



17 CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

"Hahaha!!! I can't believe that." Jadesola had her legs crossed, sitting opposite of Samuel. 1

"I am serious, Ibukun had a major crush on you then. He thought your glasses made you cute."

"Cute?!!! Oh no!" Jadesola had a huge grin on.
"Was he the only one?"

"That I was aware of? Yes."

"You didn't have a crush on me?" Testing Samuel

"Haha! No I didn't"

Slowly raising her gaze and catching Samuel's own, she asked; "And now?"

For a brief moment, there was an awkward silence in the air.

Jadesola was clearly not aware that Samuel had a girlfriend, she probably wouldn't mind if she did. With her cute puppy dog eyes intercepting Samuel's gaze midway, her breathing became slower as she listened to her beating heart that eagerly waited for a response from Samuel.

Samuel could see the affinity in her eyes that begged for him to want her as they glistened from the reflecting sun rays. He had never seen eyes this beautiful before, not even from Shola.



Almost like she could turn on her beauty whenever she wanted to catch anyone, and her charm seemed to be working this time.

Samuel stammered, "Jade... I... I think you are very beautiful but..."

Not interested in hearing the buts, Jadesola launched at him with a powerful kiss. Her lips on his lips, she sucked on his thick lower lip and slowly caressed it with her tongue. Firmly holding his head in place, Jadesola had clearly longed for Samuel's touch and she was not going to miss out now.

She sat on him and gently rocked on his already rigid shaft, releasing a moan from him and forcing his lips open.

"Hmm"

Samuel who initially had his lips tight in hesitation opened up, giving in to the sweet sensation of Jadesola's motion and touch. His hands that held her arms to stop her began to change course as he slowly moved them to her lower back and grabbed her cheeks in support of the rocking motion.

"Yes!" Jadesola moaned, finally getting what she wanted.

Still at her assault on his lips, she quickly seeped her luscious tongue into his caves, seeking out



all the riches that hid in there. She wanted more!

"Hmmm!!" She enjoyed the rich flavors that he had to offer.

Sinking even deeper with her tongue, she crushed her lips on his, with her huge boobs rubbing him all over and her rocking motion got even faster as her heat increased.

"Uhhh!!" She could feel his rock hard shaft rubbing aggressively on her and she wanted more.

Continuously rocking him, she paused her kissing and swiftly took off her shirt.

But Samuel seemed a little hungrier. Without hesitation, he ripped off her laced bra, sinking his face into her juiciness as he fondled with them. He was out of control, virile. Drunk in her charms he couldn't stop himself, only his wants grew stronger with each passing second.

There was a first time for everything, and his first time was almost as hungry as he was. Jadesola seemed willing to give him all that she had without a second thought. Something Shola wouldn't...

Oh no!

A single thought of Shola quickly brought him back to his senses.



"Mmm... Jadesola." His voice was husky.

"Yes?" She still wanted more.

"I am sorry." He slowly stopped her, trying to motion her off his body.

"Oh... Ummm... I... Uhhh will be in my room."
With a shy blush, she put on her shirt and quickly left the room.

"Shit!!!" Samuel kicked the chair away.

Ding Dong!!

With a rush, Junmi attended to the ringing doorbell.

"Hi." Ezekiel stood at the door with a smile.

"You came?! I told you not to!" She whispered, taking quick glances behind her from left to right.

"I don't understand..."

"This is my workplace. I can't have my boyfriend come here."

"Who is it?" Shola walked to the door from across the sitting room.

Looking into Junmi's shy eyes Ezekiel understood the words hidden behind them.

"I urr..."



"Shola, meet Ezekiel." Junmi cut him short.

Ezekiel... Meet another lover boy just like Samuel. Patient, caring, not the richest around but very comfortable. All he cared about was making his babe happy and spending time with her even if he had to go against the world.

But unlike Samuel, he didn't have the world against him. No psychopathic rival that he didn't know about and most certainly no parents to make things hard for him.

Ezekiel and Junmi had been dating for a while and that day was their anniversary.

A crease accompanied with a gentle smile grew on Shola's face as she tilted her head, "Oh... Like Ezekiel, Ezekiel?!"

Junmi bent her head with a blush "Yes."

Quickwitted, Ezekiel stretched his hand, "Nice to meet you."

With a smile, Shola shook him back, "Awww... Nice to meet you too. I will leave you two alone. Come in."

Junmi invited him to a seat just before following Shola, "Erm... Shola?"

With a pause, Shola turned to answer but Junmi quickly grabbed her and pulled her to the dining room.



"What is it Junmi?!"

"Erm... Shola he actually came to take me out."
Fidgeting all over as she pointed towards the living room.

With a chuckle Shola tapped her shoulder.

"Come on Junmi. You don't need permission to leave."

But Junmi worried about more than just taking permission. "Thank you Shola but... Will umm... Will you be alright alone?"

"Oh I get now." Shola said. "Of course, I will be, and no I won't call Samuel. Promise." She drew out her saccharine sweet smile.

"Okay great!" Junmi ran off.

"Hey! Get me something okay!" Junmi probably wouldn't hear but Shola didn't mind.

After many years of constantly asking Junmi out, Ezekiel was only lucky enough to be successful two years back.

Being a very strict and careful person, Junmi had to be sure that Ezekiel was the right person for her and not just another guy that wants to get in her pants.

It had started getting cooler as evening got nearer by each passing minute. The sun getting ready to give way to the moon, Lagos ocean



breeze slowly taking its place in the land and dropping the temperature bit by bit.

"Wooh!" Junmi held her shoulders and rubbed them for warmth.

"Here. Have my coat."

"Thank you." She gawked at his caring eyes as he wore her the coat.

They had spent all day together having nothing but fun. First shopping, then movies and gentle strolls in parks and many more.

"Thank you for today Ezekiel."

"I always fear when you say that." He knew her too well.

"I am sorry baby but... Shola needs me."

Staring into her Beautiful eyes as they sat on his car's bonnet, Ezekiel remembered why he fell in love with her again. Her kindness and concern for everyone around her made her so special. So special that Ezekiel was glad he waited so long for her.

"Alright before you go let me get you something to eat first. You haven't eaten anything proper all day."

"There is food at home. No need naa!"

"Just get in the car. I know a great place."

"Ooo!!" She didn't mind being a child in front of him as she stumped to the door.

"Last place I promise." Ezekiel opened the door for her.

"Okay."

After a few minutes, they were at the restaurant. Just as they entered the restaurant Junmi heard a familiar voice which she traced to be Samuel's.

"Wait!" She looked and saw Samuel sitting with a girl.

Samuel and the lady sat across the restaurant. Sitting a little far, Junmi could only hear their voices but not their conversation.

"It was all a rush and I just did the first thing that came to my mind at the moment."

"Enough of the apology. I am even surprised you aren't mad at me for how I acted." Samuel didn't know he would be able to face her until she proposed dinner.

"Can I ask you something?"

Samuel's heart skipped, "Yes?..."

"Never mind...?"

"What? What is it?"

Jadesola giggled, "Hihi... Let's just be careful next time. Okay?"

"Hmm... Sure!"

Shaking as she held the phone in her hand and watching the pictures Junmi snapped of Samuel and Jadesola. Shola couldn't believe her eyes.

"The girl from the hospital. This is her Junmi!"
Even though she tried, her tears were stronger.

"He is even feeding her... Why is he feeding her Junmi?"

Junmi went in with a hug, "Shhhh... It's okay Shola."

Talk less of wells, Shola would probably need something bigger to contain the tears that gushed out of her eyes. "Why is this happening to me?"

Why?

Didn't she deserve to find love?

Why couldn't her love story be as simple as Junmi's own?

Why did she have to suffer this much? Even after waiting so long for her so-called prince charming.

Was it because she didn't call him back that he had to replace her? Why?!



After hours of crying, Shola's eyes were sore, her tears dry but her soul still hurting. Only seeing those pictures made her feel a stab in her solar plexus, she was so upset and didn't care for any explanations whatsoever.

Or did she?

Shola quickly picked up her phone to dial Samuel's number, but almost immediately a call came in from an unknown number.

Samuel?!

Shola picked the call instantly, "Samuel you...!"

The caller cut her short, "Hello am I speaking with Adeshola Joel?!"

The voice sounded urgent and it wasn't Samuel.

"Yes! Yes ma!"

"Can you please come to the hospital? Your father is dying!"

"What?!!!!"