



37 CHAPTER THIRTY-SEVEN

"We have to hurry, there's no telling what will happen when Samuel gets there." Funmilayo's orders were crystal clear. **1**

After seeing what happened at the Akande family house, Funmi was beginning to regret allowing Samuel go alone to Seun's house on his bike, so they had to get there immediately. But with the level of traffic on the road and the speed of Samuel's bike, there was no way their truck could keep up with Samuel.

I just hope Samuel doesn't get himself into any form of confrontation with Seun. From what I saw in their house, I don't see Samuel winning a head on against Seun...

She sat in the front seat of the truck that sent a huge siren sound as they zoomed their way to Seun's house.

"Aaaarrrrggghh!!" Samuel's voice held a powerful intent in it as he charged at Seun, who wasn't going to be fazed by Samuel's cry.

Both hefty and fit, with bodies that would scare anyone at first glance. They clashed at each other, Samuel first throwing a blow which was met with a very quick reaction from Seun to



block. But even quicker and with his other hand, Samuel threw another blow that managed to hit Seun successfully, causing a stagger.

Shola stood behind Samuel at a safe distance, watching the two throw fists at each other. She certainly wasn't enjoying a battle between two of her most favorite people, but she knew her safety depended on Samuel winning the fight.

Samuel may have been a champion at judo, but that was only in the dojo, things were different in a real fight. In a real fight there are no rules and only the ruthless wins, something Seun was very conversant with.

Samuel grabbed the collar of Seun's tux in an attempt to pull him close and break his balance, but Seun reacted by biting his hand. Unleashing a loud cry from Samuel.

"Aaaarrrrrggghhh!!!"

Immediately, he then pulled Samuel to himself and hit back with his huge shoulder. Stunned by the blow, Samuel fell to his back, opportuning Seun to climb on to him.

"Last time you were saved by the police." Seun threw a heavy blow at Samuel's face, "But now it's just you and me here!" He landed another punch at Samuel on his face.

On the floor once more against Seun, Samuel

could only place his hand over his face to prevent a solid hit from Seun on him.

"Get off him!!" Shola ran in to help Samuel, landing soft slaps on Seun's back.

Like that was going to be enough to stop Seun.

He pushed Shola off him before turning focus back to Samuel. "You got away once, you should have just stayed away!" Seun held on to Samuel's shirt and slightly pulled him up.

"You want revenge huh?! Revenge for your brother's death huh?" A heavy slap followed.

Shola's eyes tore open as she lay on the floor from Seun's push.

What did he mean by revenge for his brother's death?

This time, Shola got off and charged back at Seun and began pulling his shirt, "Please stop!!"

Who was she kidding? There's was nothing she could to to get Seun off Samuel. This was an opportunity he was long waiting for and he had finally gotten it.

For long filled with anger and frustration for Samuel, Seun was fully excited by the chance to pour it all out on Samuel and wasn't going to allow Shola interfere no matter what?!

He turned his torso, and with the back of his hand, slapped Shola off him again, "Stay out of this!!" He warned.

As he turned his attention back to Samuel with a folded fist, he raised his hand to land another blow on Samuel's face.

"This should knock you out." He said before sending down his hand with full force at Samuel's face.

Samuel was quick to react as he moved his head to the side and held Seun's hand with a twist, before rolling him off his body. A skill he had definitely picked up over his years of learning martial arts.

But was that going to be enough to win against a ruthless Seun?

I doubt

No matter how much skills Samuel had, he barely had any experience in a real fight. Something Seun had experienced few times, if not many.

"Hahahaha! Finally." Seun loved a fair fight. "It was beginning to get boring, smashing your face..." he rubbed his bloody hand on his white tuxedo as he stood from the ground.

"You... B-Bastard!!" Samuel struggled to get up.



"Oh come on! You surely have more than that, don't you?" Hoping Samuel would make another angry charge.

"Samuel don't..." Shola's voice was subtle.

As much as she wanted to stop the fight, she knew she couldn't. Samuel was desperately determined to beat Seun for some reason she didn't know, while Seun was enjoying beating up Samuel and wouldn't stop even if Shola tried.

"So? Are you scared of getting beat up again?!" He taunted Samuel, "Not even for your brother's death?"

"Enough!!" Seun's taunting finally worked as Samuel started another charge.

But before he could get to Seun, a huge piecing siren sound came from the police car that just arrived.

Stopping in his tracks, Samuel turned around to the light of the sirens, beaming up the dark evening.

Finally, the police had arrived and the fight was over. It didn't matter who was winning, all that mattered was that they arrived in time to capture Seun.

A faint smile appeared on Samuel's face as he slowly turned around, returning his gaze to



Seun.

But where was he?

Upon hearing the sirens, Seun knew he couldn't stay anymore. As much as he enjoyed smacking Samuel, he couldn't afford getting arrested and took the opportunity Samuel's lack of attention gave him to flee.

"Where did...?" Samuel threw his head from left to right in search of Seun, but surely he wouldn't find him anymore.

With a strong embrace, Shola rushed to Samuel with tears rolling from her eyes.

"What just happened?" Her voice remained soft just like Samuel remembered, and it was beautiful even in fear.

"I will explain." Shola still needed answers and she was going to get them all now.

The two remained still, holding each other tight while the police stormed into the compound in search of Seun.

