



13 CHAPTER THIRTEEN

The bedroom was dark and cool with a scent of alcohol soaring across the stretch of the room. That protein rich scent of sperm was faint, but it was there. The curtains were dark red with golden stripes scattered all over them. They covered the windows, blocking the rays of the morning sun from entering into the room, but a few that seeped in through the sides of the curtain, emphasizing the vibrant color of the walls they bounced off. 1

Being a terribly huge fan of conquerors of old, Seun collected antique from most of their history, antiques that not only filled his room but also underscored his personality. He had his room filled with expensive figurines and paintings, as if that wasn't enough he scattered more all over the house. His favorite painting was that of a Roman emperor, hanging directly opposite his bed and facing him as he was engaged with a call, Julius Cesar.

"Just do as I have told you, if the nurse's information is right then he should be awake soon."

As long as Shola is still crazy over you Samuel, I will make sure you never find peace.

"Whatever it is, it must be really serious." Dora

stood in front of him. "I am here standing naked and you didn't even notice."

"Oh it is serious," Seun examined her bare body. "But I think I will just focus on something different for now." Giving an unmistakable gesture with his hips.

"Ooh... Don't you have work today?" She didn't really care if he had work as long as he gave her what she wanted.

"I do have work... On you!" Seun drew the blanket off his bare body and hopped out of bed.

"One round wasn't enough for you?" Her questions continuously teased him to come at her.

In response, Seun stood very close with his hands molding her cute cheeks and his rigid shaft gently massaging her clit as he moved his hips from side to side. "I know it was not enough for you though."

She moaned out loud in pleasure "Ohhh you know me too well."

Then she turned around and pushed him on the bed "Let's see how long you can cope then..."

Shrugging the thought of going to Seun's house off her thoughts, Shola drove from home on her



way to visit Samuel in the hospital before heading to work.

She got to the hospital after a few minutes of driving and made her way to Samuel's ward.

"I love you dear" Shola heard a feminine voice coming from the room as she got close.

With swift movements, she closed the little gap between her and the door, opening it to see who was with Samuel.

A young beautiful lady leaned towards Samuel and kissed him.

In a fit of rage Shola attempted to challenge the lady but was stopped by a nurse who pulled her from behind.

"Madam, nobody is allowed in his room at the moment."

Pointing at the lady inside, Shola retorted "But... "

"His mother made a request for her to stay." Slowly motioning Shola out of the room before she could even enter.

"Nurse I hope he is doing fine?" She was more worried about his health than the lady that kissed him.

"Yes, he woke up last night... Please sit at the reception." The nurse curt.

With the intention of returning later, Shola left the hospital for work.

The nurse stood and watched waiting for Shola to leave just before placing a call to Seun.

"Sir I did as you said. She didn't see him, and I even told her he has woken."

"Good. You will be rewarded handsomely" He cut the call.

Happy to hear that Samuel had finally woken up, Shola could finally work in peace.

Or could she?

Back into her boring life, Shola strode into the office after taking a deep breath. In her regular black skirt and white blouse, she held her bag still, hanging it beside her as she made her way to her desk.

"Good morning ma" Staffs from every corner of the office greeted.

It was all new to her. Things were very much different at her previous job than here. People greeted her there too but not because they knew she was the daughter of a millionaire, they greeted her as friends. But in her new job, they respected her a lot with no particular reason, and were at times shy of confronting her.

Everything reeked of Seun's doing and she hated



it. But she just had to cope, at least until things got back to normal.

She now had hope it would be soon.

The next morning seemed perfect as Shola spent all night thinking about seeing Samuel's cute eyes once more. She quickly forgot about the other girl she saw with him, it didn't really matter. She was confident in the love she and Samuel shared.

Earlier than usual she left home for the hospital, jollily greeting everyone she saw until...

"Good morning nurse!" She drew a wide smile.

"You still can't come in ma." Rudely ignoring her greeting.

"But..."

"I am sorry. Please wait until his mother comes."

Shola poked her head to the same girl sitting beside Samuel again.

Who is this?!

"Please ma, don't just stand here. Go to the reception."

Shola's mood suddenly transformed from a happy one to a more desperate and upset one.

Why would they stop her from seeing Samuel?



Was it Mrs. Akande's doing?

She sat and waited at the reception, hoping that she could convince Mrs. Akande to allow Samuel to see her once. One time was all she needed, one time.

After working with Mrs. Akande for some many years she could almost tell when she was coming.

The clicking sounds of her heels resonated into Shola's ears every time they hit the tiled floor as she walked into the hospital.

Click! Click! Click!

"Good morning ma." Her smile was suspicious.

"Oh morning Shola. What are you..."

Immediately remembering, as her smile turned around.

"You are very stubborn Shola!" Yes stubborn for love.

"Mrs. Akande please let me just see him once."

"Okay," She said. "I warn you for the last time. If I see you coming near him again, I will call the police. It's a promise!" She strode away.

Shocked that Mrs. Akande would think of calling the police on her, tears began to roll down Shola's eyes. The wells in her eyes weren't deep



enough to hold them all, freely allowing them pour.

Shola fell to her knees in tears, wondering what was going on. She couldn't comprehend.

Was this the price for falling in love? The feeling that was good at first turned out to be hell with blazing flames of pain and sorrow

She couldn't continue like this, she had to move on. Maybe if they were really meant to be together things will turn around again. But for now she would just leave and hope for the best.

Six months had passed and Shola was beginning to fit in at her new job. She was now popular, not only because of her father's name but now because of herself. Maybe she could just find a new life for herself there.

Seun was never really at work but he and Shola were back to being good friends again. After her dad and Junmi, he was all that she had at the moment.

Only if she knew all the skeletons in his cupboard.

"Have a nice night" She greeted her coworkers, finally closing for the day.

There were no more late night works for Shola. She has formed a new and happy bond with her



father's maid, Junmi. Every Thursday, after work she would follow Junmi to the market to get food stuff for the coming week. Turned out she had passion for cooking as well, and only found out when she was chased away by Mrs. Akande.

Maybe at times bad things happen for good reasons after all.

"So what are we buying for next week?" Junmi asked as they strolled the market.

"Umm... We ate a lot of chicken this week."

"A lot!" Junmi emphasised.

After a short chuckle, "Yh... So beef or pork?" Shola said.

"Okay... Legumes?"

"Yes! Lots of them!" Shola loved vegetables.

"Okay, so I get to pick the last one." Junmi winked

"Ughhh... Alright."

"How about I get ingredients for your favorite Amala and Egusi soup?!"

"Wooo!! Finally!" Shola jumped and danced a little. How childish she could be when she was happy. Finally she was happy.

I am glad you have finally gotten over all that way worrying you Shola.



The maid has a huge smile anchoring across her face as she jumped and twirled around with Shola.

Bzzzt! Bzzzt!

Shola's phone vibrated in her pocket, unleashing a humming sound that interrupted their dance.

"Oh let me take this." Shola drew out her phone.

"Who is it?" Junmi asked.

"Unknown number." Shola picked the call.

"Hello!"

"Hey!"

This voice!

Shola's eyes drew open as her breathing became fast and heavy, her heart beating with a force that Junmi would probably hear.

"What is it? Who is it Shola?!"

"Samuel?" She spoke under her breath. Her shivering voice laced with sorrow and joy.

"It has been a while babe. How are you?"

