

Forbidden Love Episode 3

After I was done with what I was doing, I decided to open the message that I received earlier.

I took my phone and cuddled up in bed before finally opening the message. I hissed when I saw this before it was just one of those mtn messages. I didn't know why I reacted that way because I wasn't even expecting a message. I was about to open the snake game on my phone when another message came in. I opened the message and behold it wasn't from mtn again, it was from a number that I hadn't seen before so I decided to read it first. It was my senior, I mean my new school father who was just asking how about my well being. He did seem like a pretty nice senior. I smiled and replied his message before saving his number as senior daniel. I decided to take a nap before reading so that I could feel refreshed. My day was really long.

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I decided to take a nap before reading.....

A few hours later, I woke up a few minutes before eight o'clock. I still felt like sleeping, but I knew I had to read because tomorrow was my first paper in secondary school. My sister was already done with her exams. She was just in primary four so they always finished exams and school early. Older cousins already told me about secondary school and how I needed to read very well for my exams because it was not the same as primary school even though I used to come out as top of my class. I read until it was twelve o'clock and went to bed because I had to wake up early for school.

A week later, I was done with my exams, I was so happy that finally I could watch my favourite shows that I couldn't watch during exams. When I got home, I went to take a shower, change into comfortable clothes and went into the sitting room immediately before Frank called me to come take my food. I carried my food and went to sit down on the couch closest to the television.

Thank goodness my sister wasn't there, we would have had to wrestle for the remote control and couch. While eating and watching my show, my phone rang. When I saw the caller id, I was happy because it was from uncle Sam so I picked it up without hesitation. "My princess, how are you?" he said. I told him I was fine and that I just concluded my exams. He did

sound happy for me or maybe for himself. He told he hadn't called me since because he didn't want to disturb me and my exams. I smiled and sighed because I just saw him as a nice man. Even though I had a father who cared about me, I felt more comfortable and happier around uncle Sam.