



16 CHAPTER SIXTEEN

"Where are we going?" Shola asked. 1

"You'll see." Samuel slowly motioned her forward.

"Can I at least open my eyes now?" Holding Samuels hands for support.

As they got closer to their destination she could hear water. Sounded like it was gushing out of something and into another.

'Where are we?'

Obviously wasn't the beach, and she was sure. She flinched a little after a few sprinkles hit her face, tempting her to open

"Samuel!!" She couldn't hold any longer

"Okay. Open now."

Shola's eyes slowly fluttered open. Trying to clear up her visibility after having her eyes closed for a fairly long time.

"It's... a water fountain?" Not something she could have guessed.

"Yes!" Samuel's smile anchored.

Shola returned her gaze to the fountain watching as the water spurted out of the ground into the air, throwing itself up and out in so many

different directions while still creating a beautiful rhythm and shape. She liked how the sprinkles that are normally random were used to compliment the shape of the fountain. It was all so...

"Beautiful!"

"I know right?" Samuel held her close with his hand around her back.

"But... Why have you brought me here?" She turned her neck to look as her beautiful eyes caught his.

"Ahh yes." Samuel started. "This very location... is the same place my father proposed to my mother."

"Okay...?" A small crease grew on Shola's forehead as she held her breath.

"I.. umm... I might sound a little ridiculous right now and you might think it's too soon or something but... "

Shola cut him, " You want me to marry you?"

"Yes" Samuel voice trailed.

Shola held her forehead as her eyes fluttered, "Oh my God!" She said beneath her breath, walking away from Samuel and towards the water fountain.



"Shit! I am sorry, I shouldn't have. We don't even know each other too well and now..."

He returned his gaze to a stunned Shola "Shola?"

Anyone would be stunned. They had just met a few months ago and had been dating in secret. Sneaking to Samuel's home when his mother wasn't around, meeting at the gym before work and going to church just to see each other. It had been a very awkward dating experience for them, but neither could deny they enjoyed it.

Without any response Shola's breathing slowly became faster as her heart rate gradually increased. She wasn't expecting anything of such so soon.

She loved Samuel so much but was she ready to be his wife?

She couldn't even look at him at the moment, her eyes remained fixed at the pool beneath the fountain, looking at her reflection.

She loved him but... Marriage?

Why would he put her in a situation like that?

Does he know what marriage is?

"Shola?" Samuel held her shoulder.

"Why?" Shola turned.

"I am sorry... It's just... I am travelling back

soon..."

"What?!!"

He hushed her with his fingers and continued,
"But... I will be back."

One could easily notice her shoulders drop as her tension eased and she laid out a gentle sigh.

"I will be back."

A gentle smile grew on Shola's face, "I understand now."

"Huh?"

"You want to be sure I will still be here for you."
She held Samuel's hands and looked up into his eyes.

"Let's do this... When you come back we will talk about marriage okay?"

"Okay."

Lying in her bed, Shola reminisced the conversation she and Samuel had before the whole incident with Jimmy occurred. At the same time, thinking about what Junmi had told her the day before.

Samuel said he was going to be back in two months. The thoughts of being away from him for two months initially scared her, but now two months had increased to six and maybe more.



Was Junmi probably right?

Was it finally time to let him go?

With a glance at her phone, Shola gave out a disappointed sigh.

He did not even call me back since yesterday.

Almost immediately, a call came in. Shola jerked in response, hoping it was Samuel.

"It's Samuel!" There was no need to hide her excitement, she was alone.

As soon as she was going to pick the call, Junmi barged into the room. "Shola."

"Yes!!!!" Shola yelled, throwing the phone on her bed.

Confused by Shola's demeanour, Junmi slowly walked into the room wearing a very scary but suspicious look.

"What?!" Trying to faze Junmi with a curt.

"Hmm... Nothing, you just better not be talking with Samuel."

"Pfft! Samuel? No! Never!"

Another humming sound came from her phone again.

"Your phone is ringing." Junmi became certain something was up.

Shola wore a fake smile, "It's my alarm."

With a shrug, Junmi turned around, "Well... I just came to tell you your father wants to see you."

"Okay."

Ping!

A message came in.

"Please let's talk. I am staying in 'Sylvastone hotel' for now. Please allow me see you."

Sitting at the lounge of his hotel, Samuel relaxed while taking sips of wine and watching people swim. The sun was a perfect temperature, the wind cool and gentle and birds chirping as they danced and flew off the palm trees around.

This was exactly what he needed if he was to get better soon, peace and quiet.

He took a deep breath to reach deeper into the refreshing taste of nature's air when his nose flared up as a familiar scent caught his attention.

Lavender?!

He threw looks from left to right, trying to trace where the scent came from, but there were more than enough people that could be wearing that scent.



"Are you looking for me?" A piercing but beautiful feminine voice came from behind.

Samuel quickly turned around in response, "You!"

"May I?" The lady walked to the seat beside him.

"Yes yes... Umm Jadesola."

Making herself comfortable in her seat, she crossed her legs wearing a saccharine sweet smile. Something that reminded Samuel so much of Shola.

"You... Urr... are here to swim right?" He was constantly distracted by her big round boobs that hid behind her bikini.

"Hahaha!!! Oh Samuel. You know, I like you" She noticed his glare, intentionally bouncing her chest.

Samuel quickly took a gulp of his wine, a countermeasure he uses to avoid giving responses. Something that had often worked very well for him, until today.

"I see... So it's just my boobs you like, not me." Her comments were almost as piercing as her voice.

"Oh no! It's not that, I just umm... unsure of what to say."



"Hihihi" Jadesola giggled. "I am only kidding... And no I am not here to swim, I was just passing by and I saw you. Nice seeing you, I will be in my suite." She gave him a wink as she stood.

Her boobs almost rubbed on Samuel's nose. He got a sniff but could he get a touch?

Was it intentional?

"Yh..."

Subconsciously Samuel turned around, watching her as she left. As her big back bounced one after the other. Samuel's eyes were stuck wiggling with them from left to right until...

"On second thoughts..." Jadesola turned around to Samuel, who quickly turned his stare around hoping she wouldn't notice.

Jadesola tapped her forehead and shook her head, she had seen him but she didn't really care.

"Since you are less busy would you come with me?"

"Oh umm..."

"Come on!" She insisted. "We have a lot of catching up to do" She wore that sweet smile again that Samuel couldn't resist.

"Okay" He got up and followed her inside.



"It's done sir"

"Good"

"But the cheque wasn't signed sir."

"I know. I will send you a drop off point, take your money there."

"That is not what we agreed on."

"Mr. Isaac go and get your money and forward me the documents... Lisa and the kids wouldn't want any trouble now, would they?"

"Leave my family alone!"

"Good, now do as I say or there will be trouble!"
Seun's threats were never a joke.

"Yes sir." The lawyer's voice trailed away.

"I bet your wife is done preparing dinner by now. You should go to the dinning room. Hahahahaha!!!!!" Seun cut the call.

Now I will set my final plan into motion. This time Shola will be mine for sure!!

