

Forbidden Love. Episode 21&22

Forbidden Love

Episode 21 & 22

I slept off while thinking of Anabelle, Daniel and my sister. When I woke up, it was about 2:45pm so I went to the kitchen to prepare lunch. Uncle Sam wasn't back yet so instead of dishing out his food immediately, I dished out just mine and got back to my room.

After eating and washing my plate, I decided to read since the last time I opened my books was Friday evening. Junior WAEC was coming up and I wouldn't say I was very prepared but I was ready. I read for about three hours taking little breaks until I got really tired and bored. I was so tempted to call uncle Sam and ask when he would be returning but I just couldn't. He was probably busy and I didn't want to disturb so I went out to the street for a stroll.

I walked all the way to the end of the street and turned around to head back home. As I was walking back home, I felt like I was being watched which made me so uncomfortable.

I looked back and saw a car slowly driven behind me. I kept walking like I hadn't noticed until the car pulled up beside me. I stopped and looked to my right where the car had stopped. I saw that I didn't know the man who was behind the wheels so I started walking and even picked up my pace when I saw the car still following me. I got confused and really scared as to why I was being followed.

On getting to the gate, I told the gateman to lock the gates as I was being followed by someone that I didn't know and he obeyed immediately. But as I was heading to the door of the house, I

heard a car horn. I thought about the man in the car that I had just seen but I also remembered that uncle Sam wasn't back yet.

I stood at the front door of the house watching Muhammad, the gateman go out of the gate. At that point, I knew it wasn't uncle Sam because he easily recognized when it was uncle Sam. I still stood there waiting and watching for what was going to happen next.

Finally, Muhammad came in and opened the gates for the car to come in. My heart began to beat faster when I saw it was the same car that was following me. I thought Muhammad was crazy to have let the man inside until I saw what happened next. The man parked, got down from his car and went over to meet Muhammad who was still closing the gates. Then, Muhammad bowed, greeting him and hailingg him. He kept shouting "oga oga" and I couldn't understand. Then I heard him say "Long time, oga" and my nerves were calm. I guessed he must be a friend of uncle Sam. They greeted each other and I saw him give some naira notes to Muhammad.

When they were done chatting, I saw him heading to the door. By this time I already locked it and pretended like I hadn't been watching from the door. He pressed the bell and I immediately left the corner where I had been peeping through the window. I let him press the bell one more time before I went over to open the door. I don't know why Muhammad didn't tell him that uncle Sam wasn't around.

"Good evening sir" I said, when I opened the door.