



## 23 CHAPTER TWENTY-THREE

Lying in his bed, Samuel reminisced the whole incident that happened that day. It started off so beautiful, he and Shola had finally met after a long time away from each other. Things were beginning to make sense again, it was all perfect. 1

He could see the love she had for him through her sad glistened eyes and he was happy. Even in sorrow and pain she still confided in him.

But everything was ruined because of one silly mistake. He was going to find out who sent those pictures to Shola. That person that was so keen on ruining them that they spied on him.

But first he had to apologise to his mother for accusing her falsely.

'Mother is going to be sad, I should apologise.'

Walking down the stairs, Samuel heard his mother's voice. Sounded like they were whispering.

'What are they talking about?'

With no intention of prying, he casually walked down the stairs and heard his mother.

"Please these people are very dangerous. I fear for my son."



Coming from the stairs and sounding pretty upset was Samuel's voice, "So who are these people?!"

With a sudden jump and a gasp, Mrs. Akande turned to the stairs, "Ehn?! Samuel you are still up?"

'Could he have heard my and Esther's conversation?'

"Nothing Samuel, it's just..." Jumping in to defend her friend before Samuel cut in.

"It's just what?" His voice laced with anger and disappointment. "Why mother? Don't you want me to be happy?"

"Samuel please it's not what you think." His mother got up. Her face looking worried and scared, she couldn't lose her son because of one girl.

"Okay then, tell me what it is... huh? Tell me!"

Walking to her son who adamantly remained at the stairway, Mrs. Akande stretched her hand out to hold his, "Sameul this is not my fault."

"Yeah sure it's not your fault, it's Shola's 'psychopathic boyfriend' huh?" Making an air quote with his fingers. "I don't understand you mom, Jimmy's death was an unfortunate accident. So why go around telling everyone



about your superstitions just so you can separate Shola and I?"

Like a heavy load was taken off her heart, Mrs. Akande felt a strong relief after realising that Samuel was referring to the older incident and not the pictures.

'I guess he didn't hear us afterall'

Giving her friend a subtle gesture with her eyes to play along Esther said, "No Samuel, it's like I even believe your mother's claims. I think Shola is a good girl."

"You do?" Suddenly calming down, Samuel threw a surprise look at her.

"Yes umm, don't mind your mother I will talk to her."

"Better do oo because me I don't understand all this wahala she is giving someone."

"I will." Giving off a gentle smile.

"Okay." He turned around to leave. "Oh... I umm came to apologise for what happened this evening mom."

"It's okay."

It didn't matter whatever Mrs. Akande said or did, Samuel was never buying the idea that his brother's death was as a result of a rival he didn't know about.



'Shola would have told me about him

Of course Shola would have told him about Seun, but only if she knew he still had interest in her. Assuming that Seun had moved on from her, Shola didn't have any reason to talk about him to Samuel - especially since they were still friends. And that assumption of course is what Seun used to his advantage.

It was easier to make Mrs. Akande look like a grieving mother that is just cooking up superstitions to excuse her son's unfortunate death. No one would ever assume he was the one. Especially not Shola, since he never showed interest in her for years.

He was going to continue using both Mrs. Akande's grieving heart as well as Shola's naiveness as a cloak until he got what he wanted.

It was indeed a perfect plan, a plan that was surely going to work. But with ever plan there is always a loophole or a certain mistake or obstruction that ruined everything. Seun's plan wasn't any different.

Even though Junmi's death wasn't a part of his plan it posed a great threat to Seun and his plans, a threat he was yet to realise.

In front of Junmi's house was a huge crowd. Police surrounded the building, setting a



boundary as they investigated the cause of Junmi's death after Ezekiel had reported a case.

"From what we can see here sir, I think her death was accidental." A policeman walked up to Ezekiel.

"What?!"

"She seemed to be packing for somewhere when she fell off the top of her wardrobe."

"Are you sure it wasn't a murder? Because that explanation doesn't make much sense." He wasn't buying Seun's made up scene.

"As silly as it might seem sir that's what the evidence points at. I assure you there are no signs of struggle in the house and after thoroughly checking we could only find one fingerprint in the house and matched it to be hers."

"Oh my God!" He held his palm to his face in disbelief.

"We will carry on further investigations and if we find anything we will inform you. Excuse me."

"Thank you officer." His eyes fluttered with two quick nods.

"This is not happening!"

Ezekiel couldn't believe a bit of what the officers



explained. He had a gut feeling that Junmi was killed.

Or was it denial?

Maybe, but he was right. Even though Junmi's death was somewhat accidental, there was a factor behind it. It didn't just occur, something was behind it. Someone was behind it.

And he was going to find out.

'I can't believe Junmi will want to move out without telling me. She tells me everything. There is surely something fishy here and I am going to find out.'

Ezekiel stood alone, watching the police do their job as they moved the body from the house. He was no detective or even related to the police in any way, but he knew things were way off and he wasn't just going to be quiet about the death of his fiancée. He was going to find out and be sure.

Ezekiel was a very determined person with a very strong resolve. He was surely going to investigate the rather unusual death of Junmi and point out the real facts.

Seun's plan might have been inch perfect, but this silly mistake might cost him dearly. Even though he was very powerful with a lot of control, could the death of a maid be the end of his reign?



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Could Junmi's death be his bane?

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