..anyways I can't talk to you when you're like this and besides it's none of your business"

She gasps for air clearly in disbelief from what I

just said. I leave the room and hear her letting out a loud scream afterwards. Sigh. I head upstairs to join the other guests. I should ask Dean about her since she was wearing his uniform. I can't believe I didn't get her name again plus it didn't help that she didn't have a name tag. I have found her. I have found my girl.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Tesha: "I told you it was too good to be true"

I wasn't up to facing my mother with a teary puffy face so I went to Tesha's house. My heart broke into a million pieces when I saw him holding tightly to another woman like his life depended on it. The very same girl I found in his house eating his food.

Priscilla: "I love him why can't he see that?"

Tesha:"Lungisi is a rich get what he wants man and he knows he can have any woman that he wants-including you-so if he can get you what can prevent him from getting another woman out there?hes that type that doesn't fall easily and I'm afraid he's only gonna hurt you"

Tesha is really not making me feel better now.

Priscilla:"Well I'm not gonna lose him to a girl that makes smoothies to make a living-Over my dead body"

Tesha:"No babe they are not worth it just leave them alone"

Priscilla:"No I don't think so-I'm gonna fight for my man"

I need to know everything about that girl so that I can make sure that she stays the hell away from my man.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.15

ZINILE

Luyanda:"Thank you for coming babe I really appreciate it"

He holds me but I'm unresponsive to his hug.

Zinile:"I don't even know why I came here so talk I want to go home and sleep I had a very long day"

He ushers me inside his flat where I'm greeted by a scent of lavender candles in a dimmer room.

Zinile:"Whats going on here?"

Luyanda:"I want to say sorry baby I want to say sorry for that phone call misunderstanding"

He kneels infront of me.

Luyanda:"I swear that girl you talked to is nothing but a thing of the past- she's just jealous that I have moved on and I want nothing to do with her "

I chuckle before yanking my hand away from his hold.

Luyanda:"I know you don't believe me I hate to be in the same room with her but we are forced to work together I promise you're the only girl in my life"

He gets up and cups my face in his hands.

Luyanda: "I would never hurt you Zi please forgive me"

He pecks my lips before sucking on them for dear life. I feel my knees going weak and I hold on to his neck.

Zinile: "Well it's gonna take more than candles for me to forgive you"

He chuckles before pulling carrying me to his bedroom.

Luyanda: "Dont worry I just want to hold you tonight"

I text my mom and tell her that I'm spending a night at Sophie's since I knocked off after asking Sophie to cover for me. Sigh. I should really get my own place.

We both strip naked and get in the foamed bathtub. I tell him everything from the bursary to the crazy girl who found me clinging on to her man in the ladies restrooms.

Luyanda:"I'm so sorry baby you nearly got killed because of me"

I just giggle before pouring myself more wine.Drinking on a weekday.Clever choice.

Luyanda:"So you're sure that the guy never touched you?"

I laugh.

Zinile:"No he didn't I'm sure I would have felt something "

He just nods with so much uncertainty on his face.

Zinile:"Gosh I swear"

I slide next to him and kiss him.

Luyanda:"I hope so cause I don't know what I would have done to the jerk if he did"

.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I couldn't sleep a wink last night cause of the girl. I can't stop thinking about the hug-her scent and her smile.

Lungisi: "Oh snap out of it Lungisi"

I tried calling Dean last night but he was probably too tired to answer his phone. It was a pretty long day yesterday.

Priscilla walks in and slams her bag against my kitchen counter.

Priscilla: "We need to talk"

Lungisi: "What could we probably talk about so early in the morning Priscilla?"

Priscilla: "Duh about you and that girl you were with yesterday?"

Lungisi:"Like I said it's none of your business "

She heaves a sigh before walking over to my side.God what did I get myself into?

Priscilla:"Okay then I understand you'll tell me when you're ready anyways im spending the night tonight we'll order in and spend some quality time together as a couple"

She says busy pecking my lips.My phone rings and I quickly answer.Its the contractors at the hotel.

Lungisi:"Damn it"

Priscilla:"What is it?"

Lungisi:"The new hotel-apparently some pipes bursted and it's a mess they don't know what to do"

Priscilla:"Oh that's awful but that's no big issue I'm sure you can get someone to clean it up"

Lungisi:"No I have to go there and see what can

be salvaged”

Priscilla: "You want me to go with you”

Lungisi: "No it's fine I'll be back tomorrow ”

Sigh. I guess I will see my girl when I get back. I mean it's not like she's going anywhere since I know where I'll find her.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Lungisi going out of town means I'll have time to sort out the little problem in my mist.

I decide to call one of my fathers private investigators.

Priscilla: "Donald Its Priscilla look I need you to dig up some information about someone and I want that info by the end of the day”

Donald:"Should I put it in your father's bill?"

Priscilla:"No I will settle this one make sure you dig everything up especially the dirty skeletons "

Donald:"yes ma'am"

I will finally be rid of my problem before it even begins.I head upstairs to give my man some warmth for the road.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

Crop toppie

In.16

ZINILE

Zinile:"Wow you look horrible"

I came to Sophie's house when I couldn't find her at the hotel.The staff at the hotel told me she didn't come in.

Sophie:"Gee thanks "

Zinile:"Whats wrong sis"

She throws a pregnancy test at me.A test that only has a one line.

Sophie:"We've been trying to have a baby for months Zee and nothing is happening-Thami blames me"

She starts to sob.I didn't know they were trying for a baby.

Zinile:"But why?He can't do that?why can't you guys go see a specialist or something ?"

Sophie:"He doesn't want to cause his mother has convinced him that I'm the problem so

when she comes around she brews these nasty concoctions for me they are so nasty but nothing is happening "

I wipe her tears and hold her head to my chest.

Zinile:"Oh sis I'm so sorry"

She giggles through her tears.

Zinile:"Is that why you didn't go to work?"

Sophie:"No my boss is out of town today oh and speaking of my boss I told him about your bursary problem and he has offered to sponsor your studies-free of charge"

She says excitedly through her tears.

Zinile:"say what?but why?"

Sophie:"I told you my boss is a good person and he loves me I just wish he could stop ducking crazy girls"

We both laugh.

Zinile:"But free of charge?there is a catch somewhere I really have to meet this boss of yours so that I can thank him himself "

Sophie:"Yeah pop by the hotel sometime"

I love this woman so much.I don't know how many times she came to my rescue.

Sophie:"Anyways tell me what happened last night"

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

After getting the email I've been waiting for I went straight to Dean's Sports shop.I couldn't believe when I found out that she's actually Sophie's sister.That girl never liked me and I'm pretty sure that she's using her sister to seduce Lungisi so that she can be rid of me-well she

has another thing coming cause after I'm done with her sister I'm going after her. Its time I taught those girls a lesson. Her eyes wander all over the room when she sees me. She clearly feels intimidated by my presence.

Priscilla: "Is Dean in?"

Her: "No ma'am he's out for the day can I help you"

I chuckle.

Priscilla: "By doing what? making me your horrible smoothie? im here to talk business with your boss "

She looks at me clearly confused. She looks so innocent yet a man snatcher.

Priscilla: "There is something you can do for me though- stay the hell away from my man or else they will be consequences "

Zinile: "What man? i have my own man "

Priscilla:"If I ever see you digging your dirty cheap nails in my man I will roast everyone in that little grey box you call a house do you hear me?"

Zinile:"Look that man saved my life I was just thanking him the other day"

Priscilla:"Zip it I don't care -go near him again and I will make sure that your sister Sophie loses that little fancy job at the hotel she has not to mention you losing this pathetic thing you call a job-I will make sure that the both of you never work in this town again"

I fake a giggle before fixing her collars.

Priscilla:"I'm glad we understand each other tell Dean I popped by"

I really hope she got the message cause I won't hesitate showing her that I mean business.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.18

PRISCILLA

Lungisi's mother was gaga over the blouse that I bought her.

Priscilla:"Oh mama we should do this much often-i really enjoy spending time with you "

Sonto:"Well I second that-it's always nice to spend time with my future daughter in law"

My heart dances to the pleasing tune of her words.Lungisi's mother has fallen into the

pond.Sigh.I can't say the same about the father cause the last time I saw him he gave me some nasty vibes.My phone rings and I answer immediately.

Tesha:"You won't believe who I just saw at the florist shop a few minutes ago buying flowers?"

Priscilla:"Who?"

Tesha:"Duh your one and only man-Lungisi"

Priscilla:"No way babe he'll only be back tomorrow are you sure that you saw him?"

Tesha:"I'm not blind Priscilla it was him maybe he wants to surprise you"

Priscilla:"Yeah maybe I gotta go I'm spending time with my mother in law"

Why would Lungisi lie about staying in Bloem an extra day?

Sonto:"Are you okay baby?"

Priscilla:"Yes Just someone just told me she

saw your son at the mall a few minutes ago "

Sonto:"Oh so"

Priscilla:"Can you please call him and ask him where he is I'm just worried about him that's all"

She takes out her phone and dials him.

They talk for a few seconds before he hangs up.

Sonto:"He says he's back"

Priscilla:"Oh okay maybe he is planning to surprise me"

Those flowers better get to me or else there will be hell to pay.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Lungisi's voice kept ringing in my head the whole day.I couldn't get his face out of my

mind. I can still feel the touch of his hand on mine.

Zinile: "Gosh Zinile you're such a slut"

I fix my hair and make up before leaving the shop. I want to check up on Sophie before going home.

I find her locking her door with tears streaming down her face.

Zinile: "Sophie? Whats wrong?"

She tries to explain but she's so overwhelmed that she just crashes on my chest and starts crying.

Sophie: "Thami and I had a big fight and he left now he's not taking my calls"

We get inside and I pour her a glass of water.

Sophie: "He went crazy when I suggested that we should go see someone about our situation- he flipped and said horrible things to me gosh I

don't think I can do this anymore I just can't"

She continues to cry hysterically-breaking my heart.Thami is not my favorite person right now.

Zinile:"Okay Let me go pack you an overnight bag you're coming home with me"

I think our mother is the right person to advise her in situations like these cause I'm not married and I know I will only advise her to leave Thami.

Luyanda's name flashes on my screen but I decline the call.My sister needs me right now I will call him later.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

Lungisi:"Man I cant stop thinking about her-I feel like I'm drawn to her in the most

unexplainable way-this is fate man I think she's the one"

He laughs at me so hard that he starts to irritate me.

Dean:"Come on man you can't do that..there is no way that you and I can marry into the same family eww that's gross"

I chuckle.This man is clearly delusional.

Lungisi:"Wow dude Sophie is married-Happily married so stop with your fantasies"

Dean:"That girl is gonna be mine-you watch this space"

He stares into space clearly daydreaming about ruining another man's marriage.

Dean:"But what about Priscilla man?"

I heave a sigh.

Lungisi:"I will deal with that one for real this time"

Dean:"Yeah right until she comes wearing some nice see through panties and sucks on your dick"

I throw a cushion at him before giving him the middle finger.

Lungisi:"Not this time man this time I'm gonna focus on getting Zinile and I have no doubt that she feels the same way you should have seen the look on her face when I was talking to her-that's the kind of face I won't mind waking up to for the rest of my life"

He looks at me like I'm an idiot.I don't know why but I like how this girl is already making me feel.

Dean:"Uhm do you think you are ready for that kind of commitment again I mean after the whole .."

Lungisi:"I know I know but that's all in the past-it's time to move on now"

I'm not gonna let one bad experience at love

ruin my chances of loving ever again.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Thuli:"God you're late Dean is gonna kill you"

She grabs my wrist and leads me to one of the gym counters.

Thuli:"Look What came for you a few minutes ago and I didn't read the card"

I know she read it.

Zinile:"Wow Luyanda is so sweet"

I smell the roses and instantly they breathe life in me.

Zinile:"I can't wait for tonight-Lungisi"

My face turns red.I don't even know why cause this is just so wrong.I can't be accepting

flowers from other men while I have a man.

I decide to call Luyanda to ease up my guilty conscience. Luyanda is such a good guy and I see that he's honestly trying to make this relationship work so I should meet him halfway by calling off these men on my trail.

I toss the card in the rubbish bin and head upstairs to my locker. Sigh.

.
. .
.

I hear his voice behind me while I lock the door. He really came.

I turn and find him leaning against his car looking like something that jumped from a magazine cover.

Zinile: "We are closed "

He chuckles.

Lungisi:"I came here for you"

Zinile:"Me?"

Lungisi:"I'm cooking you dinner remember?"

Zinile:"I'm sorry but my mother's food is waiting for me"

Lungisi:"But I told you that I'm feeding you tonight?"

I chuckle.

Zinile:"Yeah and I was told to stay away from you-look I don't want any trouble especially over a person I hardly know thank you for saving my life but I'm gonna need you to stay away from me"

The smile on his face is slowly replaced by sadness.He takes a few steps towards me until his face is just a breath away from mine.

Lungisi:"It's late let me take you home "

He whispers blowing his minted breath in my

nolstrils.His cologne hypnotizes me.My throat just goes dry.

Zinile:"No I'm fine..I will..catch a taxi"

Lungisi:"I know you don't want my food but please just let me take you home-I promise I will leave you alone and you will never see this face again -ever"

He walks over to his car and opens the door for me.

Sigh.If letting him take me home means getting rid of him then that's what I will do.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.17

PRISCILLA

I hate waiting. I don't know why doctor Sanders always makes me wait. I just don't get why I have to wait in my mother's hospital. If I have to page through another page of their boring magazines I will scratch their walls with my nails.

P.A: "Doctor Sanders says you can come through"

Priscilla: "Shuu finally"

We share a short hug before we settle down.

Sanders: "Do you have anything to share today? its been months since you came here I'm sure there is something to share?"

Priscilla: "Doctor Sanders why do I have to keep

coming here?"

Sanders:"I think we both know the answer to that"

Priscilla:"Well I'm not planning on killing myself again-geez"

I snap then silence befalls us.Sigh.I tried to commit suicide a few years back after I got dumped by someone whom I thought loved me.I took it so bad that I slit my wrists and nearly bled to dead in my bed.Thats the reason why my parents won't let me get a place of my own.They are afraid I might do something crazy.

Priscilla:"I have so much to live for now -I met someone and we love each other"

She raises her eyebrows before dotting something down on her pad.

Sanders:"Oh tell me about him"

I tell her everything about Lungisi and how

deeply in love we are while she just flashes me her smile.

Sanders: "I'm so happy for you Priscilla so have you told your mother?"

Priscilla: "Well I'm planning on telling her very soon"

She just nods and keeps fitting.

Priscilla: "Anyways doc I have been taking so much strain at work-the pressure of the new range my boss wants that i haven't been getting any sleep so I was wondering if you could maybe subscribe something for me"

She fixes her gaze at me for a few seconds before taking out her prescription book. I know she still doesn't trust me but as my doctor she's forced to help.

I shove the letter in my bag before we continue with the session. A session I can't wait to get done with cause I'm having lunch with Lungisi's

mother in a few hours. I make a mental note to get her something to soften her up.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Luyanda has been trying so hard to earn my trust back that he calls after every minute. He's not yet out of the dog box so I'm not making things easy for him.

Luyanda: "Babe I miss you so much"

Zinile: "I miss you too baby"

Luyanda: "Let me book a flight for you babe I want to see you this weekend "

Zinile: "That sounds tempting baby but I've just started with my new job it's too soon to be taking leaves"

He sulks over the phone.

Zinile:"Don't worry baby a month is nothing we will see each other soon"

Luyanda:"Boy I cant wait to see your face and make you come"

I giggle while my body gets hot flushes. Someone clears their throat behind me .I find Ntando standing behind me with a clenched jaw.I quickly hang up and put my phone in my bag before facing him with a straight face.He has on his upset face.

Ntando:"It has not even been a month but you're already fucking other guys?mmhuh?"

I let out a sarcastic chuckle.

Zinile:"Look who's talking?the guy who makes his buddies girlfriend come atleast I'm not cheating on someone else and for your information it's not guys it's a guy"

He buries his face in his hands.

Zinile:"You have no say over my life now

Ntando:"Okay I'm sorry Zinile I still love you and I'm gonna fight for you I need you back in my life"

Silence.

Ntando:"I know I was a jerk but I'm trying to be a better man now the man you fell in love with-I was a mess Zinile and I took my frustrations of resorting to nothing on you I'm so sorry for that but I promise you I will come back to you a better man anyways congratulations on your new job"

He kisses my forehead and walks away.Sigh.

.

.

LINGISI

After talking to my insurance guys I got in my

car and drove home. I lied to Priscilla about spending another day away so that I can have my peace when I get home. I call Dean and put him on speaker.

Dean: "Please tell me you're back from Bloem"

Lungisi: "Yeah I'm in my way back boss"

Dean: "Okay so I'm guessing you sorted everything out?"

Lungisi: "Ofcourse my name should have been Lungisa baba"

He laughs.

Lungisi: "Anyways there is this girl that's working at your shop I've been meaning to ask you about "

Dean: "I have many girls working for me man"

Lungisi: "Well She's new-the one with long natural hair?"

He laughs-hard.

Dean:"You must be talking about Zinile-She's Sophie's sister "

Lungisi : "What?"

Dean:"Yeah man Sophie never told you about her?what a boss you are"

Lungisi:"I know she has a sister but.."

Dean:"Look man I will pop by your house later my meeting is here"

He hangs up leaving me astounded.How could I have missed this I mean you can't miss the resemblance cause it screams so loud I guess it is a small world indeed.I knew that she looked familiar-her and Sophie look so much alike.Sigh.I don't know if this revelation will change things for the best or worse for me.Zinile.Zinile Mthembu.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Thuli:"And then wena why do you look like someone just killed your cat?"

I've been down since my little conversation with Ntando.I feel like I'm starting to lose grip on my life.I mean there is Ntando the ex that doesn't want to let me go.A boyfriend that is giving me some red flags.A depressed sister whom I don't know how to help.The crazy girl that thinks I'm after her man.Sigh.The only thing good about my life right now is my job and Sophie's boss.

Zinile:"Something like that"

Thuli:"What is it?Is it Priscilla?"

Zinile:"Who?"

Thuli:"Duh that girl who was here yesterday?I noticed that the two of you were in a pretty intense conversation "

Goodness I forgot about that crazy moment.

Zinile:"Yeah She was busy telling me some crazy shit about her man blah blah blah I wasn't really listening"

She takes out her phone and shows me the 'Priscilla' person intagram.

Zinile:"Is that her?"

Thuli:"Yes yoh I would give my liver to be her just for a day"

She looks like someone who wipes her butt with rand notes.

Thuli:"Let me go attend the customers"

I settle down on the treadmill and go through all her pictures.The girl surely is living the best life.Mansions.Yachts.Private jets.Expensive clothes.Thriving career.She has everything and I just wonder why a girl like her would threaten a girl like me.

Voice:"Zinile?"

I turn and find him standing behind me.The Lungisi character.The man I was warned of.He flashes his perfect smile at me and I return the favor.

Zinile:"Uhm hello"

I don't know why but my face just heats up.

Lungisi:"What does a guy have to do to get a woman like you in his kitchen and cook her a delicious meal?"

Zinile:"He can let her cook her own delicious meal"

He chuckles.

Lungisi:"I will pick you up tomorrow when you knock off"

He kisses my hand and walks out of the shop leaving me to fight with my own thoughts.I think I just signed my death warrant.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.19

ZINILE

Clearly it's clear to see

I think it's time we confronted the

Situation in front of us

And I think it's time we

Talk it out and forget all

The fuss

And if it's not me I'll have

To understand and I'll be

Out of your way

No drama involved

But if you feel it's me,if you feel I'm the one

You're gonna have to make a way for me to see
it

But as for me you're the one

And in my heart our time will come

Till the end Imma always be right by your side

I know you're the one

I know our time will come

I feel you in my heart

I see you in my dreams

I keep you in my prayers

I think it's time you admit

That I'm the one for

You yeah

He sings along to Elaine's song while flashing his dimples at me. He's a good singer I'll give him that.

Lungisi: "I just discovered this song yesterday and the first thing that came to mind was you"
I chuckle. Sigh.

Zinile: "Wow you're so smooth"

Lungisi: "I'm being for real-I haven't been able to get you off my mind since that night"
I laugh before looking out the window.

Lungisi: "Did you like the flowers?"

Zinile: "Yeah they were beautiful thank you"

Lungisi: "Beautiful just like you"

I look away to hide my silly blushing face.

Lungisi: "Can I take you out this weekend? I want

to get to know you better”

He pulls over at the side of the road. My mother is gonna have a fit.

Zinile: "Uhm no-a very big fat NO”

He chuckles and turns to face me. I don't know what's with this guy and his staring. At Times I find it hard to keep eye contact with him. Something about him intimidates. His presence just commands respect.

Lungisi: "Mind If I ask why?”

Zinile: "I don't know what you're trying to do here but I'm not falling for any of it-yes we met by coincidence and only God know how grateful I am for not getting smushed by your car but that was just it-a coincidence and coincidences happen-it doesn't mean we should fall in love or all that bullshit okay”

I say without stealing oxygen.

Zinile:"And besides I don't want trouble with your girlfriend "

Lungisi:"What?My girlfriend?"

He asks looking so confused.Men are such great actors.

Zinile:"Yes the colored girl?I don't know what kind of problems the two of you are having or what sort of arrangement the two of you have for her to end up threatening me but I'm gonna need you to leave me out of it-i need you to stay away from me and besides I have a boyfriend that I love wholeheartedly I suggest you try doing the same to your woman"

He just chuckles while shaking his head.I don't want any drama in my life especially crazy girlfriend drama so better now than later.

Zinile:"Now if you don't mind I would like to get home before my mother gets a heart attack"

.

.

.

LUNGISI

As much as I was angry last night I didn't have the strength to call Priscilla and confront her. That girl has some few loose screws that need to be tightly screwed. Things didn't go according to plan last night but it felt good being with her. I don't know how I'm gonna go about this but Zinile will be my woman.

I hear Priscilla's shouting my name from the bottom of her lungs downstairs.

Lungisi: "Priscilla? What are you doing here so early in the morning?" I should really change my security code cause I don't even know how she got in.

Priscilla: "Where is she? Where is that little slut?" She pushes me aside and walks up to my room

where she starts walking into my closets and my bathroom.

Lungisi:"Priscilla What are you doing?Whats going on?"

Priscilla:"Where is she?I know you were with her last night-where is she?"

She shouts.Im lost for words.This is another level of crazy.

Lungisi:"Would you calm down?there is no one here"

Priscilla:"Really?Then why did you lie about coming back?I know you came back yesterday why would you lie?Huh?where are the flowers you bought did you give them to her?"

She starts to go crazy on me hitting me with her tiny fists on my chest.

I grab her shoulders and shake her back to her senses.This girl has gone too far.I can't believe

she has been spying on me.

Lungisi:"Priscilla it's over-it's over Okay?"

I blurt out and the room goes completely silent.

Priscilla:"What?Whats over?"

Lungisi:"Us?We are not working out and clearly we have failed before even trying "

She covers her mouth with both her hands and wails like a wounded animal.Sigh.She crumbles on the bed and looks at me with tears flooding down her face.

Priscilla:"It's because of her isn't it?What did she do?Was she that good in bed that you'd want to leave me?"

Lungisi:"Not everything is about sex Priscilla"

Priscilla:"Then What?What does she have that I don't have?She makes smoothies and sells tennis balls for a living Lungisi if it's not about the sex Then What is it?"

Lungisi:"Enough with the insults it's clear that you're not the type of woman for me-im not willing to share a bed with a woman that threatens innocent people to get her way"

Priscilla:"Please I love you "

Lungisi:"Im sorry but I'm gonna need you to leave my house right now"

She grabs her bag on the floor and kisses my cheek before going out.I know how hurt she feels right now but I had to do it.I can't be with someone i don't love and her going to Zinile showed me what type of a woman she is.An insecure woman that belittles others to make herself feel better and threatens them to get her way.Sigh.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I can't believe Lungisi would shatter me like that for a girl like Zinile.

Tesha:"Oh my friend I'm sorry babe I'm so sorry"

Priscilla:"He was with her last night Tesh the flowers were for her I can't believe it-how could he hurt me like this?"

Tesha:"He's just a foolish man that doesn't know what he wants"

Priscilla:"I love him why can't he see that?I can't live without him Tesh I need him in my life"

I spent the whole day crying in my room that my mother called Tesh to come talk to me.Im used to Lungisi breaking up with me but this time he meant it.He meant every word.

Tesha:"Come on you don't mean that-you just met the guy a few weeks back and you were

doing fine before him and a guy that makes you feel like the way you're feeling right now doesn't deserve you at all"

I'm not gonna lose Lungisi.If I lose him then we all lose him.Im not gonna lose a man to a smoothie girl.

.

.

ZINILE

Sophie:"Whose car was that last night?"

Zinile:"What car?"

I act dumb cause I'm not in the mood for the slut lecture.

Sophie:"The car that dropped you off last night?And please don't say it's Luyanda's cause there is no way that he can afford a machine like that with his modeling peanuts"

I laugh.My sister really knows how to hurt a

person.

Zinile:"Wow Someone is feeling better today neh"

Sophie:"Yeah mom made me see the light"

It's good to see her being herself again.

Zinile:"Well surprise cause it was Luyanda "

She mocks me with her nasty chuckle.

Sophie:"Oh please there's no way your boyfriend can afford that car cause my boss drives the exact same car and it's installments can build someone out there a house"

Zinile:"Okay Okay it was that guy I told you about"

Sophie:"Really?you guys saw each other again?Mmhh fate is not sleeping that's for sure"

She says excitedly.I don't even wanna know why she is cheerleading for a guy she doesn't even know.

Zinile:"What fate?I told him to get lost I already have so much on my plate I don't have room for him and his girlfriend drama in my life"

Sophie:"You did what?Wow you're such an idiot you know that?-I-D-I-O-T"

She throws her nail filer at me.The annoyance on her face just screams.

Zinile:"What?Leave me me alone tuu"

Sophie:"Zip it I don't talk to idiots"

I laugh before she joins me.I really don't know what my sister expects me to do.She can't expect me to dump my boyfriend for a guy with a nice expensive car.That would be lowering my standards but I really hope he got the message.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.20

I think about you

All the time

Got me right here waiting

Though you know

You are my baby

Even though you

Drive me crazy

Though you know

You are my baby yeah

Even though you drive

Me crazy

Ty Dolla blows up my speakers as I get ready for work. Sigh. I'm so happy. I'm excited. I'm just a mess.

Doris: "And the wena do you want to blow my roof away with your u loud music what got you this happy so early in the morning "

I continue to sing along to the song while doing a little dance. I'm a good dancer might I say but I suck at singing.

Zinile: "Hao I'm just happy nje I mean what's not to be happy about ma?"

Doris: "Oh ?"

Zinile: "Yeah I mean I'm finally over Ntando I have a job that I enjoy doing plus it pays well - I passed all my modules plus I already secured a bursary for next year"

She chuckles before coming over to give me a hug.

Doris: "I'm happy for you baby I'm glad you finally got over that useless boy and realized you have a better life ahead of you"

Zinile: "Wow ma"

She laughs and leaves the room when my phone rings .Its Luyanda.I can't wait to see him tonight.Yes he's coming home and I can't wait for the day to end so that I can spend time with him.

Zinile: "Babe please tell me you're already packed and ready to go?"

He heaves a loud sigh over the phone .

Luyanda: "Yeah about that babe -eish im sorry but the boss wants us to stay for another two weeks -he wasn't impressed with the last shoot and he wants us to redo the whole thing"

Zinile: "What?But you said you guys were done?"

Luyanda: "Yes we were but the client wasn't

impressed”

I swear this is disappointment at its best.

Luyanda: "I'm sorry baby i was so looking forward to seeing you but it's only a two weeks job tops and after that I'm coming home okay ?"

His words just fall on deaf ears. Im so hurt that no words can comfort me.

Zinile: "Yeah I guess two more weeks won't hurt"

Luyanda: "Or you could fly here for the weekend?"

Zinile: "I will check my shifts look I have to go or else I'll be late for work we'll talk later"

I grab my things and leave for work. This is not what I signed up for. I don't think I'm gonna survive this traveling and being away from my boyfriend in the long run. Sigh.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

It has been three weeks since I broke things with Priscilla and I must say I'm quite surprised that she didn't try anything stupid to try and change my mind. She did call like a thousand times and sent me a million texts about wanting to see me but she eventually stopped when she saw that her efforts were fruitless.

My mother walks in holding some Tupperware in her hands.

Sonto: "I passed by the hotel and they told me you are working from home today?"

Lungisi: "Yeah I kinda overslept"

Doris: "I hope you weren't busy entertaining loose girls in your bed "

I just chuckle and help her pack the containers in the fridge.

Lungisi:"Ofcourse not mama I was making final arrangements for the opening next month"

Sonto:"Oh that's good my son anyways why didn't you tell me that you broke up with Priscilla?"

I should have known that she would go running to my mother with her crocodile tears.

Lungisi:"So she ran crying to you?"

Sonto:"Hao mara Lungisi That girl loves you and you left her for a waitress?"

I chuckle.She did play dirty after all.

Lungisi:"I left her for no one wow ma I can't believe that you fell for Priscilla's lies"

She heaves a sigh.

Sonto:"So who's this girl you cheated her with?The girl that is apparently after your money?"

Lungisi:"Mama it would help you to stop

listening to Priscilla I can't believe that you would take her side over me-your own son"

Sonto:"I'm not taking her side my boy-it is just that as a woman I understand how she is feeling and I feel sorry for her that's all"

Lungisi:"I get that okay but this is for the best-I'm done with Priscilla"

.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Janet:"How are you feeling today my girl?"

She dishes up for me and I dig in.

Priscilla:"I'm good and not bleeding to death in my bed"

My mother has been fussing over me since the

breakup. She couldn't believe that I was involved with Lungisi but she played her mother role by comforting me.

Janet: "Stop That"

Priscilla: "Then stop psychoanalyzing me or whatever it is"

She giggles and pours me some juice.

Janet: "You're my daughter and no matter what I will always be here for you"

Priscilla: "Okay ma I love you too I'm good and as you can see I'm going back to work"

She smiles and gives me her approval nod.

My phone pings and it's a text message from Lungisi.

"Leave my mother alone Priscilla"

I'm not gonna let Lungisi use me and toss me aside like a filthy tissue and I certainly not gonna let Zinile take my spot cause for the past

few days I have realized that I was actually going about this the wrong way-i realized that I was playing my cards wrong so I gave Lungisi the last push but this time I'm gonna play my cards right and I'm no time Lungisi will be lying next to me.

.
.br/>.

ZINILE

I couldn't wait for the day to end so that I could go home and lay on my bed in the dark.

Voice:"Hello Zinile"

I look up to find the psycho girlfriend in front of me.

Zinile:"You again gosh what did I take today?your cat?Eish I'm not in the mood for your tantrums today"

Priscilla:"I just want to talk"

Zinile:"Talk about what?"

She heaves a sigh.

Priscilla:"Okay look I'm sorry about the other day-and all the other times I should never have jumped to conclusions before getting the whole story I'm sorry"

This I can't believe.

Priscilla:"I now know for a fact that nothing happened between you and Lungisi and that he would never cheat on me-especially with someone like you no offence"

I just chuckle .I should have known it was too good to be true.

Priscilla:"Okay that came out wrong I'm not used to apologizing so when I apologize I truly mean it-I'm sorry Zinile can we let bygones be bygones?"

Zinile:"Okay"

I just give her that cause there is no way that I'm trusting her.

Priscilla:"Okay and to show you how sorry I am I'm gonna sign up with your Dean Gym for gold membership that way we can get to know each other and hopefully become friends one day"

She giggles and instructs me to give her our membership forms.I really don't know what's going on here but whatever it is I don't want to be entangled in it.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

DEDICATED TO MAHLAKO MARUTHWANE

In.21

LUNGISI

Sigh. After so much time I finally decided to make another move on Zinile. I think I have given her enough time to cool down after the Priscilla saga and I really hope that she has been thinking about me.

She turns and looks away the moment our eyes meet.

Lungisi: "Hello Mrs M"

She rolls her eyes and gets back to fiddling with the computer.

Zinile: "My name is Zinile"

She says pointing at the name tag near her chest. I just chuckle and head upstairs for my workout session.

.

.

Lungisi:"Uhm Zee can we talk for a moment?"

Zinile:"Shuu I had a very long day please I just want to go home and sleep"

Lungisi:"Okay Let me take you home then"

She heaves a sigh before giving in. Her friend lock shop while we head for the car.

Lungisi:"So where's your boyfriend?"

Zinile:"Around"

Lungisi:"Is he gonna marry you?"

She chuckles clearly bombarded by my question.

Lungisi:"If you were my woman I would have put a ring on that finger a long time ago"

Zinile:"If that's your way of hitting on me then you need to advance your styles cause right now you are not doing so good"

Lungisi:"Hitting on you?I haven't even started"

She laughs.

Zinile:"Oh you're so full of yourself neh"

Lungisi:"No I'm just telling you like it is anyways
I need you to be my date at this big event in
Bloemfontein next weekend i want you to go
with me"

Zinile:"Is that a request or command?anyways
why don't you ask your girlfriend Priscilla?"

Lungisi:"I can't because she's not my girlfriend
and whatever was happening between us is
over"

Zinile:"Oh is that why she came to apologize to
me today?"

Priscilla apologize?

Lungisi:"She did what?"

Zinile:"Yeah she apologized even signed up for
the golden membership"

I find every fiber in me refusing to believe that Priscilla's apology came from the heart and was genuine. Sigh. My body just freezes up when I think of the possibilities of her harming Zinile.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Lungisi: "So about the date? would you be my date?"

Zinile: "I'll think about it"

He takes my hand and starts to kiss it.

Lungisi: "I can't stop thinking about you Zinile I want you to be mine"

I just laugh at his ridiculousness but he has a straight face on.

Zinile: "I'm sorry but I have a boyfriend "

Lungisi:"Yeah you have a boyfriend but I want to be your man there's a difference "

Zinile:"So you want me to leave him?"

I don't even know why I'm entertaining him but I can't resist the amusement.

Lungisi:"Yes but that's your decision to make cause to me whether you leave him or not at the end you're gonna be mine-you're gonna be my wife and you're gonna make my house a home by bearing me beautiful children"

He says all of that fiddling with my fingers looking me straight in the eye.

I just laugh and step out of the car.He gets out too and runs over to my side before locking my body against the car with both his arms.

I swallow the lump of saliva in my thought and blink a couple of times before opening my mouth.

Zinile:"I need to get home now"

He gently holds cups the side of my face with his hand-his huge hand and my eyes just go weak.I feel his breath hitting my skin and I hold on to his arm.

Lungisi:"Can I?"

I nod against his forehead and he smashes his lips against mine.We explore each other's mouths while our bodies stick together like attracted magnets.My whole body just goes numb and I find myself holding on to his torso for balance.

He breaks the kiss and gives my unsatisfied lips a few pecks.

Lungisi:"Is my Mrs okay?"

I just giggle before giving him a nod.

Lungisi:"I will call you tomorrow "

Zinile:"But you don't have my numbers"

He chuckles before locking my body in his arms.

Lungisi : "I've always had your numbers I just wanted your permission first before calling"

I let out a light giggle before we hold each other in silence. Sigh. What am I doing?

.

.

.

I finally managed to get rid of Lungisi who didn't want to leave. Sigh. I can't believe we kissed. I kissed another man. Suddenly guilt washes over me. When did I become a woman that cheats?

Voice: "Zinile"

I get startled and drop my bag on the ground. I say a silent prayer deep inside cause I definitely don't want to get mugged in front of my house. I find Ntando standing behind me looking like a raging animal.

Zinile:"Ntando?What are you doing here?I didn't see you there you scared me"

He chuckles-weirdly.

Ntando:"How could you have seen me cause you were busy sucking on ANOTHER MAN'S FACE?"

He yells the last part out before banging my fathers gate-startling me.A light involuntary scream escapes my lips.

Zinile:"Ntando you're scaring me"

He fumes pacing up nd down infront of me.

I can't even pick up my bag from the ground cause I'm scared of what he might do to me.

Ntando:"You know I knocked off early at work today-I drove here-parked a two houses away from yours like you always preferred just so I could catch you when you got back but little did I know that I'm gonna get the biggest surprise

of my life"

He buries his head in his hands.

Ntando:"I'm not gonna sit around and let another man take you away from me-I would die before that happens"

Zinile:"Ntando calm down please"

Ntando:"Come lets go-we are going home"

He grabs my wrist and starts dragging me away from the gate.

I hear my father voice behind me as I beg Ntando to let go of me.

Khaya:"Hey what's going on here?where are you taking my daughter ?"

Ntando:"Uhm I'm sorry Mr Mthembu I just wanted to talk to her"

He lets go of me and I run inside the yard to my father.

Khaya:"Get out of here before the community deals with you and expect a visit from police officials tomorrow boy"

My mother comes running outside and takes me inside while my father picks up my things.He gets in his car and drives away.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.23

ZINILE

Khaya:"So since when do Sports shop

employees go on a work trip?"

Zinile:"No baba it's not a trip we'll be attending workshops "

Khaya:"Doing What exactly?how to sell balls?"

We laugh before mom comes to my rescue.My father is not buying my story about the whole trip.

Doris:"Haibo baba leave the child alone after what she's been through I think she deserves some time away-to have some fun and a change of scenery "

He just shakes his head before finally agreeing.I swear even if he had not agreed I would have snuck out.

I run to my room and start packing.

Lungisi:"Please tell me you're ready?"

Zinile:"Yes I want to take a bath you can come through "

I feel every inch of muscle in me dancing in joy and filled with excitement. Lungisi is gonna lose his jar screws when he sees me later. I went all out. I spent the whole day at the salon spa pampering myself courtesy of Lungisi. Sophie tagged along cause the voucher Lungisi sent me was for two. Luyanda's name flashes on the screen and everything in me just dies. Sigh.

Zinile: "Luyanda?"

Luyanda: "Zinile please don't tell me you're still angry at me?"

Zinile: "Uhm What makes you say that?"

Luyanda: "Because you have been ignoring my calls for the past two days? I said I'm sorry and I promise to make it up to you okay please just don't shut me out"

My heart just breaks into a million pieces.

Zinile: "It's not you Luyanda Im sorry Dean is a slavedriver at work and I come home feeling

like a zombie everyday "

He heaves a sigh before telling me that he loves me. I swallow the big lump of saliva stuck in my throat since I'm lost for words.

Zinile: "Yeah Uhm my mother is calling me we will talk later"

I hang up and throw myself on the bed. Sigh. It's confirmed I'm a bad person.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

He keeps slamming hard into me from behind while I'm pinned on the wall.

Priscilla: "Oh Markie you're gonna make me come "

He plays with my clit and my legs just tremble

in pleasure. I feel like punching through the walls with my bare fists. He pulls me by my hair and goes hard on my already numb cookie. I feel myself releasing my juices on his hard cock. I call out his name and he thrusts in until he releases his sacred milk inside the condom.

We lie on the bed fighting for breath next to each other.

Mark: "Somebody missed me"

Priscilla: "Don't flatter yourself I just missed your dick game"

He chuckles before getting on top of me.

Markie: "Oh really? Well let me not disappoint "

He buries his head deep inside my thighs and drinks me out like a thirsty bull. I feel my toes curling as the pleasure hits my brain.

He reaches for the condom in the drawer but I grab his hand.

Priscilla:"No condom this time I want to feel you baby"

He frowns before a smile appears on his face.Jerk.

Mark:"Are you sure baby?"

Priscilla:"Ofcourse I'm sure now take me"

Mark:"With pleasure"

He strokes his hard cork before parting my walls.

.

.

.

LUNGILE

Lungisi:"Please make sure that everything is ready when I get there Sam"

I really hope that Zinile will love everything I have planned out for her.By the end of this

weekend she'll be begging me to make her Mrs Mhlophe.

She can't hold herself from blushing when she sees me waiting for her outside my car. She looks totally different with the horses hair and colored eyes. The red strapped dress makes the animal in me haul in excitement.

Lungisi: "Wow you look-you look very very beautiful and not that you're not beautiful on other days"

She giggles.

I smash my lips against her red lips and feel her warmth against mine.

Zinile: "Well you're not looking bad yourself"

She gets in the car while I put her suitcase in the boot.

Lungisi: "I think you should have taken the back seat"

Zinile:"Hao why?"

Lungisi:"Bacause you're not being fair how am I gonna concentrate on the road with a vision like this beside me?"

She giggles.I just go weak every time she does that.

Zinile:"Wow just drive tuu"

Lungisi:"Well Bloem here we come"

.

.

.

.

ZINILE

The drive to Bloem was long cause Lungisi was taking his time driving.I won't lie it was a nice drive.We talked I mean I talked and we sang a lot.He would make a great road trip partner one

day.

'Did he like it?Where are you?Talk to me please Zee'

I chuckle.I can imagine how desperate she looks right now.

'He went crazy I will call you in the morning'

I text back before switching my phone off cause I know she's gonna keep flooding my phone with her noisy texts.

Lungisi:"We are finally here"

Zinile:"So we'll be staying here for the rest of the weekend?"

He just nods before pecking my lips.

The manager comes to us wearing the friendliest smile ever.My eyes wander around the room and butterflies just tickle me.The brightly lit lights the chandeliers so high up and the shiny expensive furniture.The place looks

like heaven.

Him:"Welcome to Mhlophe Hotel your suite is ready for you sir"

Lungisi:"So everything is ready Sam?"

Sam:"Yes sir the way way you asked"

.

.

.

Lungisi:"So do you like it?"

He says after ushering me inside the suite.I've never seen such beauty my entire life.

Zinile:"Goodness I love it Lungisi this is some Top Billing shit"

Lungisi:"Well I'm glad that you like it you think guests will feel the same way?"

Zinile:"Ofcause who wouldn't the place looks fantastic damn "

The view of the entire city just makes me fall in love with the place even more.

Zinile:"This is Mhlophe Hotel right?"

Lungisi:"Yeah?"

Zinile:"Really?My sister works at one of the hotels back home but the place is not like this one-it's beautiful but this one is ten stars"

Lungisi:"Yes about that-I think we should talk"

He grabs my hand and leads me to the couch where he pours me a glass of champagne.

Zinile:"Whats wrong?"

Lungisi:"Yeah I've never told you this but I'm your sisters boss"

Silence.

I laugh.

Zinile:"What do you mean by that?"

Lungisi:"Exactly That-I'm Sophie's boss-i own

Mhlophe hotels including this one”

I stare at him waiting for him to tell me that he’s joking but he just gulps down his drink.

Zinile:“Uhm I think I need some air”

I run out to the balcony to calm the overwhelming feelings in me.It now makes sense.The house I found myself in was in the same neighborhood Sophie and I went to that day.He’s Dean’s friend-and Dean knows my sister from work-at the hotel-the hotel that he owns.He’s the very same man that will be paying for my education next year and now I’ll be spending the entire weekend with him in his hotel suite.

Zinile:“Wow nicely played what a fool you are
Zinile I should have known that it was too good to be true”

Lungisi:“Zee what’s wrong I don’t understand what’s going on why are you upset?”

Zinile:"Why didn't you tell me?"

Lungisi:"Because I.."

Zinile:"So I'm stuck in a hotel suite with the very same man that will be paying my fees next year?The man my sister works for?How convenient"

Lungisi:"What?Would you just let me explain?"

I leave him in the balcony and lock myself in the bedroom.Sigh.Typical Men.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.22

LUNGISI

Sigh. The kiss kept playing in my head over and over again like a video on repeat. I suddenly feel like everything dull around me has color ever since that kiss. I tried to call her last night but she didn't take any of my calls.

Lungisi: "Sophie I'm going to that lunch meeting then I'm going home afterwards"

I can't believe that one of the good days she's gonna be my sister in law but I'm keeping that to myself for now.

She just sighs before mumbling an Okay in her breath.

Lungisi: "Whats wrong?"

Sophie: "It's nothing"

I just keep looking at her until she finally gives in. I have to know cause it might involve her

sister.

Sophie: "Bloody Men is what's wrong can you believe my sister's ex boyfriend attacked her last night because he saw her making out with another man?"

Lungisi: "What? Is she alright?"

I ask without giving myself away.

Sophie: "She is just a little rattled but she'll be okay since her boss gave her a day off"

Lungisi: "Okay you should probably go check on her after work"

Sophie: "Yes I will"

.

.

.

ZINILE

I can't believe Ntando turned on me like that

last night. I have seen him angry but that was another level of anger. He was so mad that he couldn't hold himself. I don't know what would have happened if my parents hadn't shown up when they did. I probably could have screamed my lungs out for help and served him with mob justice or I could have driven away with him to his place where God knows what could have happened.

My phone pings and it's a text from an unknown number.

'Please come outside Lungisi'

I quickly run to my room to get changed in my jeans and white T-shirt. How did he even know that I was home.

I check out for my parents who are slaving away in their garden and sneak out.

As horrible as I feel but the sight of him releases a gigantic butterfly in my stomach

Zinile:"What are you doing here?"

He grabs me by my arms and places me on his chest.I can feel eyes piercing through my back.My mother is gonna know about this before the day ends.

Lungisi:"I went to the sports shop and they told me you didn't come in and that you were feeling sick so here I am"

Zinile:"Oh okay thank you-I guess "

He pinched my cheek making me a blushing mess.

Lungisi:"Lets go grab something to eat you look hungry"

I giggle.

Zinile:"Wow you sure know how to compliment a woman thanks but I'm not hungry "

Lungisi:"Okay then get in the car and we'll find a quiet nice place to eat your goodies"

He opens up the door for me and we drive off.

.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I watch her as she chews on her chocolates with no care in the world. I took her to the local park since she didn't want to go too far but we were just in time for the sunset.

Lungisi: "So what's wrong with you? I kiss you the last night and you wake up sick the following morning "

She giggles .

Zinile: "Trust me it was not your kiss that made me sick-matter of fact I loved that kiss"

She says biting her lower lip enticing the man in

me.

Zinile:"It was my stupid ex boyfriend he saw us kissing and he waited for you to leave before confronting me in the most scariest manner ever"

Lungisi:"Did he hurt you?"

Zinile:"No but he wanted to forcefully drive away with me can you imagine"

Lungisi:"Do you want me to take care of him?"

Zinile:"What?I don't want you to kill him"

He says shocked and I laugh.

Lungisi:"Who said anything about killing him?Haibo do I look like a killer?"

Zinile:"Well you shouldn't have said it with a killer voice"

Lungisi:"Ow so I have a killer voice?But I must say I'm flattered to know I pass on as someone who can kill"

She laughs and my heart just continues to melt making me fall more harder for her.

Zinile:"Well being a killer is not something to be proud of"

Lungisi:"Yeah I know it's good to see you smile"

Silence.

Zinile:"I don't even know why he's doing this cause he brought all of this on himself "

She tells me her story with the Ntando character and by the end of it she's in tears.

Zinile:"And now he has the cheek to call me out when he sees me with another forgetting it was the very same thing he did to me"

I pull her closer to me and hold her tightly without saying anything.Sigh.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Sigh. Lungisi might have broken my heart but I'm not planning on going the same path I walked after Jacques Wellington. After the fittings with the models I decided to pass by Dean's Gym to put my plan in action.

I look around the shop and Zinile is nowhere to be found.

Priscilla: "Uhm hi can you please call Zinile for me there are things that I don't quite understand on regarding my membership"

Thuli: "Zinile is not in today but I can also be of assistance "

Priscilla: "Uhm no worries I will come back tomorrow "

I grab my gym bag and leave the shop. I call the hotel and they tell me that Lungisi has been out

before lunch so I call his house.Zondiwe answers.

Priscilla:"Hi Zondiwe can I please talk to Lungisi?"

Zondiwe:"I thought Mr Lungisi told you to stop calling his house?"

Priscilla:"Yes I know but i can't seem to find my black coat anywhere so I was wondering if he could check it for me in his bedroom?"

Zondiwe:"I will check it for you Mr Lungisi went out to see his new girlfriend "

She laughs and says something in her language before hanging up.

I feel tears burning my eyes before they fall.He couldn't wait to long enough to get in her pants.It has not even been a month since we broke up.

Priscilla:"You're gonna pay for this Lungisi"

I calm myself down and call Mark.

Priscilla:"Hey Mark I know I said I'm never calling you again but can we meet?"

.

.

.

ZINILE

I feel the kiss awakening every part in my body.

Zinile:"Lungisi I cant keep doing this"

I say after breaking the kiss.

Lungisi:"Keep doing what?"

Zinile:"This-this thing between us i mean I'm already involved with someone else and what I'm doing here is just plain cruel so selfish of me"

Lungisi:"Where is he?Im here aren't I?"

Zinile:"Thats not fair-I don't want to hurt

Luyanda I mean how hypocritical of me to hurt another person the same way I was hurt "

He heaves a sigh before throwing his head back.

Lungisi:"I love you Zinile and I can't help myself- I want you Okay?"

He pecks my lips and goes down to my neck to place gentle wet kisses.

Luyanda:"I know it's unfair of me to expect you to leave Luyanda so I will let you make your own choice"

Silence.

Lungisi:"Like I said yesterday come with me to Bloem for the weekend that way you'll get to know me before making hasty decisions"

He pleads kissing my hands.Him and kisses.

Zinile:"I want to but I have work"

Lungisi:"Your boss is my best friend I will talk to him"

Zinile:"Dean is your friend?"

I didn't know that.

Lungisi:"You see you know nothing about me-
Lets go away then we'll know everything about
each other without disturbances from work
your family and crazy ex's"

He makes the mother of all puppy faces and I
give in.

Zinile:"Okay but no funny business "

He chuckles.

Lungisi:"Ofcourse my lady "

I've been through a rough couple of months so I
guess a weekend away will do me good.Sigh.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.24

ZINILE

I can't believe I got played by a man-again. To think I lied to my parents about all of this only to realize I'm being taken for a fool. I don't even want to mention how deceitful I am towards Luyanda. Sigh. After taking a long hot shower I grab my suitcase and head for the door.

Lungisi: "Good you're awake"

He appears from the other room wrapped in nothing but a white towel. Looking at his bare ripped torso causes me to swallow the saliva in my mouth very hard. He knocked on my door quite a few times last night but eventually gave

up after a few hours.

Zinile:"Yes I am and I'm leaving"

I try to drag my suitcase behind me but he gently yanks it from my hand.

Zinile:"What are you doing?"

Lungisi:"Nobody is going anywhere-I know you're upset right now but leaving is not a solution let's order some breakfast then talk"

He pulls me by the waist and plants soft kisses on my lips before going for my neck.

Lungisi:"Please "

After he gets dressed he leads me to one of the pergolas outside where we find a beautifully laid breakfast on the table.My stomach just rumbles cause I slept with an empty stomach last night.He pulls back the chair for me and we settle down.The fresh air hits my skin and I just close my eyes to enjoy it.

Lungisi:"So you think I brought you here so that you can pay your dues?"

Zinile:"Uhm Yes what else?"

He chuckles while he dishes up for me.

Lungile:"Because I love you and I want to be with you?look I didn't even know Sophie was your sister when I offered to pay for your studies and she doesn't know about us that I swear on my grandparents graves"

Zinile:"So you just give out money to your employees?"

Lungisi:"Only those who need my help-your sister might work and take orders from me but she's like a sister to me-I'm surprised she never told you about me"

Zinile:"Well She did-many Times I was just not listening I thought you were just an old big bellied man"

He laughs.

Lungisi: "Well I'm not Please Zee can we just enjoy our weekend together? ive been looking forward to this since that day you agreed to come with me so please don't do this to me okay-especially not today cause I'm gonna need you by my side tonight"

Zinile: "Whats happening tonight?"

Lungisi: "It's the opening tonight's the night"

.
. .
. .

LUNGISI

After having our breakfast I took Zinile out for some dress shopping. She was freaking out about not having anything to wear so I offered to buy her anything that she wanted. I mean she's my woman after all and I want her to look

her best tonight-right by my side.

Zinile:"I can buy my own dress you know?"

Lungisi:"I know and you'll do that next time-
today it's on me"

Zinile:"Whuu but this place is expensive they
even charge for the drinks"

She whispers and I chuckle.

Lungisi:"Stop fussing and go try on some
dresses"

The shop assistant drags her to the other side
of the room to try on some dresses while I call
Dean.Sigh.Everything going according to plan.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I had to block Mark's calls for a while just so he

could stop calling me after every five minutes. The guy has real attachment issues that it's not even funny. So unattractive.

Tesha: "So It's Lungisi's night tonight?"

Priscilla: "Yeah I wish I was with him-right by his side"

I sulk. I can't wait for the day I have my man back in my arms.

Tesha: "All in good time babe-for now let's enjoy our night cause Lungisi is certainly not moping around for you wherever he is"

She orders another round of drinks while I scroll down Mhlophe hotel Instagram page.

Priscilla: "Oh my God "

Tesha: "What? what is it?"

I'm too shocked to say anything so I just hand her the phone.

Tesha: "Oh Priscilla-maybe it's just a guest"

Tears burn my eyes.

Priscilla:"No it's her Tesh-hes with her -he took her to share the most important moment of his life"

My heart aches with every word I read on the caption.

Priscilla:"He doesn't even have a year knowing this bitch but he's already taking her to..why?I hate them Tesh I hate Lungisi for making me feel this way"

Tesha:"Oh babe it's gonna be okay"

Priscilla:"No it's not-unless I do something "

I grab my clutch bag and get up.

Tesha:"Dont leave "

Her request falls on deaf ears and I walk away from the table.I get in my car and drive home with tears blurring my vision.

.

.

.

Goodnight

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

Croppie

In.25

LUNGISI

I wake up to the beautiful view of them all. She mumbles in her sleep before slowly opening her eyes.

Zinile: "A handsome man like you doesn't pass as a creep"

She giggles before burying her face in the pillow.

Lungisi:"What?I was just watching over my future wife"

Zinile:"Ohoo whatever creep"

Lungisi:"So you think I'm handsome?"

She laughs.

Zinile:"Wow I should have never let you sleep in my bed"

Lungisi:"Oh really?If I remember correctly you practically begged me to get in bed with you last night-you begged me to hold you until you fell asleep"

She smashes her lips on mine before placing her leg on my thigh.I feel myself getting harder as she brushes her body against mine making me feel the need to be deep inside her.

Lungisi:"No funny business remember?"

She giggles before hitting me with her pillow.

Zinile:"Oh please don't flatter yourself I was just

kissing you don't blame me for your weakness"

Lungisi:"Oh really?wow it is on-it's war girl"

I hit her with my pillow and a pillow fight ensues.Sigh.This is contentment at its best.I couldn't have asked for a better moment.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Somebody told me

It was pointless for me

To come back in your arms

Said you fucked another man

Finally I knew this day

Would come

As long as you know

That when I land you're mine

And you would never feel so

Pretty

You would never feel

This beautiful

When I make it there

I spent the whole night crying my eyes out. My tablet was glued to my hands as I kept zooming in on Lungisi and that man snatcher's pictures. I swear it was like the person responsible for their social media platform had it in for me. The post kept flooding in breaking my heart into unrecognizable pieces.

My mother walks in the my room and switch off the music.

Janet: "Are you sure that you're gonna be okay?"

Priscilla: "Ofcourse mom period pains never killed anyone"

I had to lie about my sleep in cause I couldn't

bring myself to tell her what's really going on. She's gonna think that I'm stupid for loving a man that wants nothing to do with me.

Janet: "Okay baby I will bring you something sweet to cheer you up "

She closes the door and I dive deeper into my depression. I reach for my pill bottles in the drawer and head to the bathroom.

Priscilla: "Maybe you will love me after this Lungisi"

I pop the pills one by one in my mouth until they run out. I just want the pain to end. I just want to sleep and sleep forever. I gulp down my water and go back to my bed to lie down.

.

To be continued

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

In.25 continuous

ZINILE

Sigh. Only God knows how I don't wish for this weekend to come to end. Lungisi gave me a new meaning to the word fun. After breakfast we had a little tour around the city. We went to the museum and the botanical gardens before doing a little shopping-again. I even bought Sophie and my parents a few things.

Zinile: "This is beautiful "

Lungisi: "No you're beautiful "

Zinile: "Oh stop it"

I give him a twirl before he leads me to our table in the dining hall.

He had the whole place rigged with lights and flower arrangements to cover a small country.

Zinile:"Is that Elaine playing?"

Lungisi:"Yes on instrumental ofcause-it is officially our song my love"

I just giggle and blow him a kiss.

Zinile:"You're smooth I'll give you that-I love it"

.

Lungisi:"You are a very strange man Mr Mhlophe I mean a man like you can have any woman that he wants but instead you choose me"

He chuckles.

Lungile:"What's that supposed to mean?Is there something wrong with you?"

I heave a loud sigh before giving him my straight face.

Zinile:"I mean did you see how those women were looking at you last night?Beautiful and successful women-women that have it all and

to be honest I felt kinda out of place”

He laughs-hard.As much as last night was fun and amazing I felt like all the guest knew it was my first time attending an event like that.I felt like Priscilla was better suited to be there-not me.

Zinile:"I'm serious Lungisi-dont laugh”

Lungisi:"I'm sorry but what are you trying to say?Are you trying to say that you're not beautiful?That you're not successful?I don't care about them I only have eyes for you "

He kisses my hand a couple of times before pouring me another glass of wine.

Lungisi:"I know what you're talking about and believe me I was engaged to one of those beautiful and successful women you're talking about but I got burnt-very bad-she had an affair with my hotel manager and fell pregnant”

He says through his chuckle like he just said

something funny.

Lungisi:"She fell pregnant and made me believe that the baby was mine only to be made a fool in the maternity ward"

Zinile:"Oh how?"

Lungisi:"He was white-that's when I realized that women are snakes I felt like a fool-all those months I felt a baby that wasn't mine-I took it to doctors appointments-I fed it-I put a roof over their heads and gave the both of them unconditional love kante I was being played for a fool"

Zinile:"Oh my God I'm so sorry"

Lungisi:"There's nothing to be sorry about-she taught me a valuable lesson in life-Being with her made me lose focus on every aspect of my life-I abandoned my business and entrusted them with crooked people so in turn I nearly lost my hotel and all my investments cause my

accountant ran off with all my money”

He sighs and gulps down his drink.

Lungisi: "My parents had to put their dream house on the market to save me from my debts”

I feel my eyes releasing droplets of warm water to my face. He chuckles before wiping them off with his thumbs.

Lungisi: "So to answer your question-I'm done with those women-I tried but failed multiple times so now I'm going for something different-I'm going for someone who will cry when I tell them about my pain”

I giggle.

Lungisi: "Someone like you and I hope that you can have me too-I'm not perfect but I know how to love a woman”

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I feel her nails digging deep in my flesh with every thrust I send to her body.

Zinile:"Oh please don't stop-don't stop "

She clings on to me tightly and wraps her legs around me.She moans loudly with pleasure as I enjoy the warmth of the forbidden fruit.

Lungisi:"Damn you feel so good fuck"

I curse as I feel her walls squeezing my hard cock.I let her catch her breath going down on her.She cries out when she feels my tongue sliding in her.

I torture her wet chamber with my tongue in all directions.Her moans are like a song I could never get tired of listening to.I target her fragile clit and her body goes into a trembling

mode. She cries out my name and I feel her warm juices wetting my lips. I slam my hard cock deep inside her and pound her through her orgasm. I turn her over to take her from behind and my mind just freezes. She burst her cookie open giving me full access to all her sensitive spots.

Zinile: "Take me-I'm yours"

Lungisi: "Shit you're gonna make me come"

My entire body gets excited and I explode deep inside her.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

The sound of the beeping machine slowly bring me back to my consciousness.

My vision is blurry but I can see my mother and

Tesha hovering over me with tears in their eyes.Sigh.Why is dying so hard.

Janet:"Oh my baby you're awake-thank You Lord"

I take off the oxygen mask and give them a faint smile.I feel like I've been run over by a bus.

Priscilla:"I'm at the hospital aren't I?"

Janet:"Yes why would you gulp down a bottle of pills over an unworthy man Priscilla?"

Tears fall from her face.She holds me and I cry in her arms.

Priscilla:"I'm sorry mom I felt unworthy and unwanted Lungisi hurt me and seeing him with that girl was the last straw I couldn't handle it-I just wanted to sleep"

Janet:"You're not unwanted who told you that?Stop it you're strong and you're a Matthews-we don't take the easy and cowardly

way out we face our problems and take them out not kill ourselves”

.

.

.

I really could have died if Tesha hadn't found me at the time she did. I could have died because of Lungisi. A part of me hates him for putting me through this but a huge part of me loves him and still want to be with him. I want to be with him.

Priscilla: "So What did the doctor say? When am I getting discharged?"

My mother had some meetings so I'm left with Tesh. She hasn't left my side ever since I woke up. Sigh.

Tesha: "They pumped the drugs out babe but they said something about putting you under

suicide watch?"

I just heave a sigh before brushing my face in frustration.

Priscilla:"Gosh why though?Im okay aren't I?"

Tesha:"No you're not-Priscilla you tried to kill yourself you need help okay please"

She starts sobbing.Sigh.Im a fool.

Priscilla:"I nearly killed myself for a man who won't probably care about my suicide scare-I'm such an idiot"

Tesha:"A big idiot"

I will have to prove to them that I'm on the road to recovery before launching my attack.I won't let Zinile have Lungisi scot free like that.If he dares reject me again I will wear the orange jumpsuit for him.Thats a promise.

.

.

-
-
-

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

-
-
-

In.26

ZINILE

I unpack my bags with Lungisi's thoughts polluting my head. Im sad that the weekend is over but sooner or later we had to get back to the real world. The world where you have to work so that you can buy bread. Dean was sweet to give me another day off to rest. Lungisi couldn't get enough of me last night-we only

slept at the early hours of the morning. I won't lie I felt more connected with him now more than ever and when he held me I felt at home. Weird but true.

Voice: "You sly slut"

I get startled by Sophie's voice behind me and drop the morning after pills on the floor. She quickly picks them up and gasps for air before laughing.

Zinile: "Sophie give me those tuu"

Sophie: "I'm not giving anything to you until you tell me everything- Wow Zinile How could you hide such a thing from me?"

She takes out her phone from her purse and flashes a picture of Lungisi and I dancing.

Zinile: "Where did you get that?"

Sophie: "On the hotels social page so all along it was him? It was Mr Lungisi and you didn't even

bother to tell me you're screwing my boss-flesh on flesh even"

She mocks me.

Zinile:"So anyone could have seen that?Even Luyanda?"

Sophie:"Yes kante wena What did you think the cameras were for?wall papers?"

Zinile:"Gosh I'm a dead woman"

Sophie:"You're gonna be in the next minute if you don't tell me what the fuck is going on"

I heave a sigh to calm down my nerves.

Zinile:"I didn't know he was your boss-I only discovered when we got to the hotel but he knew we were sisters"

Sophie:"Wow It now makes sense"

I switch my phone on and the messages come flooding in.I was so caught up in having fun with Lungisi that I forgot about Luyanda.Sigh.I

try to call him but his phone goes straight to voicemail.

Sophie:"So how was it nailing my boss"

Zinile:"Well your boss treated me like a queen that's all you have to know "

I grab the pills and disappear to the kitchen while she uses the big sister blackmail card to get me talking.I don't even know how I agreed into having unprotected sex with the man.Sigh.Some people don't value their lives in this world.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

If happiness was a person it would be me-Lungisi Mhlophe.I never thought I could be happy like this ever again in my life.Dean walks

in my study giving me the most idiotic smile ever.

Lungisi:"What?why are you looking at me like that?"

Dean:"Someone had a great weekend-you're glowing "

Lungisi:"What can I say-it's love"

Dean:"So she agreed?"

Lungisi:"Yes She is officially Mrs Lungisi Mhlophe to be"

He chuckles before giving me a fist bump.

Lungisi:"Man I love that woman so if I were you I would start preparing my best man's speech"

He laughs and pours us some whiskey.

Dean:"I'm happy for you man-you deserve this"

My phone rings and I answer after seeing that it's mother dearest.

Sonto:"Yhu finally I couldn't get hold of you the entire weekend my boy how was the opening?"

Lungisi:"It was great mama everything went as planned "

Sonto:"Thats good my boy your father and I are so proud of you"

She heaves a sigh and I know she has something to tell me-something bad.

Lungisi:"Ao mama what's wrong?"

Sonto:"I don't know if you've heard but Priscilla tried to kill herself boy I was at the hospital yesterday she's a mess boy"

My heart skips a few beats.

Lungisi:"She did what?"

Sonto:"She said she couldn't handle losing you ai it's a mess anyways I have to go my pots are burning I'll come see you tomorrow"

She hangs up.

Dean:"Whats wrong man?

Lungisi:"Stupid Priscilla tried killing herself can you believe that?"

I can't believe Priscilla would try such a stupid stunt to get my attention.

Dean:"Yoh that's rough so you wanna go see her"

I chuckle.

Lungisi:"What?I can't do that doing that will only mislead her or give her some sort of Hope man I just came from a wonderful getaway with my girlfriend how will she feel if she found out that I'm busy running after my crazy ex"

I don't want to do anything that will hurt Zinile.Not after working so hard to get her.

Dean:"Okay but atleast send her a get well text or something cause you and I know why she tried killing herself"

I heave a sigh and crumble on my chair.

Lungisi:"I'll think about it anyways I need you to give the contact details of that modeling agency you used for those models that day of your shop opening"

He frowns looking suspicious.

Dean:"Why?"

Lungisi:"Don't worry I just want to take care of something "

Dean:"You mean Zinile's boyfriend?"

I just chuckle and Zip my mouth.He shakes his head before forwarding the contacts to me.

.

.

.

30 comments=Bonus

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.27

LUNGISI

Lungisi:"Just make sure you make him an offer he won't resist"

A soft knock comes through the door before it swings wide open and the queen appears. I hang up the call.

Lungisi:"Mmmhh What a way to start my morning-Someone can't keep away from me"

She giggles before coming over for a hug.

Zinile:"Well Sophie spent the night at the house so I just tagged along with her to work so that I can come say good morning to you in person"

Lungisi:"That's so sweet come here"

We lock lips and the little me in my pants starts acting up.

Zinile:"Anyways Luyanda is coming back this weekend"

Lungisi:"Oh?So What are you gonna do?You have to break up with him"

Zinile:"I know-but.."

Lungisi:"But what?"

My mother throws herself in my office before she can even respond.

Lungisi:"Uhm Ma what brings you here?"

Zinile quickly untangles herself from my hold and steps away looking like a child that just stole some candy.

Sonto:"I came to check on you boy or have you forgotten?"

She gives Zinile the mother of all nastiest looks before flashing her smile at me.Sigh.

Lungisi:"Yeah it completely slipped my mind Uhm mama meet Zinile your future daughter in law and Zee meet my mother Sonto Mhlophe "

Zinile holds out her hand to my mother but she hesitates before shaking it like it's infiltrated by nasty germs.

Zinile:"It's a pleasure to meet you mama that's a very beautiful blouse"

She compliments her.

Sonto:"Thank you It was a present from Priscilla "

She states clearly trying to send a heartbreaking message to Zinile.The mood in the room just goes sour.

Zinile:"Oh okay it's beautiful mama Uhm babe I have to go I don't want to be late for work"

She says with so much sadness in her voice.

Lungisi:"No don't leave let's go downstairs to the dining hall and have some breakfast "

I squeeze her hand and give her my assuring look.

Zinile:"No babe next time for now go spend time with your mother"

I peck her cheek before she leaves.Sigh.

Sonto:"Yhuu good riddance "

Lungisi:"Mama What the hell was that about?"

Sonto:"What?excuse me for not approving every skirt you introduce to me "

Lungisi:"Mama please I would appreciate it if you stop this hostility against the poor girl"

She chuckles.

Sonto:"Well that poor girl is the very same reason another woman cries herself to sleep

and tried to kill herself did you even bother checking up on her?"

Lungisi:"I will do no such thing you know mama the sooner you accept that Priscilla is out of the picture the better-i have a new woman in my life now"

I say firmly making sure that she registers my words.

Sonto:"But my boy.."

Lungisi:"But nothing mama I love Zinile and I would appreciate it if you boarded the same train with me"

She heaves a sigh before shrugging her shoulders.Priscilla is the devil.How on earth did she manage to get inside my mother's head though.

.

.

.

.

ZINILE

'I love you my Zee Queen '

A text from Lungisi lifts my mood a little cause I've been feeling like crap ever since I got back from the hotel. Even a blind man could sense the hate Lungisi's mother has for me. My phone rings from my pocket but I decline it after seeing Luyanda's name flashing on the screen. Sigh. I have been ignoring his calls ever since I got back from Bloem cause my guilty conscience was killing me. I don't know what I would say if he asks me about Lungisi's picture. I had to know by the long paragraphed text he sent me that he's coming home.

After signing off the new stock at the back I decide to head back inside the store. I find Ntando standing at the door and he slams it

shut. My body instantly heats up.

Zinile: "Ntando? What are you doing here?"

Ntando: "So this is what you wanted? You left me because you wanted to open your legs for rich men?"

My reflexes causes me to land a hot slap across his face.

Zinile: "How dare you? Take that back"

He chuckles before roughly grabbing my chin.

Ntando: "Why? You couldn't even wait a month

Zinile? How could you do this to me? to us huh? Do you know how hurt I was when my friends showed me that picture of you in another man's arms?"

A lone tear escapes his eye.

Ntando: "Is it because he has money and I'm just a useless piece of space? why am I not surprised cause you and your family turned on

me the moment I lost my job”

A soft chuckle escaped my lips.

Zinile: "I don't have time for this and I don't have time for you-not any more "

I try to pass him but he roughly grabs my wrist.

Zinile: "Let go of me Ntando or else this time I will scream so loud that they will take you to a maximum prison without going to trial”

He looks at me with so much rage in his eyes.

Voice: "Is everything okay here?"

Relief washes over me when I see the security guard behind us.

I roughly yank my hand from Ntando's hand before going inside.

Zinile: "Leave me alone Ntando or else..”

Ntando is starting to become a problem in my life. When and how did he become so bitter. Sigh.

- .
- .
- .

PRISCILLA

Priscilla:"So you witnessed everything that was going on?"

I let out a chuckle while looking at the pictures Donald just gave me.

Donald:"Yep and as you can see the guy got quite aggressive with her"

I had Donald follow Zinile to get something I might use against her and Lungisi's relationship and so far I have the upper hand.

Donald:"The guys name is Ntando Biyela he works at that MedFarm pharmacy just two streets away from the sports shop"

Priscilla:"So Whats his deal?"

Donald:"Apparently Miss Mthembu broke up with him a few weeks ago but by the looks of things he hasn't yet accepted the break up"

Priscilla:"Well well we'll it looks like our little missus has some unfinished business with her ex lover"

This is just what I need.A scorned ex to do the job for me without even lifting a finger.

Priscilla:"Thank You Donald just keep following her maybe you might find something even juicier than this"

He grabs his bag and leaves my room.Finally there's a light at the end of tunnel now what's left of for me to convince these doctors that I'm fine so that I can leave this damn hospital.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.28

Four Days Later!

PRISCILLA

Only God knows how excited I was when my doctor signed my discharge forms. I swear if she hadn't I would have discharged myself.

Priscilla: "Thank you babe for picking me up I know you probably had noodles to cook"

She laughs.

Tesha: "Oh so miss suicide has jokes now?"

Priscilla:"Yeah expect more of them from now on"

Tesha:"Good please don't ever pull that stunt again it's not worth it"

Priscilla : "Yeah I know I was a fool-I can't believe I nearly killed myself for someone who didn't even bother coming to see me or checking on me"

She just gives me her pity smile before holding me.

She disappears to the bathroom to pack up the rest of my things while I call the Ntando character.

Priscilla:"Ntando Biyela?You're talking to Priscilla Matthews here"

Ntando:"What can I do for you?"

He responds recklessly and judging from his tone he has had a few drinks.

Priscilla:"Can we meet up tomorrow there is something that I would like to discuss with you"

He chuckles.

Ntando:"Not interested"

He hangs up on me and ignores my calls when I try to call him back.Sigh.The jerk is not gonna be an easy person to work with.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Lungile:"Maybe I should go with you?"

Zinile:"No it's okay you being in there would just be chaotic-trust me"

He heaves a sigh before shrugging her shoulders.I know he doesn't like the fact that I'll be left alone with Luyanda.

He pecks my lips before I go up to Luyanda's flat. Besides from Ntando this is the hardest thing I ever had to do. Speaking of Ntando I had a restraining order put out for him cause he was starting to be a prick in my foot.

He pulls me to him for a hug before letting me in. Sigh. How I have forgotten the smell of his cologne and the warmth of his skin. They all feel so foreign to me.

He grabs my hand and leads me to the couch.

Luyanda: "Gosh I'm so happy to see you I couldn't wait to come back and talk to you cause you have been ignoring me for the past few days"

I have no comeback to that so I just gulp down the wine he pours for me.

Zinile: "Uhm Luyanda we have to talk"

Luyanda: "Yes we have to but not before I tell you the good news "

The excitement on his face is unmissable. He better not do anything stupid like propose.

Luyanda: "A few months back I applied to join the Model US modeling agency in New York and two days ago they just approved my request"

I frown in confusion.

Zinile: "What does that mean "

He scratches his head before holding both my hands.

Luyanda: "I'm going to New York babe I can't let this opportunity pass me by-it has always been my dream to work there"

Zinile: "Oh?"

This is not turning out the way I expected.

Luyanda: "I know what you're thinking but it's only for a year babe surely we can survive that?"

I grab my bag and get up to leave.

Zinile:"It's true-you can't prevent fate-It's funny how I came here to break up with you only to get this"

Luyanda:"What?"

Zinile:"Luyanda we love different lives in different worlds and I don't think it could ever work between us-i mean your life is in a plane while mine is on the couch in a nicely warm house not being lonely in a cold bed waiting for you while you live your life"

He just looks me-astounded.

Luyanda:"No Zinile don't do this-please"

Zinile:"You're a good guy but it's over-good luck with New York"

I kiss his cheek before leaving him standing in the middle of the room.As much as I'm sad I feel kinda light.The burden is off my shoulders.I always knew at the back of my mind that Luyanda will never put me before his job and it

would be so unfair of me to expect him to.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

She wraps her arms around my naked body before planting soft kisses across my back. I knew Luyanda wouldn't resist the New York offer when I pulled the strings for him. I know it was sly of me but I had to do it. I know Zinile was blinded by guilt that it would have been hard for her to end things so I made things easier for her. I just hope that I will gather the strength to come clean to her when the time comes.

Lungisi: "I hope the food is ready cause I'm starving "

She giggles before pushing me on the bed and

getting on top of me.

Zinile:"Which food are you talking about?the food downstairs or this food"

She directs my hand to her breast and the other to her nicely shaved cookie.The wetness evokes manly emotions in me.

Lungisi:"Uhm the food downstairs?"

I tease as she laughs before clicking her tongue.

Lungisi:"I'm just kidding you know I would choose this meal as my last meal over any meal in this world"

She blushes and starts sucking on my neck.She moans softly as she slides my hard cock deep inside her.

Lungisi:"Please don't take the pill this time-Let's have a baby"

She giggles.

Zinile:"You're silly you gotta put a ring on it first"

She starts to grind on me sending pleasuring shocks to my entire body. I suck on her hard nipples while she repeatedly tortures the both of us with immense pleasure. I attack her sensitive clit and she gives me access to pound hard in her while I'm under her. She goes reverse cowgirl on me driving me insane.

Zinile: "Fuck I'm gonna come"

Lungisi: "Come for me baby"

I give her some hard thrust before I feel her gushing all over my cock.

.
.br/>.

SORRY FOR CROPPIE

PHONE IS DYING

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.29

PRISCILLA

I have no time to waste. I have to act. If Ntando won't come to me I will gladly go to him.

Janet: "don't forget your appointment with Dr Sanders this afternoon"

I roll my eyes before downing my pills.

Janet: "I'm serious Priscilla and this time you better take things serious"

Priscilla: "I'm not sick mom I was just heartbroken "

Janet: "Just like the last time huh? so every time you get your heart broken you're gonna slit your

wrists or fill your stomach with pills?"

The annoyance in her voice is unmissable.

Janet:"If you dare try a stunt like again you will leave me with no choice but to institutionalize you"

I quickly get up my feet.

Priscilla:"What?You can't do that..I'm not crazy"

Janet:"Try me Priscilla try me"

She grabs the tray and leaves my room.Sigh.I would never survive in that mental hospital of hers.I would die before she kills my brain with those lethal pills of hers.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I find my ladies chatting and laughing away in

the kitchen.

Mam Zondiwe is settled on the high chair sipping to her coffee while Zinile is behind the stove.

Lungisi:"And then what's going on in here?"

Zinile:"I'm making breakfast for us"

She hands me my cup of coffee before pecking my lips.

Zondiwe:"Hayi Lungisi I already like her shame"
I chuckle.

Lungisi:"MamZondiwe you liked her from day one before she even became the woman of the house"

The both laugh.Zinile dishes up for us and we eat while Zondiwe praises her cooking.

Zondiwe:"I hope this is not one of your tricks to get me fired"

We all laugh and enjoy the food.

.

.

Lungisi:"What's wrong?you've been silent ever since we left the house"

She gives me a faint smile before heaving a sigh.

Zinile:"Do you think that I'm a gold digger?"

I chuckle.

Lungisi:"Uhm no why are you asking me that?"

Zinile:"Thats What people think of me for being with you-Ntando,Priscilla and your mother?"

Silence.

Zinile:"Ntando thinks I don't want to give him another chance because of you-a rich man"

Lungisi:"So just because I have money it means I don't deserve to be loved?"

Zinile:"Not by someone like me"

Lungisi:"Thats just crazy talk-stop worrying about other people and live for this-for us baby money aside"

She just nods with so much uncertainty.

Lungisi:"Anyways I want you to officially meet my parents this weekend"

Zinile:"What?Yoh Lungisi don't you think that we are perhaps going too fast I mean we haven't even been together for a month plus your mother already dislikes me "

She sulks looking so cute.

Lungisi:"Don't worry I will sort out my mother but in the meantime I want you to have this"

Zinile:"A credit card?"

Lungisi:"Yes i won't have my future wife be in need of anything while I'm still kicking"

Zinile:"Uh uh no Lungisi I cant accept this"

Lungisi:"You will take it and that's final "

.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I find the guy moping the floor like a sore loser that he is.

Priscilla:"Ntando Biyela?"

He turns around to face me.To think I thought the world was against me.He looks like a mess.A heartbroken mess.

Ntando:"Who's asking?"

Priscilla:"Priscilla Matthews I called you the other day?"

Ntando:"And like I said I'm not interested in anything that you're selling"

I just chuckle and fix his collars.

Priscilla:"Even If I'm selling the opportunity to get your girl back?follow me to the car if you want to know more"

.

.

.

I instruct one of my father's drivers to drive around the block while I converse with Ntando.Sigh.Im not allowed to drive myself anymore.

Priscilla:"I can help you get your girl back but there's something you have to do for me first "

He chuckles.

Ntando:"There is no way that she will come back to me-She is sleeping with men who wipe their ass with notes now"

Priscilla:"Wow you sound so pathetic-do you

want her back or not?"

Ntando:"Ofcourse I do-I love her I just want to rectify my mistakes "

Priscilla:"Good but firstly we need to clean you up you have to stop drinking like you're a fish and start using your mind"

Ntando:"How am I going to do that?"

Priscilla:"I'm the daughter of the health minister and my mother owns a hospital so I will pull some strings and get a proper job for you and in return you will help me keep your little girlfriend away from my man"

Ntando:"Don't talk about her like that"

Priscilla:"Yeah whatever so do we have a deal?"

He nods before he shaking my hand.

Ntando:"Deal"

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.30

ZINILE

It's the night of the dinner and my nerves are playing tricks on me. To say I'm excited would be nothing but a pure lie. Lungisi assured me that he was gonna take care of his mother but I doubt that's gonna change anything. I don't know how they are going to receive me there.

Doris: "Another weekend getaway?"

She says pointing at my overnight bag.

Zinile:"No I'm spending the weekend with Sophie she called me over"

She chuckles.

Doris:"Don't lie to me-I know everything-When are we meeting him?"

Zinile:"Meet Who?"

I act confused.I knew Sophie was not to be trusted.

Zinile:"Well I'm meeting his parents tonight"

Doris:"Mmmhh really?He's serious neh well i want to meet him"

She states excitedly.

Zinile:"All in good time mama"

She goes on and on about how she has been waiting for me to get a man that deserves me and treats me like the princess that I am.Sophie is dead.

.

.

.

Sophie:"What?I had to tell her angithi you lied about coming to my place the other day so when she called in the middle of the night demanding to talk to you I had no choice but to tell her"

Zinile:"Wow What a sister you are and I know there's no such thing you told her on purpose"

She laughs before zipping her mouth.

We walk around the boutique looking for something simple to wear tonight.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I decided to do a little retail therapy to feel like my old self again. You heard right. This girl is fetching her life.

I spot Zinile and Lungisi's P.A in the boutique trying on some dresses so I decide to get a little closer to them without getting detected. What are they doing here-together even.

Sophie: "Uh uh try the white one that one makes you look pregnant "

The mansnatcher laughs before disappearing to the fitting room while the other one throws her head back sipping on the champagne.

Sophie: "So you think mama told ubaba about you and Lungisi?"

So they are sisters? Now I get why she disliked me so much. She was paving a way for her gold digging sister to take my man.

Zinile: "No I begged her not to-I will tell him when I get back from meeting Lungisi's parents"

My heart just sinks.She's meeting the parents already?

Sophie:"Yhuu I need a Lungisi in my life-I could never get tired of this kinda life"

Zinile:"Haha I know you and money are in the same WhatsApp group but that's not me girl"

Sophie:"Then give me the credit card-it will be our little secret"

They giggle silly before Zinile calls her bluff.Lungisi is really smitten with this girl to even give her an allowance?I don't even remember getting a stupid flower when we were together.I take out my phone from my purse and call Lungisi's mother.I want that stupid dinner to be a major disaster.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

She holds on to my hand tightly when we get inside the house. I can feel her heart pounding uncontrollably from where I'm standing.

Sonto: "Thank God you are finally here-welcome"

She gives the both of us briefs hugs before leading us to the sitting room.

I introduce Zinile to my father who gives her the warmest welcome ever.

Sonto: "Dinner will be ready in a few minutes"

I pour my father and I his whiskey while Zinile settles for juice. I tried offering her some wine to calm her nerves but she gave me her deadliest look. Sigh.

.

.

.

Sonto:"So Zinile how old are you?"

Zinile:"I'm 25 mama "

This topic better not take an ugly turn.

Sonto:"Oh you're still young I see"

Zweli:"Meaning more grandchildren for us"

We all laugh except for my mother.

Sonto:"As young as you are don't you think that you're gonna get tired of my son here phela uLungisi is old enough to get married now and have a family of his own so are you sure that you're ready for such commitment?"

Lungisi:"Mama please I don't care about her age.."

Zinile squeezes my hand as a gesture to shut me up.

Zinile:"I might be young but I love Lungisi- Matter of fact I think he's everything that I've been waiting for my entire life"

Sonto:"So you're not with him cause of what he can do for you?Financially?"

Lungisi:"Mama that's enough now-that's enough"

.

.

.

ZINILE

Sigh.I really don't know how I'm gonna get through this weekend with Lungisi's mother on my back.She has clearly proven that she doesn't approve of my relationship with Lungisi.Im just glad that Lungisi stood up for me against his mother in there.

After taking a shower I decide to go back downstairs to say goodnight to everyone and thank them for the dinner.

I hear Lungisi and his father's voices coming

from the outside porch.

I wall over to them only to eavesdrop on a conversation not meant for my ears.

Lungisi:"I had to do it baba "

Zweli:"You played dirty son how do you think she's gonna feel when she finds out you're behind the New York thing?"

Lungisi : "I will cross that bridge when I get there but I promise that I will tell her"

So Lungisi was behind the Luyanda's New York thing?I can't believe this.What am I dealing with here?

.

.

To be continued

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

- .
- .
- .

In.32

PRISCILLA

I pace up and down the room biting on my nails. My everything counts on this.

Tesha: "Would you sit down you will dig holes in the floor"

Priscilla: "I'm sorry-so What does it say? tell me?"

She lifts up the stick and a smile appears on her face.

Priscilla: "What? Tell me"

Tesha: "We are going baby shopping"

She screams out in excitement before handing me the stick. It has two lines.

Priscilla: "I'm pregnant-I'm pregnant "

I say in disbelief. I crumble down on my bed with tears falling down my face.

Tesha: "Yes and I'm going to be an auntie"

She goes on blabbing on how she's gonna spoil the baby while I have an internal victory dance.

Tesha is brought back to the real world with my sniffs.

Tesha: "Oh babe what are you gonna do? Will you tell Lungisi about it? He is the father right?"

Priscilla: "Yeah-Ofcourse he is Tesh-What am I gonna do? He has moved on with another woman I can't just pitch up on his doorstep and blurt it out"

She pulls me in for a hug for comfort.

Tesha: "Dont worry we will find a way don't you worry and besides you don't need him we will raise this baby on our own"

That would be the day. Lungisi and that little slut

of his won't know what hit them. Time to move on to stage three of my plan.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Sigh. I had a wonderful time at The Mhlophe household that I felt sad when it was time to leave. Lungisi's mother eventually warmed up to me at the end. She even let me help her with her flowers in her big garden.

Thuli: "Have you seen the guys around?"

Zinile: "Yeah they went out to buy lunch"

She clicks her tongue.

Thuli: "All of them? I've had enough of them I'm gonna report them to Dean I swear"

I just chuckle while packing the golf clubs.

Zinile:"come on the shop is not busy today trust me I'm enjoying myself without their silly pranks"

She joins in on my laughing.

Voice:"Hello ladies "

We find the crazy Priscilla standing behind us with a wide smile.

Priscilla:"Is the gym open-I want to do some squats and use the treadmill "

Zinile:"Yeah it is-follow me"

.

.

Priscilla:"Thank you-I heard that your smoothies are the best"

She sips on it before praising it with a mumble.I hope she's not gonna try any poisoning stunts cause I keep getting a feeling that she's still out to get me.Trust the guys to ditch you when you

need them cause now I'm stuck with her in the gym.

Priscilla:"Come on girl no need to act awkward yes we fucked the same man but the best woman won and trust me I have accepted that"

She says while playing with my hair.Her touch just unsettles every organ in me.

Zinile:"Oh okay"

Priscilla:"And I really hope that we can be friends one of the good days"

She quickly stands up on her feet but stumbles a little.

Zinile:"Hey what's wrong "

Priscilla:"Nothing im just a little bit lightheaded"

She blinks a few times before holding on to the smoothie bar.Without warning she falls on the ground.

I run over to her and try to wake her up.

Thuli:"What happened?"

Zinile:"I don't know she just passed out"

I keep calling out her name but she remains unresponsive.This is bad.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I wake up to a white ceiling and my heart just gleams.

Zinile:"Yoh you woke up-you have us such a scare"

Priscilla:"What..what happened "

Zinile:"You passed out at the shop-I tried calling someone but I couldn't find your phone"

The doctor walks in holding my medical file.

Doc:"Miss Matthews good to see you awake"

Priscilla:"Whats wrong with me doctor?my friend tells me that I passed out?"I hold Zinile's hand and squeeze it for dear life.

Doc:"Yes there is absolutely nothing wrong with you Miss Matthews you just had a bad case of exhaustion"

He clears his throat.

Doc:"A woman in your condition shouldn't be putting herself through such strains "

Zinile:"What condition?"

Doc:"Miss Matthews is pregnant-almost four weeks "

How I wish I had a camera for this moment just so I could replay it over and over again.

Zinile:"She's What?"

Priscilla:"I'm pregnant?Are you sure doctor?"

Doc:"Hundred percent congratulations I'm sure the father will be so ecstatic "

He signs my discharge form and leave my room. The silence that befalls next is even awkward for the devil himself.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.31

LUNGISI

I watch her as she gently smears lotion on her arms. I try to kiss her but she looks away. Sigh. My mother just told me that she saw

her running up the stairs looking so upset. I guess she heard me and my father talking about Luyanda.

Lungisi: "Okay What did I do now?"

Zinile: "Do What? its about what you didn't do"

I settle down on the bed and place her on my lap.

Zinile: "Why didn't you tell me that you are behind Luyanda leaving"

I try to hold myself but a chuckle escapes my lips.

Zinile: "Are you seriously laughing right now?"

Lungisi: "I was not behind him leaving-he left on his own accord I didn't hold a gun to his head and force him to take that job"

She chuckles shaking her head.

Zinile: "So you couldn't trust me to end things on my own? You just had to make sure that you

permanently got rid of him?"

Lungisi:"Please dont make a big deal out of this -you're lashing out on the wrong person if that guy loved you and wanted to be with you he would have chosen you but instead he chose his career-that should say something right?"

She heaves a sigh and gets off my lap.

Zinile:"You shouldn't have meddled-I don't like meddling people"

I walk over to her and hold her from behind.

Lungisi:"Okay I'm sorry for going behind your back but I'm not sorry for doing it-and besides I just helped the guy to live out his dream it's not like I had him beaten up and tortured so that he could leave you"

She sighs before shrugging her shoulders.

Zinile:"I guess so"

I turn her around and passionately kiss her.Her

soft moans are an invitation for me to give her more.

Lungisi:"So am I forgiven?"

She nods and plants kisses on my neck.

Zinile:"Thank you for having my back in there"

.

.

.

ZINILE

I couldn't clearly observe my surroundings last night cause it was so dark.Lungisi really bought his parents a beautiful place.

I made sure to set the alarm so that I could wake up early to prepare breakfast for everyone.Sigh.

Sonto:"You know there was no need for you to do all of this"

She folds her arms while eyeing the food like it has been poisoned. Lungisi's mother seems like a wonderful woman and her playing mother in law from hell doesn't really suit her.

Zinile: "I wanted to mama it's the least I can do"

Lungisi and his father walk in wearing some overalls.

Sonto: "I hope the boots are off-I don't want mud on my Italian carpet"

The men just laugh dismissing her warning.

Sonto: "So how are my babies doing today?"

Lungisi: "By babies she means the horses baby"

I can't believe they even have horses.

Zinile: "Really ?horses?"

Lungisi: "Yeah we can take them for a ride after breakfast"

Zinile: "Really?I've never been on a horse before"

Lungisi:"Dont worry I got you baby"

Sonto:"No I got her-I think we should go horse riding together-as women"

Lungisi's father clears his throat and my body just shivers up.

Sonto:"What?would you all just relax it's not like I'm planning on pushing her off a horse come on"

Lungisi:"Wow mama that's not funny"

She laughs before digging in.Sigh.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I scream out before throwing my phone on the bed.

Priscilla:"Lungisi you're gonna pay for this"

I look at the picture one more time before tears burn my eyes. Lungisi has posted a picture of his mother and Zinile riding the horses at their farm. I can't believe even his mother has fallen into the web. The girl is using strong muti that's for sure.

I pick up my phone and call Ntando.

Priscilla: "You are starting work tomorrow be ready by seven someone will pick you up"

Ntando: "Really? that was fast"

Priscilla: "I told you I mean business-we will talk more once you have settled in nicely"

Ntando: "Thank you Miss Matthews "

I spun my mother a story about a friend of mine who has had it rough and desperately needed employment so she pulled some strings and managed to secure Ntando a job as assistant pharmacist at the hospital. She was so happy when I told her about my new hobby of

empowering people and helping them to get jobs that she didn't even question me.

I feel a little bit lightheaded so I crumble down on my bed.

Slimy saliva starts building up in my mouth so I quickly run to the bathroom to spew it out. The extreme nausea causes me to keep throwing up without warning. I throw up until my stomach hurts. I really hope that it is happening.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.33

ZINILE

Priscilla's voice echoes in my head bringing me back to my senses. Everything just feels surreal.

Priscilla: "Wow unbelievable right?"

I gulp down the glass of water set for her next to her bed.

Priscilla: "Look Zinile I'm sorry you had to be here when I received such news I know you must be feeling uncomfortable-but thank you for bringing me here"

Zinile: "Yeah it's not a big deal-I did what any other normal person would have done"

Priscilla: "Can you do me a favor? please don't tell anyone about this-not even Lungisi-please "

Zinile: "Uhm why? If he's the father he has the right to know"

Priscilla: "Yes he does but just not now-I don't

want to put your relationship in..anyways please don't tell him"

I just heave a sigh before nodding.

Priscilla:"Thank you"

.

.

.

I keep declining Lungisi's calls as they flash on my screen.Sigh.I swear this is the end for us.Our relationship has ended before it even started.I really don't know what's gonna happen if the baby is Lungisi's.

Doris:"Hao my baby why are you crying?yini manje?"

I sit down and face her with my puffy swollen face.I've been crying ever since I got back from the hospital.

Doris:"Don't tell me the boy broke up with you?"

Zinile:"No mama I just found out something that just might lead us there"

Doris:"What?What happened?"

Zinile:"Mama I just found out that his ex girlfriend is pregnant and the child is his what is gonna happen to us mama?"

I cry out as she brushes my back shushing me.

.
. .
.

LUNGISI

Zinile has been ignoring my calls the entire day that I was starting to get worried.I even asked her sister but she told me that she hasn't spoken to her the entire weekend.

I sent her a text telling her that if she doesn't come out of her house I'm gonna knock on her father's door.

Zinile:"Hi"

She looks like someone who has been crying.

Lungisi:"Zinile what's wrong?Why have you been crying?"

She shakes her head before faking a smile.

Zinile:"I haven't been crying it's just a bad reaction from the new face cream that I'm using"

She lies.

Lungisi:"I think you should just tell me the truth or else we will spend the night in this car"

She starts sobbing with tears flooding her face.

Zinile:"She's pregnant Lungisi-Priscilla is pregnant"

I chuckle in disbelief.

Lungisi:"You're joking right?"

Zinile:"I wish I was-I wish I was but it's true"

Lungisi:"But How?How did you know?"

Zinile:"She came to the shop today and she fainted okay and when we took her to the hospital they told us that she was pregnant "

She wails breaking my heart.Theres no way that Priscilla is pregnant.This must be one sick joke.

Lungisi:"It's not mine-I've always used protection with her I swear"

Zinile:"Really?she says it's yours she begged me not to tell you what if it's really yours?"

I pull her body towards mine and tightly hold on to her.Priscilla better be lying cause I really don't know what's gonna happen.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

My mother was so happy when I told her about the pregnancy that she even considered forgiving me for the suicide attempt.

Priscilla:"Mark I told you to stop calling me please-what happened between us was a terrible mistake get over it"

I hang up and switch my phone off.I make a mental note to change my numbers to finally be rid of the annoying Mark.

The events that occurred at the hospital keep playing in my mind like a video on repeat.The poor girl must be crying her eyes out thinking that her relationship is done for.Sigh.

Priscilla:"You are my ticket to the jackpot baby"

I brush my tummy while admiring myself in the mirror.I love it when a plan comes together.

The doorbell rings and I find Lungisi standing on my doorstep.He looks so delicious.I hold it together just so I don't jump on him.

Priscilla:"Uhm Lungisi?what are you doing here?"

The little slut fell right into my trap.I knew she wouldn't resist telling her boyfriend about my pregnancy.

Lungisi:"Are your parents here-we need to talk"

Priscilla:"Uhm no what do you want?"

He pushes me to the side and gets inside the house.

Lungisi:"Is it mine?"

Priscilla:"What?whats yours?"

I act confused.

Lungisi:"Don't act dumb I'm talking about the pregnancy-is it mine?and don't you dare lie to me"

I just nod before shyly looking away.He chuckles while taking some steps towards me.

Lungisi:"You're lying-we always used condoms how in hell did I get you pregnant?or did you perhaps temper with the condoms to try and trap me?"

Priscilla:"Wow really?I cant believe this you know what I think you should go"

Lungisi:"I want a DNA test to be done"

I laugh-hard.

Priscilla:"Why the hell would I do that?You have no right over this baby just go back to your girlfriend-go back to her and forget about us-forget that you have a baby coming on the way cause I will not stand here and withstand more insults from you"

Lungisi:"Priscilla I.."

Priscilla:"Leave-JUST GET OUT"

He takes steps towards the door and exits after so much hesitation.When I'm done with those

two they won't even be able to spell the word
LOVE.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I put the phone on my ear without looking at the
caller ID. My mother's voice comes on at the
other end.

Sonto: "Yoh yoh dont tell me that you're still
asleep-daddy"

She ends her statement with an ululation
making my headache worse. I had a few drinks
last night after coming from Priscilla's
house. That girl is gonna be the end of me.

Lungisi: "Oh mama how are you?"

Sonto: "I'm good-infact I'm doing more than
good phela in a few months I'm gonna be a

grandmother "

Sigh.Ofcause she couldn't wait to tell my mother.Damn Priscilla.

Lungisi:"It's not mine mama"

She chuckles.

Sonto:"What?That is crazy talk what are you trying to say?ofcause it's yours"

Lungisi:"No mama I'm not gonna be trapped by Priscilla and her fake pregnancy "

Sonto:"Heh what are you talking about wena?look boy I know you have a new girlfriend now but a baby will be born soon-your baby and when he comes he's gonna need a stable loving home so please stop playing games and start acting like a man-do Whats right by that girl and your baby-Zinile will have to understand that you're going to be a father"

After she hangs up I go through my pictures

with Zinile. I really hope that we are going to get through whatever this is cause I don't plan on losing her because of Priscilla.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

In.34

PRISCILLA

I pack up the last of my things before heading down to have breakfast with my parents.

Janet: "We really need to keep an eye on her now more than ever especially now that she's pregnant "

I lean against the wall to eavesdrop on their conversation.

Willard:"I think this pregnancy is gonna change her and she's gonna be a new person when the baby gets here-I can't wait to be a grandfather"

Janet:"I know but we have to be more vigilant this time-for all we know Priscilla might handle motherhood very badly I still stand by my word to get her institutionalized"

Trust my mother to have some faith in me.

Will:"Wow Janet do you always have to think the worst?What do you think she's gonna do?Slit the baby's wrists?"

Janet:"That is not funny Will"

Willard:"Relax-What will people say when they find out that we threw our own daughter in the loony bin"

Janet:"I don't care about people-one more stunt

I'll be forced to sign her in I swear and there's nothing you will do to stop me"

My father heaves a sigh before surrendering.Sigh.

Willard:"And the father?"

Janet:"They broke up but I know your daughter is gonna use the baby situation to her advantage "

My father chuckles.

Willard:"Will you blame her?I want him to take responsibility too I won't sit by and let him make a mockery of my daughter-he's gonna have to marry her"

Janet:"No I don't think that would be a great idea-they had a very toxic relationship or if it was ever a relationship "

Getting married wouldn't be a bad idea after all.I can already imagine a big rock on my finger.

.

.

ZINILE

I met up with Sophie at Burger Palace to have some lunch. Her phone rings and she declines after clicking her tongue.

Zinile: "Who got you injuring your tongue like that?"

Sophie: "Salespeople "

She lies.

Zinile: "Oh since when is Dean 'salespeople'? What's going on between you cause he wasn't his usual self today and you're busy rejecting his calls?"

She shifts uncomfortably on her chair before sipping on her milkshake.

Sophie: "It's nothing Zinile-it's just Dean being Dean anyways we are here to talk about you and your dilemma "

My sister is hiding something but I know sooner or later that something is gonna be out in the open.

Zinile:"I don't know what's what-do you think she could be lying?"

She chuckles.

Sophie:"Ofcourse She is-that girl is insane I don't know why she wasn't her mother's first patient at the hospital the way she's crazy she could have paid someone to get her pregnant "

Zinile:"So What should I do?What if the baby is his?"

Sophie:"You stand by your man her being pregnant means nothing-don't let Priscilla rob you of the happiness you deserve"

Sigh.

Zinile:"I guess you're right-Lungisi loves me and I love him so we can get through anything that

Priscilla throws at us”

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

After my session I went to the other wing of the hospital to check on Ntando. I find him behind the counter sorting out some pills in a white coat.

Priscilla: "I see someone has settled in very nicely-you looking good Mr Biyela"

He sure looks good unlike the version from a few weeks back.

Ntando: "Yeah I feel good too-I feel like I have purpose again in my life"

He says with a smile on his face.

I don't even know what the pleasure is about. I

could never find joy in working with drooling deranged people.

Ntando:"So you think Zinile will be proud?"

Priscilla:"Ofcourse She Will -one of these days I'll be calling you to tell you that she needs a broad shoulder to cry on-your shoulder so be ready"

Ntando:"Please don't hurt her"

Priscilla:"I won't but her boyfriend will"

I laugh while he shakes his head.I bid him goodbye and take out my phone to call Lungisi.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I crumble down on my chair and close my eyes for some little rest.

Sophie:"Mr Matthews is here to see you sir"

I turn around and find her standing beside Willard Matthews-Priscilla's father. This ought to be good.

Lungisi: "Uhm Mr Matthews what can I do for you sir?"

This man shows that he used to kill people for a living. We greet each other and settle down.

Will: "I'm sure you're aware that my little Pricie is pregnant?"

Lungisi: "Yes I'm aware sir"

This is total ambush

Will: "So What are your intentions-Whats your plan?"

Lungisi: "Intentions? I don't understand "

Will: "Are you gonna marry my daughter or not?"

I chuckle.

Lungisi: "With all due respect sir Priscilla and I

have went our separate ways and we weren't really in a relationship..”

He chuckles before leaning over to me on the table.

Will:”Let me guess-it was a once off thing?”

He gives me the deadliest look but I remain unintimidated .

Will:”I’m not gonna let you ruin my daughters life and dignity by making her a baby popper you’re going to marry her”

Lungisi:”No I don’t love your daughter-you won’t force me to marry her”

Will:”Even if it means not seeing your child?cause that’s what will happen if you don’t marry her”

He gets up and fixes his jacket before heading out.What the hell is wrong with this family?Now I see where Priscilla takes her insanity from.I

won't be bullied by the Matthews family to do something I don't want to.

.

.

.

She sings along to the song that's playing in her headphones.

I place the bouquet of flowers on the counter before holding her from behind. She moans in pleasure as I suck on her neck.

Lungisi: "I could get used to this"

She giggles and turns around to kiss me.

Lungisi: "Please tell me you're spending the night?"

Zinile: "Yes I am but only under one condition-my mother has invited you for dinner at my place tomorrow night"

She says nervously clinging on to the dishcloth.

Lungisi:"Really?Finally"

Zinile:"I'm not so sure-Not with everything that's going on now?"

Sigh.

Lungisi:"I know but nothing has changed you're the one I want to be with Okay and tomorrow night im gonna declare my undying love for you to your parents like Romeo"

She laughs before crashing on my chest.I grab a knife and help her out with the pots.

Lungisi:"Anyways I spoke to Priscilla today-She has agreed to do the paternity test but after the baby is born"

Zinile:"Oh so what will happen in the meantime?"

Lungisi:"Like What?"

Zinile:"You will have to be involved with the

pregnancy she can't go through it alone-it wouldn't be fair on her"

Lungisi:"We'll see-I dont know but if I do I'm gonna need you to be by my side I won't do anything without you"

She smiles and nods before getting back to her pots.Sigh.

- .
- .
- .
- .

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

- .
- .
- .

Something to wake up to!

.

In.35

ZINILE

I've asked Dean to let me leave two hours earlier so that I can go home to help my mother with the dinner preparation. Sigh. I really hope that they are gonna love him like I do.

I hear Priscilla calling out for me as she walks inside the shop. Sigh.

Priscilla: "Hello Zee"

Zinile: "Hi I'm sorry but I'm actually on my way out I can get Thuli to help you"

I won't lie the sight of her just breaks my heart. The thought of my man's seed building something beautiful inside her just hurts me.

Priscilla: "No I'm not staying I just came to give you this-just to say thanks for the other day"

She gives me a purple sparkly gift bag which

has like a box inside it.

Zinile:"You didn't have to-really"

Priscilla:"No I insist and besides we are stuck with each other now"

She brushes her tummy with a broad smile on her face.Somewhat I feel like she just came here to rub the pregnancy in my face.

Priscilla:"I know it's not a very pleasant situation but the three of us are gonna make it work and I don't doubt for a second that you would make a great step mother to Mhlophe Junior"

I chuckle.

Zinile:"Really?that's very hard to believe cause a few weeks back I was enemy number one you even threatened me"

Priscilla:"Yeah I know-I was just drunk in love but things have changed now -I'm gonna be a mother now and my focus will be mainly on that

-you focus on making your man happy”

She giggles before saying her goodbyes and heading out. I don't know what's going through that girl's mind but I won't let my guard down.

.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I couldn't wait for the day to end so that I could go meet Zinile's parents. I just want to show her how serious I am about her and I hope that her parents will approve of me.

The father opens up the door and eyes me from head to toe. My nerves play with me but I keep cool.

I greet them and give Zinile's mother the bouquet of flowers and chocolates I bought for

her.

Sophie winks at me before giving me a thumbs up.Sigh.

.

.

.

The dinner went on smoothly with Sophie talking throughout the entire thing.I could sense that Zinile was nervous but she eventually eased up.

Khaya:"So Lungisi Mhlophe What are your intentions with my daughter?"

He gives me his straight face after sipping on his whiskey.

Lungisi:"I love your daughter Mr Mthembu and I know we haven't been together that long but I see my wife in her"

Khaya:"I see-I would hate to see my daughter

getting hurt yet again by a man that has no backbone and if you ask me Zinile rushed in this relationship I don't know what will happen to her if you broke her heart"

Lungisi:"Well I can assure you that will never happen-I don't even dream of making her cry"

He chuckles before patting my back.

Khaya:"So how do you plan on doing that whilst you got another woman pregnant?"

I choke on my drink and cough up to ease my breathing.

Lungisi:"Uhm That is still to be confirmed-I have my doubts regarding the baby's paternity but whatever the outcome I promise to never abandon your daughter cause I love her more than the woman claiming to be pregnant with my child"

He takes a step towards me and looks me straight in the eye.

Khaya: "I hope you're a man of your word cause if I see a single tear on my daughters face because of you I will burn you alive boy-I will give you a little tease of hell boy that you would think twice before hurting another woman"

I just nod and gulp down my drink. Sigh. The ladies call us back in the house for dessert.

Doris: "What were you doing out there? i hope you weren't threatening the poor boy"

We both laugh.

Khaya: "No we were just trying this whiskey that he bought for me over some men talk"

He pats my back before we settle down.

.

.

.

ZINILE

I walk Lungisi back to the car feeling so eager to know what happened between him and my father.

Zinile:"So What were you and my father talking about?"

He chuckles before zipping his lips.

Lungisi:"Like your father said-it was men's talk"

I sulk pulling out all stops.

Lungisi:"He was just being a father and I appreciated his honesty regarding our relationship that's all I'm gonna say"

I really hope my father didn't say or do anything to put him off.I know how harshly my father can get with the truth.

Zinile:"Anyways Priscilla was at the shop today-she gave me a gift to thank me"

Lungisi:"Gosh for what?Priscilla is a nuisance yazi"

Zinile:"Yeah to my surprise she was nice to me-
too nice if you ask me"

Lungisi:"Look baby I need you to stay away
from Priscilla-I need you to stay away from her
until I figure a way forward and that way
forward doesn't include the two of you being
best of friends"

Zinile:"Pssh What could she possibly do?"

He just sighs and shakes his head.

Zinile:"Okay I will keep my distance-even at the
shop"

.

.

PRISCILLA

Ntando:"When is Zinile coming back to me?"

I just roll my eyes and fix him a drink.

Priscilla:"Come on it's gonna take more than a

week to get her back just relax okay?"

He paces up and down the room while scratching his head. The guy has obsession issues and I like it. His obsession over Zinile will be the last blow to their pathetic relationship.

Ntando: "You are taking too long-I want her now"

Priscilla: "Patience is virtue my dear look do you still have contacts of those mob people you worked for?"

Ntando: "How did you know about that?"

Priscilla: "I know about everything dear I even know what you had for dinner last night-I know that you stole prescription drugs for some mob boss in exchange for money so do you still have their contacts?"

He nods.

Priscilla: "Good I'm gonna need you to organize some strong pills for me-pills that could send a

person to the gates of heaven”

He pauses and fixes his look at me.

Priscilla: "Don't worry I'm not gonna use them on your precious Zinile-I need them for someone else"

He nods after so much hesitation. They think they will catch me but they have another thing coming.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.36

ZINILE

Zinile:"I don't want to go back home"

He chuckles and kisses my neck.

Lungisi:"I know I don't want to go home either"

He holds me from behind while we admire the beautiful city of Abu Dhabi.Yes Lungisi has taken me to Abu Dhabi for a week and we'll be leaving in two days.

Lungisi:"I could stay here forever and make love to you all day and all night long"

I giggle.Lungisi is a sex addict and he has turned me into one.

Zinile:"Of cause that's all you ever think about"

He laughs before spanking my butt.Sigh.I was so hesitant when Lungisi suggested the trip but now I dont want to go back home.I can't get enough.The place is beautiful.I can't get enough

of the massage parlours. The trade center. The Abu Dhabi mall. Their cuisines which I cannot pronounce and not to forget the beautiful Crystal hotel that we are currently living in. The place reminds me of that Sex and the City movie when the girls came here for a holiday.

Lungisi: "Don't worry I will bring you again after a few months"

Zinile: "What? No you can't keep wasting money on unnecessary trips"

He chuckles.

Lungisi: "Oh honey when it comes to you nothing is ever unnecessary"

Zinile: "You're so sweet"

I turn around to give him a passionate kiss.

Lungisi: "Get ready I have a surprise for you"

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Sigh. Looking at Lungisi and Zinile's Abu Dhabi pictures made me feel neuseated. They look so happy together that infuriates me. He didn't even bother telling me that he was going away. I had to hear it from his mother. Lungisi has lost all the care for me and me being pregnant doesn't change a thing. Sigh. After my gym session I went to Ntando's house to get him moving on the next stage.

Ntando: "Priscilla what are you doing in my house?"

I push him aside and get in.

Priscilla: "You call this dump a house? Oh please- my mother should start paying you better"

Ntando: "Well some of us weren't born privelleged like other people"

Priscilla:"Anyways you're gonna have to get yourself a pretense girlfriend"

Ntando:"For what?I thought the mission was to get me my girl back not to push her away?"

Priscilla:"Don't worry you don't have to do anything with the girl-just pay her to have some pictures taken and posted on all your social media walls that way they will be convinced that you have moved on"

He frowns clearly still confused.

Priscilla:"This is for the final stage of the plan-they won't even suspect you"

I continue to tell him the rest of the details on how everything is gonna go down.I want Zinile to be in a nightmare that she won't be able to wake up from.I want her to resent the day she met Lungisi.I want her to regret the day she decided to not take my warning seriously.

Priscilla:"Please make sure that the pills are

delivered to me by the end of next week"

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I really hope that Zinile is gonna like the little surprise I had planned out for her and hopefully make me the happiest man by the end of the night. It took me weeks to get her father to bless our relationship so I don't want to waste more time. Sigh. My mother's name flashes on the screen and I just let it ring. I know she's gonna tell me how wrong I was to go on a holiday while another child is busy with my child's morning sickness. I don't know if I'm in denial or just my cowardness but I have doubts about the baby being mine. Sigh. But I have chosen to take Zinile's advice to stick it out until the baby is born and if it's mine I will take full responsibility

and do what's right. A part of me thinks the child might be mine but after the Celine saga I don't want to take any chances-I don't want to be emotionally attached only to be forcefully deattached in the most painful way ever.

She walks out the bedroom looking like she's going to a Hollywood movie premiere.

Lungisi: "You look beautiful my love-more beautiful than the morning star"

She giggles and her cheeks just turn red.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Zinile: "Gosh Lungisi where are you taking me?"

He puts me down and removes the blindfold on my eyes.

The elevator opens up and I'm met by the beautiful city lights and a chopper. We are on the roof.

Zinile: "Lungisi what is this?"

Lungisi: "Well you were sad about leaving without seeing the entire place so I organized us a little something so that we can see the entire city in one night"

I jump on him and attack his face with my kisses. You know at times I tend to think that I'm living a dream and that my mother is gonna wake me up any second and tell me i was just dreaming but the more I dream is the more I realize that it's true. Men like Lungisi don't go for women like me but here I am. Sigh.

He leads me to the chopper while it flaunts it's hard air at us.

.

.

.

Zinile:"Wow Lungisi this is beautiful-so beautiful no one has ever done something like this for me before"

He chuckles and holds my hand.

Lungisi:"I love you Zinile and I want to spend the rest of my life with you I'm not good with words so I'm gonna let that do the talking for me"

He points out of the window and what I see next nearly stops my heart.

Zinile:"Will you please marry me Zinile Mthembu?"

I read the big lettered words embedded on top of the Abu Dhabi mountain.

I turn to look at him and he has a big shiny diamond ring in his hands.

Lungisi:"So ?Will you marry me? Please"

Zinile:"Yes yes I will marry you-i would love to

be your wife"

He gently slides the ring on my finger before sealing the agreement with a long passionate kiss.

Lungisi:"Thank you Mrs Mhlophe"

.
. .
.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.
.

In.37

ZINILE

Sophie comes rushing in the house like she's

been chased by thugs.

Sophie:"Let me see it-lets see it"

She grabs my hand and lets out a loud excited scream.

Sophie:"Gosh it's so beautiful-boss sbare really has great taste"

Doris:"More like expensive taste"

My mother chips in.

Khaya:"You know that boy hasn't paid lobola yet?you shouldn't be wearing that ring in my house"

My father acts like he isn't happy but I know deep down he's happy for me.I can't wait for him to walk me down the isle.

Doris:"Oh stop it Khaya our daughter is getting married and I know that Lungisi is not a man of empty promises unlike that ex of hers"

Sophie drags me to my bedroom and hovers

over me while I'm seated on the bed.

Sophie:"Yoh speaking of ex's have you seen Ntando's new girlfriend?"

She logs in her Facebook and shows me a picture of Ntando's and some girl in a cosy position.

Zinile:"Yoh finally I can be rid of him"

Only God knows how relieved I am cause he'll focus on his new girl and forget about me.

Sophie:"Gosh my little sister is getting married I really hope Lungisi is gonna get you a wedding planner that we'll order around"

We laugh before we take a high five.Sophie is the spark of my life.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

Sonto:"So you're serious about this?you're gonna marry her?"

Lungisi:"Yes I mean that's what you wanted right?For me to move on with my life by getting myself the woman I love and start a family right"

Sonto:"Yes but.."

Lungisi:"But nothing I know what you're gonna say and I'm not having none of it I love her and I'm gonna marry her"

My father chuckles before shaking my hand and congratulates me.

Zweli:"I'm happy for you my boy-now I can die a happy man"

Sonto:"Haisuka nobody is dying here don't get me wrong my boy I'm happy that you have taken a big step towards commitment with a

nice girl such as Zinile but don't you think you took that step at a wrong timing?I think it will come on as insensitive towards Priscilla"

Lungisi:"Oh gosh what are you talking about mama?"

Sonto:"She's carrying your child-our grand daughter and you can't afford to upset her what if she miscarries?I mean first it was the romantic getaway now this?"

Khaya:"My love just calm down nobody is gonna miscarry anything let's just be happy for our son"

He kisses my mother's cheek before holding her closely to him.

Lungisi:"Thank you baba anyways please call the uncles I want them to start with the lobola negotiations as soon as possible"

I just want to settle everything and get my woman then Zinile will get her dream wedding

afterwards.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Sigh. After my morning sickness session I went downstairs to have breakfast with my parents. I don't even feel like going to work.

Janet: "Oh you're not going to work today?"

Priscilla: "Yeah I feel like crap mom this pregnancy is gonna be the death of me"

She chuckles and dishes up for me.

My phone pings and it's a message from Tesha.

Priscilla: "Oh my God.."

Janet: "What ?what is it?"

I give my mother my phone before running upstairs with tears blurring my vision. I lock the

door behind me and start to bawl my eyes out.

Janet:"Oh baby I know you're hurting please let me in"

I want to tell her that I'm fine and I just want to sleep but the big painful lump in my throat won't let me.I can't believe that he asked her to marry her.

.

.

LUNGISI

She walks in my office humming some silly song.Sigh.

Lungisi:"What can I do for you?"

Priscilla:"Oh you have forgotten?It's my doctor's appointment today-i told you last weekend but I guess you had much better priorities than your own baby"

I just chuckle.This woman is unbelievable.How

will I survive with her holding the baby mama title.

Lungisi:"Firstly I don't remember you telling me about a check up and lastly don't try that emotional blackmail shit on me"

She sighs.

Priscilla:"I know I'm not your favourite person at the moment and I don't know why is that but I'm carrying your child dammit so stop being in denial and start acting like a father or what?you are scared of hurting precious Zinile's feelings?huh?"

She grabs her bag and heads for the door.Sigh.

Lungisi:"Okay wait-I suppose I can tag along but Zinile is coming with"

Priscilla:"You can't be serious?"

Lungisi:"Dead serious"

.

- .
- .
- .

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

- .
- .
- .

In.38

PRISCILLA

Tesha:"Im sure you can't wait to see little you on that screen-It was nice of you to invite Lungisi it shows maturity babe"

I roll my eyes and sip on my drink.Sigh.The thought of them together just makes me wanna throw up in my mouth.I can't believe he had the audacity to invite that slut.

Priscilla:"I don't know what the fuss is about it is just a check up"

Tesha:"Wow why aren't you excited I mean you'll be seeing your little baby on a live screen plus you'll be proving to Lungisi that the baby is his cause it will show how far you are-gosh please bring a scan for me?"

Priscilla:"Uhm ofcause you're the godmother afterall-look babe I have to go I don't want to be late"

I bid her goodbye and rush out the restaurant like a fool that I am.How could I have missed this.The sonar is gonna give me away and I can't let that happen.Lungisi might be a man but he's not a fool he's gonna put two and two together and get a loophole.I slept with Mark three weeks after breaking up with Lungisi.Sigh.I quickly sent him a text telling that I cancelled the appointment due to work emergency.Sigh.

'Your package is ready'

A text from Ntando. I guess the lovebirds should say their last goodbyes because by the end of this week it will be the end of them.

.

.

.

ZINILE

I was so relieved when Priscilla cancelled on Lungisi cause I was not looking forward to being stuck in an awkward position between them. I don't know how I would have handled myself cause let's face it-no woman can find comfortability in watching her man's seed swimming in another woman's womb. Sigh.

Khaya: "mmmh it's a letter from the Mhlophe's they want to start with the negotiations next week"

My heart just beams.

Doris:"Wow already? Lungisi doesn't waste time neh"

Khaya:"Yes he sure can't wait to take my daughter from me"

We laugh before I hug him.

Zinile:"Oh baba you know you'll always be my number one"

.

.

.

LUNGUSI

Lungisi:"I said no comment"

I swear Im gonna kill the whoever went to the press and splashed my laundry.

Lungisi:"Have you seen this man?they saying I'm rejecting my baby before it's even born and

the things they said about Zee?"

Dean:"Who could have done such a thing?phela they made you out to be a monster"

Lungisi:"I have a pretty good idea who could have done it-Priscilla-it has to be her"

Dean:"Or it could be any of her friends.. I don't think she.."

Priscilla comes running in the house like a mad person holding the newspaper.

Priscilla:"Lungisi-did you see the newspaper today?I can't believe that people could be so cruel"

I chuckle.This girl is something else.

Lungisi:"Drop the act Priscilla I know you're behind this"

She blinks a few times before chuckling.

Priscilla:"What?what kind of a monster do you think I am Lungisi?I'm pregnant for God sake I

can't afford any stress what would I benefit from trashing your name like this?anyways I came to give you this"

She takes out a picture from her bag and shoves it in my chest.

It's a baby scan picture.

Lungisi:"But you said.."

Priscilla:"Yeah I know but I convinced my doctor to reschedule my appointment after work"

Lungisi:"Really?So why didn't you tell me?"

Priscilla:"I'm not in the mood for your questions I can give you my doctor's numbers so that you can ask her yourself"

She turns and walks to the door leaving me feeling like crap.Sigh.

Dean:"Man she didn't deserve that-I know you don't feel her anymore but she's carrying your child man try to be sensitive towards her"

I just heave a sigh and look at the picture.

.

.

.

.

ZINILE

I had to switch off my phone cause I was really starting to get tired of saying no comment. I can't believe someone said such horrible things about me and Lungisi. They said I'm the reason why Lungisi is denying Priscilla's pregnancy cause he didnt want to loose me. They called me a selfish gold digging mansnatcher. Sigh. I can't shake this feeling that Priscilla is behind the whole thing

Lungisi: "It's okay babe by the end of this week the story will be a thing of the past"

Zinile: "I think we should say something-we have

to tell them that those things aren't true-Tell them our side of the story"

He cups my face and pecks my lips.

Lungisi:"No we will do no such thing-the perfect remedy here is silence trust me-You and I know those things are not true and that's all that matters"

Zinile:"But nothing-they are not worth our strength you and I should focus on our wedding not silly unfounded gossip"

His phone rings and he answers after seeing that it is his mother.I see the scan that Lungisi told me about on the table.

Zinile:"This can't be right?"

Lungisi:"What can't be right?"

He throws his phone on the couch and walks to me.

Zinile:"Uhm...It's nothing what did your mother

want?"

Lungisi:"She was telling me about the article and the family dinner she's inviting us to"

Zinile:"Oh okay when?"

Lungisi:"This Friday and Priscilla is gonna be there-apparently this dinner will be our response to the article-to show a united front as the Mhlophe's"

Zinile:"She's right-i think it's a great idea I will just have to grin it out to get through the night with Priscilla's presence"

He chuckles before he scoops me up and heads upstairs to our bedroom.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.39

ZINILE

Lungisi sent one of the hotel drivers to take me to his parents farm so that I could help his mother for the dinner preparations tonight like the good makoti I am Sigh.To tell the truth I'm not looking forward to it and I'm kinda glad that my parents "couldn't make it" cause I know how much of a straight talker my father is.

Sonto:"Don't worry baby there's not a lot of work just help me take out the cutlery the catering people are gonna be using"

Catering?I don't even want to ask how many people are invited.

Zinile:"Okay mama"

After sorting out the dishes she invites me for some tea in the porch.

Sonto:"Do you love my son?"

Zinile:"With my whole heart mama"

She gives me a side smile and sips on her tea.

Sonto:"Well he loves you too-Ive seen how he looks at you and behaves around you my girl-he acts like a man madly in love-look I know the situation is not ideal with Priscilla's pregnancy and all but he loves and chose you don't ever forget that"

Zinile:"I wont mama- thank you"

She squeezes my hand before giving it a soft brush.

.

.

LUNGISI

I take a few deep breaths before getting inside the house. I really hope that this dinner won't be a disaster.

Lungisi: "Wow mama is this what you meant by a private family dinner?"

I have a feeling that my mother just wanted an excuse to have a good time. All her friends are present-not forgetting their colleagues at the school.

Sonto: "Just shut up and enjoy the dinner"

Lungisi: "Okay where's my wife?"

She chuckles.

Sonto: "You mean fiance? She's upstairs getting ready she lost track of time while helping the caterers"

Lungisi: "wow mama I didn't send her here to be your slave haibo"

I greet everyone and head upstairs.

I find her struggling to zip her dress up so I help her out. She giggles before turning to kiss me.

Zinile: "Oh I missed you"

Lungisi: "I missed you too how was your day?"

Zinile: "It was exhausting but I'm just grateful for the time I spent with your mother I think we'll be friends in no time"

She says with a hopefully smile plastered across her face.

Lungisi: "Well I'm glad now let's go down I want to show everyone my beautiful bride to be"

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I must admit Lungisi's mother really outdid

herself with the warm scene she has set up in her dining room. Even the caterers have my five star rating.

Lungisi: "Priscilla-thank you for joining us"

His scent intoxicates me. Remind me again why i let this man leave me though?

Priscilla: "Thank you-anything for my baby daddy"

Lungisi: "You loom beautiful by the way"

He turns and walk to his little girlfriend. Sigh. I should have bought Tesha cause I feel a little out of place.

.

.

I couldn't take anymore of Lungisi showing off her beautiful bride anymore so I went to the kitchen to get away from it.

I chat up with Tesha until I hear Zinile's voice

behind me.

Zinile:"What are you doing in here all alone?"

Priscilla:"What can I say -Lungisi's child is not a fan of crowds"

She chuckles and folds her arms to her chest.

Zinile:"Oh speaking of that there is something I need you to clear up for me?"

I just roll my eyes before taking a smile.

Zinile:"How far long are you again?"

Priscilla:"Why would you ask me that?"

Zinile:"It is just I was a little confused by the scan that you gave Lungisi?"

I can't believe this girl

Priscilla:"What are you on about?"

Zinile:"Priscilla did you temper with the scan cause there is no way that you could be thirteen weeks pregnant with that little blip on the scan"

I chuckle.

Priscilla:"What the hell are you talking about"

I start to breathe heavily and slowly settle down on the chair.

Zinile:"Priscilla?Are you okay?"

She panics and runs over to my side.

Priscilla:"I'm..I'm okay I think my sugar level needs a boost pour me a glass of juice please"

She runs to the fridge and pours me a glass.

She gives me the juice and I gulp it down instantly.She just fell into a big trap and she doesn't even know it.The girl just made things easier for me.

Lungisi walks in and quickly walks to us.

Lungisi:"Ladies is everything alright here?"

I look at Zinile who is pleading with her eyes for me not to rat her out to her little boyfriend

Priscilla:"Everything is alright I'm just a little tired I think I need to lie down a little"

Lungisi:"Okay let me take you to one of the rooms upstairs"

He gently holds on to me and walks me upstairs.

Lungisi:"You can spend the night here and leave in the morning okay?"

I nod and he heads out.The moment he gets out I head to the bathroom to do my evil deed.Sigh.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

The loud banging on the door wakes us up from our tired sleep.

Lungisi:"What is it?"

Zinile:"It's your mother babe"

We quickly run out the room and find my mother outside trembling like she's in a freezer.

Lungisi:"Mama what is it?whats wrong?"

I hear Priscilla letting out a loud scream all the way from her room.

I run to the door and kick it down since it's locked.

Priscilla:"Lungisi.. LUNGISI THE BABY.. something is wrong help me please"

I pull the sheets off her only to be met by a pool of blood on the bed.

My mother screams.

Lungisi:"What the fuck"

Priscilla:"NO NO NO not my baby please-Im losing my baby- I can't lose my baby"

She cries out piercing my heart.I quickly scoop her in my arms and run out of the house to my car like lightning.

-
-
-

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

-
-
-

In.40

ZINILE

We have been waiting for the doctors feedback for the past five hours.I still can't get the picture of Priscilla out of my head.She was so much in pain that I felt sorry for her.

Zinile:"Calm down babe please they are going to be alright"

Lungisi:"Will they?Did you see how much blood

she has lost?"

I just pull him by the neck and hold him tightly against my body.

Zinile:"I'm sorry babe God will help them pull through"

After a few minutes the doctor approaches us.

Doc:"Good morning you must be Priscilla Matthews family?"

Lungisi:"Yes doctor how is she?How's the baby? are they okay?"

He heaves a loud tired sigh.

Doc:"Miss Matthews is resting at the moment her body went through extreme trauma but we expect her to wake up after a couple of hours from now"

Lungisi:"And the baby?"

Doc:"I'm sorry but unfortunately the baby didn't make it-it was already too late when you bought

her here-im sorry you can go through when she wakes up"

The doctor pats Lungisi's shoulder and walks away.

Lungisi walks back to the couch and crumbles down.He roughly brushes his face before letting out a frustrated groan.Sigh.

.
. .

LUNGISI

She slowly opens up her eyes looks around the room.I won't lie I got such a scare last night.I've never seen so much blood coming out of a person.I won't lie a piece of me feels at loss cause the baby was said to mine.Sigh.I feel like bad luck just surrounds me everytime babies are involved.

Priscilla:"Where am I?"

Lungisi:"You are in the hospital you had a little accident last night"

She quickly sits up and frantically starts touching her stomach.

Priscilla:"Where's my baby? Please tell me that my baby is alright?"

I just remaining quiet as tears start to flow down her face.

The doctor walks in before I can even reply.

Doc:"I'm so sorry for your loss Miss Matthews I can't imagine what you're going through"

Priscilla:"But I don't understand-i was eating healthy I was looking after myself I didn't drink not smoke how could I have miscarried"

She sobs hysterically that I just put her on my chest to comfort her.

Doc:"I understand but your test results shows

that you have some sort of substance in your system that triggered the miscarriage"

Lungisi:"What?what do you mean substance?"

Doc:"it's a foreign drug so dangerous that it's affectiveness is ninety eight percent just half an hour after taking it"

Priscilla cries out and clings on tightly to me.

Lungisi:"I'm so sorry-im sorry"

She wiggles herself out of my hold and pushes me away from her.

Priscilla:"What are you sorry for? Sorry for what cause you never wanted my baby?You and your girlfriend killed my baby"

She fumes shouting for the whole hospital to hear.

Lungisi:"Priscilla please calm down what are you talking about?"

The nurse comes rushing in and gives her a

shot to calm her down.

I know she's hurting but that doesn't give her the right to accuse us of the unthinkable.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Sigh.I have become a regular at this hospital that it is starting to annoy me.I lift my head up only to see Lungisi's head bowed down on my bed .Poor thing.

I cough just so I could bring him back from his slumber.

Priscilla:"What are you still doing here?Where are my parents?'

He looks so tired and worn out.

Lungisi:"Uhm they just landed an hour ago they

are probably on their way here"

Priscilla:"Okay then you better get out of here cause I don't want to see what my father will do to you when I tell him about your little girlfriend"

Lungisi:"Priscilla stop it-i know you're hurting but you can't blame me or Zinile for this"

I chuckle.My crocodile tears start to burn my eyes.

Priscilla:"Your precious girlfriend killed my baby-our baby and you're standing here defending her -i should never have drank that drink look now I paid with my child's life-wasnt she satisfied when she took you from me that she had to take my baby too?"

Lungisi:"No Zinile would never do that"

Priscilla:"Who else?I felt sick right after drinking that juice she gave me and do you want to know what she said to me before giving me that drink?she told me that I'm lying about the baby

being yours but you walked in before I could even...your girl killed my baby and I will never forgive you for this"

I say without stealing oxygen.My parents walk in and my mother rushes to my bed to give me a tight hug.I just let my tears fall-I cry.

Janet:"I'm so sorry baby-im so sorry"

Willard:"What did you do to my daughter?"

My father asks ready to slit a person's throat.

Lungisi:"I..She.."

Janet:"Lungisi please leave-LEAVE!"

He walks to the door and heads out after so much hesitation.

.

.

.

ZINILE

I had to take Lungisi's mother back home before coming to the house for a hot shower and getting some changing clothes for Lungisi. Sigh. I don't even know how to comfort him cause there are no right words.

I find him sitting on the bed looking into space.

Zinile: "Babe I didn't hear you coming in I thought you'd still be at the hospital? Is Priscilla okay?"

I settle down next to him and he gives me a nod. He turns to face me with tears glittering in his eyes.

Lungisi: "Babe is there something you want to tell me?"

He says while fiddling with the bottle of pills in his hands.

Zinile: "Uhm no Lungisi what is going on?"

Lungisi: "Priscilla is accusing you of killing her baby-she said you spiked the drink that you

gave to her last night"

The room just go silent.

Zinile:"What? That's absurd how could she accuse me of such a thing?"

I get up on my feet and pace up and down the room in my towel.

Zinile:"I know she's hurting but ..."

Lungisi:"Then what were these doing in your bag?"

I yank the pills from his hand and read the label.

'DANGEROUS DRUG:NOT TO BE TAKEN BY PREGNANT WOMEN'

Zinile:"No I've never seen these before-I swear"

Lungisi crumbles down on the bed and buries his face in his hands.

Zinile:"Please tell me that you believe me?You know I would never do such a thing"

He just gives me a blank stare before walking out on me.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.41

LUNGISI

I lean by the door and watch her packing her bag.Sigh.I cant believe Priscilla would accuse Zinile of doing an evil deed like that.My sweet Zinile.

Lungisi:"And then where are you going?"

She sniffs and continues to pack up.

Zinile:"I'm going home-i won't stay in a place where I'm accused of being a murderer"

Lungisi:"Is this how it's gonna be everytime we have challenges or misunderstandings? you're gonna run to your father's house we are going to get married for God sake"

Zinile:"Oh just like you walked out on me?"

I heave a sigh and sit on the bed.

Lungisi:"I needed to clear my head okay I don't know what's happening but I feel overwhelmed I don't know what to believe "

Zinile:"You can start by believing me-how could you believe Priscilla the trouble maker over me?"

Her voice starts to break in between her words.

Zinile:"I don't know which one is worse-being accused of killing innocent blood or you

secretly going through my things to catch me out"

Lungisi:"Did you confront Priscilla about the child's paternity last night?"

Zinile:"I did but that's because her scan didn't make sense-i think she faked the scan"

I chuckle.

Lungisi:"Are you hearing yourself right now?And the pills?how did they get in your bag?"

She sobs hysterically wiping the tears flowing uncontably down her face.

Zinile:"I don't know-she probably put them in my bag to frame me"

Lungisi:"So you're telling me that Priscilla killed the only thing she was using to have a hold over me?"

Zinile:"I don't know or it could have been someone else you have to believe me Lungisi

you have to"

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I wipe off the tears flowing down my face before flashing a faint smile at the mirror. I've been crying ever since last night and the pain is just not getting better.

Priscilla: "I really hope that it was worth it
Priscilla"

I had to sacrifice an innocent soul just so I could thrive over an enemy. I know I never intended on keeping it and that it was all part of the plan but at the end of the day it was a baby- a baby that was growing inside of me. Sigh.

Walking out of the bathroom I find Mark sitting on my bed. My heart skips a few beats.

Priscilla:"Mark? What the hell are you doing here?"

I can't afford for anyone to see him here-with me even.

Mark:"I came to see you-i bumped into Tesha last night and she told me about your miscarriage"

Gosh Tesha can't keep her mouth shut.

Mark:"Was it mine?"

I chuckle.

Priscilla:"What?Ofcourse not why would you think such a thing?"

Mark:"Come on Priscilla I'm not a fool-we didn't use protection the last time we were together then you started ignoring me after that and now you're here due to a miscarriage?"

He says taking a few steps towards me.

Priscilla:"Well you're wrong-i was ignoring you

cause I just found out that I was pregnant with my ex's child and we got back together so please stop letting your imagination run wild with you"

Before he makes his comeback the door opens wide and Zinile walks in. I really hope that she didn't hear anything.

.
. .
.

ZINILE

Before going home I passed by the hospital to check on Priscilla. I just want her to look me in the eye and tell me everything that she's accusing me of.

I find some white guy in her room and by the look of things they were having a pretty intense conversation.

The guy walks past me after giving me a mean look.

Priscilla: "I was wondering when you'll pitch up"

Zinile: "Priscilla how could you accuse me of killing your baby?"

She just looks at me with a smirk on her face.

Priscilla: "Well didn't you? You just had to get rid of my baby just so you could have Lungisi all to yourself?"

Zinile: "What are you talking about?"

She giggles.

I turn my back on her and head for the door. I don't want to say something I might regret later.

Priscilla: "Next time when you think of taking another woman's man you'll think twice"

I pause on my step and glance back.

Zinile: "What did you say?"

Priscilla:"This is only the beginning girl brace yourself for more-judging from what just happened you know what a woman like me-a woman with so much influence like me is capable of-with a snap of a finger I can turn your life into a nightmare"

She giggles.

Priscilla:"Who knows maybe tomorrow it might be your sister's job"

Zinile:"You're sick-wow so you killed your own baby just to frame me and cause conflict between Lungisi and I?"

She laughs.

Priscilla:"Oh honey you ain't seen nothing yet-by the end of this week you'll be sleeping in a jail cell for what you did-stay away from Lungisi"

She says with so much hate in her eyes.My entire body just trembles with fear.How far can a person go to cause unhappiness for other

people. I leave her room with everything echoing in a loud slow sound at the back of my head.

My phone rings and after seeing Lungisi's name on the screen I quickly switch it off and take out the SIM card to throw it away. I crumble down on one of the outside benches and cry like my mother just died.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.42

One Week Later!

ZINILE

Sophie:"You're an idiot Zinile-Idiot with capital letters how could you go in there and not record the conversation"

Sophie keeps pacing up and down my room in frustration.

Zinile:"I know it was a stupid move but I didn't exactly expect her to blurt it out like that-I didn't think that she was gonna confess plus my mind wasn't working properly "

Sophie:"Yes because you're an idiot-do you know you wouldn't be lying in that bed stuffing yourself with sugar and throwing a pity party for yourself had you recorded the bitch?"

Zinile:"I'm sorry okay yes you're right-Im an idiot and Priscilla just proved it"

She heaves a sigh and settles down on the bed to hold me.

Zinile:"Oh Sophie what am I gonna do?"

Sophie:"You cant let that witch win sis you just can't"

Zinile:"That woman is dangerous Soph if she can kill her unborn baby what do you think she'll do to me?I can't risk it I mean she even threatened your life"

She quickly gets up the bed.

Sophie:"She did what?That girl will get what's coming her way"

She grabs her bag and heads for the door.I quickly get out of the bed and stop her.

Zinile:"Where are you going?"

Sophie:"I want to give her a black girls whipping that girl has gone too far"

I lock the door and lead her back to the bed.

Zinile:"Okay calm down you just can't waltz there and assault her let's just breathe and think

of a plan which doesn't include violence"

I know Sophie doesn't waste time and as much as I would love for her to give Priscilla an ass whipping I won't let her do that. I mean Priscilla's parents are well connected and and have resources that can make our lives a living hell.

Zinile:"Anyways how's Lungisi?"

Sophie:"Yoh the poor guy is broken shame what you're doing to him is heartless he asks about you everytime I go to the house "

Sigh.

Zinile:"I know so what did you tell him?"

Sophie:"I told him you just needed some space to think about everything that has happened but he's now getting persistent on coming here so that you can talk-come on Zee you have to tell him everything surely he'll believe you"

I chuckle.

Zinile:"Will he?You should have seen his face when he confronted me about the pills-I just wanted to die"

Sophie:"Come on Zee what did you expect?those pills proved Priscilla's case and it was a difficult time for him"

I can't believe in a matter of days my life took a turn for the worst.I glance at my ring and my heart just breaks

.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I asked Sophie to bring me some files from the hotel since I've been working from home for the past few days.Sigh.Zinile wants nothing to do

with me currently cause she thinks I believe the story about her being the cause of Priscilla's miscarriage. I tried calling her and even went to Deans shop but she hasn't been to work for the entire week. Sigh. I think I have given her the space that she needed so if she doesn't call me by the end of today I will be forced to go to her house.

Lungisi: "Thank you you're a lifesaver"

Sophie: "My pleasure"

Lungisi: "So how's your sister? She still doesn't wanna talk to me?"

She heaves a sigh and settles down on the chair.

Sophie: "I think you should go talk to her-look Lungisi I know my sister and she could never do the despicable thing she's accused of"

Lungisi: "I know but what was I to do? I know I handled the situation badly "

She nods and leaves me to fight with my thoughts.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Tesha:"You don't look like someone who just lost a baby"

I chuckle.

Priscilla:"Oh what am I supposed to do?Lay miserably in my bed and cry myself to sleep every night?Or better yet slit my wrists?"

Tesha:"Come on you know that's not what I mean-i don't know what it is but there is something weirdly strange about you -i mean you just lost the baby of the man you loved"

Priscilla:"Yeah but dwelling into it won't bring my baby back plus I don't want to give my

mother more reason to pester me about Dr Sanders-im hurt yes but I just want to move on with my life"

She nods giving me her strangest look.If the circumstances were different I would be thinking of joining God in heaven now but it was all a plot.I had to get rid of it before I developed a messy bond with the baby cause we all know it would have blown up in my face in the end.I mean how would I have explained a white baby with curly hair whilst the father is pure black.

.

.

Walking out of the restaurant I spot Sophie walking out of Burger Palace.I walk up to her and she rolls her eyes when she sees me.

Priscilla:"Mmhh if it isn't the baby killers sister"

Sophie:"You know what Priscilla I don't have time for your bullshit"

I giggle.

Priscilla:"Why?You don't want me to tell you how your sister killed innocent blood?but why bother cause I know you probably helped her"

Sophie:"What did you say?We both know you killed your own baby and soon Lungisi is gonna find out-I can't believe you'd be so desperate that you'd go as far as killing your unborn child?do you know how many woman out there would love to get pregnant but they can't?"

I chuckle before clapping my hands.

Priscilla:"By women you mean you right?rumour has it that hubby dearest shoot blanks"

Without warning she lands a lightning slap across my face.She pushes me down on the floor and I bump my head so painfully that I blank out for a few seconds.I hear people screaming around us and when my senses return I find her ontop of me slapping and

punching on me.I try to fight back but shes just too strong for me.People have their phones up taking pictures and probably videos.I see two men in navy blue uniform pulling her away and Tesha running to me before my lights go out.

.

.

.

.

.

ZINILE

I smile through my tears when I think of the memories I made with Lungisi.My heart aches as I long for his touch.I long to hear his voice.

I gather all my strength and send him a text.

"come pick me up tonight"

He immediately calls but I just place the phone

on my ear without saying anything.

Lungisi:"I miss you MaMthembu"

Silence.

Zinile:"I miss you too"

I say in a whisper earning a chuckle from him.

Lungisi:"I will see you tonight"

I hang up and lay my head on the pillow.Sigh.Priscilla can do her worst.Im not leaving Lungisi.

My mother comes running in my room panting like she just seen a ghost.

Zinile:"Mama what's wrong?"

She breathes loudly trying to catch her breath.

Doris:"It's your sister Zinile-she has been arrested"

Zinile:"What?when? how?"

Doris:"She beat up some girl at the mall-stop

asking me questions and get ready we are going to the police station"

This can't be happening. I really wonder what happened.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.43

ZINILE

Arriving at the police station we find Sophie seated at the waiting area with Dean at the reception filling in some forms.

Doris:"Oh my baby are you okay?"

We rush to her to check if she's fine.She looks like a mess.

Sophie:"I'm fine mama-you shouldn't have come here"

Khaya:"What were you thinking mara acting like a starring?Last time I checked we didn't raise a Charlotte Flair in our house"

Sophie:"I know baba I'm sorry I just lost it"

Zinile:"Well I'm just glad you're okay"

Dean walks to us and greet our parents.I so want to bury myself right now cause I've been lying about being sick the entire week.I wonder why Sophie would call him instead of her husband.

Doris:"Thank you my boy we will pay you the money back"

Dean:"No mama it's okay there won't be any

need for that-I just helped out a friend"

Khaya:"So who did you get into a fight with?"

She heaves a sigh before eyeing me.

Sophie:"Some girl named Priscilla-"

My heart just stops.She continues to explain to us but my mind just zones out.Everything she said to me that day comes back to me.The jail part.Sophies job at the hotel.Sigh.

Sophie:"Can we please not mention this to Thami?not now anyways"

Doris:"What?Thami is your husband you should have called him first"

Awkward silence pass us.

Sophie:"I know but I'll tell him later for now I just need a bath some wine and a long nap"

She grabs her shoes and bag before we follow her outside.My phone rings and I answer.

Voice:"Hello Zinile or should I say mansnatcher?"

The annoying giggle just gives her away.

Zinile:"What do you want Priscilla?"

Priscilla:"Meet me in the next thirty minutes at the location I'm about to send you know"

I chuckle.

Zinile:"And what makes you think I'm gonna come after your flat ass.."

Priscilla:"You will if you want the charges dropped"

She hangs up after what I might presume to be her evil laugh.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

If I wasn't sad I would be laughing at Priscilla right now cause my sister really did show her where children play. The make up is not even helping

Zinile: "Was it really necessary for your goons to take my bag?"

Priscilla: "Yeah I'm not taking any chances- I know you might try to play clever and try to record me"

After the last time I doubt she would make the same mistake twice.

Zinile: "What do you want Priscilla?"

I laugh.

Priscilla: "Straight to business I see- look it's quite simple I need you to stay away from Lungisi"

She giggles

Priscilla: "Staying away from Lungisi will be the

key to your sister's freedom"

Zinile:"You're crazy I won't do that"

She turn my heel and walk towards the door.

Priscilla:"Oh so you're willing to see your sister go to jail for my aasult?cause that can happen darling so please don't be a fool"

She slowly turn around to face her.

Zinile:"Why are you so desperate to get Lungisi back?You know I feel sorry for you cause he no longer wants you why are you even doing this cause Lungisi would still chose me over you any given day?"

I laugh and pour myself a glass of wine.

Priscilla:"Who said anything about getting Lungisi back-look you're gonna permanently end things with Lungisi tonight meaning you cut all ties with him including your little pathetic job at his friend's sports Shop"

Zinile:"What?I won't do that.."

I chuckle.

Priscilla:"Then you leave me with no choice but to call my father-my father who will call his friend's to make life a living hell for your sister in jail-and who knows maybe kill her in there"

I can see the tears glittering in her eyes.

Zinile:"Okay the -if that's what you want then I'll do it I will cut all ties with Lungisi"

Priscilla:"Good girl that wasn't hard now was it and oh if you dare mention my involvement in your breakup I will finish you and your family off"

She nods before leaving the room.I hear her sniffing all the way to the door and my heart just gets filled with joy.

Priscilla:"I think she's ready for you-You can make your move anytime from now"

Ntando:"I'll be ready"

Sigh.Time for the final straw .

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.44

LUNGISI

Sigh.I felt so much relief after talking to Zinile.I
guess I've been given a second chance to fix
things with her.

I glance at the scan Priscilla gave to me. I feel like such a bad person-I mean I know I feel feathers for Priscilla but I haven't even checked up on her since she got back from the hospital. She probably thinks I'm overjoyed by her losing our baby. I make a mental note to call her before going to Zinile's place.

Zondiwe barges in the study with her daughter behind her.

Zondiwe: "Look who decided to visit us today?"

Xolile: "Uncle Lungisi"

She runs over to my side to give me a tight hug.

Lungisi: "Princess"

Zondiwe: "Let me go make you some drinks"

Sigh. I love mam'Zondiwe's children like they are my own.

Lungisi: "Would you look at you-anything grown up and allergic to the grown ups girl you never

visit us"

She laughs and settles down.

Xolile:"I know -Med school is the worst I can't even find time to shave my legs"

That's Xoli for you.The girl has an exaggerated sense of humour.

Xolile:"So my mother tells me that you're getting married-I didn't believe it when I saw it on social media gosh I can't wait to meet her"

She screams out with excitement.

She spots the scan on the table and all the joy on her face disappears.

Xolile:"Plus I heard about the baby-im sorry"

Lungisi:"Yeah what can I say I guess it wasn't meant to be"

Xolile:"Was there something wrong with the sonar machine-I mean this can't be right?"

Lungisi:"What do you mean?"

Xolile:"Well the scan says it's thirteen weeks but the embryo looks like it's on its sixth week"

Lungisi:"I don't understand"

She heaves a sigh and walks over to my side with the scan.

Xolile:"At thirteen weeks the baby should look like a baby-you should see the head the tiny body like almost all the features but here it shows a c-shaped embryo which is still at its sixth week"

Her phone rings and she runs out after making her silly giggles.

Lungisi:"Oh Priscilla-Priscilla"

She must have faked the scan like Zinile said.It wasn't my baby.

.

.

.

ZINILE

I fought with my thoughts ever since I got back from Priscilla's house. The girl is determined to see me and Lungisi far away from each other. Sigh

He pulls me in for a tight hug the moment I step in the car. How I missed the warmth of his skin.

Lungisi: "Oh my baby I missed you so much don't ever do that to me"

He pecks my lips before pulling me in for another hug.

Zinile: "I missed you too"

Silence.

Zinile: "Sophie got arrested today-She bumped into Priscilla at the mall and she beat her up"

Lungisi: "What? no wonder she wasn't answering her phone-is she alright?"

I just nod before heaving a loud sigh.

Zinile:"Lungisi we can't continue to see each other anymore?"

He frowns.I don't want to do this but forces of evil are forcing me to.

Lungisi:"What do you mean by that?"

Zinile:"I mean it's over-I can't do this anymore
Lungisi-im just tired of having these borders preventing us from being happy"

He chuckles.

Lungisi:"By borders you mean Priscilla?-look love I know she was lying about the pregnancy the baby wasn't mine and she probably framed you with her miscarriage to how or why I don't know but I want us to get to the bottom of it-together"

He cups my face and kisses my lips making my entire body weak.

Zinile:"I can't Lungisi-She threatened to send Sophie to jail if I continue to see you-she wants me to cut all ties with you including working for your friend if not I'm afraid she's gonna do something to hurt me or my family Lungisi-that girl is obsessed with you"

He heaves a sigh and starts the ignition.

Zinile:"What are you doing?"

He ignores me and drives away without saying anything.

.

.

.

After half an hour we are parked at Priscilla's house.

Zinile:"Uh uh Lungisi what are we doing here?"

Lungisi:"Get out of the car-Now"

We get buzzed in and he drags me by my hand until we get to the front door.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I quickly went upstairs to change into my silly gown and let my curly hair down. I never thought Lungisi could come back to me so soon like this. The coward must have told him the bad news. I head back downstairs to reclaim what's mine. I find Lungisi standing at the door with his girlfriend. My mood just drops. She better had not screwed me over.

Priscilla: "What are you doing here?"

He roughly pushes me to the side and gets in the house with his slut.

Lungisi: "Priscilla I want to look at this woman

properly-take a long hard look at her cause this is the image that's gonna be by my side for the rest of my life and nothing you or anyone else can separate me from this image"

He says fuming and yelling for the whole neighborhood to hear. I look at Zinile who just looks away.

Lungisi:"Priscilla I know the baby wasn't mine and somehow you tried to frame Zinile for it well you failed and you just made matters even worse for yourself?"

I chuckle.

Priscilla:"Oh really?Clearly you have no idea who you are dealing with Lungisi and neither is your little girlfriend-she knows what will happen if she doesn't honour her side of the deal"

He laughs and holds out Zinile's left hand at me. Flaunting the ring on her finger.

Lungisi:"You see that?I'm gonna marry her-I love

her -i want her not you so I need you to stop embarrassing yourself with these petty schemes you have in your little head cause nothing you do will keep us away from each other"

The words hit my heart like a sharp swords and tears burn my eyes.

Lungisi:"and if you don't stop I'm gonna let the whole world know what kind of a phychopath you are"

He takes Zinile's hand and heads for the door.Every step he takes to the door I feel my heart breaking into pieces.

Lungisi:"Those charges better be dropped by tomorrow I'm tired entertaining your pathetic stunts"

They open the door and my parents walk in.

Will:"What the hell is going on here?"What are you two doing in my house?"

Lungisi:"I'm sorry Mr Matthews but we were actually on our way out"

The step out and I feel my world crashing down on me.Everything around me goes blurry and i hear my parents voice getting more distant.

Janet:"Priscilla?are you okay?"

My mom come rushing to me as I crumble on the floor before my lights go out.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.45

PRISCILLA

My tears fall down as I try to register the doctor's words. He called me a few days back and asked me to come by his office at the hospital.

Priscilla: "What are you telling me doctor? I will never be able to have children?"

Doc: "I'm sorry but chances of carrying a baby full term with a severely scarred womb like this are one in a thousand"

Priscilla: "You must be mistaken- that's impossible"

I get up my feet and pace up and down the room. This can't be happening.

Doc: "I'm so sorry Miss Matthews but the pills did more damage than we anticipated"

Priscilla: "I don't need your sorries- tell me that you'll fix me my parents are rich surely you can

fly in specialist and the best surgeons to stitch me up?"

I plead in desperation. How could Ntando give me dangerous drug when I asked him to give me simple abortion pills.

.

.

Tesha: "Priscilla please talk to me"

I just keep crying and wetting her thighs with my tears.

Priscilla: "I will never have children again"

Tesha: "Oh babe I'm so sorry what happened?"

She keeps comforting me in my misery. Regrets just wash over me.

Priscilla: "I didn't think that the pills would cause such damage-I just wanted them to get rid of the baby that's all"

Tesha:"What?What did you say?"

She lifts my head off her and looks me straight in the eye.Sigh.I get lost for words.

Tesha:"Are you telling me that you killed your own baby?"

Priscilla:"I had to Tesh-It was the only way I could get his attention and keep him away from Zinile"

She gets up the bed and stand on her feet .

Tesha:"So you killed your own baby-innocent blood-just to separate two people who are madly in love?wow this means the baby wasn't his?"

She starts to chuckle.

Priscilla:"Tesha please my friend.."

Tesha:"I'm not your friend-wow Priscilla you need help this infatuation you have with Lungisi is gonna kill you-You are sick and you need

help"

Priscilla:"Tasha please don't say anything to my parents"

I plead with her.My mother will send me straight to her mental hospital without blinking.

Tasha:"You are crazy"

Priscilla:"Don't call me crazy Tash I swear if you tell them you will regret it"

She just shakes her head with a lone tear escaping her eye.

Tasha:"I hope you get the help you need"

She grabs her things and walks out on me.Sigh.I throw myself on the bed and cry like someone just died while holding the baby scans on my chest.I lost Lungisi.I lost my baby.I just lost a friend and a chance of becoming a mother ever again in my life.

I find myself dialing Marks numbers but another

girl answers. I just hang up and continue crying.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Xolile: "Shuu Sisi you look beautiful"

I just turn red while Sophie fixes my make up. It's the day of the lobola negotiations and my nerves are killing me. I'm even trembling.

She starts taking pictures.

Sophie: "So you have come to spy for your uncle?"

Xolile: "Yeah for a substantial fee of course - plus I had no choice he wanted to see how his bride to be looked like"

We all laugh. Xolile is an explosive character. I barely have a month knowing her but I already

regard her as a sister.Sigh.I can't believe it.I can't believe that tomorrow I will be waking up as Mrs Zinile Lungisi Mhlophe.It has been a long time coming.

My mother walks in the room and her eyes just get teary.

Doris:"Oh my baby-look at you i can't believe you are getting married today"

Zinile:"Hao mama they are just lobola negotiations not a wedding"

Doris:"Still my child I never thought that you would see a day like this cause you were busy wasting your time with that thug-Im so proud of you baby"

She hugs me and the others follow for a group hug.

Sophie:"Don't let her fool her Zee she's just happy that she and dad will finally have the house to themselves"

We all laugh and get back to dressing up. I really hope that everything will go smoothly cause I know how my uncle's can get. I know how they almost ruined Sophie's marriage before it even began with their impossible demands. I really hope dad will put them straight this time around cause I don't want anything to ruin this day.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

Dean: "Come on man everything is gonna go perfect-I was just talking with Sophie before I got here and she said she heard the uncles laughing in the dining room so that's a good sign "

Lungisi: "They could be laughing at many things- they better not ruin things for me"

He pours me a drink and leads me outside to watch the horses.

Lungisi:"So what's the deal between you and Sophie?You guys are on the calling each other phase now?"

He heaves a sigh and sips on his drink.

Dean:"Well it's.."

My mother shouts out my name all the way from the house with the phone in her hands.

Sonto:"It's your father"

Lungisi:"We will continue with this conversation later"

I run to her and take my father's ca.

Lungisi:"Baba please just give them anything that they want-even if it a mountain"

He chuckles.

Zweli:"Relax boy everything went well-umakoti

ungowethu"(the bride is ours)

I close my eyes as I feel every muscle in my body giving in to the relief.

Lungisi:"it's done mama"

My mother starts chanting-ululating and singing wedding songs on the potch letting the whole farm know that her son is officially a man.Sigh.

.

.

.

ZANELE

The lobola proceedings went smoothly even though I think they came on too pricey for the Mhlophe family.Sigh.

Sophie:"Your parents are something else I cant believe that they invited the neighbors over"

Zinile:"You know how they are -they just want to brag"

My phone rings and my face just turns red.

Zinile:"It's my husband"

Sophie laughs so loudly before stepping out to join the celebrating crowd.

Zinile:"My husband"

He chuckles.

Lungisi:"I can get used to that-wife-come outside I want to see you"

I look out the window and spot his car outside.Sigh.

He smashes his lips on mine the moment I get to the car.

Lungisi:"our first kiss as husband and wife"

He lifts me up and spins me around while I giggle away.

Lungisi:"My uncle can't stop raving about your beauty-he said he almost betrayed me and negotiated for himself"

I laugh.

Lungisi:"So when are you moving in-officially?"

Zinile:"Anytime-we are practically married now"

Lungisi:"Well how about tonight?I want to make love to you as my wife"

My lady parts just get tickles and instant moist.

Zinile:"I like the sound of that"

.

.

.

LUNGISI

She clings on tightly to me as I keep thrusting into her while pinned against the wall.She bites on my neck as I mercilessly pound on her like

she has wronged me.

Zinile:"Please don't stop-dont stop"

Lungisi:"I won't stop cause I don't wanna stop"

She bites on a lip moaning loudly to awaken the lying beast in me.

I carry her to the bed and attack her wet cookie with my mouth.My tongue moves in all directions giving her a toes curling sensation.I suck on her sensitive clit and she just goes insane.

Zinile:"Oh shit just take me please-i want you deep inside me"

I feel my dick getting much harder than before-I get for her.I hold on tightly to her thighs and launch my final attack on her sensitive spots causing her to tremble in pleasure.Without warning I slam myself deep inside her and pound on her slippery walls.

She moans softly in my ear while digging her long nails in my flesh.

Zinile:"I love you Mr Mhlophe"

She whispers in my ear before sucking on my earlobe.

Lungisi:"I love you too Mhlophe"

I reach for her hand and we intertwine our fingers while I make sweet love to her.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

ZINILE MHLOPHE

.

.

In.46

ZINILE

He hovers over me with a tray in his hands. I just smile and sit up.

Lungisi: "Good morning Mrs Mhlophe"

The sound of that name just serenades me.

Zinile: "Good morning to you to Mr Mhlophe"

He chuckles before putting the tray on my lap.

Lungisi: "Your first breakfast as Mrs Mhlophe prepared by Mr Mhlophe"

I just laugh at his sweet gesture. Lungisi can get cheesy when he wants.

Zinile: "Well thank you my husband- wow I can't get used to that- please tell me that this is not a dream and I'm not gonna wake up any second from now?"

He laughs and leans over for a kiss.

Lungisi:"Is that real enough?"

Zinile:"Without doubt"

He joins me under the covers and we enjoy breakfast together.

Lungisi:"Your sister has organised some mini celebratory thing at the club later to celebrate the engagement with our friends since we never really got the chance"

I just roll my eyes cause Sophie can literally turn anything as an excuse to party and spend money.

Zinile:"Nothing about Sophie is ever mini that's one thing for sure"

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Priscilla:"Where have you been I've been waiting for you for the past hour?"

He holds on to his head while trying to unlock the door.He smells like a brewery truck fell on him.

Ntando:"I spent the night at a friend's okay?"

We step inside the house and he switches on the lights.

Priscilla:"So you skipped work to nurse a hangover?you went drinking last night?"

Ntando:"Yes that's what a normal person would do after finding out he has lost the love of their life forever"

He snaps.

Ntando:"Why didn't you tell me he was paying downry for her?you promised that she was gonna be mine again-you promised"

He shouts startling me.

Priscilla:"I get that you're angry.."

Ntando:"Ofcourse I'm angry-im angry what happened to the plan?The plan of me sweeping in to comfort her at her worst?what happened to that?"

He punches the wall before letting out a loud groan.

Priscilla:"Plans fail Ntando but Aren't we all angry?I'm the one who has the right to get angry cause you gave me deadly abortion pills and because of you I will never bear children again"

Ntando:"What?My fault-I told you to take four but you chose a dramatic exit by taking overdose so don't blame me for your stupidity"

Silence.He paces up and down the room like a maniac that he is.

Priscilla:"Well this bickering serves us no

purpose cause they are both gone-Lungisi is gone and Zinile too"

He sobs after letting out yet another groan in frustration.

Priscilla:"There is another option though"

Ntando:"What?"

Priscilla:"If you can't have her then no one should-we have to kill her"

He quickly gets up the couch and stands on his feet with a hard frown on his face.

Ntando:"No no that's not an option I will find a way to get her back"

I chuckle at his stupidity.

Priscilla:"You are an idiot if you think that girl is gonna take you back-why would she cause she has found a man that treats her like a queen?She has had a taste of the good life and she just secured her future by marrying a

Forbes a Lister what are you?"

He rubs his head in frustration.

Priscilla:"They will be at N clubs tonight celebrating their engagement we will strike then -all you have to do is spike her drink with cyanide then we will be good to go"

He just keeps shaking his head.

Priscilla:"Don't worry you have a steady job now plus your handsome it won't be hard to get a new girl and if you don't do it I will do it and frame you for it"

.

.

.

LUNGISI

Dean:"Would you stop staring at her?you sleep with her every night"

Lungisi:"Oh leave me alone-i have all the right in the world to stare at her"

She winks at me before lifting up her glass.

Zinile was right-Sophie doesn't do small.She booked the entire VIP section for us.I see the owner of the club approaching our table.He is one of those people in high places that owe me big favours.

Ngaka:"Lungisi my man"

Lungisi:"Long time when did you get back?"

He settles down next to Dean after I introduce them.

Ngaka:"Two days back-Its feels good to be home"

His family relocated to London two years back when the wife got a career opportunity there so I guess they are back now.

Ngaka:"They wanted to extend the contract but

my wife was homesick so now we are back-for good"

The waitress brings more drinks at our table.

Lungisi:"Yes there's no place like home"

Ngaka:"Exactly so I guess we will get an invite to the wedding?my wife has been pestering me about asking you to invite us ever since she saw your fiance on Instagram"

Lungisi:"Ofcourse anything for Mrs Ngaka"

I call the Zinile to our table so that I can introduce her to Ngaka.Sigh.The night goes on with us drinking like there's no tomorrow.Thank God for drivers.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.47

PRISCILLA

Janet:"I don't think it's a good idea for you to be out there galavanting after what you just went through"

Sigh.

Priscilla:"Oh please mom I'm tired of crying over matters I have no control over-so tonight I just want to unwind and forget all my sorrows"

She heaves a sigh before kissing my forehead.

Janet:"I love you okay-so much"

Priscilla:"I love you too"

.

.

Getting to the club I find the place packed with a contagious vibe. I wish Tesha was here. Sigh. I've been trying to contact her but she blocked me everywhere.

I decide to get myself a table up in the VIP section just so I could watch the crowd dancing down on the dance floor. I spot the couple just a few tables from mine being in each other's faces like teenagers. The alcohol in me makes me feel like walking up to them and tell the both of them where to get off but I'd rather sit and watch the movie I came here for.

I text Ntando to make his entrance and carry out with the plan.

.

.

.

ZINILE

I've had so much to drink that I ended up settling for water cause had I continued to drink I would have been carried out of here.

Zinile:"Let's go home babe I'm tired not to mention how drunk I am right now"

He chuckles and nibbles on my ear.

Lungisi:"Okay we can leave after I find Dean-speaking of Dean where is he?"

Zinile:"That's strange I can't seem to spot Sophie too anyways let me go to the ladies I seriously need to pee"

Lungisi:"Want me to go with?"

He whispers in my ear in a naughty manner.

Zinile:"Tempting but no just find Sophie and Dean"

He chuckles before passionately kissing my lips.

Lungisi:"Hurry up I want to take you home"

I swear all Lungisi thinks about is sex sex sex and more sex.

.

.

Voice:"Hello Zinile"

I look up and find Ntando standing at the door.Why did I have to be the only one in here.I quickly throw my lipstick in my clutch bag and walk to the door.

Ntando:"Uh uh what's the rush?you can't even say hi to your ex lover?"

He blocks me.My whole body just freezes but I keep my cool.

Zinile:"Ntando what are you doing here?Do you realize that you're violating the protection order?"

He chuckles. I take my phone out of my bag to call Lungisi but he yanks it from my hand before showing me his pistol. How did he even get in here with it.

Ntando: "I wouldn't do that if I were you"

I swallow hard. He throws my cellphone in the trash can.

Ntando: "You and I are gonna get out of here through the back door-theres a car waiting for us outside try anything and I will take you to your ancestors-do you hear me?"

I just nod repeatedly before he points the gun to my stomach. He leads me out of the restroom making sure not to attract unnecessary attention.

He pushes throws me in the car before getting in himself.

Zinile: "Ntando please you don't have to do this.."

Ntando:"Shut up-shut up Zinile"

He starts the car and drives away.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

The missing pair finally find their way back to our table.Sophie's eyes are all over the place.

Lungisi:"I've been looking for the two of you where were you?"

Dean:"Uhm..we..we were dancing with the crowd downstairs people up here are uptight"

Sophie:"Yeah where is Zee?"

Lungisi:"Uhm she went to the restrooms"

She disappears down the hall with Dean looking at her likes she's a piece of meat ready to be ravished.

Dean:"Why are you looking at me like that?There's no law that's against looking at God's creation"

Lungisi:"There is actually-especially if that God's work is married"

He laughs.

Lungisi:"So is that how another man is gonna look at my wife in the name of admiring God's work?"

Sophie comes running to us looking like she has just seen a ghost.

Sophie:"I can't find her-she wasn't in the restrooms"

Lungisi:"What do you mean?have you tried calling her?"

Sophie:"Yes I did and I found these in the trash cans near the door"

She has Zinile's phone and the purse she had

when she went to the loo.

Dean:"Are you sure that they are hers?"

Sophie:"Ofcourse they are hers im the one who bought it for her"

She starts to panic and struggles to breathe.

Lungisi:"Okay okay let's not panic-you two go to the front and I'll go look for her at the back"

We part ways and I run out the back.I find one of her shoes in one of the staffs parking lot.

Lungisi:"Zee?Zinile?"

I call out for her while running in the lot like a maniac.

Lungisi:"No no no no"

There is no way she could have left here on her own without us-someone must have took her.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.48

LUNGISI

Sophie:"Oh my God what am I gonna tell my parents?"

She keeps sobbing as Dean keeps comforting her.

Sophie:"This is all my fault-i should never have left her sight maybe I would have went in there with her and she would be here now"

Dean:"No stop blaming yourself-It wasn't your

fault"

Kgetho walks in and heads straight to his desk.

Kgetho:"Okay I got footage of the club from three hours ago"

After a few minutes we spot Zinile with some guy walking out the back.

Lungisi:"Who the hell is that?Sophie do you recognize him?"

Sophie:"No I don't..I don't know I think I've seen that walk somewhere"

The guy clearly disguised himself plus the darkness ain't really helping.

They get in the car and he drives away with her.Sigh.

Kgetho:"Don't worry we will find her-i can promise you that"

Sophie:"We have to call the police-we can't just sit around here and do nothing while my sister

is out there"

Kgetho:"Let's wait on that for a little while-i want us to keep looking at the footage maybe we might get something"

I recognize a familiar face amongst the crowd that has me feeling suspicious. So Priscilla was with us in the club the whole night-I wonder why she kept her distance.

Lungisi:"Dammit that girl-shes my ex girlfriend she must know something"

I swear if Priscilla had anything to do with Zinile's abduction I'm gonna break her neck with my bare hands.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Priscilla:"Ntando where the fuck are you?I've

been calling you the entire night what the hell happened?"

I should never have trusted a boy to do a man's job. I waited the whole night but he never pitched at the club and that slut got away. Sigh.

He sends me a text telling me about a new meet up place.

.

.

Priscilla: "Ntando what happened did you get cold feet?"

He chuckles.

Priscilla: "And why did we meet in this dodgy place?"

Ntando: "Look Priscilla the plan has changed"

Priscilla: "What do you mean the plan has changed? What did you do you idiot?"

Without warning he grabs me by the throat and pins me against the wall. I try to get his hand off my neck but his grip is too strong.

Ntando: "You think I was stupid? You think I don't know that you wanted me to get rid of Zinile so that you can remain behind with your bastard? Well that's not gonna happen do you hear me?"

He lets go and I cough so hard to ease up the tension in my throat.

Priscilla: "What the hell did you do?"

He shows me a picture of Zinile tied up in a bed - passed out.

Priscilla: "No no no this was not part of the plan - you stupid man do you know we are gonna be the first suspects when they realize that she's missing?"

Ntando: "So what? She'll be dead when they find her - she won't be able to confirm anything"

Priscilla:"What are you planning?I swear if this leads back to me I will throw you under the bus"

He laughs.

Ntando:"Don't worry it won't-I just want to say my final goodbyes"

He chuckles with this nasty smirk on his face that unsettles me.This guy is gonna land us in jail.

Priscilla:"Where are you holding her?"

Ntando:"Like I'm gonna tell you that"

My phone rings and Lungisi's name flashes on the screen.Panic just invades my entire body.

Priscilla:"You see what you have done?oh God"

I ask him to kill the girl but instead he decides to kidnap her.This is not gonna end well.

.

.

.

TO BE CONTINUED

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.49

ZINILE

I let out a soft moan from my pounding head-
probablu from the nightmare I had where
Ntando had abducted me.

Zinile:"Lungisi?"

He turns around and my heart just sinks.It
wasn't a nightmare.I try to get up but the
restraints hold me back.The guy has me
handcuffed to the bed.

Ntando:"Finally she's awake"

Zinile:"Ntando? Please get me out of these handcuffs-please"

He chuckles and traces his fingers on my cheek.

Zinile:"Please just let me go"

I plead with tears already burning my eyes.

Zinile:"I swear-i promise that I won't say anything if you let me go-please"

He just laughs and leaves the room.

.

.

.

He walks back into the room holding a bathing bowl and a bucket full of water.

Zinile:"Ntando I need to use the bathroom"

He uncuffs me and shows me a bucket at the corner.

Ntando:"There's your bathroom"

Zinile:"You must be kidding me"

Ntando:"Do you wanna pee or you want to act like a privileged snob?"

He pours the water into the bowl and instructs me to bath.

Zinile:"Ntando why are you doing this?"

Ntando:"Save the talking for later now just have your last bath and smell nice for your man"

He chuckles and winks at me before locking the door behind him.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I drive as fast as I can trying to lose the car that has been following me for the past few minutes.

I try to open the gate but the controller falls to my feet. Lifting my head I find Lungisi standing in front of my car-fuming and breathing fire.

Lungisi: "Get out of the car"

He roughly grabs me by the arm and drags me to his car.

Priscilla: "What the hell do you think you're doing! You're hurting me"

Lungisi: "Let's go for a drive"

He throws me in the car and drives off.

Lungisi: "Where is my wife?"

Priscilla: "Your wife? what are you talking about?"

He pulls over by the roadside and looks me straight in the eye. I try to keep eye contact but his stare is intimidately scary that I feel my bladder getting ready to betray me. He looks like a bull seeing red.

Lungisi: "I know it's not a coincidence that you

were at the same club we were at last night-the very same club my wife was abducted at"

He hits the steering wheel startling me.

Priscilla:"I swear I know nothing about your wife's abduction yes I was at the club but I wasn't there because of you and I never even saw you there I swear"

I seal my pleads with a flood of tears.

He roughly pulls me by my hair and brings his face a breath away from mine.

Lungisi:"You better not know anything Priscilla cause I swear-i swear if you're involved I'm gonna personally slit your wrist and see to your demise"

He lets go of my head and opens up the door.

Lungisi:"Get out of my car"

Priscilla:"But you just can't leave me here-take me back home"

Lungisi:"I said get the hell out of my car"

I step out and he drives away leaving me miles away from home.Sigh.Ntando better finish up with his plan cause at this rate they are gonna catch us out.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I was going crazy by the minute with Zinile missing.I pleaded with Sophie not to tell her parents just yet cause I'm not up to seeing their disappointed shattered faces.

Kgetho:"I've called all my guys around the city-they haven't heard anything"

Lungisi:"Oh man I have to find her-i think it's time we called in the police"

I feel like the police might have a lot of progress

than us.

Kgetho:"Okay do you know someone who might have a grudge against your wife?"

Lungisi:"Uhm just the girl I told you about and there was this ex..Uhm Ntando..he used to harass her until she got a restraining order against him-damn you think it could be him?"

Kgetho:"It has to be him-by the sound of things he still has unfinished business with Zinile and there is nothing dangerous like a man with a score to settle-ask me I know"

I feel so helpless.My woman is out there with a deranged ex-a scorned ex and there's nothing I can do about it.

Kgetho:" I've been in your position before-twice so I know how you're feeling right now but we will find her I will get my guys to check the Ntando character out"

.

.

.

ZINILE

He walks back into the room and I immediately cover my naked body with the towel. I feel his sharp gaze piercing through my back as he walks towards me.

Ntando: "You smell so nice- I missed the smell of you- damn I missed you"

He smells on my neck before breathing out loud. He unwraps my towel and it falls down to my feet. My heart almost stops as his hands have his way with my body. He slams my naked body to his and starts caressing my breast. He groans and I feel his hard manhood poking my butt.

Zinile: "Ntando please don't- don't do this I'm begging you"

He chuckles and turns me around to face him.

He gently pecks my lips before picking up the towel on the floor.

Ntando:"You were once mine-i used to make you call out my name in bed but now you are telling me to not taste my food just cause you sold them to a rich man for a black card?"

He laughs while my tears fall down my cheeks.

Ntando:"Get dressed it's gonna be a long night"

He throws lace panties on the bed and a black silky gown.

Ntando:"Stay put while I go get our dinner"

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.50

ZINILE

Ntando:"Mmmh you look beautiful"

He pulls out the chair for me and we sit down.

Zinile:"Ntando where are we?"

I look around the room and by the look of things we are in an abandoned building.

Ntando:"It is just a temporary place baby-if you agree to be mine again then I'll find something more fancier for us cause I know you're already used to staying in million dollar mansion"

Zinile:"Ntando why are you doing this?why are you holding me here against my will?"

He chuckles and dishes up for me. He gives me plastic spoons and instructs me to eat.

Ntando: "I did all of this because I love you okay? I wanted to stop you from making the biggest mistake of your life by marrying that rich fool"

I just laugh. The hypocrisy the guy possesses is beneath me.

Zinile: "You love me? Just like you loved me when you cheated on me?"

Ntando: "No it was a moment of weakness baby - I didn't mean to I love you and I would die before another man takes you away from me"

Zinile: "I was never yours to keep Ntando you should have accepted that we were done and moved on with your life I mean don't you have a girlfriend now?"

This guy is unbelievable.

Ntando:"It didn't work out-she was just a rebound just like that rich fool is"

Zinile:"Well I love that rich fool-he is hundred times the man you'll ever be Ntando and I promise you that rich fool is gonna find me"

He laughs clapping his hands so hard.

Ntando:"Even if he does-nobody will get out of here alive baby especially you"

I thought that Ntando had issues but this is just another level of craziness.

Ntando:"I have a good paying job now baby I can take care of the both of us-all you have to do is agree to marry me and leave that Lungisi character cause we both know you were just using him to get to me"

Zinile:"I will die first before doing that"

Ntando:"You just have to play the hard way neh"

He bangs the table and the flower arrangement

falls down on the cracked floor.

He quickly gets up in his chair and walks over to my side like a raged bull. He roughly picks me up from my chair and attacks my neck with his hands.

Ntando: "You see what you're making me do? I don't want to kill you Zee but I will"

He pushes me to the other room and throws me on the bed while I cough like there's no tomorrow.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I gave Sophie the go ahead to tell her parents about Zinile and as we speak her mother has been admitted in hospital after she fainted. Sigh. I still can't believe that Ntando

would go to extreme lengths as to kidnap Zinile.

After an hour one of Ngaka boys call.

Kgetho:"Talk to me"

Guy:"Yeah boss we just got back from the supposed girlfriend"

Lungisi:"Did you find him?"

Guy:"Well the girl is not even his girlfriend-she said the guy paid her off to pretend to be his girlfriend and take a few pictures with him"

Kgetho:"What?You believe her?"

Guy:"Yes boss I mean we held a gun to her sleeping babies head so she had no reason to lie"

Kgetho:"Okay did you go to his place?"

Guy:"Yeah and the place is to let-he told neighbors that he's going away for work in Cape Town"

My whole body just heats up with all the mixed emotions.

Lungisi:"I'm gonna kill him-i swear if he touches her I'm gonna kill him myself"

The guy calls back and gives us one last piece of information.

Guy:"apparently the guy works at that Matthews mental hospital as a pharmacist so I think maybe someone there might know where he is"

Lungisi:"Priscilla-oh I'm gonna kill that bitch-it was her-her and Ntando-they planned all of this"

I grab my keys and walk to the door before Kgetho blocks me.

Kgetho:"I know you're angry right now but going to her like this won't bring Zinile back-we have to play our cards right-heres what we're gonna do"

.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Zinile:"Ntando please just let me go-i don't want to be here-i don't want you please just let me go"

My tears just fall down as I plead with him.

Ntando:"You don't mean that-you love me"

Zinile:"I don't-i did but now I no longer do"

He starts to pace up and down the room roughly rubbing his head.

Ntando:"Then you leave me with no choice"

He quickly runs out of the room and comes back with a black bag.

Zinile:"What do you mean no choice?What are you doing?"

He pulls out a syringe from the bag with a small bottle that has a pure content in it.

Ntando:"I should have stuck to Priscilla's plan-i was so stupid to think I could change your mind"

Zinile:"What?Priscilla put you up to this?Oh no Ntando that woman is evil please don't let her turn you into a murderer"

I should have known.The girl went to extreme to even get my ex boyfriend to do her dirty job.

Ntando:"I'm sorry"

He tries to inject me with the needle but I quickly attack his fragile manhood with my knee.He falls down and I run out of the room calling out for help.The front door is locked.I run back to the room to get the keys but he grabs me by my leg and I fall face down.I taste the blood from my cracked lip as he gets ontop of me.

Ntando:"Nice try-now it's my turn"

He pulls me up and slaps me across the face with the back of his hand.

He slaps me again and I fall to the bed.

Zinile:"Ntando..Stop"

He gets ontop of me and unbuckles his belt with a nasty smirk on his face.I let out a loud cry when I realize what he's about to do but he shoves my vest in my mouth and cuffs both my hands.

Ntando:"Just shut up cause nobody can hear you"

He tears off the panties and the gown I have on leaving my body exposed for him to prey on.

Ntando:"I'll have that"

He takes off my engagement ring and throws it across the room.I keep shaking my head and kicking away but my efforts prove to be

effortless.You can't do anything to metal cuffs.

My tear blurred eyes see him taking off his clothes exposing his hard cock.

Ntando:"Lets not leave any evidence"

He grabs a condom from his wallet and puts it on before parting my legs and pushing himself in me.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.51

LUNGISI

Sonto:"I'm so sorry my boy-who would do such a thing?"

Sigh.My parents came to my house to offer their support.

Zweli:"She is such a beautiful soul-who would want to harm her"

Lungisi:"I don't know but whoever it is I'm gonna kill them baba-i swear"

Silence.My father pats my shoulder whilst my mother gives me her tea.I know they probably want to call me out on my statement but they choose to remain quiet.Priscilla and her little minion are gonna get what's coming to them.Every moment I spend away from Zinile tortures my soul.I don't even know what that prick is doing to my wife.Sigh.I really hope that I'm gonna be able to go through with Ngaka's

plan.

Lungisi:"Can i have something stronger mama?"

Sonto:"Yes but later-you look like you haven't slept in days just drink that you'll feel better"

Zweli:"This is just strange-why haven't they asked for a ransom yet?"

Lungisi:"They just want to torture me"

I can't tell them the truth cause I don't know how they will react-especially my mother who is Priscilla's number one fan.

I sip the drink until I start to feel sleepy.I dont even bother asking her why she popped sleeping pills in my tea.I just head upstairs and fall into a slumber.

.

.

.

I wake up a few hours later and find my parents watching TV.

Lungisi:"Why didn't you wake me up?the day is almost over"

Sonto:"You needed the sleep-do you want to have a breakdown before finding your wife?"

Sigh.I've never felt this kind of pain in my life before.

Lungisi:"Okay I'm going out"

Sonto:"Wait something got delivered for you while you were asleep"

He points at a brown envelope addressed to me on the table.

Lungisi:"Oh my God"

I find Zinile's ring inside it.

.

.

.

ZINILE

I wake up from my shallow painful dreams. My heart just breaks all over again when I think of what Ntando did to me. He walks in the room whistling his happy song.

Ntando: "Oh you're awake? how was your night? mine was splendid"

He winks at me before pecking my lips. I can still smell his scent on my flesh. I can still feel his heavy loud breathing in my ear as he delivered thrust after thrust to my vulnerable body.

Ntando: "Oh come on don't tell me I was that bad?"

Zinile: "You forced yourself on me Ntando- you raped me"

Ntando: "I'm sorry if you feel that way but I just

wanted to remind you I'm still the man you fell in love with-the man you loved before your family poisoned you against me"

Zinile:"Leave my family alone-i should have listened when they warned me against you-you are a monster and I curse the day I laid eyes on you"

He heaves a sigh before fetching a bucket of water.

Ntando:"Let's get you cleaned up"

He places the cold cloth on my stomach and I flinch away.

Ntando:" I'm sorry-we are out of hot water"

His phone rings and he leaves the room to take it.It must be Priscilla.I can't believe the woman would cause another fellow woman so much pain.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I was surprised to receive a call from Lungisi asking for a meet up. I made sure to look like a million bucks and to smell nice cause you can never know what might happen.

He crashes his body against mine the moment he gets to me.

He holds on to me tightly like his life depends on it. I return the favor and take in his scent.

Priscilla: "Oh Lungisi what's wrong?"

He sits down on the bench and rubs his face. He gives me a note.

Lungisi: "She ran away with her ex-all this time I thought he kidnapped her but she left with him willingly"

I read the note out loud and my heart just

beams.

Priscilla:"Oh I'm so sorry Lungisi"

I pull him closer to me and he cries like a baby longing for its mother.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.52

PRISCILLA

He groans in his sleep before opening his eyes.

Priscilla:"Good morning sleepy head"

He just smiles and brushes my cheek.His touch just awakens all those feelings I had suppressed for a long time.

Lungisi:"Why didn't you wake me up?I have a meeting in an hour"

He quickly gets off the bed and puts his shoes on.

Priscilla:"I'm sorry you just seemed so rested"

Lungisi:"Okay anyways thanks for last night-i needed that"

I swear I could kiss Ntando right now.I thought the guy was stupid but his plan worked after all.

I wonder how he convinced Zinile to write that letter cause the Zinile I know would have hanged herself first before writing that letter.

Priscilla:"I told you I will always be here for you Lungisi-always-and I know you might not

believe me but it pains me to see you shattered like this"

Lungisi:"Thank you-you know I should have listened to you when you warned me about her-how could she do this to me?I loved her and I wanted to spend the rest of my life with her"

Priscilla:"Oh Lungisi"

I walk over to him and wrap my arms around him.

.

.

.

LUNGUSI

I drove back to N clubs like we planned.Sigh.I still can't believe that she fell for it.

Kgetho:"So?Did you do it?"

I heave a loud sigh and crumble on the couch.

Lungisi:"It's done-i installed the app while she was asleep"

Kgetho:"You did great-we will now see everything that goes down in her phone"

Lungisi:"Man that was one of the hardest things I ever had to do my entire life-you don't know how many times I stopped myself from strangling her in her sleep"

Kgetho:"I know but you know why we are doing this right?we are doing it for Zinile"

Zinile was the only thing keeping me sane the entire night.

Kgetho:"She just got a text from an unknown number-we got him"

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Priscilla:"You are not my favorite person but today you're at the top of my list-Lungisi is back he was crying about how his fiance left him for his ex and I was there to comfort him baby"

To say I'm content would be an understatement right now.I called him about grabbing some drinks later today and he agreed.

Ntando:"Good for you-Which is something I wouldn't say for my side so what happened for the rich fool to change his mind?"

Priscilla:"Are you seriously gonna ask me that?anyways look you have to stop calling me"

Ntando:"Thats what I wanted to tell you-im leaving tomorrow"

Priscilla:"Oh where are you going?What are you going to do with Zinile?"

He heaves a sigh.

Ntando:"I will have to get rid of her she refuses

to take me back so she leaves me no choice"

Priscilla:"Mmmhh and please this time stick to the plan"

Ntando:"Yeah goodbye Priscilla"

He turns his back and walks to his car.Finally Priscilla Matthews is gonna get her happy ending.I drive back home to get ready for my date with Lungisi.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

In.53

ZINILE

I groan in pain from my splitting headache. The stuff Ntando uses on me really is taking its toll on me. My body has become so weak that I just prefer sleeping even when I'm not drugged. He barges in the room and starts pacing up and down while looking out the window.

Zinile: "What is it?"

He starts gathering all his things across the room in his bag.

Ntando: "I think someone has followed me here- we need to leave"

He uncuffs me and pulls me up on my feet. My legs feel wobbly and numb not to forget my heavy head. I really hope Lungisi has come for me.

Zinile: "No I can't Ntando- im not gonna make it"

He grabs me by my arm and drags me out of

the room.He opens a secret door that takes us to the staircase that leads down to the exit of the building.

Zinile:"Ntando stop I don't feel so good"

Without warning I throw up on our feet.Everything around me goes into a slow motion mode.

Ntando:"Shit-it must be the side effects of the drug-come on let's go"

Zinile:"I said NO damnit-kill me then"

I push him off of me and he hits the wall with his back.

Ntando:"Why do you have to be stubborn?why don't you ever listen to me?"

He grabs me and starts shaking me so roughly that my weak body stumbles back on the stairs.I miss a step and gravity pulls me down.I hear him loudly screaming out my name as I roll

down the stairs. My life flashes before my eyes before everything around me becomes dark and silent.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

Kgetho: "I think you should remain in the car
Lungisi- we don't know what awaits us in there"
I chuckle.

Lungisi: "Give me a gun"

Kgetho: "Are you crazy? do you want to die?"

Lungisi: "If I die I will make sure to take him with me"

There is no way that I'm letting him and his men go in there without me.

Kgetho: "Okay but you'll follow my lead"

My heart pounds uncontrollably as we approach the building we saw Ntando walking into. The man has been holding my wife captive in an old abandoned flour factory.

The guys make some weird coded language before barging inside.

Kgetho: "Dammit he's gone-he must have spotted us but he can't be too far"

Lungisi: "The bastard has been holding my woman in a dump like this?"

My heart's gets shattered when I see the bloody handcuffs hanging from the bed.

Voice: "Boss we have found the girl"

One of the guys says over the walkie talkie.

Lungisi: "Where?"

Voice: "Down the stairs to the other exit"

I run out of the room and head to down to their location.

As I run down the stairs I see him holding Zinile in his arms- unconscious. My heart almost stops.

Lungisi: "No no don't tell me she's .."

Kgetho: "We have to get her to the hospital- you take her and we'll keep looking for Biyela"

I carry her helpless body to my car and drive like an insane man.

Lungisi: "I'm here my love- just hold on"

I wipe off the tears that blind my vision. I'm gonna kill Ntando.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I made sure to wear the little black dress that leaves my back bare cause I know it used to be

Lungisi's favourite.

Barman:"Can I get you another drink ma'am?"

Priscilla:"No I'm still fine thank you"

It has been almost half and hour waiting for Lungisi but he's a no show.I think I'm even gonna break my neck from all the glances I make to the door.I've been calling him but his phone takes me straight to voicemail.

An unknown number calls me and I answer before it gets to its second ring.

Priscilla:"Lungisi I've been waiting for you"

Ntando:"Priscilla-Priscilla you have to help me- there are people after me"

Ntando comes on at the other end.He sounds like someone who's running.

Priscilla:"I thought we have agreed on never contacting each other again?"

Ntando:"I think they found me"

My heart skips a few beats.

Priscilla:"What?how?You better get out of there before they kill you"

Ntando:"I need your help-i need some money- I need to skip the country"

I chuckle

Priscilla:"what? Dont make your problems mine brother"

Ntando:"okay I'll make sure to sing your name when the interrogate me"

Priscilla:"Where is Zinile?"

He heaves a sigh before sobbing.

Ntando:"She's dead- she fell down the stairs"

Sigh.

Priscilla:"Okay okay let's meet in half an hour so that I can give you the money"

I quickly get out of the bar before Lungisi can

find me.I need to get rid of Ntando once and for all.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

.

In.54

PRISCILLA

I never once in my life thought that I would find myself at this side of the town-in a dark alley.

Ntando:"What took you so long?"

He says in a agitated whisper.

Priscilla:"Oh I guess it's my fault my GPS doesn't recognize this shady place of yours"

Ntando:"Where's my money?"

Priscilla:"Are you sure that Zinile is dead?I don't want any loose ends that could lead back to me"

Ntando:"Ofcause she is-can I have the money now?"

I chuckle.

Priscilla:"Who do you think was following you?"

Ntando:"I don't know-it-i didn't stick long enough to see who it was that's why I'm not taking any chances"

Priscilla:"I don't understand-how did they find you?"

Ntando:"Stop wasting my time-out just want to get out of here"

He yanks the bag from my hand before opening the bag.

Priscilla:"It's all in there-three hundred and fifty thousands-take it and disappear-dont ever look back"

He smirks while shaking his head.I had to dip my hand deep in my trust fund jar for the money and I hope I won't regret it.

Ntando:"With pleasure-its been a pleasure doing business with you"

He gives me a wink and walk away while I run to my car.Sigh.Something smells fishy.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

Sophie and her parents come running my way in the waiting room.I called them after Zinile got

admitted.

Doris:"Where is she?Where is my daughter!"

She says already in tears.

Lungisi:"Uhm the doctors are still busy with her mama"

Khaya:"What happened?Where did you find her?"

The pain on their faces just shatter me even more.They look like they haven't been getting any sleep for the past few days.Sigh.

Sophie:"Uhm uLungisi will tell us when he's ready baba let's wait for the doctors.

Doris:"Oh I hope my daughter will be alright cause I would die if she doesn't make it"

Sophie:"No mama Zinile is a fighter she will pull through"

.

.

Dean:"So any news from Ngaka?"

Lungisi:"Nothing yet-im scared that the bastard will get away and come back to finish the job"

He rubs my shoulder to comfort me.

Dean:"Don't worry man-Ngaka will come through for you"

The doctor finally graces us with his presence.My heart beats out of my chest.

Lungisi:"Doctor hows my wife?"

He heaves a loud sigh.

Doc:"I'm sorry but.."

Doris:"No no no...Not my Zinile oh God no"

Sophie:"Mama calm down the doctor is still speaking"

Doc:"Your wife is in a coma Mr Mhlophe-judging by her injuries she had a massive fall that broke

her leg and to sustain a head injury"

Sigh.Sophie and her mother just wail.

Doc:"We had to put her in a coma to reduce the swelling in her brain-we are still gonna do more test to determine the severity of her injuries"

.

.

PRISCILLA

I spent the whole night trying to call Lungisi with no luck.I switch on the TV for any news on the death of one of our countries hotel moguls but nothing and there was nothing on my phone too.They are probably still keeping the whole thing under wraps.

One of the security guys walk in the house holding a package.

Man:"Uhm Miss Matthews this came for you"

Priscilla:"Oh it must be the new material for my

range"

I get a pair of scissors to cut the tape off. My heart nearly stops when I see the contents in the box. It's the very same bag of money I gave to Ntando last night.

Priscilla: "What the hell?"

The money is still intact with a note written 'I wouldn't skip town if I were you'

I immediately run to my phone to call Ntando. His phone takes me straight to voicemail.

Priscilla: "Ntando? What the hell is going on? Why did you bring back the money?"

What game is he playing.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

After her family went out I was given the chance to be with her alone. The room is silent with the machine making continuous beeping sounds.

The sight of her just brings tears in my eyes. She just lays there with this brace on her neck. I walk over to her side and brush her bruised face.

Lungisi: "I'm so sorry baby-im so sorry"

I really don't know how I'm gonna face her when she wakes up. How will I look her in the eye after I failed her? I let that monster do the unthinkable to her. I can't help but blame myself for all this. She has endured all the suffering because of me .

My phone rings flashing Ngaka's name on the screen.

Kgetho: "We got him"

Lungisi: "Where is he?"

Kgetho:"Come to the club and I will take you to him"

Sigh.I feel my rage building up all over again.

Lungisi:"I'll be back baby"

I peck her lips and head out.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.55

LUNGISI

On my way out I bump into Zinile's doctor.

Doc:"Oh Mr Mhlophe I was actually on my way to you"

Lungisi:"Oh is there something wrong doctor?"

He clears his throat before heaving a loud sigh.

Doc:"Uhm there is something that I left out regarding Mrs Mhlophe's condition earlier on-i wanted to disclose it without the family cause they were already shattered as it is"

We settle down on the waiting chairs.

Doc:"When we examined your wife we picked up that she has sexually assaulted-probably by the person that was holding her captive"

My heart stops for a few seconds before the room goes totally silent.

Lungisi:"Assaulted?as in raped?"

He nods and pats my back.

Doc:"I'm sorry -if she wakes up she's gonna need some serious pshychological help"

Lungisi:"What do you mean if?are you saying she might not wake up?"

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Janet:"Priscilla whats wrong with you?you have been jittery and all over the place since morning?"

Priscilla:"Uhm nothing's wrong mom-its just work stuff"

I run upstairs to my room to try and figure things out.Why would Ntando send the money back to me with a weird note.I keep trying his phone but no answer.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I know they say a man ain't supposed to cry but today I found my tears uncontrollably rolling down my face.

Lungisi:"Man that bastard raped her-and it's all because of Priscilla"

Kgetho:"I know but she's gonna pay-her turn is coming"

We get out of the car and walk to the warehouse where they have kept Ntando in.Never in my life have I ever thought that I would find myself in this world-Ngaka's world-the dark world.

I find him tied up on a chair with messy bloodied face.

Kgetho:"Hey vuka ndoda-tsoga wake up"

Kgetho keeps slapping him on the face until he

opens up his eyes.

Kgetho:"You can leave us"

His men head out leaving the three of us in the room.

Ntando:"Please-let me go-please"

He pleads while crying like a baby.

Lungisi:"Is that how my wife pleaded with you when you were holding her against her will?huh?"

I jump him and launch punch after punch on his face.The more I punch him is the more infuriated and enraged I become.

Ntando:"Why?For what? huh?answer me?"

Kgetho splashes a bucket full of cold water all over him so that he wouldn't succumb to the pain and pass out.

Lungisi:"Did you think you were gonna get away with it?Firstly you treated her like shit when you

were together-you harrassed her when she finally got the courage to leave you then as the last straw you kidnapped her-drugged her and raped her"

I feel a huge painful lump in stuck in my throat.

Ntando:"I'm sorry man-i loved her and I still wanted her-im sorry it was an accident-i didn't mean for her to die"

Lungisi:Zinile's not dead but you will be in a few minutes"

I continue to punch him until my both my hands are covered in his blood.

I take out the gun Kgetho gave me the other night and point it to his head.

Kgetho:"Okay okay you don't have to do that"

Lungisi:"Don't have to do what?this man is the reason why my wife is lying in her deathbed in hospital"

Kgetho:"I know but don't let this turn you into something you're not-you're not a killer so leave the killing to us"

Without warning I fire two shots to his head.

Kgetho:"What the fuck?"

He yanks the gun from my hand and throws it across the room.

Lungisi:"Go to hell bastard"

Kgetho:"Shit-just go be with your wife-i'll take care of this"

He calls his guys inside as I head outside back to my car.I drive back home to take a long shower and burn the bloodied clothes before heading back to the hospital.

.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I waited outside the Lungisi's house since nobody wanted to buzz me in. I quickly run to his car the moment his car drives out the gate.

Priscilla: "Oh Lungisi I'm glad you're okay-I've been trying to contact you-you missed our date the other night"

Lungisi: "Why wouldn't I be okay? do you perhaps know something that I don't?"

He says so coldly.

Lungisi: "What? did you think that hoon of yours Ntando has abducted me too?"

Priscilla: "Uhm.. What? what are you talking about? who's Ntando?"

I struggle for air. He chuckles before putting on his dark shades over his dark eyes.

Lungisi: "I know everything Priscilla but now I

have to go to the hospital to see my wife whom you failed to kill-i will deal with you later"

He starts the ignition and speeds away in his sports car.

Priscilla:"She's not dead?Oh my God this is the end of me"

.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I find Sophie and her parents beside Zinile's bed.Her mother busy humming a calming song to her.

Sophie:"She moved her fingers earlier"

She says with so much hope on her face.

Doris:"Yes the doctors say she will wake up very

soon"

Lungisi:"She will wake up"

They finally give me some alone time with her.Sigh.

Lungisi:"It's over baby-you can come back to me now"

Silence.

Lungisi:"I'm sorry-Im so sorry that I failed you"

Her fingers twitch and my heart just gleams.Reflexes they say but hope for me.

Lungisi:"I got something for you"

I take out the engagement ring from my pocket and put it back on her finger.Where it's supposed to be.

Lungisi:"Wake up so that you can have that wedding you want"

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.56

PRISCILLA

Janet:"Priscilla what's wrong? What's going on?"

Priscilla:"Uhm mom I'm sorry but I have to get out of here-they are coming for me"

I run around my room like a headless chicken-packing my bags.

Janet:"What? who's coming for you?What did you do?"

My tears keep falling down uncontrollably as I think of what I've gotten myself into.

Janet:"My baby please talk to me-lets sit down I'm sure we can work something out?"

Priscilla:"No mom no one can help me at this point cause I'm in so much trouble - I have to get out of here"

I grab my bags and push them downstairs.

Janet:"Priscilla don't leave"

Priscilla:"I will call you later"

I peck her cheek and run to the garage before driving out.

I need to lay low for a few days just until I figure out my next step.

My mom keeps calling and sending me text messages begging me to come back home.

I finally decide to call Tesha who takes her time to answer.

Tesha:"What do you want?"

She answers coldly.

Priscilla:"Tesha babe I need your help-please there are people after me gosh I'm scared you gotta help me"

She chuckles.

Tesha:"Like seriously?the daughter of the minister asking for my help?"

Priscilla:"If I tell them what's going on it will be the end of me-please I need a hideout place for a few days can't I hide at one of your husband's townhouses?"

Tesha:"Hell no-im not gonna let you drag me and my family into your mess"

She hangs up.I hit the steering wheel with my palms in frustration.I feel like I'm loosing my

mind.I do a few breathing exercises before calling Mark.He answers-i can hear a girl giggling in the background.

Priscilla:"Mark I need your help-please"

I sob hysterically.I know the only way to get what I want from Mark is to exploit his soft spot for me.

Mark:"Calm down where are you?"

Before I can answer I see this car speeding towards me and hit the left side of my car.In slow motion and through my blurred vision I see some guys running towards my car and pulling me out of my seat.I try to fight them off but they are just too strong.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

The moment I lift my head from my slumber I find her eyes wide open with tears streaming down her face.

Lungisi:"Oh my God you're awake-let me call the doctor"

She grabs my hand and shakes her head.

Zinile's:"No please don't leave me-I just want you to hold me"

The look on her face just portrays nothing but a broken woman.

Lungisi:"I just want you to stay here with me for a few minutes-in silence"

She manages to pull out a faint smile through her tears.

.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

The loud sirens and speakers wake me from my shallow dreams. A sharp pain hits my neck.

Priscilla: "What the hell happened?"

Voice: "Ma'am please step out of the car slowly with your hands on your head"

I see red and white lights outside my window flickering like crazy. The last thing I remember was getting hit by a car.

Priscilla: "What..what is going on?"

Two men walk towards my direction while pointing me with their guns.

Priscilla: "Would someone please tell me what's going on here?"

Man1: "Miss Matthews would you please open up the car boot?"

Priscilla:"What?but why?"

Man2:"Just open it"

The other guy snaps startling me.

My heart nearly stops the moment I open up my boot.

Priscilla:"No no no I don't know how that got in there"

It's a body-a dead body.

Man1:"Boys arrest her"

One of the officers pin me against the car and roughly cuff my hands while reading me my rights.

Priscilla:"Please-i don't know who that is-you gotta believe me"

My pleads fall on deaf ears as they shove me in the police van like a criminal.

.

-
-
-

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

-
-
-

In.57

PRISCILLA

Priscilla:"I said I'm not saying anything until my lawyer gets here"

Detective:"Oh well suit yourself but one way or the other you are spending the rest of your life in jail and your highly connected father can do anything about it"

He winks at me before picking up the files on

the table and heading out.

My mother and the family lawyer walk in and I crash my tired body on my mother's chest. She holds on to me tightly while I cry like the world is coming to an end.

Janet: "Oh my baby"

.

.

Priscilla: "Mom I promise-i did not kill anyone- someone is framing me"

I say through my neverending sobs. I can't believe I'm getting crucified for a murder of someone I don't even know.

Janet: "I know my baby-i know you're not a killer- uhm Tunde how are things looking for her?"

Tunde: "Not good at all-they have all the evidence to put her away for life-i mean they found a dead body in your boot and an illegal

firearm with your fingerprints all over it-so it's not looking good at all"

Priscilla:"No no I didn't kill that man-i don't even know who the man is mom"

Tunde:"His name was Ntando Biyela-he was one of your employees at the hospital"

My heart just stops and the room just goes around.

Priscilla:"Who?Ntando?"

I feel my chest closing in and u struggle to breathe.

The last thing I see is my mother running over to my side before I pass out.

.

.

.

ZINILE

I wake up sweating and phanting like I was running a marathon-breathing heavily.

Lungisi:"It's okay-its okay it was just a nightmare"

I cling onto him tightly not wanting to let go.I feel like I'm in a nightmare I could never wake up from.I was glad when the doctor said there wasn't any permanent damage to my brain-even though I will get some mild migraines now and then for the next few weeks.

Zinile:"It was Ntando-he was strangling me in my sleep-I couldn't get him off of me"

Lungisi:"Sssh it's okay"

He brushes my back while planting kisses on my head.

Zinile:"He should have just killed me-I don't think I can do this-everytime I close my eyes I see him"

Lungisi:"You will do it cause you are strong-i don't know what you went through in there with that monster but I know you're bigger than it-it will take time but eventually you will find peace peace and heal-together baby "

My tears just steam down my face uncontrollably.

Zinile:"I thought he was gonna kill me-and when I flew down those stairs I thought I was done for-the only thing I could think of was you and my family-i thought.."

I cry so loudly that my throat even hurts.

Lungisi:"You're safe now-i promise you that I would die before someone even thinks of hurting you"

Sigh.

Lungisi:"You are going to be alright baby-you are going to get out of here-we will get proper help until you feel like the old Zinile-no matter

how long it takes"

Zinile:"He raped me Lungisi-Ntando raped me"

He hears a loud sigh before his grip around tightens.

Lungisi:"I know and I still love you-so much"

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I find my mother hovering over me the moment I open up my eyes.Her eyes are all teary and bloodshot red from the crying that she's been doing-because of me.

I try to get up but the restraints on my arm hold me down.i can't believe I'm being held down like a criminal.Sigh.

Janet:"Thank goodness you're okay"

Priscilla:"Mom where's dad?he's the only one who can help me"

Janet:"Your father is in his way back from Senegal baby but Tunde managed to get bail for you so we are just waiting for the doctor to come discharge you"

I just cry.

Janet:"Oh Priscilla-what happened? yesterday you were running then a few hours later you get arrested?just tell me the truth baby I'm your mother I will protect you"

Priscilla:"I knew Ntando-but I swear I didn't kill him I just got him a job at your hospital so that he can help me get Lungisi back but things took an ugly turn when he changed plans and now he's dead..I think they killed him-i mean I gave him money to run away but he.."

I stutter.

Janet:"What?I'm confused?"

I lay down everything for her and by the end of it she has tears flooding down her face. The look on her face just pierces my heart. The disappointment on her face just cuts deep.

Janet: "So you killed your own baby just so you could get sympathy from a man that wanted nothing to do with you for what? Do you realize you could never have children because of what you've done?"

She fumes.

Janet: "Who are you? Cause you're not the girl I raised? Where did I go wrong with you my baby?"

Silence. She grabs her bag on the sofa and heads for the door.

Priscilla: "Mom please don't leave me"

She just steps out and I let out an excruciating cry to ever live.

I throw my head on the pillow and cry out the

pain in my heart.

Someone clears their throat in the room and I look up to find Lungisi standing at the door.Sigh.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.58

LUNGISI

She walks in the kitchen dragging her slippers.

Zinile:"Why didn't you wake me up?"

Lungisi:"You needed the rest-in your bed and judging by that glow it did you some good"

I had to give her the sleeping tablets her doctor gave to me so she slept throughout the entire day since we got back from the hospital this morning.

She blushes and settles down on the highchair.

Lungisi:"Anyways i was thinking that we could order in and cuddle in front of the tv-in the dark just the way you like?"

Zinile:"I would love that-just some time together before my mother comes tomorrow"

Her mother insisted on coming for a few days to take care of her.It was either that or she had to move back home and i couldn't allow that cause i know that she needs me and i want to be with her every step of the way.Sigh.I mean after all im the reason for all the mess that has happened.Priscilla cooked up an evil plan to

hurt Zinile because of me and i really dont know if i would ever be able to forgive myself.

Lungisi:"Yes i will get Zondiwe prepare one of the guest rooms for her-So What do want to watch?"

Zinile:"Anything that doesn't have the word kidnapping in it"

She giggles before i join her.

Lungisi:"Ofcause its comedy night"

I walk over to her side and wrap my arms around her.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Zinile:"Do you think that we are going to be alright?"

He heaves a sigh and pauses the movie before facing me.

Lungisi:"Ofcourse we wil be baby-in time"

Zinile:"I mean will you ever look at me the same way that you did before?Will you ever kiss,caress and make love to me like before knowing very well that another man dipped his hand in your jar"

Lungisi:"You didn't ask to be raped Zinile-infact no woman out there who has experienced the same trauma as you never asked for it-if only you knew how grateful i am to have you back in my life you wouldn't be asking me that-we are going to be okay baby"

He wipes off the tears flowing down my face.

Zinile:"So what happened with Ntando?i hope he's gonna rot in jail with that witch Priscilla?"

He clears his throat and looks away.

Zinile:"What? please don't tell me .."

Lungisi:"No he won't bother you again cause i made sure of it"

He gives me a look I've never seen on him before and right then i know he had him killed.Sigh.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I cried my eyes out until my tears where no more.I still cant believe that Lungisi had me framed for Ntando's death.Why didn't he just do things according to the plan look now what a mess i am in.

My mother comes in holding a food tray and places it next to on the bed.Sigh. She hasn't said a word ever since she walked out on me at

the hospital.

She turns and walks to the door.

Priscilla:"Im sorry mom-i know i disappointed you but please i need you-i need my mother-please forgive me"

She chuckles.

Janet:"Forgive you for what exactly?for ruining your life by insanely pursuing a man that didn't want you?"

Her words cut me deep like a sharp knife.

Priscilla:"I loved him mom and i wanted to have him back in my life"

She settles down next to me on the bed and looks me straight in the eye.

Priscilla:"Do you wanna know why ninety percent of my employees are women at the hospital?"

Priscilla:"No why?"

Janet:"Because my motto is to empower women and expose them to opportunities they have been denied of for centuries-to help them better their lives and be independent so that they won't find themselves in the mercy of men just to get by"

She heaves a loud painful sigh.

Janet:"And then my daughter goes and ruins another woman's life?i didn't raise a manipulative scheming woman im looking at right now oh Priscilla you have disappointed me"

Her words shatter me.They make me feel like she has given up on me.

Priscilla:"Im sorry mom"

Janet:"Stop saying that-do you know what's gonna happen now?Those two are gonna attend therapy to fix the issues you created-they are going to mend their hearts then after

that they gonna get married and live happily ever after with their children in their mansion on the hills while you rot away in jail"

Priscilla:"Mom please don't say that-i can't go to jail"

Janet:"We have shieldied you for way too long Priscilla and that has made you think that you can get away with anything-even toying with peoples lives but no more it is time you dance to the tune of the music you created for yourself"

She gets up from the bed and heads for the door.

Janet:"And this time killing yourself is not an option"

She walks out leaving me to let an excruciating cry like my mother just died.My life is over!

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.58

LUNGISI

She walks in the kitchen dragging her slippers.

Zinile:"Why didn't you wake me up?"

Lungisi:"You needed the rest-in your bed and judging by that glow it did you some good"

I had to give her the sleeping tablets her doctor gave to me so she slept throughout the entire day since we got back from the hospital this morning.

She blushes and settles down on the highchair.

Lungisi:"Anyways i was thinking that we could order in and cuddle in front of the tv-in the dark just the way you like?"

Zinile:"I would love that-just some time together before my mother comes tomorrow"

Her mother insisted on coming for a few days to take care of her.It was either that or she had to move back home and i couldn't allow that cause i know that she needs me and i want to be with her every step of the way.Sigh.I mean after all im the reason for all the mess that has happened.Priscilla cooked up an evil plan to hurt Zinile because of me and i really dont know if i would ever be able to forgive myself.

Lungisi:"Yes i will get Zondiwe prepare one of the guest rooms for her-So What do want to watch?"

Zinile:"Anything that doesn't have the word

kidnapping in it"

She giggles before i join her.

Lungisi:"Ofcause its comedy night"

I walk over to her side and wrap my arms around her.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Zinile:"Do you think that we are going to be alright?"

He heaves a sigh and pauses the movie before facing me.

Lungisi:"Ofcause we wil be baby-in time"

Zinile:"I mean will you ever look at me the same way that you did before?Will you ever kiss,caress and make love to me like before

knowing very well that another man dipped his hand in your jar"

Lungisi:"You didn't ask to be raped Zinile-infact no woman out there who has experienced the same trauma as you never asked for it-if only you knew how grateful i am to have you back in my life you wouldn't be asking me that-we are going to be okay baby"

He wipes off the tears flowing down my face.

Zinile:"So what happened with Ntando?i hope he's gonna rot in jail with that witch Priscilla?"

He clears his throat and looks away.

Zinile:"What? please don't tell me .."

Lungisi:"No he won't bother you again cause i made sure of it"

He gives me a look I've never seen on him before and right then i know he had him killed.Sigh.

.
.br/>.

PRISCILLA

I cried my eyes out until my tears where no more.I still cant believe that Lungisi had me framed for Ntando's death.Why didn't he just do things according to the plan look now what a mess i am in.

My mother comes in holding a food tray and places it next to on the bed.Sigh. She hasn't said a word ever since she walked out on me at the hospital.

She turns and walks to the door.

Priscilla:"Im sorry mom-i know i disappointed you but please i need you-i need my mother-please forgive me"

She chuckles.

Janet:"Forgive you for what exactly?for ruining your life by insanely pursuing a man that didn't want you?"

Her words cut me deep like a sharp knife.

Priscilla:"I loved him mom and i wanted to have him back in my life"

She settles down next to me on the bed and looks me straight in the eye.

Priscilla:"Do you wanna know why ninety percent of my employees are women at the hospital?"

Priscilla:"No why?"

Janet:"Because my motto is to empower women and expose them to opportunities they have been denied of for centuries-to help them better their lives and be independent so that they won't find themselves in the mercy of men just to get by"

She heaves a loud painful sigh.

Janet:"And then my daughter goes and ruins another woman's life?i didn't raise a manipulative scheming woman im looking at right now oh Priscilla you have disappointed me"

Her words shatter me.They make me feel like she has given up on me.

Priscilla:"Im sorry mom"

Janet:"Stop saying that-do you know what's gonna happen now?Those two are gonna attend therapy to fix the issues you created-they are going to mend their hearts then after that they gonna get married and live happily ever after with their children in their mansion on the hills while you rot away in jail"

Priscilla:"Mom please don't say that-i can't go to jail"

Janet:"We have shieldied you for way too long

Priscilla and that has made you think that you can get away with anything-even toying with peoples lives but no more it is time you dance to the tune of the music you created for yourself"

She gets up from the bed and heads for the door.

Janet:"And this time killing yourself is not an option"

She walks out leaving me to let an excruciating cry like my mother just died.My life is over!

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

·
·
In.59

TWO MONTHS LATER

PRISCILLA

The moment we drive out of the house we are ambushed by journalists at the gate. Sigh. Bloody vultures. The security personnel make sure to keep them away from us until we get in the car.

My father heaves a loud sigh before looking out the window. My mother tightly holds on to his hand and give him her assuring look. My trial is starting today and to say im scared would be an understatement. I feel like i could just die.

Janet: "Are you ready?"

I just nod with tears already burning my eyes. Im not ready at all.

Priscilla:"Before we go in i just wanted to tell you how sorry i am-If i could i would turn back the hands of time and do things differently"

Due to an obsession i turned my family's lives upside down and our enemies are relishing the moment.My father has even been suspended from work until the trial is over.Sigh.

Will:"I really hope that you have learned your lesson-dont worry my child Tunde will get you out of this mess"

Priscilla:"Thanks dad but either way im going to jail"

Will:"Well if he declares you to not have been stable then there's a chance you might..."

Priscilla:"What?You want him to say that im crazy infront of the whole world?"

Will:"Hell yes-we even got Dr Sanders to testify on your state of mind-this is the only way to get out of this mess"

- .
- .
- .

LUNGISI

She throws her body on the bed before grunting.

Lungisi:"Babe are you sure that you're okay?
you've been like this for days now-i think we
should go see a doctor?"

I don't like this thing of hers always running to
the bathroom to throw up.

Zinile:"Uhm its nothing babe-it is just the chilli
we had the other night didn't agree with my
stomach"

She gets up from the bed and fixes my tie.

Lungisi:"Okay but if your bathroom session dont
end by the end of this week then I'll drag you to
the doctor's office myself"

She giggles and pecks my lips.

Lungisi:"Anyways you're sure that you dont want to come with?"

Zinile:"No i dont think im ready to face Priscilla love and besides im meeting with the designer in a few hours"

Sigh.

Lungisi:"Anyways im proud of you baby"

Zinile:"I know and thank you for being there for me i couldn't have asked for a better husband"

Sigh.Only God knows how overjoyed i am that Zinile has embraced her way to healing.She hasn't missed even a single session ever since she started and her doctor is impressed with her progress.It was difficult cause it took her weeks to finally get intimate with me but she finally did it.She's even looking forward to the wedding.

Zinile:"Yhu babe we have to get you a new signature perfume cause the one you're wearing right now wants me to fly far away from you"

She frowns looking like someone just took a shit in front of her.

Lungisi:"What?but you're the one who bought it for me?"

Zinile:"Mmmh we have to get rid of it"

.

.

.

ZINILE

Sigh.I didn't want to tell Lungisi about my suspicious on being pregnant.After the pregnancy scandals he had I didn't want to raise his hopes up for nothing.

Zinile:"Do you have it?where were you?"

I asked Sophie to grab a pregnancy test kit on her way here so that we can take the test together.

Sophie:"Yes i have it lets go-I hope you held on to that morning pee?"

Zinile:"Shuu you don't know i was this close to peeing on myself"

We run upstairs like headless chickens.

I walk back into the bedroom and join her on the bed.My hands are even trembling.Im nervous.I wont lie a whole of me wishes for the test to be positive.

Sophie:"It better be positive"

Zinile:"Do you think it will?Do you think Lungisi is gonna be happy?"

Sophie:"Ofcause he will-you are his wife-its every man's wish to hear those words from his wife"

Sigh.I pull her close to me and brush her back.

Zinile:"It's gonna be okay sis-you and Thami will have kids"

Sophie:"Yeah but now it is your moment-the two of you deserve this after everything that you have went through"

Zinile:"I guess-thanks Soph"

I pick up the stick on the bed with my heart pounding uncontrollably.

Zinile:"Im pregnant-God im pregnant"

She yanks the stick from my hands to see for herself.She let's out an excited scream before throwing herself at me on the bed.Im pregnant.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.61

PRISCILLA

I keep poking her with the gun on her shoulder pushing her out of the kitchen.

Zinile:"Priscilla you don't have to do this really-
You are not a bad person"

I giggle.

Priscilla:"Just shut up and sit down-im not here
for amateur therapy sessions"

I tie her hands up and gag her loud mouth with
the tie i found on the couch.

Lungisi walks down the stairs fiddling with his
phone.He freezes the moment he sees me

holding her precious wife at gunpoint in his living room.

Lungisi:"What the hell is going on here?"

Priscilla:"Oh Lungisi how nice of you to finally join us-come join the love of your life"

Lungisi slowly walks to us and settles down next to her.

Lungisi:"Priscilla how did you get in here?"

Priscilla:"The gate obviously?I slid in after your car when you drove in"

Lungisi:"Okay so what's up with the gun?"

Priscilla:"Im here to end it-to end my suffering and pain"

I point the gun at Zinile who just looks at me with no emotion on her face.She just blankly stares at me like she's not about to lose her life.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

Lungisi:"and what do you think that is gonna achieve?that after you kill her im gonna love you?"

She laughs-hard.I swear this girl has serious mental problems.It beats me how her mother who's such an expert on mental health failed to help her own daughter.

Priscilla:"You don't get it do you?that ship has long sailed Lungisi-i no longer want you because i hate you-i hate you for making me think that you love me whilst you didn't so now i want you to pay the price-im gonna kill her infront of you then kill you before taking my own life"

I feel Zinile's grip on my hand tightening.I can hear her heart pounding out of her chest from

where im sitting.

Priscilla:"The two of you have caused me nothing but misery you know we were fine until she came along-why did you let her come between us huh tell me?"

She cries.

Priscilla:"And now you got her pregnant? You're gonna marry her?You want to give her everything that i ever wanted from you-i hate you Lungisi Mhlophe and i hope you'll burn in hell for what you did to me"

I chuckle.

Lungisi:"What i did to you?you did everything to yourself-Priscilla you are a monster and you don't deserve to breathe the same air with a person like Zinile-even in the after life i will choose her over and over again over someone like you"

Without warning she fires a shot at Zinile's

direction but she misses.

I quickly launch myself at her and yank the gun from her hands. She attacks my manhood with her knee and i go a few seconds without oxygen. She hits me over the head with a vase and i fall down. I hear Zinile's screams echoing at the back of my head as i fight for my consciousness.

She holds out my head and forces me to look at Zinile on the couch.

Priscilla: "Say goodbye to your so called pathetic family"

.

.

.

.

.

ZINILE

I had to stand up for my family-for Lungisi and our unborn baby.

I manage to untangle myself from the rope and launch myself at her.The room gets filled with our screams as we struggle for the gun.

Priscilla:"Let go you slut"

We keep fighting for it until bang- another shot gets fired and the room goes silent.

.

.

.

TO BE CONTINUED MY PHONE IS DYING!

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.60

ZINILE

I moan under my breath as he makes sweet love to me. I find myself falling tremendously in love with him with every thrust he sends to my body.

Zinile: "Lungisi?"

I breathlessly call his name.

Lungisi: "Love?"

Zinile: "There is something that I want to tell you?"

Lungisi: "What? You want me to go faster?"

I giggle.

Zinile: "No, keep it that way - I'm savouring the moment"

I reach for the stick under my pillow and hand it to him.

Zinile:"Im pregnant"

The frown on his face gets replaced by an idiotic smile.

Lungisi:"Does this mean im going to be a father?"

He chuckles with so much excitement.

Zinile:"Yes dummy you're gonna be a dad"

Lungisi:"And you the mother of my baby"

He plants a kiss on my lips before sucking on my neck.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I couldn't keep looking at the stick since Zinile gave it to me in the morning.Sigh.My mother was so happy when i told her about it.I cant

hold the excitement. I even took a pic for some bragging rights on Dean. Sigh.

Zinile: "You do know I peed on that right?"

She teases.

Lungisi: "Ohoo I'm the very same guy that drinks the juices from your forbidden cup every night?"

She laughs and throws her pillow at me. If only she knew how excited I am she wouldn't be saying all that. This time I know the baby is mine.

She takes out one of her suits in the closet.

Lungisi: "Hao you're meeting the wedding planner in a suit?"

Zinile: "No I'm going with you to court today"

She says with a smile. Sigh.

Lungisi: "Really?"

Zinile: "Yeah it's time I confronted my demons and faced Priscilla-I'm about to enter a new

chapter of my life so im not letting Priscilla and Ntando hold me back"

Lungisi:"Thats my girl-im so proud of you"

I really hope that she'll be strong enough to face Priscilla after everything that she has put her through.Sigh.I know the humane piece in me is supposed to feel sorry for Priscilla but she deserves everything she's getting right now.Evil people like her deserve to be locked up forever.

.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

My tears keep falling down as i scroll down on the nasty comments about my trial on social media.They even made up a nickname for me- Men killer!

Voice:"I've always told you to put your phone down"

I turn to find Tesha standing at the door.I run to her and she holds on to me for dear life while I cry my eyes out.

After our cry session she helps me to get ready.She combs my stubborn hair and holds it into a neat bun.

I don't like the person in the mirror.I have lost so much weight over the past two weeks.Sigh.I even feel like my skin has aged a little.

Tesha:"Its gonna be okay babe-you are a survivor you will conquer this"

Priscilla:"You do believe me when i say that i didn't kill him right?It was Lungisi and his friends-i swear i didn't kill him"

Tesha:"I know but its not about what you know babe its about what you can prove"

She pulls me in for comforting hug.

My phone pings. My heart shatters into a million pieces after reading the notification.

Tesha yanks the phone from my hand and read the status out loud.

Tesha: "Feeling blessed hashtag father to be"

Sigh.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Lungisi: "Are you okay love?"

He holds me from behind and plants soft kisses on my neck while brushing my tummy.

Zinile: "Yeah i am-i just feel sorry for Priscilla"

I know she was horrible to me and nearly had me killed but im still human. She looked nothing

like the Priscilla i know. It was like life has been sucked right out of her. Sigh. They might have the greatest lawyers but they were torn into pieces. The judge didn't buy their insanity motion.

Zinile: "Gosh am i a fool for feeling sorry for her?"

Lungisi: "Absolutely not babe you know unlike Priscilla you have a working heart that is compassionate to other people and thats why i love you"

He sings the last part in my ear turning me into a tomato.

Lungisi: "Look i know what Ngaka and i did for framing her for the murder was horrible but im not gonna apologize for it cause i did it to protect you and if i was given the chance to do it again i would do it in a heartbeat"

Sigh. I turn around to face him and lock his lips

with mine.

Zinile:"Im hungry-put on a shirt and find me in the kitchen.

.

.

Voice:"Hello Zinile"

I turn and find Priscilla standing at the door.

Zinile:"Priscilla? What ..how did you get in here?"

She giggles while scratching her scalp like they are infested by fleas.

Priscilla:"Wouldn't you like to know?"

She pulls out a gun and points it at me.My heart stops for a few seconds before it beats uncontrollably out of my chest.

Priscilla:"Move-I SAID MOVE"

She yells startling me.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.62

LUNGISI

I say a short internal prayer praying that the bullet didn't go through Zinile's flesh and my unborn baby.

Lungisi:"Zee? Zinile"

She quickly gets off Priscilla and stumbles back before dropping the gun on the floor.

Zinile:"Oh my God i killed her"

I take the gun and wipe her prints off it.

Priscilla has blood all over her torso.

Zinile:"We have to get her to the hospital-oh my God im going to jail"

I grab her by her shoulders and roughly shake her back to her senses.

Lungisi:"No one is going to jail it was self defence-when the police asks we'll say i struggled for the gun with her-got it?"

She nods repeatedly with tears coming flowing down her face.I quickly call Ngaka to come help us cause in a few minutes the place will be overcrowded with cops.Im pretty certain the neighbours heard the shots.

.
. .
.

ZINILE

Sigh.After they checked me up we waited for feedback from the doctors in the waiting area.The events keep playing in my mind like they just happened a few seconds ago.That

was a lot of blood for a person to handle seeing. Im very doubtful about Priscilla making it out of that theatre room alive.

Zinile:"What if i was the one that got shot?"

I hold on to my tummy.

Zinile:"That bitch could have killed my baby"

Lungisi:"She's out of our lives now-if she wakes up she'll be put away for life"

After a while her parents come rushing to us.

Will:"What did you do to my daughter you bastard?it wasn't enough that you destroyed my daughter but you wanted to kill her too?"

He grabs Lungisi by the neck and lift his hand up ready to punch him but his wife stops him.

Janet:"Will just stop-this isn't the time nor place"

Lungisi:"Im sorry Mrs Matthews but your daughter attacked us in our own house and tied

up my pregnant wife like an animal at gunpoint"

Priscilla's mother holds on to her chest in shock. She settles down and cries. She looks like a wonderful woman i don't know what she did to deserve a demonic daughter like Priscilla.

Janet: "Im so sorry-I don't know where i went wrong with her"

She continues to sob hysterically breaking my heart.

Will: "Where the hell are the damn doctors?"

Her father rages.

I pull Priscilla's mother to my chest and hold her for comfort.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

I asked Sophie to come pick Zinile up and take her home after the cops took our statements cause she was up all night and needed to rest.Sigh.

Janet:"Lungisi im sorry for everything my daughter has put you and your family through"

Her husband chuckles.He gave me the evil eye for the entire night that it is really starting to get boring.I mean im not the one who forced her daughter to invade my house and end up getting shot.

Lungisi:"Mrs Matthews your daughter has a serious mental problem and i really hope that you're gonna take care of it if she wakes up"

Will:"Why are you saying 'if'?she is going to wake up-what do you want her to die?"

Sigh.Sometimes i don't believe a man like him is in our governential panel.

The doctor finally makes his way to us.He

introduces himself as Nathan Wellington.

Will:"Hows my daughter doctor?"

Nathan:"Your daughter has lost a lot of blood Mr Matthews but we have managed to remove the bullet"

Janet:"So when will she wake up?"

Nathan:"She's still heavily sedated right now but i must warn you that she wont be the same when she does"

Lungisi:"What do you mean doctor?"

Nathan:"well since the bullet hit her at a very close range it went straight through her and severely damaged her spinal cord nerves"

Her mother gasps for air like she's suffering from an asthma attack.

Will:"What does that mean? surely you can fix her up?"

Natha:"unfortunately we cant meaning your

daughter will no longer have control of her lower body"

Janet:"Meaning she's gonna be paralysed?"

Nathan nods to confirm before walking away.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE

.

.

.

In.63

LUNGISI

She slowly opens up her eyes and finds me gawking at her in her sleep.

Zinile:"I thought i told you to stop staring at me in my sleep-who knows what kind of a baboon i look like"

I laugh at her before planting a kiss on her soft lips.

Lungisi:"Well you are my baboon girl"

She giggles.

Lungisi:"Your mother let me through im sorry im only coming now to check up on you"

I couldn't leave the hospital without knowing Priscilla's fate plus i didn't want to be making unnecessary trips to the hosp because of her.

Zinile:"Its okay i needed the rest-which is something that you need right now-come sleep next to me"

I take off my shoes and snuggle with her under the blanket.

Zinile:"How is Priscilla? Has she woken up yet?"

Sigh.

Lungisi:"No she hasn't but things are not looking good for her love the doctors say she will never walk again-the bullet damaged some of her nerves blah blah blah"

Zinile:"Oh God her parents must have been devastated"

Lungisi:"Yeah her mother is a wreck but she brought this to herself she should have stayed away"

Zinile:"But babe..."

Lungisi:"But nothing love im just waiting for her to wake up so that they can lock her up forever in a madhouse where she belongs"

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

I find my parents hovering over me the moment i open up my eyes.

Janet:"Oh baby you're awake"

Her eyes are bloodshot red-she looks exhausted.

Priscilla:"Mom?Dad?Where am i?what happened?"

I try to sit up but a sharp pain shoots straight in my stomach.The pain jogs my memory.Sigh.

Janet:"well you got in an incident the other night"

My father chuckles before pacing up and down the room.

Will:"Incident? Playing intruder in your ex's house with an illegal and getting shot it's not really considered an incident so please don't sugarcoat it Janet"

My father says with so much disgust in his

voice. The look on his face just pierces through my heart.

Janet: "Oh please Will I know you're angry but this is not the time"

Priscilla: "I'm sorry dad I don't know what came over me.."

He chuckles with no care in the world.

Will: "I know what came over you my girl-you wanted something that was not even yours to begin with and now you will be spending the rest of your life in jail because of that-if not a mental institution"

He says coldly.

Priscilla: "Dad?"

Will: "We should have declared you unstable after your first suicide attempt look now where we are? You ruined us -I hope you're happy cause I'm done"

He throws his hands in the air before walking to the door. My heart shatters and tears flow.

Priscilla: "Mom-did dad just .. disown me?"

She pulls my head and lays me on her chest as i cry like an infant.

.

.

.

.

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

.

.

EIGHTEEN MONTHS LATER!

LUNGISI

Im brought back to my senses by Deans bad

singing. The guy sure knows how to make an entrance.

Dean: "I can't believe you're working today man you're getting married tomorrow"

He throws himself on my couch.

Lungisi: "and what do you think i should be doing?"

Dean: "Uhm going to the bachelor party i planned for you?"

I swear Dean has no shred of listening skill in him.

Lungisi: "Wow i thought i said no party Dean?"

He chuckles.

Dean: "Come on you weren't serious were you? I mean its your last day as a free man we should end it with a bang"

Lungisi: "No im not going to any party after signing off the paperwork in front of me im

driving to the in-laws to see my people-i miss my son"

The sound of the word tastes like honey on my tongue.My son.My light.My everything.My Nkanyezi.Sigh.

Dean:"What?You were just with them two days ago?"

He chuckles.

Lungisi:"Yes and they have been hell-the house is empty without them"

Zinile and Nkanyezi are my new meaning of breathing.I would walk in lava for them.They are my everything and i can't wait for us to be a proper family.I mean it has been long overdue with everything we have been through in the last year.We were nearly killed by the deranged Priscilla after she and Zinile's ex put her through hell.My anger just reaches another peak when i think about that but we have

managed to come out stronger than ever and the two got what they deserve. Sigh. We should have long gotten married but Zinile didn't want to get married with a baby bump or after giving birth. Something about baby fat and all that circus of not wanting to ruin her wedding pictures.

Lungisi: "Okay i will come to the stupid bachelor party but after seeing my son so we'll meet at the club"

He laughs.

Dean: "Who do you think i am-a fool? I will drive you to Zinile's parents in my car-wait for you to kiss them goodbye then we'll drive together to the club"

Sigh. I just surrender cause i know there's no winning with him.

.

.

.

ZINILE

Sigh.Saying im happy would be an understatement.There are no words that i can use to describe how i feel.Im happy.Im nervous.Im scared.

Zinile:"Where is Lonia?"

Sophie:"Oh she got a message about the cake while you were putting Nkanyezi to sleep"

Sigh.Lonia is my wedding planner and so far im impressed with her work.She has promised me a magical wedding and with her price tag she better not disappoint.

Sophie:"mmmhh i can't wait to see it-I can't believe we'll be eating a cake specially made by theee cake boss Buddy Valastro"

Zinile:"You can thank Cindy for that she worked with the guy in America"

Sophie:"I will thank her tomorrow gosh babe your day is finally here-you are getting married"
She sobs.

Zinile:"I know and im scared-I know we are practically married but..."

Without saying anything she pulls me towards her for a hug while she giggles in my neck.I remember how nervous she was on her wedding day that my mother was scared that she'll be a run away bride.

.
. .
. .

PRISCILLA

Janet:"Any changes?"

Lusinda just shrugs her shoulders and pick up the dishes before leaving the room.My mother heaves a loud sigh before settling down on the

sofa next to my chair.

Janet:"Baby you know you have to eat so that you can take your meds right?"

I just keep silent and continue to stare out the window.I haven't said a word from the day the doctor's told me i won't walk again ever in my life and when the judge orderd for me to be thrown in this loony bin i wanted to die on the spot.

Janet:"And you're still not talking?"

Her voice sounds pained and it hurts me that there's nothing i can do to ease the pain since im in pain too.What can i do cause im just a vegetable in a wheelchair.I cant walk.I cant take myself to the toilet and i cant even get myself in bed.I feel like an old woman in a young ladies body.

Janet:"Baby i know its hard but you can still do it..just fight to get better so that you can be

rehabilitated and come back home"

I don't know which home cause my father has cut me off as her daughter.Sigh.He has not even set foot here to see me.

She takes out one of her books and starts to read for me-as usual and as usual my mind just drifts off to my own happy land.The pills do that to me sometimes-even though at times they depress me and suppress my mind.

She reads a few chapters before her phone rings.

Janet:"I have to go baby i will see you tomorrow and remember you are a Matthews-a fighter and you can fight this"

She plants a soft kiss on my cheek after her long embrace on my body.As usual the tears find way down my face.

I quickly wipe them off when i hear the door making the squeaky opening sound.

Lusinda:"You have a visitor"

It must be Tesha and her gossip magazines.

.

.

.

.

ZINILE

After picking up our dresses from Gert's shop and buying some honeymoon lingerie we went back home.Our relatives are already flooding the house.

Sophie:"Yoh mama where did these people come from?Are they even on the guest list?"

Doris:"Haibo they are what do you take me for?"

She ignores us and runs in the house like a headless chicken with Nkanyezi on her back.Sigh.She hadn't sat down ever since the

week started.

Sophie:"I smell disaster-its gonna be a stampede at that venue tomorrow"

Sigh.Trust my parents to bring their relatives from Mars.I change into my tracksuits and kiss Nkanyezi before heading out.

Sophie:"Where are you going this late?We have to meet up with the girls for some drinks"

Sigh.

Zinile:"There is something that i need to do"

I finally escape from her claws and head out.

.

.

.

I take a few breaths before stepping into the room.The place is not as bad as i thought.It is like a mini heaven for a twisted person like

her.Sigh.Lungisi is probably gonna kill me for this but i need to do it.

Zinile:"Hello Priscilla"

- .
- .
- .
- .

THE BORDERS OF LOVE!

- .
- .
- .

ZINILE

Sigh.I walk slowly towards her and settle down on the couch.She just keeps staring out the window.The nurses told me about the silent treatment she has been serving everyone ever

since she got here.

Zinile:"Hello Priscilla"

She moves her head to my side giving me her deadly look with her red swollen eyes and hair strands on her face. She looks nothing like the Priscilla i know or should i rather say knew cause the one in front of me is just a shell of the overconfident beautiful Priscilla i used to know. The girl every girl envied and every man wanted. The ministers daughter. The girl that would make you check yourself twice when she walked in the room.

Zinile:"How are you?"

Silence. She looks back at the window. Sigh.

Zinile:"I know im the last person you want to see but i just had to come see you"

My phone rings and my heart beats out of my chest. I put on on silent.

Zinile:"I don't know how you're feeling right now but i know this is not how you panned things to be in the end and somehow i contributed towards that-they told me that you're sick and you've always been just you never got proper help"

My mouth goes dry.

Zinile:"Look i just wanted to come and tell you that i forgive you-for everything and i hope that one day you can forgive Lungisi and i for everything you went through because of us"

She turns to face me with tears streaming down her face.Silently.

I get up from my seat and walk out without saying anything further.

.

.

.

LUNGISI

Lungisi:"You said you did what? now why would you do that?"

So Dean drove me to Zinile's place as agreed and after seeing my heir his mother dropped a bombshell on me.

Zinile:"Im sorry but i just had to do it"

I chuckle.Zinile is unbelievable.

Zinile:"Because it is the last step of my healing process-to forgive and forget"

Sigh.

Lungisi:"So did you tell her that you forgive her?"

Zinile:"Yeah i did you should have seen her baby she is so broken- she doesn't talk to anyone"

She says with so much concern in her voice.

Lungisi:"Oh God what did i do to deserve a person like you in my life?"

She giggles

Zinile:"By nearly running her over with your car?"

Lungisi:"Haha very funny anyways im proud of you love i know it must not have been easy to go there but you did-and hopefully you'll forever close that awful chapter for good"

Zinile:"Well after today im done-forever"

Lungisi:"Good cause i no longer want to hear the name Priscilla mentioned before me-im done with that girl"

We talk for a few minutes before Dean starts knocking on the window.

Lungisi:"So will i see you tomorrow?"

She laughs.

Zinile:"Maybe maybe not"

She opens the door and steps out.

Lungisi:"Hau and then my kiss?"

She laughs and runs to her house after bidding Dean her goodbyes.

Dean:"Now lets go get you fucked up"

Lungisi:"No im just gonna have one drink i dont want to mess up my vows tomorrow"

.

.

.

ZINILE

Sophie:"Please don't cry you'll ruin your makeup"

I take a twirl in front of the mirror admiring my white dress.

Zinile:"Gosh its so beautiful sis i feel like sleeping in it and wearing it forever"

She laughs.

Sophie:"Yeah just keep wishing cause Lungisi

could never allow that"

We both laugh before staring at each other with tears glittering in our eyes. I've always loved how we'll converse silently and know what the other is saying.

Sophie: "So you're really getting married to my boss today?"

She teases while fixing my veil. Sophie is another level of craziness.

My parents walk in the room with Tlotliso behind them. Tlotli is Sophie's friend. They have been friends since high school and she flew from Cape Town for the wedding plus as an excuse to party.

Tlotliso: "Oh nana o montle bjang-you're so beautiful"

She compliments while my parents stand in awe. The smiles on their faces just turn me into a tomato.

They ask the two to leave the room so that they can have the 'final' talk with me.

Khaya:"I can't believe that little naughty girl that gave me grey hairs has finally grown to fit a wedding gown-you are an amazing woman my child-a warrior-a Mthembu warrior and i couldn't be more proud than i am today"

Tears start to burn my eyes.I didn't expect this.

Doris:"We love you baby and we wish you and your husband abundant happiness-just know we will always be here for you my baby-treat your husband with love care and respect so that he can do the same and remember marriage is not a walk in the park but through that walk always ask God to lead the way"

They give me a bracelet that my mom wore on her wedding day and my heart just melts.

Zinile:"I love you guys"

I cling on to them and choke them into a hug.

.

.

I cling on tightly to my father's arm as he walks me down the aisle. The moment is so emotional that i feel a lone tear escaping my eye.I catch a glimpse of Lungisi at the altar wiping the tears on his face.

Khaya:"This is it my girl-i love you"

He pecks both my cheeks before officially giving me away to Lungisi who can't keep his eyes away from me.

I won't lie it still feels like one big dream that im gonna wake up from any second.Months ago i was co-habiting with a guy that didn't see my worth.Working my fingers off in the name of love only to get slapped back in the face with heartbreak but now i have met my soulmate.

.

.

.

THE BORDER'S OF LOVE!

.

.

.

FINALE

LUNGISI

All you gotta say is

You love me

Say that you love me

And we will walk down

The isle watching our

People smile Flowers

Are everywhere nothing

Else can compare

Girl you got the kinda love

That makes a man wanna

Settle down a picket fence

And a house yeh

Forever baby you and me baby

I will be your man

And you will be my lady

We'll walk hand in hand

Side by side

I will be the perfect groom

You the perfect wife

Would you just think about it baby

I may not have had a say in planning the
wedding but i insisted on choosing the song my
wife was gonna walk down the isle with-Forever

by R Kelly cause I feel like like the lyrics were taken straight from my heart.

She looks like something that has fallen from the skies above-from heaven-an angel. The light from the sun hitting against her skin brings out the radiance of her beauty not to mention how the dress is hugging her like a fitted glove.

She bats her lashes before giving me that shy smile of hers. She knows how am a sucker for that.

She wipes the tears of joy on my face with her fingers.

The priest does the formalities before we read our vows. We seal our matrimony with a passionate kiss while the crowd give out their chants whistles and happy ululations.

Zinile: "I love you Mr Mhlophe"

Lungisi: "And I love you more Mrs Mhlophe"

Sigh. At some point at the course of our relationship this moment seemed impossible to finally reach cause of the borders that always presented themselves in front of us.

Zinile: "Thank you for all of this-you have made me feel like a queen today"

She giggles.

Lungisi: "The queen of my heart-the love of my life-the mother of my child-i love you Zinile and i don't promise to be the perfect husband but i will love you till the day i take my last breath"

This is one of the moments of my life that i will forever cherish. If contentment had a face it would be my face cause no words can describe how i feel. Love and happiness has given me another chance. A new chapter has opened for us-a happy chapter.

.

.

ZINILE

We have our little dance with Lungisi holding Nkanyezi in his arms. The little man is out of it but his father doesn't want to put him down. Sigh.

Lungisi: "I'm so happy you know that? The first time you made me happy was when you agreed to be mine then the second time was when you gave birth to this little snorer here"

I giggle.

Lungisi: "And today when you put this ring on my finger-you have given me something I never thought I could have-to be called someone's father and someone's husband-all because of you"

Zinile: "Oh Lungisi you're gonna make me cry now"

Lungisi: "I mean it-we have been through hell Zinile and I promise you that you will never feel

that kind of pain ever again in your life"

Zinile:"I know-Thank you for making me believe in love again-for making me feel worthy cause if it wasn't for you i don't know where i will be today"

He pulls me towards him and lays me on his chest close to Nkanyezi"

Im looking forward to the new chapter of our life.Sigh.I guess i finally got my happy ending with my king and my little prince.

.

.

.

PRISCILLA

Lusinda:"You're still watching?"

She brushes my hair and holds a tight bunny.Sigh.Lusinda is not like other carers.She has been like a friend more than someone that

cares for me even though i dont speak to her.

Lusinda:"Come give me.the phone"

She yanks it from my hands and put it in her bra.The Mhlophe wedding was streaming on their website and my curiosity betrayed me.I thought watching would give me closure but it only opened up old wounds.It hurt.I will never get a chance to walk down the isle.Who would want to marry a damaged vegetable like me?I have nothing to offer.Sigh.Only the likes of Zinile get that cause she has proved to be a woman every man wants.Sigh.A

compassionate human being that forgave me regardless of what i have done to her.I mean i got her kidnapped and nearly killed for a man that didn't want me and even after that Lungisi still loved her.

Lusinda:"You're going to be alright"

I just nod and wheel myself to the bed.Nothing

will ever be alright. I should have gotten help a long time ago but my family was in denial. They didn't want to admit to having a nutcase daughter because of their statuses and in turn I turned out to be a monster that manipulated situations into her favour.

She helps me in and tucks me in comfortably.

Priscilla: "Thank you Lucinda-for everything"

The smile that appears on her face is priceless.

Lusinda: "You spoke?"

I just giggle and she heads out to get my water.

When the light finally goes out I reach for the stash of pills I've been throwing in the chair's secret compartment for the past few months and one by one I swallow them while writing a letter to my parents.

I lay my light head on the pillow and wait to succumb to sleep. After some time I feel my

soul leaving my body and i know its the end for me.

.

.

.

THE END!