



20 CHAPTER TWENTY

"Shola?!" 1

Standing at the door, Shola could feel her tear glands beginning to open up again as a rush of fluid began to flow, but she didn't want to cry anymore. Holding her eyes wide open because she knew, one blink and everything would come pouring down.

"Samuel..." Her shivering voice trailed off, laced with a sense of relief.

Able to see the glister in her eyes and the lack of proper sleep, Samuel creased his brows, "Have you been crying?"

The question having a strong catalytic effect on her, Shola's face immediately squeezed up as her forehead furrowed and her lower lip sucked in a little.

"Samuel!!" She launched at him with a hug and her tears finally running free. "You fool... where have you been since?"

"But..."

"Shut up! Just hold me!" Shola sobbed as she created comfort for herself in his arms, squeezing even tighter as her claws clamped unto Samuel's body.



"I will never let go." He closed his eyes in her hold, remembering what it was like being with her again.

After an exceedingly long time away from each other, it had finally happened. The afternoon breeze blew even stronger than before, flowing in a manner that it would seem even nature was happy they had met again.

Even though it was not enough to make her forget the death of her father or even relieve the pain of his death, Shola needed this. To be with her love, to be able to enjoy his comforting touch when she needed it most. A distraction, someone that would help her remain sane and realise that she still had reasons to live in this cruel world. And that someone was Samuel.

Worried about her tears, Samuel slowly broke out of Shola's hug and motioned her to his bed before going back to close the door.

"What is the problem Shola?" He squatted in front of her, placing his palms on her thighs.

She took a sniff and gave him her baby face again, "...my father..." breaking into another round of tears.

After creating a very comforting mood for her and consoling her properly, Samuel finally got it out of her.

She entered all the details about how she found out about her father's death, and even though she was ashamed of it, also how she reacted to it. But it was Samuel so there was nothing to be ashamed of.

"That was careless Shola..."

"I know I am sorry. And also I am sorry for staying away." Shola continued as she also explained to him all she had been through during his absence in her life and why things had been between them the way they were.

About two hours passed and Shola was finally calm. Lying in the bed with her head on Samuel's chest, who in return brushed her hair sprawled all over her shoulder.

"What's the matter? You are pretty quiet."

Shola squeezed a little more and flung her right leg over him, taking a position that seemed she was climbing him. "Nothing..."

"Oh... umm oka-" Shola cut him short.

"I am hungry."

"Yh... I was thinking the same thing."

Shola's ears perked on hearing that, "You were thinking the same thing?!"

"Urrr... yes..." Samuel got a little confused. Wasn't it normal to think about food?

"What's up?"

"Nothing." Shola curt with a blush and slowly got off his chest.

"Okay then... I will go get you some food."

"No."

"What?!" Shola's demeanour was strange and Samuel realised.

"Remember what happened at the beach?" Shola slowly crawled back on Samuel with a shy smile.

Samuel felt his heart slowly beginning to beat harder than before as he gulped, "Umm yes."

"We were interrupted by a phone call."

"Shola are you...?"

Cutting him short, "Shhh... don't stop me this time."

Nothing had changed, Shola couldn't help herself around Samuel. Every moment she spent with him created a burst of hormones in her body making her take decisions she wouldn't with other people.

His scent, his aura, his strength, she couldn't tell what exactly she liked about him. She only knew she wanted more of him every time.

"Please don't stop me this time." She purred,



slowly taking his hand and placing them around her lower back. One after the other.

Slowly she went down with a soft kiss on his lip, "Don't you want me Samuel?"

"I... I do." He gulped

"Hihi... what happened to tapping my buttocks now huh?" Shola slowly seeped her hands down his shirt and began to pull it off him as she took a sitting position on him.

Good thing he wore tank tops, they were easy to take off without any stress.

"Like this?" Samuel slapped her ass. Finally getting himself straight.

"Hmmm yeah... but I want you to do more than that." Rubbing her ass on the already rigid outline of his shaft.

A motion that unleashed a rather unsubtle groan from him, "Uhhh."

"You like it... It gets better." In her casual home wear from the previous night. She slid her hands beneath her cotton wear, slowly exposing her bare chest as she rubbed on them before taking off her shirt.

Turned on and completely teased by Shola, Samuel swiftly rolled her unto the bed. He had never had sex with her before, but he was more



than certain she wasn't the dominant type.

He swiftly pulled down her joggers and slowly made his way up her thighs, bracing them with soft but lovely kisses.

"Uhhh." Her legs twitched a little from his kisses.

He liked the effect he had on her, "You like it... It gets better." Mimicking her as he slowly lowered her underwear and landed a sweet kiss on her nub.

"Oh Samuel!!!" She had never felt this way before, but Samuel had barely begun.

He gently caressed her lovely pink petals with his tongue, oh how sweet and soft they were. He held even tighter to her thighs as he continuously fondled her clit.

The spots he sucked, the spots he licked and kissed, the pressure he applied and how smooth his strokes were, she couldn't bare it all at once but still wanted it all.

She could feel her heat increase by every second as he sucked and toyed with her sex.

Oh Shola had never experienced this kind of sensation in her life. It was a new experience, a pleasant one that she wished never stopped. But it had to.

Like a volcano about to erupt, her body tingled

and writhe, holding tight to the sheets on the bed as Samuel's sweet touches caused her not only to moan loudly but also feel a sudden spasm before she came.

"Oh yes Samuel! Yes!!!" She yelped.

With his mission there complete, Samuel got up and began to take off his short. Off to a new adventure, one that would be more satisfactory to him than the first.

Impatient for him to be back, Shola rubbed on her clit continuously as she watched him.

Quickly taking off his short, Samuel was ready to climb unto her. He had satisfied her and it was his turn, she would please him as much as he wanted.

"Wait!"

"Yes?" He raised a brow.

"Before you come in again you would have to catch me first." She gave off a wicked smirk.

"I am fast." He replied with a suspicious smug.

"I am faster!"

"Okay!" Samuel jumped at her to the bed.

Quickly rolling off the bed with the sheets around her, she evaded Samuel's launch. True she was faster.



"Hahahaha!!!!"

"Where are you?" Seun asked.

"Your hotel." The lady over the phone responded.

"Very well... I will be there in a while, Mr. Joel's death cannot be in vain."

"One more thing? Did you receive all the recordings from my men?"

"Yes, I got them all. I didn't think we were going to need all these so soon."

"Me neither, but things are moving faster than I predicted."

"I must say, I was beginning to have some fun already." A remark that rarely came from her.

"Wow that's... surprising. Well, I will be there soon." The call disconnected.

As a businessman and an entrepreneur Seun learned to be very proactive and try to predict outcomes of situations, a trait he often used in his daily life. Even though he had one plan ongoing, he always made sure there were measures to make sure things run smoothly and oftentimes they never disappointed him.

"Hmmm... oh Samuel. I honestly don't know what exactly about you Shola can't resist. You are

nothing compared to me but yet!!!" He held his head.

"Ughh! Even after killing your little brother and Mr. Joel you keep winning, what do I have to do?!!!" He turned around to Junmi standing at his door.

Shock driven, Junmi couldn't believe her ears. Her eyes tore open from this unexpected revelation. Seun couldn't have...

"Killed them? You..."

"No it's not what yo- Junmi!!!" She sprinted away without hearing more.

Afraid for himself Seun chased after her. A nobody like Junmi or even the lawyer couldn't hurt him even if they knew all his secrets, but if Shola was to come to know eventually he would be finished. The kind of person she was and the kind of connections she had through her father, she would surely make sure he paid for all he had done.

"Junmi wait, just listen!!!" He continued to chase after her.

Panting heavily from fear and anxiety Junmi sprinted on, trying to make her way out through the living room.

As she rushed down the stairs with her heels,



she twisted her ankle as she fell. "No!!"

She turned, twisted and rolled down the stairs, hitting her head and falling on her neck before it snapped.

"Hmm... now I am certain the Lord is in support of my course." Seun stood over her body having made his way down.

"Gotcha!!" Samuel pounced on her from behind before slowly dragging her to the bed and pinning her between his tough thighs.

"I told you I was faster."

"I pitied you ni." Her chest pumped up and down from her heavy breath.

"Well... can I come in now?" He had her permission already though.

"You won." Shola drew out her legs before wrapping them around Samuel's hips.

Samuel pushed himself in her centre, sending his cock in up to the hilt.

"Ohhh!!!!" It was Shola's first time and she was against a big contender.

"Oh Yes!!" The sensation was pleasant to her.

Her moans were loud and sweet to him,



vibrating heavily into his ears. Encouraging him to thrust even deeper every time he went in. Like music, music that no other person could create. Shola's music.

Oh yes she was wet, so wet that he effortlessly slipped inside and out of her despite it was her first time.

"Uh!" Noticing her moans encouraged Samuel more.

His humping became more and more aggressive with every passing second. Causing her breathing to become short and huffed, but increasing her ecstasy.

Leaning in towards her pliable body, Samuel sought a kiss as he knead her breast.

"Ohhh..." They moaned in unison.