



12 CHAPTER TWELVE

It was a very tough time for everyone. Jimmy's death may have lasted only a month, but did it really take a month for a mother to forget her dead child? **1**

Samuel was still in a coma, spending every next day lying in the same bed, being bathed and cleaned all the time.

"When Samuel?!" Mrs. Akande weeped as she rubbed a warm damp towel on his arm.

Having to bath her son again as an adult was the hardest thing she had ever done in her life. Memories of when she bathed him as a child flashed in her mind constantly, making her weep even more. Samuel was no longer a child, but he still needed to be bathed by her everyday. It was all so sad for her.

Shola who had submitted a resignation letter at their office had the letter returned to her, offering her a larger pay than before.

Like Shola ever needed their money.

The only reason why Shola enjoyed working there was because it kept her busy and she had Mrs. Akande to jest with and have fun while working. But things were different with them now, Mrs. Akande didn't want to have anything



to do with Shola anymore. She had even started addressing her as Mrs. Joel.

Mrs. Joel?

She only answered Shola if the topic was relating to business. Anything other than that, Mrs. Akande turned a deaf ear.

With things going the way they were, Shola decided to quit the job.

"Shola, losing someone like you is going to be a huge blow that will be hard to repair" The managing director said.

"Is there any reason why you are leaving that relates to us?"

"Its nothing related to the company sir. It is... Personal sir" She replied, handing him her letter.

"We are all going to miss you, especially Mrs. Akande" If only he knew.

"I will take my leave now sir"

Shola walked out of his office and went to gather her stuff from her desk. Looking beside her, she noticed Mrs. Akande as she tried to keep her tears in. Shola leaving was as hard for Mrs. Akande as it was for Shola. Without taking a second look, Shola carried her box and started making her way out with tears rolling down her eyes.



"Shola" Mrs. Akande called from behind

In response, Shola turned around "Mommy". She wasn't her mother though.

Even though Mrs. Akande tried to act tough for so long, having to watch Shola leave wasn't her happiest moment. She wasn't angry at Shola neither did she hate her, she was only worried about the well being of her family.

"Come here" She walked to Shola and held her hands. Her hands were soft and clammy.

"I am sorry"

"It is okay ma" Shola hugged her tight. The warm embrace she had been seeking all along from someone.

Seeing the pain in Mrs. Akande's eyes was more than enough for Shola to understand.

"Goodbye ma" She walked away with her box.

Even though Shola was very skilled, brilliant and dedicated. It wasn't really easy to find a job in the city of Lagos, not even for her. She struggled to get a job anywhere else, until finally she got a call from Seun's enterprise.

Shocker? Not quite.

They offered her a managerial position which she refused and chose to be a regular staff, with



hopes that she would maybe find someone friendly just like Mrs. Akande was to her.

Everyone was going through a very tough period, everyone but Seun. Seun was having the time of his life. Even though things had not gone perfectly as planned, he was more than certain that God was in support of his cause. It all always turned out well for him, and now his new plan was shaping out well too. Shola was working at his office.

Paying off every company she went to not to employ her was a great idea.

Seun was a shameless hypocrite. As long as whatever he did got him what he wanted, he'd do it. He never believed in doing things the traditional way, that was too mundane for him. He liked running things his own way, the way that always worked for him.

After an extremely long day at work, it was finally evening. Unlike at her previous job, Shola left work for home very quickly. Meeting her dad at home felt like the long asleep butterflies in her belly had finally awoken.

"Ekaasan" She knelt to greet her dad.

More confused about the kneeling than the tongue, Mr. Joel tapped her to stand. "What is the matter my girl?"



"It's nothing Daddy. I am just tired" She lied.

"You know I am aware you used to work later than this, you can't tell me you are tired" Teasing her to speak up.

Her previous excitement had died down from all the investigation. "Good night daddy"

A gentle sigh was his response "Ahñ"

Mr. Joel wondered what might be on her mind. Normally she would just say 'Good evening'.

Ekaasan ke! Not that he didn't want her speaking their native language though.

Shola climbed the stairs to her room. She didn't notice Junmi around but for the first time she didn't bother to check. With a glance at her phone, there was a sudden twinge in her heart reminding her of a certain absence in her life.

Samuel.

They would talk all night when she came back from work about so many things. She couldn't wait for him to wake up. Maybe her life would turn around again and even Mrs. Akande would be nice to her again.

She laid there with her eyes closed, reminiscing about Samuel when a humming sound came from her phone.

Is it Samuel?



She hopped from her lying position and picked up the phone. It was Seun. What did he want now?

"Before going to work tomorrow, come over to my place. I want to show you something." With a smiling emoji attached.

Shola wasn't buying the idea of going to Seun's house for anything. The thought of going there frightened her more than anything else. She threw her phone aside without replying the text.

Seun had crossed his boundary with her one time too many and she wasn't willing to take another risk with him.

In a flicker, her mind drifted to the last time she visited his place for a movie.

The night was windy and cold, it seemed like it was going to rain. Shola and Seun ran quickly out of his car after arriving from school.

"Are you sure you would still go home this night?" Seun ran, holding on to Shola's hand.

"I don't know" She yelled, trying to speak over the howling sound of the wind.

They both rushed into his dorm, Shola and Seun were a little wet as the rain had started before could make it inside.

"Hehehe... I thought you said you will give up



pink" Referring to her bra as she took off her shirt.

Shola and Seun had been dating since the beginning of their university years and they were both very overt about everything. They told each other everything and did everything together, but she never let him be intimate with her yet.

"It was just so cuute... I quit being a tomboy for now" She joked

"Whatever you say" Seun shrugged his shoulder.

They had both taken off their shirts and left them to dry while Seun searched for something Shola could wear.

"So what are we watching" Walking into the bathroom with the shirt.

"Ummm... What will you watch?"

"Romance!!"

"Then romance it..." He was stopped by the beauty he beheld.

Shola stood at the bathroom door with her hair all loose and moist. It was one of the few times he ever saw her losing her hair, and he was stunned.

She stood there at the bathroom with her wet



bra in her hand, wearing the baggy shirt he had given her. They weren't baggy enough to hide her hard nipples though. The cold had oozed into her skin and her body soaked some of the wetness from her bra.

Seun stared as she wiggled her head, shaking off some water off it. He hair wasn't the only thing that danced around in the process.

Some of the water sprinkled on Seun, but he didn't really mind. More concerned about how he will get a taste of what was ahead of him, he couldn't care less about the sprinkles. What he would do to get just one touch...

"What are you staring at?" Shola snapped her finger at an already drooling Seun.

"Oh umm... Uhh, lets watch a movie" His eyes fluttered, continuously trying to switch the direction of his gaze.

Shola chuckled as she finally walked out of the bathroom.

They had spent hours watching different movies. Shola was beat, she couldn't continue anymore. The rain had stopped but never mind going back to her dorm, she was too tired and would probably sleep at Seun's dorm for the first time.

She leaned her head on his shoulder, drooling a little as she snored. Beauty wasn't so perfect



after all.

Did it matter?

Seun threw his gaze at her and scanned her entire body with his eyes and liked what he saw. God had gifted him this opportunity and he wasn't going to waste it, she was his girlfriend after all. He wouldn't feel guilty.

He brushed her face with his palm and slowly swept her hair back. With his hand placed under her chin, he raised her head to face him and kissed her lips. Subconsciously she kissed back, it was normal for them to kiss.

He didn't stop there. He slowly traced her neck down to her chest, kneading her breast as he continued to kiss her.

"Hmmm... What are you doing?" Shola moaned, still sleepy.

Without any response, he continued squeezing her tight and eventually slid his hand under her shirt pulling her nipple.

She was still asleep but her subconscious tried to stop him. "Seun please don't"

But telling him to stop was like fuel to him at the moment, making him want to go even deeper into this pool. He wasn't going to miss this chance!



He drew his head down, kissing her neck, trying to arouse her as his assault got even deadlier than before. He sent a troop of his fingers down her bum short after unbuttoning it.

Slowly caressing her nub, he found himself getting harder in his pants as he enjoyed watching her writhe her body in response to the sensation.

"Oh Seun!" Her moan was still weak, tired. He couldn't even tell if that was a complaint, but he knew she was enjoying it for sure.

Raising the shirt above her boobs, he then focused his kissing there, sucking her tenderness dry as he continued his assault down in her bushes.

Her body continued to writhe from the sensation, moving even more frequently than before. He was winning the war.

She continued to moan and move, then held his head.

Yes!

That was all he wanted, a response that meant she wanted more. He had finally won.

Then without second thoughts he swiftly sunk his finger into her vast pool.

"Seun!!!!"



She pushed his head off her body and swung him a very heavy slap as she finally woke up.

"Get off me!! Are you out of your mind?!!"
Pushing him away and taking a standing position.

"Bu... But..." Seun stammered.

"Seun I trusted you" Her voice laced with disappointment.

Going down to his knees "I am very sorry Shola, I don't know what came over me."

"Yeah right!!" She sassed, picking up her stuff before fumbling out of his dorm.

"Please don't tell your dad!!" He yelled following her.

Another message came in, snapping her back into the world and out of her thoughts. Another message from Seun.

"You are probably asleep, give me a response when you see this. Goodnight."

"There is no way I am going to your house again Seun. No way!" She said in soliloquy and pushed her phone aside before going to sleep.