



21 CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE

"Bunmi you can't keep doing this to yourself," Esther stood over her friend with a plate of rice, "you have to eat something." 1

"Not one, but two Esther. She took two of my sons away from me." Mrs. Akande's face was gloomy, as it had been for the past few days.

"Hmm... I understand you but don't you think you might be mistaking the whole situation."

"What do you mean?" Mrs. Akande's expression immediately changed.

"I mean, I have seen Shola several times and she seemed like a very good girl. Even you said once that she is like the daughter you never..."

"Don't dare finish that statement!" She had no interest in hearing Shola's praises.

"If it wasn't for her presence in Samuel's life I would have still had my two boys with me by now. I don't care whatever you think!"

On the day fated for Samuel and Shola's meeting, there was no way Mrs. Akande could have guessed things would turn out this way. And even if she did, would she have been able to stop it?

Guess not.



They might have not been destined to be together but they were surely fated to meet.

"If only I could rewind things... tch!!!" She nodded her head, "Ahh Oluwa oo help me. God help me oo!!" Raising her gaze and her hands to the sky.

"It's alright my friend. Trust me things will surely improve, just be patient." No matter how rudely Mrs. Akande spoke to her friend, Esther, she was always there for her.

"Here... now please eat something." Taking a spoon full of rice to her friend's mouth.

"I thought you said you had never had sex before."

"I thought you said 'you' had never had sex before."

"Hehe... I hadn't until now though." He braced her forehead with a kiss.

With a scooch, Shola moulded her pliable body into his. "Me too."

Without further response Samuel just stroke her hair, holding on tight to her waist.

"Thank you Samuel." She pushed her head under his chin. "I really needed this." Not the sex, but the moment with him.



Even though Shola was so much in love with Samuel's body and how he handled her during sex, she was never still the sexually inclined type of person. The time she got to spend with Samuel held a lot more value to her than anything else, especially now that her father was gone.

Spending time with Samuel could only help her forget for the moment, definitely she had to face life again and right now her life was that her father was dead.

"You needed 'this'?!"

"Shut up, you know what I mean." She chuckled softly. Of course he knew.

All of a sudden Shola had completely forgotten she was once mad at Samuel. It was like every time she saw his face she forgot everything else but him and how happy she was seeing him. Maybe Junmi was wrong after all, things were only as bad as they were because they hadn't met yet. Now that they had, everything will surely be fine now.

Of course, if Seun had nothing to do with it.

Ping!!

"Ignore it." Shola didn't want another message or call to ruin their moment. "It's probably my dad's lawyer."



Was it?

Ping!! Ping!!

The phone went with on ringing with multiple messages springing into her phone.

"Wow this person is serious. You better check it."

Rolling off the bed Shola grabbed her phone from the commode beside the bed to check the message.

"What is it?" Samuel noticed a different aura from Shola. "Shola?"

"No!" Shola whimpered.

"What is it?" Samuel moved close to hold her but she got off the bed.

"I have made a mistake." Samuel was certain he heard her sob.

In attempt to follow her Samuel got off the bed, "I don't understand. What is it Shola?"

"Don't touch me!!" She slapped his hand off with a fuming gaze.

"Shola explain to..."

"No you explain this!!!" Throwing her phone at him.

Samuel's eyes tore open with his hands shivering from what he saw.



"No no no!! Shola this is not what you think."

She dug her hands in her hair "Oh no Junmi was right... I am a fool!"

"Shola please this is a set up!"

"Your face is all over her breast Samuel!!!"

"I know..."

"So what?!!" She was done clothing, now standing in front of Samuel. "So what Samuel? In this same room." Her tone was more subtle but laced with pain.

Just a few minutes ago he had dried the tears from her face and turned her frown upside down. Now he had to bare being the cause of her tears again.

Like a broken dam Shola burst into another round of tears with her hand stretched out, "Give me my phone."

"Shola please just listen to..."

"I am not listen to anything you have to say Samuel, just give me my phone!"

"Shola..."

"Fine then..." She turned around and made her way to the door.

Swiftly sliding into his boxers Samuel jumped to follow her. "Please hear me out Shola."



With a deep breath and a sniff Shola turned around, trying hard to hold her tears. He didn't deserve to see her cry. "Samuel you deceived me."

"No..."

"You lied to me."

"No..."

"And you used me."

"No Shola please..."

"This is the last time you will ever see me again." She turned around and left in an instant.

"Shola..." Samuel's voice trailed in attempt to hold her back but all he could do was watch her leave as he stood at the door.

"No!!!!!!!" He slammed the door closed in rage.

Shola thought she had once made up her mind to stay away from Samuel, a decision she and Junmi made together. Seeing him again made her change completely all those decisions. It made her remember how she loved being with him, how gentle and sweet he was with her. She loved it, no she loved him.

But this time not even his cute face was enough to make her forgive him. Nothing was enough to make her forgive him. He had betrayed her. He



lied to her. Seeing another woman behind her back. She was never forgiving him and he would never see her again.

All she had left now was Junmi and Samuel, Junmi who she had offended before leaving the house.

But sadly Junmi had snapped her neck while Shola was busy having fun with Samuel. Something Shola was definitely yet to know.

"Mmmm yes!! Lick me like it's my last day!"

"Make me come please!!! Ohhh!!!!" Temi held her partner's head as she massaged her wetness with her tongue.

Kokoko!!!

"Don't you answer the door. Make me come first!!!!"

Kokokokoko!!!!

The knocking was harder and longer this time.

"Oooo!!!! Who is it?!!"

"Open the door!" The voice was very commanding.

"Oh my baby!" Temi pushed off her partner and carried her unclad body to the door.



"Hey baby!" She purred with a seductive smile.

"Heellllo!" Seun leaned in and carried with one hand, walking into the suite as he closed the door behind him.

"You have been a naughty girl of late. I must say, I am really proud."

"What do you expect. It's what I do."

"Did you really have sex with him?" He slowly put her down, licking her boobs as they slowly rubbed against his face.

"Na, he kept stopping every time. Saying he has a girlfriend." Bracing her palm on his chick.

"Not anymore. You have done well Temi, or should I say... Jadesola, hahaha!!!"

"Oh baby it was only for the act. I left that name since my secondary school days, I am Temiloluwa now."

Holding firmly to her but cheek Seun gazed into her eyes, "I see..."

Samuel was right, it was a set up. After discovering his little whore knew Samuel from school, he put her into his plan. His plans to take Samuel out of Shola's life for good.

"From the moment you said he was in my hotel, I knew I had won."



"Enough of that baby, I am horny. What do you think about a threesome."

"Haha! The more the merrier." Today he was going to enjoy his sex with no worries in his mind. This time wasn't about forgetting his pains, it was celebratory.

With the only person that knows all of Seun's secrets dead, how would Shola or Samuel ever know the truth behind all the hassles and worries they had in their relationship?

Who would catch Seun and what will be next for Samuel and Shola?

Will this mark the end of their love story?

One way or another the truth must be revealed!

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