



## 27 CHAPTER TWENTY-SEVEN

A storm, in many ways, can bring about so many things, anguish, suffering, loss and many more. But no matter how long it lasts it could only remain for a period of time before the tides settle into gentle waves and the clouds slowly give way to the shining golden rays of the sun. **1**

Seun had his time and it was beginning to come to an end, his tides would slowly but surely settle into gentle waves.

Ezekiel sat in his car, trying to connect all the dots and fully understand all what the 'strange old lady' had told him before he stormed off.

'Could Seun really be... no.'

Even though Ezekiel had little trust for both Shola and Seun, he had never thought of what was next after he had some proof. Now that he had something that seemed to be evidence enough, he didn't know what to do. He wasn't even sure if he was believing it.

"No... I need to be sure." He clunked the door open upon seeing the woman walking away to her van. "Ma! Excuse me ma..."

"Mrs. Akande..." She turned around in response to his call.

"Yes! Mrs. Akande... umm, the lady you described to be your son's girlfriend..."

"Adeshola Joel. That's her name," Mrs. Akande cut him short. "But why? You seem so interested."

"That means my assumptions might be correct... Seun is..."

With a short flutter of his eyelids, Ezekiel braced himself with a step backwards. "You need to know something Mrs. Akande... about you and Shola."

Throwing him a curious stare, Mrs. Akande wondered what this man could possibly know about her and Shola.

They both got into Mrs. Akande's car and Ezekiel began to explain everything that he felt to be the truth about all what had been happening. Right from Jimmy's death to how Mr. Joel and Junmi lost their lives.

"Oh no... how is Shola? I hope..."

Ezekiel cut her short, "She pretends to be fine but she isn't... Shola is broken."

Letting out a sorrowful sigh Mrs. Akande turned her gaze away from Ezekiel, looking outside the car and directly at Jimmy's grave.

"I am truly sorry about Shola's loss," She said

before returning gaze to Ezekiel, "But this doesn't change anything... I lost a son too and I don't want to lose another."

"Huh?" Ezekiel raised a brow.

"Shola was the cause of Jimmy's death and I will continue doing what it takes to keep Samuel away from her."

'Continue? What does she mean by that?'

Focusing his eyes at Mrs. Akande's, he remarked, "Samuel never cheated on Shola, did he?"

After a brief period of acquiescence, Mrs. Akande unlocked the car, "I have to leave now... please excuse me."

Her eyes were slowly turning red and chills began to seep into her face through her lids as the gentle breeze hit her eyes that lightly sparkled from tears building up.

Mrs. Akande was not a heartless person, neither did she not care for or pity Shola. But for the sake of her last kin, she was going to do whatever without any remorse.

"Good night." Ezekiel got out of the car and stood, watching Mrs. Akande as she zoomed off.

For Ezekiel, the tides were already beginning to settle. He already had a lead as to who could have been responsible for his girlfriend's death.

The first part of the puzzle was solved, but it brought him to another.

How does he prove Seun's guilt?

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"...I don't know what might be when I am gone. But please know that whatever decision that I have taken is only for your own well being Shola. I know you will have a lot of questions and I won't be there to answer. So many thoughts would surely have roamed your mind as to what I truly felt about you and whether you were ever considered highly by me, I know. Please know that nothing in the world mattered more than you Shola and I love you so much. I always did, I always will."

Her tears, one after the other, fell unto the paper as they dispersed slowly around parts of the note they hit. Shola held her mouth with one hand and the paper in the other. She could hold her voice but her tears fell at will, rolling off her cheeks and dropping to the paper. It was like she could hear her father's voice in her head as she read the letter, the first she had heard from him after his death, and it wasn't easy.

She looked at the lawyer before taking a short breath in,

"Is this all?" her eyes begged to hear more of his voice in her head.



"This is all he asked me to give you ma."

With a quick turn Shola shifted swiftly to Seun and went in for an embrace, sinking her teary face into his chest, "I don't think I can handle this, please help me."

"Shhh... it's alright Shola, I am here for you." Slowly sinking his fingers into her hair as he brushed it with care.

With a look, Seun gestured at the lawyer with his brow. And the lawyer understood very well.

"There was one more thing he mentioned to me though." The lawyer said.

Drawing a deep breath through her nose, Shola slowly pulled herself out of Seun's hold to hear what the lawyer had to say.

"Umm... it has to be private Mr. Seun."

"Oh okay..." he said, "Hey, I will be back." Bracing Shola's head with a soft kiss before leaving.

'Great! Now my plan can finally begin to shape up properly.'

Seun's ears perked as he walked away from the sitting room with his hands in his pockets.

His final reward was near. He had done all it required to get Shola for himself, with Samuel out of the picture and the last part of the plan



already setting stage, getting Shola was easy and he could already smell his victory so close. Nothing could stop him now.

"What did he say to you?" Shola focused her attention to the lawyer just before he started talking.

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