

# #WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 50

Jane's mind raced as they drove, what were they going to do to her? She remembered Jeffery, what was going to become of him if they kill her? Maybe he might try to rescue her, but then he wasn't even in the country, he was far away across the Caribbean. Before he arrives, she might have been long dead.

Jane panicked, she knew she needed to find a way to escape from them so she decided to engage Timothy in a conversation.

“Where are you taking me?”

“You will find out when we get there”

“How is your mother?”

“She is dead” Timothy spoke without any iota of emotion.

“I’m sorry for your loss”

In response, Timothy hit her hard on her head, this caused Jane to pass out.

Black knew the guy hit his back bumper on purpose, and with the way he kept trying to engage him in a conversation, it was obvious he was trying hard to distract him.

“I’m very sorry sir” the middle aged man apologized to Black as he examined the damage done.

”It’s fine, no much damage was done”

“I’m sorry, I have had a little too much to drink” the man apologized.

Black took a look at his wristwatch, it was barely 12noon, a very odd time to drink at all, talk more of getting drunk. And secondly no drunk driver ever admits he is drunk.

“It’s fine no problem, you can go”

“No sir, let me fix it”

“No you don’t have to worry, you can go”

“No sir I insist, I know a good mechanic just down the road, I’m sure he will be able to fix it”

“And I insist you go, before I report you for drunken driving!”

The driver seeing Black’s mean face, apologized and retreated to his car. Black immediately sensed something was amiss. He quickly rushed to Jane’s apartment. He knocked severally and when there was no response, he took out his gun, and kicked the door open to find the room has been turned upside down. He heard a muffled

sound coming from the kitchen, he rushed there to find a bound Amaka sitting in a corner of the kitchen floor, struggling to free herself.

Black rushed to her side and untied her. “He has her, we need to save her” Amaka cried out.

“Who? Do you know the person?”

“Mr Okafor’s son, he has Jane” Amaka gasped for breath as she spoke. Black got her some water to drink, Amaka took some sips. She tried getting up, but was greeted by the pains on her knee and ankle.

Black helped her to the bedroom, and helped her to sit on the couch. “I need you

to tell me everything that happened” Black paced the room as he spoke. He couldn’t believe he had been so stupid to allow himself to be distracted by that guy. Now Jane that he has been assigned to protect, has been kidnapped.

“I was about to leave for work, when I heard a knock on the door, I thought it was the caretaker, because I called him about the plumbing issue we were having, and he promised to come check it this morning. So I opened the door”

Amaka opened the door to find this strange guy who she didn’t know, standing at her door.

“Yes? Good morning?” she asked, not making any effort to allow him inside.

“Good morning Amaka”

“Sorry, but do I know you?” Amaka asked

“I’m quite sure your friend must have told you about me” the stranger pushed his way past Amaka into the room.

“Excuse me you don’t just barge into....” Amaka was still talking when the stranger pointed a gun at her.

“I’m sure you wouldn’t want me to use this, close the door quietly and come in” he

instructed. Amaka did as she was told, her eyes not leaving his hands. As she closed the door, she threw the hot chocolate she had in the mug she was holding in his face. And as he struggled to clean his face, his gun fell from his hands and Amaka took that opportunity to grab a stool from the dressing table to hit him with it, but he caught her hands mid air causing the stool to swing off her hands and break the dressing mirror.

The stranger, caught her two hands, and just then, Amaka bit his right hand. This forced him to leave her hands. She tried picking up the stool again, as that seems to be the only weapon closest to her. He caught her hands again and this time around, he twisted them behind her.



“You think you are smart, don’t you?”  
Amaka didn’t say a word, she was busy calculating her next move. The stranger turned her around to face him. “What do you hope to achieve?”

Amaka’s right knee connected with his g---n and she immediately ran to the kitchen to get a knife, but he was behind her in no time. And this time, he slapped her hard causing Amaka to fall to the floor. He took out his belt and flogged her severally, making sure she was no longer strong enough to fight him, before tying her hands and her legs and then gagged her mouth.

“Now listen good, I’m not here for you but your friend. So you can save your taekwondo skills for some other time. Now cooperate with me and I will be out of your

face in no time. But if you continue to prove stubborn, I'm not assuring you I will continue to be a gentleman. Is that clear?"

Amaka seeing she stood no chance of winning him, nodded her response. "Good, now where is your phone?" Amaka made a muffled sound, which he couldn't hear, so he had to remove the gag from her mouth.

"It's in my hand bag on the dresser" she winced in pain as she spoke.

He replaced the gag on her mouth and went to the dresser and took out her phone from the bag.

“Now I’m going to be sending your beautiful friend a message, asking her to meet you here”

As Amaka narrated her ordeal to Black, he could see she was in pains, she had a few bruises on her face and her hands. He needed to take her to the hospital.

“I think we should take you to a hospital, to get your injuries checked”

“What about Jane? We need to save her”

“I’m calling my agency already, we are going to hunt that bastard down and get Jane back” He tried to help her up.

“No! We have to save Jane. I think we need to inform Jeffery” Amaka protested.

“He is out of the country on a business assignment” Black told her as he tried getting her to stand up.

“Then we inform his friends Dele and Michael. I’m sorry but I can’t go to the hospital just to take care of my minor wounds while my friend is in grave danger”

“Very well then, we will inform them”

“Good, I think we should inform Dele first”

On their way to Dele’s office, Black called his office and informed them about the

situation of things and they swung into action of finding Jane Immediately.

When they arrived Dele's office, he was in a meeting so they had to wait a little while before he came out to meet them.

“Hello Amaka, this is sure a surprise visit”  
The moment he saw Amaka's bruises, he quickly went to her side. “Are you okay? Who did this to you?” He examined Amaka's face as he spoke. “Wait, did he do this to you?” Dele faced Black with an angry look on his face.

“I'm fine Dele, he didn't do any of these to me. We are here because we have something very important to tell you”

“What is that?” Dele asked looking confused.

“Good day sir, my name is agent Black”  
Black extended his hands to Dele for a handshake “I’m the bodyguard Mr. Jeffery assigned to protect Jane”

Dele shook Black’s hand “Good day Black, I never knew Jeffery assigned a bodyguard to watch Jane?”

“Yes he did” Amaka said.

“Whatever for? I thought the paparazzi’s were no longer after her?” Dele asked.

“Well.. it wasn’t just because of the paparazzi, he was protecting her from a

dangerous person who has now kidnapped her”

“What are you talking about?”

“Jane has been kidnapped!” Amaka cried out.

“Are you joking or what? What do you mean by Jane has been kidnapped?” Dele asked in shock.

“I’m afraid, she is not joking, miss Jane has actually been kidnapped. But you need not panic, my agency is working on getting her back” Black said, as he tried to calm both Amaka and Dele.

“So, if I get you correctly, someone has been after Jane, so Jeffery hired you to watch her, and now she has been kidnapped by that same person?”

“You are very correct sir” Black said.

“Oh my goodness, how did this happen?” Dele paced his office as Amaka narrated everything that happened to him.

“We must inform the police at once” Dele picked up his phone as he spoke.

“I’m afraid that won’t be a good idea” said Black.



“What do you mean by that?”

“Informing the police isn’t going to help matters”

“But the police needs to be informed of what is going on, if anything is to go by with the way you handled bodyguarding her, then we would be needing the help of the police to get her back”

“I totally get your point sir, but with what I have come to know about this guy, he does have an informant in the police. So that means when we do report, he is most likely to know and that won’t be good”

Dele knew Black was right, this is a case of kidnapping and if Jane’s kidnappers heard

that they reported it to the police, that will endanger Jane's life all the more. "I guess you do have a point. So what do we do now?"

"We wait"

"What?" Dele and Amaka asked this at the same time.

"We can't just fold our arms and wait, we have to do something" Amaka argued.

"We are not going to be doing nothing, my agency is already working on tracking him down, while we also wait and see if he contacts any of us"

"And if he doesn't?" Dele asked.

“Let’s hope he does, we stand a better chance of tracking him if he contacts us”

“Oh God please save my friend” Amaka took to pacing the room as she prayed. While Dele dialed Michael to inform him of what was going on, Jeffery’s trip is twelve hours long, he hasn’t landed the Caribbean yet, so he won’t be able to reach him.

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When Jeffery landed at the airport, the first thing that came to his mind was to call Jane, but he decided to get to his hotel room first. He was just checking into the hotel, when his phone rang. “Hello?” He answered.

“Hey Jeffery, finally I have been able to reach you” Dele said.

“I just landed a few minutes ago, what’s the urgency, is everything okay?”

“I’m afraid not”

“What is it? What happened?”

“Jane has been kidnapped”

Jeffery’s mind started racing fast, “what did you just say? When did this happen?”

“Earlier today”

“What of her bodyguard, where was he?”  
Dele explained everything that he was told,  
to Jeffery.

“I’m on my way” Jeffery immediately  
grabbed his bag and started to leave the  
room back to the airport.

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The Battle Line Has Been Drawn...

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPEN

EPISODE 51

I am on my way. Jeffery immediately grabbed his bag and started to leave the room.

Jeffery I don't think that .....

Shut up please, stop talking. This is my girlfriend we are talking about. Now listen, I need you to help take charge of things in my stead until I get there. Jeffery quickly rushed back to the airport to see if he could get a flight to take him back to Nigeria.

I am sorry Sir, but the next flight leaving for Nigeria is in two days time the beautiful lady at the airport said to Jeffery. You don't understand, I can't wait until then. The woman I love is in danger and I quickly need to get to her. I truly understand but

there is no other flight leaving for Nigeria before then, I am sorry.

Jeffery knew he had to get back to Nigeria as soon as possible. If the kidnappers were going to contact anyone, it was definitely going to be him. His father had taken their family private jet to South Africa and sending it from South Africa was going to take time. So he decided to call a friend of his who owned a private jet in the Caribbean. He owed Jeffery a favour.

Hello Radford. How are you?

I am good Jeffery, it's been a while. I must say I am surprised to see you call.

Yeah I am sorry to call you like this but I need your help.

Whatever it is you need my help for?  
Jeffery I have you big time.

I am stuck in the Caribbean right now. The next flight leaving for Nigeria is in two days and I need to be in Nigeria ASAP. I was wondering if you could be kind enough to lend me your private jet?

With the way you sound it seems really urgent.

It's a matter of life and death.



What part of the Caribbean are you?

Cuba.

Then sending my jet all the way from Haiti down there will take more time. I happen to have a friend who owns a jet himself and he is currently in Cuba. I will put a call across to him and have it come pick you up.

That would be great, thank you Radford.

Nah, it's little compared to the help you have rendered me.

Two hours later, Jeffery was in a private jet on his way back to Nigeria. All through the journey all he kept thinking about was Jane. How was she feeling? What if Mr Okafor's

son decides to hurt her? Jeffery knew he should have insisted she came with him. Then all of these would have been avoided. The thought of anything ever harming Jane made Jeffery so angry. He clenched his fist so hard he forgot he was holding a cup of beer so he ended crushing it. He didn't realize what he has done until his palm started bleeding from a cut from the cup.



Jane woke up to feel herself tied to a chair. She struggled to get herself off the chair but couldn't.

I suggest you save your energy you are going to be needing it in due time

What do you want from me Timothy? Jane asked trying to buy time.

With all the pain you caused my family you still have the guts to ask me such question? You killed my father and you sit there and ask me what I want from you?

For all it's worth. I am sorry for your father's death.

I want a lot of things from you Jane and trust me by the time I am done, you will be sorry.

You know you and your father's aren't innocent? Both of you almost ruined my life. What I did, I did to protect myself.

To protect yourself? He was harmless Jane, and yet you stabbed him with a knife.

Harmless you say? Your father raped me almost everyday and so did you. I could have been your sister Timothy. What wrong did I ever commit to deserve such treat from you both? I am sorry but there was only a limit to what I could take.

Timothy walked up to her and slapped her hard on her left cheek. When Jane raised her head to look at him he slapped her again, this time it was harder causing Jane to bleed on her lips. What happened to your smart mouth? Go on and talk to me!

Timothy yelled at her. I am going to make you suffer Jane. You will suffer so much you will feel the pain I felt when you tore my family apart.

Jane smiled, I am glad you felt pain at least I know I wasn't just the only one who felt it too. You know sometimes it's good we have a taste of what we always dish out to others.

I can see you still think you are smart. We will see about that. But first we call that rich boyfriend of yours and get some money from him, there's a lot I could do with it.

Jeffery got to the airport to find Dele and Michael waiting to pick him up.

Hey..... Welcome back man, Michael greeted as he gave Jeffery a hug while Dele took his bag from him and put it in the car. Thanks guys. Have you guys heard from the kidnappers?

Not yet but Black's men are working on getting her back. Sorry man Dele said as they got into the car. If that bastard had done his job in the first place this wouldn't have happened. I need to see him. Where is he? Jeffery gritted his teeth as he spoke.

He is at my place with Amaka in case the kidnappers decide to contact her Michael said.

How is Amaka? Hope she wasn't badly injured?

No, she suffered a few bruises though but nothing that won't heal within a few days. Dele had tried taking Amaka to the hospital but she refused saying all she needed was some pain killers which he later got her, but he still thinks she need to visit a hospital.

This is exactly what I am trying to avoid in the first place. I don't want anyone getting hurt. Jeffery looked out of the window wondering where Jane could be or what is being done to her.

Michael drove them to his house. When they got there Amaka was sitting quietly with Anita in the living room. "Jeffery"

Amaka immediately stood up and enveloped him in a hug. Hey Amaka, how are you? I am sorry for what happened. I should have ..... Shuuush..... None of this is your fault. Jeffery rubbed her back. I should have fought harder maybe I shouldn't have allowed him to send Jane that text Amaka sobbed on Jeffery's shoulder. It's okay, it wasn't your fault. You did what you could. Jeffery comforted her until she stopped crying and helped her to sit down.

Then Anita came and greeted him. Hey Jeffery, welcome back. Hey trouble, how are you? I should be the one asking you that. How are you? You look like you have slept a wink in the past 24 hours. Actually I haven't but that is the least of my problems right now. Where is Black?



He is at the back of the house. I think he is getting a smoke or something. And what happened to your hand? She asked referring to the cut on Jeffery's palm which he hasn't even bothered to clean the dried blood on it.

That bastard have the nerve to be smoking when my girlfriend is out there in danger? Jeffery was about storming off to the backyard when Dele stood in his front. Calm down Jeffery, violence will not solve any of these. Calm down you say? My girlfriend has been kidnapped by that idiotic lunatic and you asking me to calm down? And I assure you we will get her back Sir. They turned to find Black standing in the living room. I am sorry she got kidnapped under my watch and I don't think I can ever forgive myself if anything is to happen to her. So please take my words for it, I am

going to get her back alive even if it's the last thing I do.

I don't care what you do or how you do it. I want my girlfriend back! Jeffery barked out. The whole room was silent. Everyone was afraid to speak for they all knew they were treading on eggshells with Jeffery. Black nodded quietly as he paced the room trying to contact his agency for feedback.

Very well then, while we wait who would like something to eat? Perhaps a snack maybe? Anita asked trying to break the silence. Jeffery would you like something to eat? She directed at Jeffery when no other person answered. No I am fine Jeffery grumbled as he slumped on couch from fatigue. Forget I ever asked, it's not negotiable. Everyone is eating so you all

had better take your seats and be good boys including you Black. You are about to bore a hole into my rug with your constant pacing. With that said, Anita left the sitting room and went into the kitchen to get everyone snacks.

Few minutes later she came back to the sitting room carrying a tray with some peanuts and a glass of juice for everyone. Anita I just told you I am fine. I really don't feel like eating anything right now. Jeffery protested as she serve him. This is the reason I am offering you snacks and you better eat it before I go bring a main meal which you must eat. How do you intend to help Jane you don't eat something? In no time you will run low on energy and what do you intend to save her with if you don't have enough energy to even help yourself?

Please eat while I go get the first aid kit to attend to your wound.

To avoid further argument Jeffery took a sip of his juice. Good, now do well to eat the peanuts as well Anita ordered as she came back to the sitting room carrying a first aid kit and started cleaning up his wound with some spirit. He obliged her and took some peanuts and just then, his phone rang. He quickly abandoned the peanuts and took his phone out of his pocket to find it was a private number calling. Black quickly brought his laptop and connected and connected Jeffery's phone to it and asked Jeffery to pick the call and place it on speaker.

Hello, Jeffery said.

Good day Mr Jeffery, I believe you know who is calling?

No I don't. Please who is this?

Well, this is Timothy Okafor the monster whom you have been trying to protect your girlfriend from.

Jeffery's jaw was clinched. He wanted to tell at him but he knew better than that. Good day Timothy I believe you have my girlfriend with you?

You are correct and I have no intention of holding her much longer if my demands are not met in the next 24 hours.

What do you mean by that?

If by the next 24 hours I am not given #100m Naira, then consider the last time you saw your girlfriend to be the very last. And if you think of contacting the police, I will have her body chopped to pieces and delivered to your doorstep. You have 24 hours. With that said Timothy ended the call.

Did you get anything? Where you able to trace his location? Jeffery asked Black.

No it kept showing several locations at once. The guy is quite smart. We would have kept him much longer on the phone when he calls, it will help. Black wasn't

even finished talking when Jeffery grabbed him by his shirt and pushed him to the wall. Now listen to me, I don't have all day. My girlfriend is in danger of being killed by that lunatic so you better hurry up. He said with gritted teeth. Michael and Dele had to pull Jeffery away from Black.

Jeffery you need to calm down we are going to get her back. Guy the next time you ask me to calm down I will have your teeth removed undermining you are my sister's husband. I will do it all the same.

No one is having their teeth removed, we all need to calm down. Jeffery we are going to get Jane back alive. I need you to have faith, Anita said and turned to look at Black who was straightening his shirt that Jeffery had ruffled up. Black do you think we can

work on the locations you got from the call and see if it would lead us to somewhere? That's what I intend to do. Good, now you go do that while we hope he calls again soon and we try to stall the call so his precise location can be gotten.

This is rubbish, I need to call my bank. And do what? Dele asked. What do you mean and do what? Didn't you hear what he said? I am going to get him the money so he can release Jane. And you think he is going to give her back once you give him the money? He is definitely not going to do that Michael said. Jeffery I don't think giving him the money is a good idea, Dele said. The ransom is the only bait we have, once you hand it over to him, then we are powerless. Black said from a distance to avoid being punched.



So what do you suggest we do? Jeffery asked helpless. We wait. Definitely he is going to call again to give an address of where to bring the money. Black was already seated at the dinning with his laptop.

Jeffery felt so helpless. The wait is killing him. He walked up to Michael's bar at the corner of the sitting room and poured himself some scotch which he downed immediately.

I think there is something Jane would have wanted us to do at a time like this. Amaka who had been quiet all this while said. And what could that be? Jeffery asked with so much hope in his voice. Pray! She would want us to pray so let's all cone together and pray for Jane's safety. They all came

together and held each other's hands.  
Amaka led them in prayers

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 54

Jane had gone into the bathroom to take her bath for over thirty minutes, and she wasn't out yet. Jeffery was beginning to get worried, so he decided to knock on the bathroom door.

"Hey babe, you have been in there for quite some time, are you okay?" He listened for a reply but there was none, so he knocked again, still no reply.

“Babe are you there?” The only sound that came was that of the shower and it has been on since she went into the bathroom.

“Babe I’m coming in” he announced as he went into the bathroom to find Jane sitting on the floor and crying under the shower.

She couldn’t get herself to take the image of Timothy’s dead body on the ground off her mind, somehow she blamed herself for his death.

“Oh baby what is the problem?” He quickly turned off the shower and got a towel to wrap around her. She was shivering from cold. Jeffery carried her into the bedroom

and sat her down on a chair and stooped down to look at her face.

“Hey... What is the matter, why are you crying?” Jane who was now trying to stifle her tears, shook her head. ”nothing, I’m just happy”

”are you sure?” she nodded her response.

Jeffery toweled her body dry, and then got one of his robes for her to put on.

“Would you like to lie down?” In response Jane spread her hands for Jeffery to carry her. He immediately obliged her, she wrapped her legs around him and buried her head in the crook of his neck. He kept whispering soothing words into her ears,

trying to pacify her as he carried her to the bed and placed her carefully on it.

“Please don’t leave me Jeff” she held his hands as he covered her with a duvet.

“I’m going nowhere baby, I just need to quickly take a shower and I will be back to be with you” Jane nodded slightly, Jeffery bent down and kissed her on her forehead before going into the bathroom.

“Would you like something to eat?” He asked as he got out of the bathroom. “My housekeeper should be around by now, what would you like her to make for you?”

“Noodles will be fine” Jane said quietly as she folded herself into a ball on the bed.

“Noodles it is then” Jeffery placed a call to his housekeeper who was already downstairs doing her work, and asked her to prepare noodles for them.

Fifteen minutes later, there was a soft knock on the door. Jeffery opened, to find his housekeeper with a tray.

“Good morning sir, I thought you were out of the country?”

“Yeah I was, but I’m back now” he thanked her and took the food from her.

Jeffery and Jane both sat down to eat, but after taking eating only a little, Jane stood up and climbed the bed.

“Baby are you okay?” Jane nodded her head. “Then why did you stop eating, or don’t you like the food?”

“I’m feeling sleepy”

Jeffery who wasn’t a fan of noodles himself, ate a little more and then decided to get some work done before catching some sleep.

“Jeffery?”

“Yes baby” he turned to look at her.

“Please come get some sleep, you look exhausted” she spoke with a sleepy voice

“I will baby, just a minute I need to send this mail to my secretary” when he was done, he joined her in bed and they both snuggled against each other.

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“Dele you can drop me off here, no need to take me to my doorstep” Amaka said as they got to her street.

“Amaka please allow me to take you to your apartment, you look really exhausted and in no good shape to be walking”

Amaka knew Dele was right so she relaxed and allowed him take her to her apartment.



When they got to the apartment, Dele insisted on walking her inside.

“Oh my God Dele, you don’t have to walk me to my door. If you are doing all these to satisfy your conscience then I suggest you stop. Because I hold nothing against you”

“I’m doing this because I want to, now open your door”

“You want to come in too?”

“Yeah, I need to know you are safe before I leave”

“And why do you care?”

“Well if not for anything, but for the fact that Jeffery and Jane are going to chop my head off if anything happens to you” he said with a crooked smile.

Amaka opened her door to a scattered apartment, she had totally forgotten the state she had left it in.

“Hmmm... This place looks like it could use some cleaning”

“Yeah, I know right? I had totally forgotten about the way it was before I left yesterday” Amaka’s head was beginning to spin from lack of sleep and all the drugs she was given at the hospital. The last thing on her mind right now is cleaning.

“Maybe you should come to my apartment with me, and at least get some rest. Maybe you can come back later to clean this?”

“Nah that’s not a good idea, I will just lie down and maybe clean this up later”

“Please just come to my apartment with me, or how about I take you to a hotel? You can’t stay here, the door lock looks broken. Staying here alone is not safe”

“I really don’t think that’s a good idea, I don’t want to be a burden”

“No you are not a burden, please come with me and later I will have someone come check your door and have it repaired”

Amaka knew she didn't want to be alone after what had happened, and to be honest, she could use a little care from someone other than herself, even if it was coming from Dele. So she agreed to follow him to his apartment.

As Dele drove to his apartment, he noticed Amaka was rubbing her temple. “Are you coming down with a headache or something?” He asked.

“Yeah, my head aches a bit”

Dele stretched his right hand and massaged her scalp gently, Amaka rested her head on the seat and closed her eyes.

“Does this help?” Dele asked.

“Hmmmmm... ”

“I take it, I should continue doing it then?”

“Yes please, thank you”

Dele continued to massage her scalp, and controlled the steering with his other hand, as they were in traffic and the car was moving slowly.

By the time they arrived Dele's apartment, Amaka was already sleepy, all she wanted was to shower and go straight to bed. Dele got down from the car and opened her side of the door for her, and the moment she stepped out of the car, her head started to spin and she lost her balance. Dele was quick enough to catch her on time.

“Amaka are you okay?” She only made a groaning sound. Dele quickly carried her into his apartment.

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When Jane opened her eyes, her face was buried in Jeffery's chest and he was soundly asleep. He had his right hand holding her to himself, it was as if he was making sure, she doesn't leave while he was asleep.

She turned to look at the table clock by the side of the bed and noticed it was 6pm, she had slept for over nine hours. Her stomach made a rumbling sound from hunger, she decided to go downstairs and make something to eat.

She checked the microwave to find some jollof rice, obviously the housekeeper had kept it there for them to microwave when they came downstairs. Jane was sipping on a glass of juice watching the sunset from the kitchen window while she waited for the rice to get hot, when she felt a hand around her stomach. She didn't need turn for she already knew who it was.

“What are you doing out of bed?” Came Jeffery’s hoarse voice.

“I was hungry so I decided to heat up some food, would you like some?”

“Yeah, I’m famished”

“Then go back to bed, I will bring the food to you”

“Why? Why can’t I just eat it here?” He kissed her neck.

“That is because I was planning on bringing the food to you, before you came downstairs”



“Okay, but I’m here now so let’s just eat”  
the microwave beeped to indicate the food  
was done heating up.

“No, because I intended to serve you dinner  
in bed and I’m still going to do it so go back  
to bed”

“Okay.. ” Jeffery rose his hands as an act of  
surrendering “no need to get all bossy, I’m  
going back upstairs”

“Better” Jane smiled as she dished out the  
food, and took it upstairs to meet Jeffery  
who was already obediently seated in bed  
waiting for her.

He had a smile on his face as she placed  
the food on the bed.

“What is funny?”

“Nothing, I’m just grateful that you are here, that’s all”

Jane sat on the bed and opened the plate of food, and handed Jeffery a spoon.

“I’m more grateful, thank you for coming to save me” she had tears in her eyes as she spoke.

“Baby I’m sorry I couldn’t get there earlier”

“No, no, no... You came right on time, if not for your timely intervention, I would have been...” Jeffery placed a finger on her lips,

he couldn't bare to think what would have happened to her if he hadn't been there when he did. He caressed her face with his hands "the moment I heard you were kidnapped, I came back to Nigeria immediately"

"I'm sorry I had to disrupt your conference"

"No apologies needed, you are more important than any blasted conference, you always come first okay?"

Jane smiled and leaned over the tray of food between them to kiss him. "now eat up, you look like you could use some food"

"And so do you, you have lost weight in these few days"

“And so have you” they both laughed and ate their food.

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS\_2

EPISODE 55

Jane stretched her hand across the bed to find out it was empty, she opened her eyes to see Jeffrey wasn't in the room. She got up to use the restroom, and brush her teeth. The reflection she saw on the mirror, made her cringe. Her hair was disheveled, she had eye bags. Jane felt shy of Jeffery seeing her like this, so she quickly jumped into the shower, had her bath and changed into something else other than the robe she has been putting on.

On her way out, she met the housekeeper who was doing some laundry. Jane greeted her and asked where Jeffery was.

“I saw him going towards the pool about an hour ago”

“Alright thank you Martha, enjoy the rest of your day”

Jane went to the pool side, to find Jeffery swimming in the pool. He looked so incredibly sexy with his wet body. Jane almost ran back to look at the mirror just to make sure she wasn't looking so horrible anymore like she was when she first woke.

“Hey there sleeping beauty” he said to her as he came up for air. He had just a brief on, which did little or nothing to hide his crotch. Jane had to tear her eyes away from it to avoid him from noticing she was staring.

“Why didn’t you wake me up? I didn’t know I had slept that long”

“You were sleeping soundly, I didn’t want to disturb you. You slept well I trust?”

“Yeah I did, I actually feel refreshed”

“I like that, want to come in for a swim?” He swam towards where Jane was standing at the edge of the pool.

“Nah, I’m really not feeling like swimming today”

“How about you just sit and dip your feet in the water? That will help you to relax”

“Hmmm... Okay” Jane sat by the edge of the pool and dipped her legs inside. Jeffery got closer to her and she bent to kiss him, as they kissed, he pulled her down into the pool. Jane screamed as her body got into the water.

“Now you are already inside the pool, you might as well just swim” he said with a corny smile on his face.

“You are so corny” Jane walked closer to him and splashed water in his face.

“Oh you didn’t” Jeffery splashed water back in her face. And before they knew it, they were having a water fight.

When they were out of breath, they both stood breathing heavily. Jeffery drew her closer and held her to his chest.

“I love you”

“And I love you” she kissed him softly on the lips.

“What do you say, we go for a vacation?”

“That sounds nice, when?”



“Next week?”

“Hmmm.... Remember I just got a job at Michael’s company, I was supposed to resume this week before everything happened”

“And Michael would understand if you took a week off, considering what happened”

“Okay... Where are we going?”

“Any place of your choice”

“How about Calabar?”

Jeffery looked at her with a funny look on his face “when I said any place of your choice, I meant outside the country”

“Oh... So I can pick any country in Africa?”

“Babe you can pick any where in the world and we would go there”

“What.. are you serious?”

Jeffery nodded with a smile on his face as Jane pondered on which country she would like to go.

“How about we go to Montego Bay in Jamaica? I have always wanted to visit that place”

“Jamaica it is then, pack your bags baby for we are going to Jamaica next week”

“Oh my God, really?”

“Yup” he swept her in his arms and carried her out of the pool. “You my dear, deserve to be taken care off”

Amaka woke up with a banging headache on her head, she tried to recognize her environment. This room looked strange, she thought to herself. She was still trying to figure out how she got here when Dele walked in.

“Hey... You are awake” then everything came back to Amaka in a flash, she tried

getting up but was greeted by pains in her abdomen. Dele quickly rushed to her side and helped her to sit up.

“Thank you”

“How are you feeling? Are you still having headache?”

“Yeah a little”

“Sorry, I’m sure it will subside once you have eaten something and taken your medications”

“I think I should be on my way” she tried getting up but ended up slumping back on the bed.

“Easy.... I don’t think you leaving now is a good idea, please just relax while I go get you something to eat” he immediately left the room and came back with a tray which he placed on her laps.

Amaka opened the plate to find fried eggs and some slices of bread with a cup of coffee beside it. She took a taste of the egg and immediately had to wash it down with some water, because it tasted bad.

“It’s bad, isn’t it?” Dele asked as she took a slice of bread, without touching the egg.

“It’s okay” she was trying to be polite, because the egg tasted awfully bad.

“No need to be modest, it does taste bad” he took a spoon of the egg and immediately took Amaka’s water to wash it down. “This is really bad, please don’t eat it”

Amaka started laughing she almost choked on her food. “Then why did you serve it? Are you trying to kill me?”

“I’m sorry, I was only trying to be a good guy” Dele too, was laughing.

“Nice try then”

When Amaka was done eating, Dele gave her her medications and she went back to sleep.

“I have been trying to reach Amaka all day, but she is not picking up” Jane said to Jeffery who has been on his laptop all afternoon.

“I called Dele already and he said she is in his apartment”

“Oh that’s good, I was already worried about her being in that house alone, I was even thinking of going to see her”

Jeffery was too lost in what he was typing on his computer to respond.

“Jeff did you hear what I said?”

“Yeah....” He kept typing away on his laptop without even looking up.

Jane turned on the TV and increased the volume to it's loudest.

“Babe.... Why so loud” Jeffery cringed as he spoke. Jane ignored him, instead she sat down on the couch and crossed her legs.

“Babe do you mind reducing the volume a bit?” He was shouting so Jane could hear him but instead she changed it to a music channel which made the noise even worse.

Jeffery smiled. He knew he had ignored her for too long, and she was seeking attention. So he walked up to where she was sitting and took the remote from her and mute the volume of the TV. Jane tried to take the



remote from him but he removed it from her reach.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to ignore you”

“No it’s fine” she pouted.

He sat down and carried her on his laps

“I’m sorry, I was just trying to get some work done” kissed her on her lips. “You know I can’t ignore you intentionally”

“I’m sorry too”

“It’s okay, how about I finish what I’m doing, and we can go see a movie?”

“Yeah... ” Jane threw her hands in the air like a baby “I would love that, now go finish your work quickly” she got off his laps and shooed him with her hands. Jeffery laughed as he took his laptop and went back to work.

When Jane and Jeffery got to the cinema, they argued on what movie to see. Jeffery wanted to see an action movie while Jane wanted to see a romance movie.

“Babe.. please, I didn’t come all the way here to see a romance movie now” Jeffery lamented.

“But what is wrong with a romance movie? Isn’t it all about love? Is God not love?”

“When you put it like that, you make it sound like I’m against love”

“Well if you aren’t, let’s see a romance movie then”

Jeffery had no choice but to follow her to see the movie. Jane cried from the beginning of the movie until the end. At a point Jeffery thought something was wrong with her.

“Babe are you okay? Is something wrong” Jeffery asked after she had been crying for over 2minutes.

“I’m fine, it’s just this scene” she said sniffing.

“What’s wrong with it?”

“It’s...so... touching”

Jeffery had to look at the screen again, to find what was touching about it, yet the more he watched the movie, the more he just wanted to get out of there.

When the movie was over, he couldn’t be anymore grateful to leave.

“I don’t know how you could watch a movie like that and not shed a tear?”

“That’s because I didn’t see any need to cry”

“Really? With all those touching scenes?”

“Babe please let’s just go and eat, I’m famished. At least if those touching scenes like you call them, didn’t touch my emotions, they touched my appetite”

“Awwwwwww, sorry sweetheart. How about we go get some suya?”

“I think that is a good idea, I know a good suya spot close by”

“I wasn’t referring to any of those fancy suya spots”

“Then which one were you talking about?”

“Roadside suya”

“You want me to buy roadside suya and eat?” Jeffery asked with so much horror on his face.

“Yes, now come with me”

---

“Remind me to never to follow you to watch a movie again” Jeffery grumbled as Jane purchased the suya from a roadside seller. He kept grumbling about how someone might see him and make a news of it.

“And since when did you start caring about what people say so much?” Jane paid for their suya and Jeffery immediately started walking in the direction where he parked his car.

“Where are you rushing to?”

“To get into the car of course, or do you have other plans?”

“Aren’t you going to taste the suya?” Jane opened it and took out one and tried feeding Jeffery with it.

“On the streets? You are not serious are you?” Jeffery looked like he could burst with embarrassment any minute.

“Just open up first” Jeffery finally obliged her and ate the suya. “Now, tell me that is not one of the best suya you have tasted?”

“Well.. it’s not bad” he replied as he chewed. If he was going to be honest, it was really nice. The spices marinated well into the beef.

“Good, that means you can have more. Here” Jane took out more to feed him with.

“Babe, could we at least wait until we get home before eating this?” Jeffery begged.

“Weren’t you the one talking about being famished?”

“Yeah, but I would prefer to eat at home. You know what? I’m no longer hungry let’s just go home”



“Well this suya would have been cold by the time we get home”

“There is something called a microwave babe, you will use it. It was bought for reasons like this” he was clearly getting pissed. Jane who wasn't even deterred by his attitude, started to eat her suya as they stood.

“There is a bench over there, let's go sit there” she didn't wait for Jeffrey's response before she went to where the chair was and sat. Jeffery who had no other choice but to follow her, sat with her on the chair. “You are lucky I love you too much to complain” he grumbled as he sat down.

“Then don't” Jane fed him with more suya.

“What’s up with the bullying tonight? Did I do something wrong?” He asked out of confusion.

“Hehehehehe.....” Jane laughed so hard she had to hold her middle as she laughed, the more she looked at Jeffery’s frustrated look, the more she laughed.

“What is so funny?”

“You of course, what makes you think I’m trying to punish you for something?”

“Then, why are you doing all these?”

Jane feed him with some suya before she replied his question. “You have shown me your world and all it’s glamour, but you are yet to know mine. This is what a part of my world looks like. Buying suya on the streets, watching a romantic movie that makes me cry all through the movie. This is a part of my world Jeff”

Jeffery took some of the suya and fed her and then bent to kiss her.

“Is there any other part of your world you would like to show me?”

.....

“Dele I think I’m strong enough to come to the dining and eat” Amaka stood up from the bed.

“Are you sure? I could bring the food to you here”

“If the food you served me earlier is anything to go by, then I would rather eat out of bed, just in case I need to throw up”  
They both laughed.

“For someone who doesn’t know how to make eggs, you sure do know how to make a good yam porridge” Amaka complimented Dele as they sat down on the couch to watch TV after their meal.

“I didn’t make that, I actually ordered for it”  
Dele couldn’t cook, even if it was to save his life. While growing up, he never liked anything that had to do with the kitchen.

The only time he tried making noodles for his sick sister when they were little, he almost burnt the house down. Ever since then, he hadn't attempted to cook until that morning, when he decided to make eggs for Amaka.

“Oh, I thought as much”

“I'm terrible when it comes to cooking” he looked at Amaka whose focus was on the television. “I'm terrible at so many things, just like I'm terrible at making things right with you”

“What are you talking about? If it's about what happened the last time, you should know I hold no grudge against you. I keep telling you this.”

“No, it’s not okay, I acted like a douchebag and I am sorry for that”

“Dele it’s fine”

“I broke up with my girlfriend”

“I know”

“Really? How did you know?”

“You wouldn’t bring me to your house if you both were still together”

“You are right. I’m truly sorry for leading you on the last time. I promise things will be different this time and..”

“Hey, hey.....hold up” Amaka raised her hands to stop him. “What are you talking about? What do you mean by this time, things will be different?”

Dele took Amaka’s hand in his, “I would like to date you the proper way Amaka”

Amaka tried to hold her laughter but couldn’t, she laughed so hard Dele felt confused. “did I say something wrong?”

“I’m sorry, but I think you have things mixed up here, simply because I had sex with you a few times or I decided to follow you to your house, doesn’t mean I want to date you”

Dele tried his best to hide his hurt. “Amaka I don’t understand, I thought the feeling was mutual”

“Then you thought wrong, I will not, and will never date you. I leave first thing in the morning”

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS\_2

EPISODE 56

“Jeff wake up” Jane has been trying to get Jeffery to stand up for the past ten minutes but he keeps tossing and changing position instead of standing up.



“Oh God, baby it’s Sunday. Allow me to still sleep a little”

“That’s why you need to wake up, it’s Sunday. We are supposed to be packing for our trip and not sleeping, remember we are traveling this week?”

Jeffery turned on his stomach and continued sleeping. Jane pulled out his duvet cover and just then, Jeffery pulled her into the bed. Jane shrieked as she fell on him.

“Since you pulled off my cover, you might as give me some warmth”

“Jeff stand up and let’s pack our bags for our trip”

Jeffery brushed a stray hair out of her face. “Have I told you how beautiful you look this morning?”

“No, but you just did. Now stand up let’s pack our bags”

“You look even more sexy when you get all bossy”

“Jeff stop trying to...” Jane wasn’t done talking when Jeffery turned her onto the bed and covered her body with his.

He kissed her slowly on her lips, making her moan in pleasure. He bit her bottom lips

gently and then proceeded to take her right earlobe in his lips and nibbled on it, gently teasing her. Jane forgot about her mission to wake him up as she threw caution to the wind and pulled on his shirt.

He placed his hands under her night gown and caressed her butt and hips.

\*Few minutes later\*

Jane was in a state of bliss, as she turned to face Jeffery who was staring intently at her, as he placed his finger in his mouth and licked it slowly. Jane immediately kissed him to have a taste of herself on his lips.

“Where did you learn to do that?” She asked dreamingly.

“You mean to f—k you incredibly with my fingers?”

Jane who was too ashamed to say the word, nodded her head. Jeffery smiled.

“You know you can say the word right? It’s f—k” he kept teasing her with his finger. Jane threw her head backwards in pleasure. And as she threw her leg across his lap to give him more access, he withdrew his finger and stood up.

“I think you were waking me to help you pack?”

“What?”

“Get up babe let’s start packing, we have a trip to prepare for remember?” Jeffery smiled at her as he walked into the bathroom. Leaving Jane lying on the wondering, if Jeffery was going to make heaven for leaving her hanging.

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\*The next day\*

“Amaka, don’t you think you should rethink this properly? For all you know, things might workout between you two”

“I don’t like him. Period! Please let’s change the topic”

“You are just trying to run away from the obvious”

“Which is?”

“You love Dele and you know it”

“Keep telling yourself that, abeg talk about something else because this topic is beginning to give me constipation”

“Amaka?” Jane moved closer to her on the bed and held her hands. “I don’t want you to make the same mistake I almost made”

“Which is?”

“Fighting love. You like Dele, it’s obvious even before he asked you out. Why don’t you give yourself a chance to love? I mean, that is what you always tell me”

Amaka sat up on the bed resting her back against the headboard. “You know, if Dele had come to me with this proposal a month ago, I would have jumped at it, but right now my answer is no”

“But why?”

“Because, I’m tired of jumping from one man to the other, hoping to have my void filled by them. I can’t continue living like this. I need to learn to be whole being by myself”

Ever since Amaka's heart was broken by Seun, and she lost her pregnancy, all she has ever done was date numerous men. Somehow, she was hoping to find another person who was going to love her and take away all the pains Seun caused her. But instead, each man came with his own pain and heartache. Making Amaka to jump to the next one, and then the next and so the cycle continued. Now she is burned out from dating.

“You know, I always thought I was the one meeting the wrong guys, but then I realized that most of the time, the relationship doesn't workout because I'm carrying my baggage into the relationship, hoping to be fixed by those men” And every time, she



discovered that even the men had their own baggage too.

“So what are you going to do?” Jane asked as she stood up to give Amaka handkerchief to wipe her tears.

“I don’t know yet, but what I’m certain of right now, is that I’m putting a pause on dating for now”

“Until when?”

“I’m able to fix my issues”

Jane hugged her “if there’s anything I could do to help, please don’t hesitate to let me know”

“There’s something actually”

“What is it?” Jane pulled out of the hug to look at Amaka’s face.

“Give me gist, have you and Jeffery done it yet?” she asked smiling.

“Come, what has that got to do with what we are discussing?”.

“Were you not the one who asked, anything you can do to help? And this topic is a good therapy for me. Oya start talking” Amaka was grinning from ear to ear as she waited for Jane to start talking.

“Well.. we haven’t really done it”

“Which one is you haven’t really done it?  
It’s a yes or no question. Yes we have done  
it, or no we haven’t”

“Okay, so we have done basically every  
other thing but penetrative sex”

“Are you sure something is not wrong down  
there?” Amaka asked with concern.

“Nooo I don’t think so, whenever we  
engage in foreplay, it’s always erect. Most  
times I even fear if it will fit”

“Hmmmmm..... you haven’t had sex ever  
since that incidence have you?” Amaka was  
referring to Jane being raped.

“No I haven’t”

“And that is over ten years now, right?”

Jane nodded

“That’s means, you are some sort of a virgin again”

“No I’m not”

“Yes you are. You haven’t had sex for a very long time, your hymen is most likely to have grown back and you might find sex a bit painful again at your next time. I think that is why Jeffery is taking his time to

prepare your mind and body for the main action by engaging in more of foreplay”

“You think so?”

“It’s just a thought, I’m not sure”

“Any advice on what I should do?”

“You need to get a lubricant, especially on this trip just in case something goes down”

“What would I need it for?” Jane asked with a confused look.

“You don’t know what a lubricant is, do you?” Jane shook her head indicating she doesn’t.

“Where have been living? Under a rock?”

November is always the worst month of the year for Dele and 30<sup>th</sup> is the hardest day for him, for it was on that day, his parents died.

Jeffery had to move his trip with Jane to the weekend because the remembrance they always held for Dele’s parents was that week and, he had to be around him.

Five years ago, on the day of the remembrance, Dele got so drunk he almost jumped off the top of a building. Ever since then, Jeffery has learnt to never leave him

to be by himself on that day. Because of that, he always tries to schedule his work calendar in such a way that on that particular day, he is free. No meetings, no trips.

“I don’t think I will be going to visit my parents at the cemetery tomorrow” Dele said to Jeffery as they sat at a lounge having drinks.

Every year, him, Anita and the Ademolas always take flowers to the cemetery on the remembrance day.

“But why not? Do you want to do something else?”

“No, I don’t just want to go. My parents would be ashamed of me, especially my mother”

“What are you talking about man? If anything, I think they would be very proud of you. I mean look at who you have become. You have been able to manage your father’s company so well, you have expanded to two other states in the country. Who wouldn’t be proud of that?”

“I still haven’t made peace with their death. Man I can’t even f-----g live in a spacious apartment”

When Dele got his first house, it was a two bedroom duplex. He was always going to spend the night at Jeffery’s or his parents house. This got everyone worried until he



opened up to them that, he couldn't stay alone because a big apartment made him feel lonely and yearned for his parents, making him cry every time he got back from work. He later went to therapy and his therapist advised he got a smaller apartment.

“Guy, you living in a small apartment doesn't make you a failure, you will move into a bigger one once you start your own family”

“Which is never going to happen”

“How do you mean?”

“She rejected me, she said she is never going to date me. I’m going to be alone for the rest of my life”

“Dele what are you talking about?”

“Amaka, she rejected me when I asked her if we could date”

Jeffery could understand what Dele was going through, he went through same thing when Jane had rejected him at first.

“But that doesn’t mean you should give up, you can persuade her, make her see reasons to date you”

That night Dele had so much to drink, until Jeffery had to force him to stop. He couldn't even stand properly without wavering, so Jeffery had to drive him home.

“Come on man, you don't have to drive me home, I'm totally sober I promise”

“Dele, you are a far cry from being sober, I made a mistake of allowing you to drink too much and I'm not going to make same mistake twice by allowing you to drive yourself, I have told the lounge manager you would be coming to get your car tomorrow”

When they arrived at Dele's apartment, Jeffery helped into bed.

“Guy all these things you are doing is not necessary” Dele grumbled.

“If you talk too much now, I will lie down and snuggle next to you”

“Guy abeg this is enough, you can leave. It’s even useless because I will still have to stand up and lock my door”

After Jeffery had left, Dele waited a while before he dressed up, took his second car key and drove down to Amaka’s apartment.

Amaka and Jane were sleeping when they heard a loud bang on the door. They both sat up in fear, none of them making any attempt to go and open the door.

“I thought you said Mr. Okafor’s son was dead?” Amaka whispered to Jane.

“Yes is” Jane whispered back.

“Then who is knocking at the door by this time of the night? Wait what if he didn’t die? Maybe he is still alive. Chineke.... Our own is finished. Jane quick, let’s hide under the bed” Amaka quickly got down from the bed to go under the bed when she heard her name at the door.

“Amaka! Amaka! Open the door”

“He came for me this time” she whispered in fear and then started to pray ”blood of Jesus o, I soak myself in the blood of

Jesus. Father please send your angels to fight for us o, chineke God biko come and help us o” Amaka opened her eyes to see Jane walking to the door. “Jane are you mad? Where are you going to?” she whispered in a barely audible voice.

“That’s Dele’s voice I’m hearing” Jane whispered back as she placed her ear to the door.

“Amaka please open up, I need to talk to you, I’m begging you, please” Dele called out as he knocked again.

“The nerve!” Amaka immediately got up and went to open the door to find a drunken Dele standing there.

“What do you think you are doing, Coming to knock at my door by this time of the night?”

“I need to talk to you Amaka”

“It’s twelve midnight, Dele go home I’m sure whatever it is can wait until tomorrow”

Amaka tried closing the door but Dele held it with his leg

“I’m begging you please, Amaka”

“Okay fine, what is it?”

“Amaka I love you, please don’t leave me. I’m sorry for the pains I caused you, I promise I will never hurt you. Please come back to me”

“I’m sorry Dele but I can’t”

“But why not?”

“Because I’m broken, I’m damaged goods and I’m sure you don’t want that”

“I’m not complaining, I don’t mind, we can work it out. But please don’t leave me”

“I’m sorry but I can’t” Amaka jammed the door in his face and went back to bed. Dele kept banging on the door and calling Amaka to come out and talk to him. Jane had to finally open the door for him, and the moment she did, she regretted it. For he threw up on her and passed out.



TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 57

“Amaka get up and come help me carry him inside” Jane who has been trying to drag Dele into the room by herself to no avail, was now breathing heavily, and was at the verge of puking for she still had Dele’s vomit on her night wear.

“Shebi you are the one that went to open the door for him?” Amaka grumbled as she reluctantly stood up from the bed and came to assist Jane in carrying Dele inside.

“Let’s see if we can place him on the bed”  
Jane said, after they had managed to take  
him inside.

“Bia this girl, it’s as if you have too much  
strength. You saw how difficult it was for us  
to carry him inside, now you want us to put  
him on the bed?”

“We can’t just leave him on the floor, he  
might catch a cold, let’s put him on the bed  
please”

“Then, where will I sleep? Where will you  
yourself sleep?”

“You both can stay on the bed, I can  
manage the couch”

“You are not serious, leave him on the floor. When he comes to his senses he will go to his house”

“Amaka please help me carry him to the bed, remember he nursed you back to health just few days ago”

After much persuasion from Jane, Amaka finally begrudgingly helped her in carrying Dele to the bed.

“Let’s just hope he hasn’t broken any bone with the way you kept pulling at his arm angrily” Jane said as she went into the bathroom to wash up.

When she came out of the bathroom, she found Amaka sitting on the couch watching Dele sleep. Jane joined her and they both sat watching him.

“Only God knows what would have made him this drunk” Amaka said.

“You of course, he must have taken your rejection badly”

“I doubt that, there must be more to it”

“How do you mean?”

“While you were in the bathroom, he kept mumbling something about his parents forgiving him”

“What do think we should do?”

“We have already done our best, we forfeited our bed for him. Now I will have to watch him crash all night”

“I’m sorry, but I couldn’t leave him to sleep on the floor”

“No problem, just know if I come down with a migraine at the office tomorrow, I’m holding you responsible”

First thing the next morning, Jane called Jeffery to come pick Dele who was still sleeping like a dead man on their bed.

When he arrived, Dele was still sleeping. So he had to wake him up.

“Dele wake up” Jeffery tapped him gently until Dele stirred and opened his eyes. “Guy wake up, you need to go to your apartment. You have already deprived the ladies of their sleep, at least let them have back their privacy”

Dele sat up slowly as he took in his surrounding. “How did I get here?”

“You passed out last night, so they took you in, come on let me take you home” Jeffery

helped Dele to stand to his feet and walked him to his car. “You will have to come back for your car when you are much sober. Don’t forget you left your other car at the lounge too”

After Jeffery had helped Dele into his car, he went back inside to apologize to Amaka and Jane. Amaka was in the bathroom taking her bath so she could prepare for work.

“I’m truly sorry babe, he has been going through a lot recently, but that is not an excuse for what he did. I apologize on his behalf, and I promise to make it up to you” he held Jane on her waist as he spoke.

“It’s fine, it’s Amaka I’m pitying actually, because she has to go to work and she

barely slept. As for me I can sleep during the day”

Jeffery kneaded his temple. “Please tell her I’m truly sorry, I can speak to her boss to give her the day off if she wants, he happens to owe me a favor”

“Yes Jeffery that will be very much appreciated” Amaka screamed from the bathroom.

“Amaka I thought you were having your bath?” Jane asked.

“I was, until I heard Jeffery talking about me getting the day off”



“Alright Amaka I will talk to him” Jeffery promised as he kissed Jane goodbye and left their apartment.

An hour later, Jeffery called Jane to ask her to tell Amaka he couldn't reach her boss so she would have to go to work, but promised her a spa treatment over the weekend.

“This your Jeffery sha knows how to treat a woman, not like all those monkey men that don't have any iota of care in them. Please let him know I will take the spa treatment abeg, I even prefer that one” Amaka said as she hurriedly got dressed and left for work. While Jane decided to rest, since Michael has given her the week off.

After Jeffery had left, Dele decided to take a shower and go visit his sister Anita. They were supposed to visit his parents' graveside at the cemetery later in the evening. He was going to tell her he won't be coming with them.

“Look who we have here” Anita said to her baby who was s-----g when Dele arrived.

“Good afternoon Nitee” a nickname he always loves to call her whenever he needed a favor.

“Hi Dele Welcome, how are you doing?”

“I'm good, how is William?”

“He is fine, but you don’t look fine at all. What happened? Were you hit by a truck or something?”

“Nothing happened, I just had too much to drink last night” he sat on a couch opposite Anita. “Anyway I came by to tell you, I won’t be going with you guys to the cemetery for mom and dad’s remembrance”

“I called it off already”

“Why?”

“Jeffery called to tell me you weren’t coming, so I decided to call it off. Probably it was time we stopped the tradition anyway. I mean, we can always go visit

their graveside, but it mustn't be on the day they died”

“You have a point”

“Yeah, it's like we open the wound afresh every time we go there on the same day they died, because we keep remembering everything that happened that morning before they embarked on that trip”

On that particular morning, Dele wanted to go on a road trip with one of his classmate and his family, but his father had refused. So he decided to go speak with his mom to help him talk to his father.

“Dele, you need to understand that I am with your father on this one. You can’t go on that trip”

“But why mummy? I have always wanted to go on a road trip, this is a good opportunity”

“You can’t go Dele, we don’t even know this family well enough. If it were to be the Ademolas I wouldn’t even bat an eyelid. Besides if you go, your sister will be left all by herself”

“Mummy Nitee will be fine, she will always be going for her holiday lessons so she won’t even feel it. What if I call my friend and ask him to give the phone to his mom so you can speak with her?”

“The answer is no Dele, stay at home and look after your sister. When we are not around that responsibility falls on you”

Dele walked out of his mother’s room angrily, and when they were leaving for the airport, he refused to come out from his room to say goodbye to them. Even while they were at the airport, before their plane took off, his mother called the house and after speaking to his sister, she asked to speak to Dele but he refused answering the call. An action he will forever regret because the next call they got from the airport was to inform them to come and identify their parents’ body.

A week later he heard his friend's family, were involved in a ghastly motor accident on their way returning from the road trip.

“Dele you need to forgive yourself, you did what a normal child your age would have done”

“I was being stupid, and because of that I missed the only last chance I had to see and speak them” Dele held his head in his hands as he spoke.

Anita called the nanny to come take William who had fallen asleep on her breasts. She got up and sat on the arm of the couch Dele was sitting and placed her arm around him.

“Even if you had said goodbye to them before they left for the airport or taken that call when mummy called, do you think it could have prevented the plane crash?”

Dele shook his head “I don’t think so”

“Then why are you beating yourself up? If you think mummy and daddy were angry with you before they left then I don’t think so, because they said to tell you, that we were going to have our own road trip once they returned and that they loved you”

“Really they did?” Dele raised his head to look at his sister.



“Yes mummy told me that when she called from the airport when you refused talking to her or daddy”

“How come you never told me?”

“Immediately after the call, I came knocking on your door but you refused to open the door. Then, I left for my holiday lessons and when I came back, you were crying that the they were dead. And after that, I didn’t see the need to tell you”

Dele hugged his sister and cried really hard, and for the first time in fifteen years, he felt at peace with himself.

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“Hey, how is my baby doing this morning?” Jeffrey’s voice was hoarse from tiredness. It

was five in the morning, and he has been awake all night trying to attend to every office work that requires his attention, so he doesn't have to worry about work during his vacation with Jane.

“Good morning sweet, I'm doing okay, but I'm not sure I can say same for you. Were you able to sleep at all?”

Jeffery used his hand to rub his face as he stared out the window, watching his water fountain glow under the security light. This week has been a hectic one for him, from helping Dele to deal with his parents' remembrance, to attending to his business which was demanding his attention more and more these days because of the new branch they were planning on opening outside the country. He was really looking

forward to the trip, if not for anything but for the fact that he would have the whole time with his woman, and also relax and get away from all the Lagos stress.

“Babe, let’s just say I can’t wait to have you in my arms again”

“That wasn’t the question, you sound really tired and grumpy”

“I’m grumpy because I haven’t seen you for three days straight, when are you coming over? Remember we are leaving for Jamaica tomorrow”

“I will be there later this evening”

“Evening is far babe, what happened to this morning?”

“I will be there in the evening sweet”

Jeffery didn't want to wait until evening before seeing her, so he had to use something that will make her come running.

“I think I will be needing help with my packing”

“What are you talking about? I personally packed your bag and mine on Sunday”

“Ehn.....the thing is, I was actually looking for a particular boxer and I thought you packed it, so I kind of scattered the bag looking for it”

“So did you see it there?” Jane asked. Jeffery could tell Jane was getting angry and preparing for war. “Emm... Not really”

“Jeff! You have so many pairs of boxers, enough to start a boutique for boxers. And yet, you chose to scatter a bag I suffered to pack, just because you were looking for a particular one?”

“I’m sorry”.

“That one is your own, I’m not coming to pack that bag again, you are going to pack it yourself”

“Babeeeee... please now, just come over this morning and quickly help me to pack. Please.....”

Jane who couldn't stay angry at her man for long, decided to get her things and go down to Jeffery's place.

“When you are coming back better get me something nice” Amaka said to Jane as she was about to leave.

“What would you like me to get you?”

“Anything nice. But it has to be nice o, else I will send you back from the airport”

“Yes madam”

When Jane got to Jeffrey's house, his housekeeper told her he was at his home gym exercising. So Jane decided to go to his room to help him pack the things he had unpacked. But to her surprise, the bag was looking untouched, it was still in the same position where she had left it.

She was still standing in front of the bag wondering why Jeffery had asked her to come help him pack, when she heard him coming behind her, he hugged her from behind and nuzzled her neck.

“Hmmmmmm, you smell so nice baby” he said as he kept his eyes shut and nuzzled her neck further.

Jane tried pulling out of his grip but he held her still “Jeff....you are sticky and sweaty, go take a shower”

“Care to join me?”

“No I just had my bath before coming”

“Then you bath again, please..” He held onto her like his life depended on it.

“Jeff are you okay? You seem a bit off”  
Jane turned to frame his face in her hands.

“I’m just exhausted, but I will be fine, once you agree to take a shower with me” he kissed the tip of her nose.



”Jeffery I think we need to talk” Jane looked down as she spoke.

Jeffery used his finger to raise her chin to look at him “what is it you want to talk about?”

”do you mind, if we sit?”

”Sure, come” he led her to sit on the bed, while he stooped down in front of her. ”what is it you want to talk about?”

”Is something wrong with me? Like, is something wrong with my body?”

”No, of course not. Why would you even ask that?”

”well, you are yet to have sex with me, so I was beginning to think probably you didn’t like my body or something”

”Oh my goodness, you have it all wrong” he stood up and joined her to sit on the bed.

“I enjoy being with you babe, I enjoy your company. Am I sexually attracted to you? Oh hell yes, sometimes I wonder how I have been able to hold this long. But I want you to know I’m not with you just for the sex. Do you why I keep holding back from having sex with you?”

“No, why?”

“It’s because the only image you have about sex is marred, and I want to correct that. I’m trying as much as possible to make you see that sex can actually be enjoyed, I’m trying to make you feel pleasure in places you never thought possible. I want you to want sex because you actually want it, and not because you see it as an obligation to your boyfriend or someone you are in a relationship with. What I have with you is special babe and I am willing to safeguard it with all I own”

“How did I get so lucky to have you in my life?”

“I think the question should be, how did we get so lucky to have each other?” He pulled her in for a hug “I love you baby”

“I love you too, but Jeff..?”

“Yes baby?”

“Please go and take a shower, you stink”

On the morning of their trip, Jane woke up as early as 5am to get ready.

“Babe come back to bed, it’s still quite early, our flight doesn’t leave until 10 o’clock”

“You can go back to sleep but I’m going to have my bath and get prepared, I don’t want us to miss our flight”

“Of course we can’t miss our flight, just come back to bed”

“Jeff, I know you might be influential and all, but that doesn’t mean if you are late to the airport, the flight will be waiting for you”

“Of course it will wait, because I own it”

“What are you talking about?”

“I will tell you, if you come back to bed”

Jane quickly jumped on the bed. “Tell me what you meant?”

“Baby please just sleep, you will find out when you get to the airport”

“No tell me now”

“Okay fine, we are using my family’s private jet”

“What.....?” Jane screamed.

“What happened? Did you hurt yourself?”  
Jeffery sat up immediately.

“You mean I’m going to be traveling in a private jet? You are joking right?”

“Was that why you screamed? I almost had a heart attack babe” Jeffery placed his hands on his forehead.

“Is that not enough reason to scream? So tell me what it is like to fly in a private jet?”

“You will experience it when you use it, now I’m going back to sleep, stop disturbing me”

“You are mean” Jane grumbled.

“Says the lady who wakes up by 5am to prepare for a 10am trip” Jeffery covered himself with the duvet and slept while Jane who was too giddy with excitement to go back to bed, sat down and kept bombarding Jeffery who kept trying to get some sleep, with questions.

When they arrived the airport, Jane couldn't contain her excitement, she still couldn't believe she was flying in a private jet. She made sure to capture every moment.

"Baby my hand is aching from all the pictures I have been snapping you" Jeffery passed her phone to her and he closed his eyes to rest, as the jet took off.

"I think I should have brought a camera with me, that way, I won't miss any single moment" she said thoughtfully to herself.

"Jeffery Ademola, I believe you didn't bring me on this trip to start sleeping on the plane, wake up!" Jane shook Jeffrey's arm.



“When did you become this troublesome?”  
He opened his eyes to look at her and she leaned over and kissed him. “The day you decided to be my boyfriend, you signed up for this” her sentence made Jeffery smile “and I have never regretted that decision” he kissed her back.

“So you still aren’t going to tell me the name of the hotel we will be lodging?”

“Nope it’s a surprise”

“Why can’t you just tell me?”

“Because if I did, it will no longer be a surprise, now babe I suggest you rest and conserve your strength, because you are

definitely going to be needing it on this trip”  
Jeffery winked at her.

When they arrived the airport in Jamaica, a car was already waiting to take them to their hotel. Jane couldn't stop herself from smiling and after a while she feared her facial muscles were going to burst from all her smiles.

The driver drove them to a five star hotel in Montego Bay and as they stepped into the reception, and checked in, they were both offered a glass of champagne each by a man who introduced himself as Bosco, their personal butler.

“We have a personal butler?” Jane whispered to Jeffery as they followed Bosco who was taking them to their suite.

“Yes” Jeffery whispered back in her ear as he drew her closer to himself.

Jane thought she had seen it all until they arrived their suite and she discovered it was a presidential suite.

“Oh my God!” Jane exclaimed after the butler had left the room asking them to call him if they needed anything. “Do you know, five of my apartment can actually fit into this room alone? Woah look at the view! This is a sight I can never get tired of waking up to” from their suite, they had an ample view of the ocean and it’s waves.

Jeffery leaned against the glass wall, crossed leg, watching Jane marvel at the

room and all it's features. If only she knew he had more beautiful things and places to show her on this trip.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 58

"Wakey-wakey..... babe wake up, we have to get going in an hour's time" Jeffery knelt beside Jane on the bed as he woke her up.

"I still want to sleep...." Jane buried herself under the duvet. She was still tired from all the fun she had last night.

After they arrived, Bosco their personal butler came to inform them, that there was a party going on at the hotel club later that evening. Which Jeffery and Jane later attended. Jane danced and drank so much her head started spinning. Jeffery had to carry her on his shoulders back to their suite when she wouldn't stop drinking, for he knew she was lightheaded.

Now she was suffering the consequences of her actions, for her head ached badly.

"Alright then, I guess I will just go on that boat cruise without you"

"what did you just say?" Jane immediately uncovered herself.

"I'm going down to have breakfast, and then leave for a boat cruise, while you can continue sleeping" Jeffery blew at his nails as he spoke.

Jane quickly got off the bed and rushed into the bathroom, while Jeffery sat on the bed laughing at her.

Thirty minutes later, they were heading to the hotel's restaurant to have breakfast. "we only have about twenty minutes to have breakfast, all thanks to you for taking over thirty minutes to get dressed"

"If only you had told me about the boat cruise last night, then I would have woken up earlier"

”yeah right, tell me about it, like it’s my fault you had too much to drink last night”

”you are just jealous because I am looking better than you this morning” Jane wiggled her hips as she stepped out of the elevator.

She was putting on a sleeveless sunflower dress with a v-cut on the neck which exposed some of her cleavage, that Jeffery couldn’t get himself to look away from. The gown stopped above her knees making her look really sexy. While Jeffery had on a white short and and a white shirt which he didn’t button up completely.

”someone is feeling herself” Jeffery pulled out a chair for her to sit at their table.

After they were done having breakfast, they went on their boat cruise, where they met other couples like themselves who were on a vacation too. Jane couldn't believe this was her life. A year ago she was unhappy and bitter, hating almost everything about herself, wondering if she was ever going to find love. Now, here she was with the man she loved so much and who loves her too. If this was a dream, then she doesn't want to be woken up.

When they got back to their hotel suite, their butler who brought food up to them in their suite, reminded Jeffery, their couple's yoga class was in two hours.

“We are going for a couple's yoga class?”  
Jane asked



“Yes my darling, but that would be after we have eaten and rested”

Jane walked up behind him, as he stood by the glass wall, watching the ocean. She placed her chin on his shoulder. “How many more events do you have lined up for today?” She whispered sexily into his ears.

“You would have to find them out for yourself” he turned and kissed her.

By the time they were done eating and resting, they went down for their couple’s yoga class which was being held in the hotel premises for couples.

When they got there, they were taken into a tent which was used as a couple’s changing

room, and they were both given white robes to change into.

“I thought you said we were going to a couple’s yoga class?” Jane asked as the attendant left to give them privacy.

“Yes, that’s exactly what we are doing”

“Then why are we changing into a robe?”

“I don’t know either, we will have to find out”

When they were done changing, they were led to another tent which was dimly lit with scented candles, and a soft music was being played at the background. There were other couples already seated on mats

which were placed on the floor of the tent waiting for the yoga instructor to arrive.

Few minutes later, a beautiful fair complexioned woman, who looked to be in her fifties, came in and introduced herself as their yoga instructor.

“Good evening everyone, welcome to tonight’s couple’s yoga class. My name is Beatrice and I am yoga instructor for tonight”

They all responded to her greeting.

“Alright let’s get started, everyone sit on the mat, crossed leg, facing your partner with your knees touching” Jane and Jeffery sat facing each other.

“Now hold each other’s hands, looking into each other’s eyes. The eyes is the window to soul, so I want you to look into your partner’s soul. Don’t say a word to each other, just look deep into each other’s eyes” the yoga instructor walked around to make sure each couple were doing what she instructed. “Don’t break eye contact with your partner, this helps to build a connection between you and your partner”

After ten minutes of being in that position, the yoga instructor asked them to change position.

“Now let the woman sit in front of the man, while the man places his hands on her shoulders and massage her gently” Beatrice instructed.

Jane felt so relaxed as Jeffery massaged her gently, she closed her eyes as the sweet scent from the candles filled her nostrils, making her want nothing but to hug Jeffery and remain in his arms.

After sometime, they switched position and Jane massaged Jeffery's shoulders. After that, they practiced other yoga poses which their teacher instructed.

As they were in the elevator going back to their suite after their yoga class, Jeffery placed his hands on the wall of the elevator caging Jane to a spot "I have wanted to do this all night" he sealed her lips with his, in a kiss. They were still kissing when the elevator opened and another couple who didn't look too happy being with each other

walked in, making Jane and Jeffery immediately pull apart.

“Why can’t you just be a little romantic, why can’t you just let go a little, for once? Can’t you see your mate?” The wife of the grumpy man said to her husband in a hushed tone. “Well romance doesn’t provide you with all the luxuries I give” the man replied his wife who looked like she could cry any minute.

When they got to their floor, she turned and looked at Jane and then said; “you are lucky to have a husband who isn’t too busy to kiss you in an elevator, hold on to him sis” she gave Jane a weak smile and the elevator closed before Jane got the chance to correct her that Jeffery wasn’t her

husband. She turned to look at Jeffery's reaction, but he was smiling.

That night as Jeffery and Jane lay down to go to bed, Jane kept tossing and couldn't get herself to sleep.

"Baby are you okay? You have been tossing for over fifteen minutes now?"

Jane turned on her back, looking into the mirror which was on their room ceiling. Jeffery did same and they were both staring at themselves in the mirror.

"You know you look incredibly sexy in this your night gown?" Jane was putting on a black lacy night dress which made her curves more prominent.

“Thank you, I really had a great time with you today”

“I enjoyed myself too, being with you this weekend has been nothing but blissful”

“That class did something to me, I can’t really place my fingers on it, but I felt connected to you on another level tonight. It was as if we were on another level of intimacy”

“Yeah me too, I felt drawn to you in a certain way”

They both kept quiet for a while, as they stared at each other’s reflection



“What do you want to do babe?” Jeffery asked.

“About what?”

“Your career, do you always want to be a personal assistant? What are your dreams, your goals?”

“I only became a personal assistant, because that was the available job and I needed to start earning money or risk going back home”

“What is that thing you would like to do if money wasn't a problem?”

“I would like to have my own interior decorating company. That has always been

my dream, it's the reason I went to work at High Waters in the first place”

”So, if you had enough funds, you would start your own interior decoration company?”

”Yes, definitely”

”What if I told you that I would fund your dream?” Jane opened her mouth to protest, but Jeffery interrupted her. ”hear me out before you reject my offer. I’m not giving you the money for free, because I know you won’t accept it. So here is my proposal; I can be a silent partner, providing all the funds you would be needing, or I could loan you the money and you pay me back later?”

"You would really do any of these, just to make sure I actualize my dream?"

"anything for you my love"

Jane had tears in her eyes as she stared at the man she never stops asking God what good she has done to deserve him in her life.

"I must have done something really good in my previous life to deserve having you in my life"

"oh baby you don't have to cry, I count myself really lucky to have you too" Jeffery kissed her. "so is that a yes to my offer?"

"yes, I'm taking your offer"

”Then I would need you to come up with a business plan, once we get back to Lagos”

”Definitely”

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TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 59

The next day, Jane and Jeffery went to swim at the hotel pool, where they lounged lazily for hours. After which, they went for window shopping, which actually turned out

to be an actual shopping, because Jeffery insisted she took almost every dress she admired.

“Babe, remember we are going for wine tasting this evening by 7” Jeffery said as they both sat down watching a movie with a bowl of popcorn on Jane’s laps.

“Yeah, I remember. I still haven’t made up my mind on what to wear”

“How about that red gown we got today? It goes with the strap heels” Jeffery said with a coy smile on his face.

“Something tells me you made me pick that dress and shoe, just so you could ask me to wear it this evening”

”You can’t deny the fact that you like the dress too” he kissed her.

By 7pm, Jeffery was already dressed in a black pant and a long sleeve shirt which he didn’t button up fully. He was watching TV, waiting for Jane who was in the bathroom applying her make up.

When she stepped out, Jeffery couldn’t wipe off the grin on his face, for she looked incredibly beautiful in the red dress which had stones all over the body making it glitter under the light, and it hugged her body, stopping a little above her knee.

Jeffery whistled as he saw her “wow.....  
You look incredibly beautiful in this dress”

“Thank you” Jane said with an air of pride.

“Turn around let me see you” Jane obliged him and turned around, then she walked up to him “you look incredibly handsome too tonight”

Jeffery bent and kissed her “I suggest we start going, before I changed my mind and took this dress off”

When they were done with the wine tasting, on their way back, Jeffery received a call.

“Hey babe, why don’t you go on? This is a work call and it might take a bit long” he kissed her on the forehead and went out to answer the call, as Jane stepped into the elevator.

When Jane opened the door to their suite, something wasn’t quite right, the light was off and they usually left it on. She turned on the light to find a note close to her feet and some rose petals on the floor forming a sort of an arrow. She picked up the note and opened it. It was handwritten.

”Remember the first time we met? It wasn’t a regular love at first sight, but that event changed my life, follow the petals my love”



Jane smiled as she followed the petals to the sitting room remembering her first encounter with Jeffery, and she found another note on the table.

“Remember the first time we kissed? Having your soft lips against mine was a loving experience. It still is every time I kiss you. It’s a feeling that never gets old. Follow the petals”

Jane traced the petals to the bedroom to find another note on the bed with petals around it forming the shape of a heart, the light in the bedroom was dimly lit, with scented candles similar to the ones at their yoga class last night. All of me by John Legend was playing in a very low volume on the sound system.

“Babe, having you in my life and falling in love with you, is one of the greatest thing that has ever happened to me. Whenever you run through my mind, I can’t but smile, you brighten my day baby. I can’t wait to wake up next to you every morning, for the rest of my life. WILL YOU MARRY ME?”

Jane gasped as she read the last sentence, she placed her hands on her chest as she tried to still her raising heart.

“Will you?” Came Jeffery’s quiet voice from behind her. Jane turned to find Jeffery on one knee holding a ring in his hands.

“Oh my God, Jeff...” Tears rolled down Jane’s cheeks, the harder she tried holding

them back, the more they came running down.

“Will you marry me and share forever with me?”

“Forever is a long time away, I want to share in your today, and your tomorrow and then we can throw in forever” she said smiling.

“Okay... I would love to...” Jeffery nervously spoke as he tried to remember all the speech he has been rehearsing to say to her. But the only thing he remembers is that he loves her, every other thing seems not to matter. “I love you Jane, and I would want nothing more than to make you my wife”

“Yes” Jane said smiling.

“Would you marry me?” Jeffery asked to be sure he heard correctly.

“Yes, I will marry you Jeffery Ademola”  
Jane stretched out her left hand to Jeffery, who took the ring and slipped it on. Then he got up and kissed her.

Jane stretched out her hand to look at the ring, she couldn't believe she was engaged, and then she found out it was same ring she had admired in the page of a magazine few weeks back.

“Sweet... How did you know I liked this exact ring?”

”let’s just say.... I have my way” Jeffery kissed her on her neck.

”Jeff....?”

“okay fine, I saw you admiring it”

Jeffery has been making plans of proposing to Jane, but wasn’t sure on what type of ring she would like. So one day, while she was at his place, he took one of the fashion magazine she liked to read, and opened it to the page that had pictures of different engagement rings on it, then made sure to drop it where she would find it. Making it look like breeze must have opened it to that

page, and he sat down pretending to watch TV waiting for Jane to come downstairs.

When Jane came to the sitting room, she picked up the magazine and Jeffery made sure to watch closely as she admired the rings. He saw the way she smiled touching a particular one, before she closed the magazine, mumbling something about her forgetting to remove the magazine from the chair the last time she read it. Jeffery made sure to mark the one she admired, then contacted the Jewelry store, and bought the exact same ring.

“How come I never suspected a thing?”

“Because I never gave you a reason to” he bent to kiss her and carried her to the bed as they kissed.

Jane knelt on the bed and started to unbutton Jeffrey's shirt, as he stood at the end of the bed. She placed her lips on his left n-----e and s-----d on it, teasing with her teeth and tongue. Jeffery caressed her hair down to shoulders and slowly unzipped her dress and eased it off to her waist.

He cupped her breasts in his hands, stroked them lightly through the fabric of her lacy black bra.

Jane let out a soft moan as she kissed Jeffery while he unhooked her bra, and it fell off her chest. She pressed her breast against his chest.

Jeffery bent down and buried his face in between her breasts, before taking one of them in his mouth and teased her just same way she was teasing him a while ago. Then he slowly pushed her on the bed and eased her dress off slowly, and then proceeded to slowly taking off her pant, making sure to tease her.

“I want you to touch yourself babe” he said as he licked his lips.

“Do you think you could handle one more?” Jeffery asked with a smile on his face, clearly proud of himself after 10 minutes of romance.

“I want you Jeff..” Jane tugged at his belt to take it off, he helped her and soon both his trouser, brief and belt were on the floor.



“What do you want babe? Tell me”

“I Want you inside of me Jeff.. please..”  
Jane moved her hips closer to him.

“Soon baby, soon” Jeffery smiled as he held her hands in his, above her head, kissing her with every burning desire.

“This might hurt a little” He eased himself slowly into her \*\*\*, Jane gasped as he stretched her out.

“Am I hurting you?” Jeffery ask. Jane could tell he was really holding back not to hurt her.

“No, make love to me Jeff... please don't hold back”

Jeffery obliged her and started to move in and out slowly, soon Jane marched up with his rhythm. Both making animalistic sounds, groaning and moaning in pleasure.

Jeffery collapsed on the bed, and Jane placed her head on his chest as they were both breathing heavily trying to catch their breath.

“Watching you make love to me in a mirror heightened the pleasure” Jane said, referring to the mirror on the ceiling.

“Then I would make sure to put a mirror on our room ceiling, once we get back” Jeffery rubbed on her back.

“Jeff...?”

“Yes baby”

“I want to ride you” she looked at him shyly as she spoke.

“By all means, my beautiful fiancée”

That night, Jeffery and Jane made love in every way and everywhere possible. From the bedroom, to the floor and even in the shower. And when they were both too exhausted to continue, they ordered for room service and finally drifted off to sleep. And the next morning when she was too tired to stand up, he lovingly carried her into the bathroom and bathed her.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 60

By noon, they were both on their way flying back to Nigeria. Jane rested her head against Jeffery's shoulders as he worked on

his laptop, trying to catch up on the office work he had missed during their vacation. Because Jane made sure he didn't touch or work on his laptop, throughout their trip.

“Sweet?”

“Yes babe?” Jeffery looked up from his laptop.

“I will like to organize a little get together for our family and friends, as a way to thank them for helping to get me released, when I was kidnapped”

“Alright no problem, just tell me when, and I will communicate it to them”

“And also, can we not tell them about our engagement yet? I would like us to announce it to them on the day of the get together”

“Then I suggest we hold that get together as soon as possible, because I don’t think I can keep quiet for long about being engaged to the woman of my dreams” he kissed her forehead.

“You would have to keep quiet, so we don’t ruin the surprise”

“Alright, whatever you say my queen. How much would you be needing to plan this get together?”

“I will get back to you on that”

“Alright, you just cost it and get back to me. Or better still, you know what? No need”  
Jeffery fished out a debit card from his card wallet and handed it over to Jane “here have this, so you can always use it for any of your expenses”

“What? I simply can’t accept it. Once I cost the amount it will take to organize the get together, I will let you know. No need to hand me your debit card”

“Babe calm down, no need to get all defensive I handed you the card because I want to, and can afford to. So the card is yours to keep”

“Jeff you have to....”

“Yeah the password, sorry I forgot. It’s your birthday” Jeffery turned back to continue what he was doing on his laptop, leaving Jane speechless.

When they arrived the airport, Solomon; Jeffrey’s driver was already there waiting for them with one of Jeffery’s cars.

“Welcome back sir, ma” he greeted them as he opened the back door for them to get in.  
”hope you had a nice time in Jamaica?”

”yes we did”



“So, you still insist on going back to your apartment?” Jeffery asked as his driver took the route leading to Jane’s apartment.

“Yes, and you asking me repeatedly, isn’t going to make me change my mind”

“You can’t blame a guy for trying, but you know you can actually move in right?”

“And I already told you, I’m not moving in with you until we are officially married, which isn’t so far away” They had both decided to get married in two months time, left alone for Jeffery, they would have been married back in Jamaica.

”In two months time” Jeffery said kissing her ring.

“So you see? Leaving alone for the next two months won’t kill you”

“Yeah right, easy for you to say” Jeffery grumbled as they pulled up in front of Jane’s apartment.

She kissed him with a promise of coming to see him soon, and got down from the car as the driver carried her bags to her door and Jeffery walked her to the door.

“My Jamaican beauty is back” Amaka got up and hugged Jane as she came in. “I missed you”

“I missed you too, how have you been?”  
They both abandoned the bags Jane carried in on the floor, and sat down on the bed.

“I have been okay, no scratch that. I am great, with that spa session Jeffery booked for me over the weekend”

“How was it?” Jane asked.

“It was awesome, I swear those people pampered me up I didn’t want to leave. Now I see why you always feel relaxed anytime you go there”

“I’m glad you enjoyed yourself”

“Yes I did, enough about me. How was your trip? I can see you came back with two extra bags, so you must have really had a good time”

“Well.. I really had a great time” Jane spoke slowly, stressing each word as she used her left hand to touch her face, just so Amaka could see her engagement ring.

“Wait, wait, what is that I’m seeing on your finger?” Amaka asked as she quickly grabbed Jane’s left hand, and screamed immediately she had a close look at the ring. “You got engaged?”

“Amaka bring your voice down, before the neighbors coming running down thinking something is happening to us”

“That is their problem, who dem help? Give me gist abeg, how did he propose?” Amaka jumped on the bed with excitement as she spoke.

Jane told her everything about her trip and Jeffery’s proposal.

“So have you guys finally done it?” Amaka asked smiling sheepishly.

“Mmmmmmm” Jane nodded smiling.

“No wonder... I said it, that this glow can’t only be attributed to Montego Bay

experience, you have finally gotten laid” she laughed out so loud, Jane became shy.

“Amaka you are not a nice person, you know abi?”

“I agree with whatever you say, Sha tell me how was it? Did you enjoy it?”

“You have no idea, it’s a miracle how I was able to walk on my feet this morning”

“Hahahahahaha.... I knew it was just a matter of time before the pervert in you shows”

“It’s you that is a pervert” they both laughed and got off the bed to unpack Jane’s bags.

“I’m planning on organizing a little get together for Jeffrey’s family and friends. We will be announcing our engagement on that day” Jane told Amaka, as she tried on the dress Jane had bought her.

“Okay, that’s cool” she turned around smiling as she checked out her reflection on the mirror.

“Yeah I will also be using it as a medium to thank you guys for your help when I got kidnapped”

“Alright, when are you thinking of doing it?”

“This weekend hopefully, I will ask Jeffery to check with everyone to know if they are

free on Sunday. You will be free on that day right?”

“Yes now, even if I had something planned out, I’m so canceling it”

“Thank you, I will also be needing your help with the planning”

“No wahala, sha know my services are not for free”

The next day, after Jeffery closed from work, he decided to visit his parents. Ever since they came to pray for him and Jane, he hasn’t seen them.

His parents were at the balcony receiving fresh air, his father was reading a



newspaper while his mother was reading her Bible. “Look who we have here” his mother said looking up from the bible she was reading.

“Good evening mummy and daddy” he prostrated in greeting.

“Good evening my dear, have your seat” his mother said.

“We heard you were in Jamaica over the weekend?” His father asked as he put down the news paper he was reading.

“Yes Dad, I came back yesterday, how have you both been?”

“We have been good, just your father who has been acting stubborn”

“Ronke please not now, the boy just came. At least offer him something to eat”

“Which one is not now? Am I lying? Or haven’t you been acting stubborn?”

As they started arguing, Jeffery knew he came visiting on the wrong day. He hated coming in between his parents’ argument because it always ended up backfiring as they always used him to settle.

“Your father has refused taking his BP medications, please ask him why he won’t take his medications?”

“Of course I take my medications, your mother just like to blow things out of proportion” his father mumbled as he picked up his newspaper.

“Dad, if you are taking your medications, then why is mom saying you are not taking them?”

“Your father always likes to choose which drug to take, sometimes he takes half of the medication, sometimes he doesn’t even take them at all”

“Woman will you allow me to talk? I’m right here you know?”

Jeffery had to seriously resist the urge to laugh, seeing his parents fight over trivial issues always made him laugh. But he wouldn’t dare laugh in their presence to avoid his mother’s wrath, so he would have to wait until he was out of there. He couldn’t help but picture himself and Jane doing this after thirty three years of marriage.

“Whenever we go to the doctor’s office, your mother will start talking for me, are you the one that is sick? Is it your sickness? Since you are the one telling the doctor what is wrong with me, then you should be the one to take the drugs”

“I’m doing that because, if I don’t tell him, you will tell him you are fine when in the actual sense you aren’t”

“Ronke I’m fine and you can’t tell me otherwise”

His mother who looked like she could burst with anger turned to Jeffery.

“Come you sitting down there smiling, when are you going to get married?”

How did they get here? Weren’t they just talking about his father?

---

It has really been a busy week for Jane, from her resuming work at her new job as Michael’s assistant, to planning a get-

together for Jeffrey's friends and family. The whole stress of running around to get the things they needed to prepare the food on that day is making her regret her not listening to Jeffery when he asked to allow the housekeeper handle it.

"Babe I think you should just allow Martha handle this, since you will be at work throughout the week" Jeffery told Jane over the phone.

"I can't ask her to do that, Sunday is usually her off day, and she uses that time to see her grand children"

"but we will be paying her for the extra work, besides it's in the contract she signed to always show up for things like this"

"I still insist on doing this myself, I can't stress someone else with my issues"

"oh God, you are so stubborn" Jeffery Muttered under his breath.

"what did you say?"

"nothing, just let me know if you need anything" Jeffery knew better than to repeat himself if he doesn't want trouble.

It was on a Saturday afternoon, Jane and Amaka went to the market to get the last items they will be needing for the get-together the next day.

“If planning a little get-together is this stressful, I wonder how I would be able to cope with planning my wedding”

“And I presume you are thinking of planning it by yourself?”

“Yes of course, I’m going to plan it. Thank God I have you to help me so it’s going to be a lot easier”

“You and who? Who are you planning to kill?”

“I don’t understand?” Jane looked confused.

“Who do you think you are marrying? In case you have forgotten, let me refresh



your memory; it's Jeffery Ademola, so you know what that means? People with class will be in attendance, many of them. Haven't you heard of wedding planners before?"

"we are actually planning on inviting just few people"

"even at that, you still can't plan it yourself Jane, please get a wedding planner"

Jane knew Amaka was right, sometimes she just gets carried away and forgets who is dating. Definitely planning the wedding herself will mean her setting herself up.

“Well I guess you are right, I will have to let the wedding planners handle it”

The next day by noon, Jane and Amaka had finished up with the cooking and setting up of Jeffery’s living room for the little party, all thanks to Jeffery who had to come in and assist them in finishing up with the cooking and making sure things were ready before everyone started to arrive.

”thanks so much for helping out” Jane hugged Jeffery after they were done with the arrangements.

”no need thanking me, it’s our party remember? I’m supposed to help you out. Most especially since you have refused to let the housekeeper handle it”

"I love you"

"And you"

"Oya o madam come and get dressed, and put on your rock" Amaka said, referring to Jane's engagement ring. "the guests will soon start arriving" Amaka said from upstairs.

"I think you should go and answer Amaka" Jeffery said in between kisses. "mmm... one more" she kissed him again, and as she turned to leave, Jeffery drew her back "another one for the road"

Dele was the first person to arrive, and the moment he saw Amaka, he tried conversing with her.

“Dele not now please, I’m here to help my friend. Let’s not make it about us”

“Alright fine, have lunch with me please”

“Dele I can’t, I’m sorry”

“What of dinner? Or just a walk in the park? But please Amaka let’s just see and talk about this. I know you won’t allow me to come to your place, so please go out with me”

“Okay fine, lunch then”

“Great, when?”

“I will communicate the date to you, now please leave me alone let me concentrate on helping my friend”

As Dele and Amaka were talking, Anita and her husband Michael walked in with their son in a stroller. Shortly Erica came, in the company of her husband.

Jane was saying her hellos to all of them when Jeffery’s parents walked in. She immediately went to greet them.

“Hello Jane my darling, how are you?”  
Jeffery’s mother raised her when she knelt down to greet them. “I’m fine ma”

“You haven’t been to my place ever since I invited you and your friend over, it’s been months now”

“I’m sorry ma, we will be there to visit you soon”

“It’s no problem dear, where is my son? Oh that’s him over there” she left with her husband to go say hello to Jeffery.

“Alright everyone, thank you all for coming. Before we get started I and my sweetheart, have something to tell you guys” Jeffery announced to the house as he held Jane by his right hand side.

“We are getting married!” the room erupted in happy screams as everyone stood up to congratulate them, the women wowing and awwing over Jane’s ring, while the men patted Jeffery on the back for taking such a bold step.

“So when is the wedding?” Erica asked cheerfully.

“In two months” Jeffery replied.

“Two months? Why so soon?” Anita asked not looking too happy with the time of the wedding.

“What’s wrong with us getting married in two months time? Or is two months not

enough time for you to sew whatever dress you want to wear for the wedding?”

“That’s too short a time now, I need time to prepare, it’s not every time one of your best brothers get married”

“Anita it’s not your wedding, no need to prepare so much, and I think two months is long enough to prepare for a wedding” their mother said, everyone laughed at her comment because they all knew if she had her way, she would ask them to get married that instant to avoid Jeffery from changing his mind.

“Thank you Mom, and besides we are thinking of doing something small and..” Jeffery wasn’t done speaking when his mother quickly cut him short.



“What are you doing small? Your honeymoon?”

“No mom, I’m talking about our wedding, right honey?” He turned to look at Jane who nodded in agreement.

“You must be joking, so after begging you to get married for over two years now, you want to do a small wedding?”

“Mom we just want about 150 guests beca...”

“Hold it please, 150 guests? Is that the number of people that will be invited from your father’s side alone or mine? Come this boy have you been drinking?”

“Emm... Ronke I think we should have this discussion another time, I’m sure Jeffery and Jane would work something out on how to accommodate more guests” his father quickly stepped in and led her to a seat.

“They had better o” she muttered under breath.

“Well.. I think we should toast to the just engaged couple” Desmond, Erica’s husband said raising a glass.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 61

After an hour of eating and drinking, Jeffery's parents had to leave, as they had other engagements to attend.

"My dear please do find time to come see me, as we have a lot of planning and things to discuss about" Jeffery's mother said to Jane on their way out.

"Yes ma I will"

"So now that it's just us, I think Jane has something to say. Babe?" Jeffery said to the house after his parents had left and they were all seated playing games.

“I want to use this medium to thank you all for coming all out to help get me released, when I was kidnapped, that was actually the main reason for this get together. I’m grateful. Thanks guys”

“You are welcome Jane, you are our family now and we always stick out for each other” Michael said.

“Now that everyone is here, I think this would be a good time for the ladies to tell us how they ended up in police detention that night?” Dele asked looking at Anita.

“I think it’s time to feed the baby” Anita started to get up.

“Eh....Anita the baby is sleeping, so sit down” Dele said.

“So what happened that night?” Jeffery asked with keen interest. “Amaka, you care to tell us?”

“What? Why me?”

“Well.... You all were there”

“My mouth is paining me abeg, I can’t talk” Amaka immediately stuffed her mouth with meat to avoid her from talking.

“Erica?” Jeffery looked at his elder sister who was now trying to act busy by refilling her husband’s drink.

“Honey I didn’t ask for a refill” Desmond her husband said. “I think you should answer the question”

“Ask Anita, it was her idea”

“Me? Wasn’t it you and Amaka that kept saying we should go to the police to avoid them from being killed?”

“Anita!” Erica and Amaka both called out at the same time.

“So, you ladies went to the police because you thought we might get killed by the

kidnappers?” Dele asked, not quite believing them.

“Yes, and it was all Anita’s idea” Amaka said.

”You see why I call you trouble?” Jeffery said to Anita. ”what happened to not involving the police?”

”you didn’t specify which particular police that we shouldn’t involve” Anita said in her defense. This statement, made everyone burst into laughter.

“See, all I’m saying is, we were only trying to assist you guys, we thought involving the

police would help, but clearly it didn't" Anita said in their defense.

"We really appreciate your effort, but I think next time you should just listen to what you are being told" Jeffery said.

"Alright guys, who wants more wine?" Jane asked as she cleared out their dishes.

"I do, but let me help you with those first"  
Dele stood up and joined Jane in carrying the plates to the kitchen.

"Dele thanks, please place them in the sink"

"uhm Jane?"



"Yes?"

"I never got to apologize for what happened the other day, I'm so sorry for my behavior"

"It's fine Dele, I understand you were going through a lot back then"

"Still, it's no excuse for what I did. I'm truly sorry, and if you don't mind, I would love to make it up to you"

"you can start by helping me carry this bottle of wine to the sitting room" she handed him the bottle of wine she took out of the fridge.

“Alright guys, I think we will be on our way now” Erica’s husband stood up as Jane and Dele came back into the sitting room.

“Oh, why so soon?” Jane asked looking disappointed that they were leaving.

“We have somewhere else to be” Erica said as she stood up too, and as she tried to take a step, she slumped.

“Erica!” Her husband was quick enough to catch her before she fell to the floor. Jeffery and the others quickly rushed to her side calling her name, but she wasn’t responding.

Her husband immediately carried her in his arms. “We need to take her to the hospital”

Jeffery quickly got his car keys and rushed out to drive it closer to the door. While Erica's husband carried her out.

"I'm coming with you guys" Anita said after they had carried Erica into the car and were about to drive out.

"No Anita, you can't take your baby to the hospital, just go home I will keep you guys posted" Jeffery said as he got into the car, and Dele joined him in the front seat, while Erica's husband was with her at the back.

"Please let nothing happen to her" Anita prayed out loud, as Jeffery drove out of the compound.

“Baby calm down, I’m sure she will be fine” Michael said as he carried their baby into the car. They said their goodbyes to Jane and Amaka and then left for their house.

“What could have made her to faint?” Amaka asked as she and Jane were cleaning up the sitting room.

“Only God knows, I just hope it’s nothing serious”

When they got to the hospital, Dele quickly got down to call the nurses who came out with a stretcher, which they used in carrying Erica into the emergency room.

“Did she show any sign of not feeling well or something?” Jeffery asked Erica’s

husband as they all waited at the hospital's waiting room.

“No she didn't, she didn't show any sign of being sick”

“Then, what could have caused her to faint?” Dele who has been pacing the waiting room since, asked.

“I guess we will have to wait for the doctor to come out and tell us” her husband replied.

They all waited for another two hours before a stout man walked in, looking like he wanted to be anywhere else but the

hospital, for he wore a very grim look on his face. He introduced himself to them as the doctor on duty.

“Which of you is her husband?” The doctor asked.

“I am” Desmond replied.

“Okay, please let’s see in my office” Erica’s husband followed the doctor into his office, while Jeffery and Dele stayed back at the waiting room.

“Do have a sit” the doctor said to Erica’s husband as they got to his office.

“I have a good news and also a bad news. Which would you like to hear first?”

“Let’s hear the good news first”

“She is 4weeks pregnant”

“Okay” he didn’t look too happy about that news ”and the bad news is?”

“Her cancer is back, and this time she is at a high risk of losing her life if she doesn’t start chemotherapy immediately”

“I don’t understand? I thought she was cleared two years ago? How come it’s back?”

Two years ago, Erica was diagnosed with breast cancer. Thankfully it was at the early

stage, so she was able to beat it with chemotherapy or so they were told.

“You know, these things happen. Sometimes after getting cleared, the cancer returns. My advice would be for her to start chemotherapy as soon as possible”

“What about the baby?”

“It’s just 4weeks, so we might have to induce an abortion, because she can’t go into chemotherapy while she is pregnant. And she can’t wait until she has the baby before starting chemo, that would be too late”

“Thank you doctor, can I see her now?”



“Yes sure, come with me”

When they got to Erica’s room, she was already awake. The doctor asked her how she was feeling, and checked her vitals before leaving the room to give them some privacy.

“Hey honey how are you feeling?” Her husband asked.

“The nurse said they would have to kill our baby” Erica had tears in her eyes.

“Yes, so you can be able to start chemo, the doctor said your cancer is back”  
Desmond whispered as if he was scared of saying the word out loud. “I’m sorry honey”  
he held her hand as she cried.

An hour later, Erica's husband came out to meet Jeffery and Dele at the waiting room and told them what the doctor had said.

"I thought she beat this thing before?"  
Jeffery asked with so much pain in his voice.

"Yeah, but somehow it's back, according to the doctor"

"Can we see her?" Dele asked.

"Yeah but she is sleeping be careful not to wake her, I need to go home and check on

Jonathan, his babysitter just called and said he is running temperature”

“Oh God, what is going on?” Jeffery asked.

”I have no idea” Desmond took them to his wife’s room and then left to go home and check on his son.

An hour later, Erica woke up to find Jeffery sitting on a chair staring at her. Dele had already left to go inform their parents.

“Hey sis, you are awake”

“How long have you been here?” Erica asked weakly.

“Not for too long, how are you doing?”

“How else will I do? I have to be fine or pretend to be. It’s not like I have a choice, I just have to be fine” she said looking sad.

“You don’t have to pretend to be okay, we know you are in pains, it’s okay to show your pains sis”

“I don’t know how I’m going to cope going for chemo a second time, I don’t think I can handle it. I’m scared Jeffery, I feel so alone”

“No you are not alone, you have me, you have all of us; a family that loves you and most importantly you have your husband. Don’t cry” he stood up and wiped her tears.

“I and Desmond are getting divorced” Erica said looking away to avoid Jeffery’s eyes.

“I don’t understand, how do you mean?”

“You heard me correctly, I’m getting a divorce”

“But why? What happened, I thought you guys were doing okay?”

“That’s because, I wanted you all to think and believe we were doing okay, but we aren’t. Our marriage hit rock bottom a long time ago, and we have just been pretending to be okay, but not any longer. I’m tired of pretending”

“What of your trip to Japan to reconcile things with him? I thought you said you both had worked things out?”

“No we didn’t, instead we decided to get a divorce on that trip”

“But why would you lie to me? In fact that doesn’t matter, what could have happened between you both that can’t be reconciled?”

“He has been cheating on me for a long time now, not just with one woman but different women, I recently found out, one of them is pregnant with his child. There a limit to what I can take”

“That bastard” Jeffery tightened his hand into a fist.

“Jeffery” She placed her hand over his, ”I don’t want you to go fighting him please, I just want to have seamless divorce for the sake of Jonathan, I don’t want anything that will drag for too long”

“Just concentrate on getting better first, we will talk about this when you’re done with chemo”

“No, I want it over and done with so I can concentrate on getting better. If not for anything but for my son”

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When Jane and Amaka were done cleaning, she decided to call Jeffery and find out what the situation of things were at the hospital, but he wasn’t picking up. She

dialed his number severally but he still didn't pick up.

“I think you should just chill a bit, I'm sure he would call back” Amaka said to Jane who was beginning to get worried.

“I just hope Erica is okay” Jane joined Amaka who was sitting on the couch, watching a comedy skit on her phone.

Few hours later, Jane and Amaka had slept off on the couch. Jane could feel the presence of someone in the living room, she opened her eyes to find two masked persons standing over her and Amaka. And before she could make any sound, the first person covered her nose with an handkerchief, and Jane blacked out. The



second person did same for Amaka and they both carried them out of the house.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 62

It was six in the morning, and Jeffery was still at the hospital with Erica, he had to spend the night with her as he couldn't bear to leave her alone.

“Please I need you to go to my house and check on Jonathan, I need to be sure he is

doing okay” Erica said as Jeffery stood up to take his leave.

“Alright I’ll do that on my way to work”

“No, please Jeffery I need you to go there this morning from here” Erica spoke with panic in her voice.

“Why the panic Erica, is anything the matter?”

“Nothing, I just need you to promise me, you will go check on Jonathan as you leave here”

“Alright I’ll do that now” he bent over and kissed her on her forehead “you will be fine while I’m gone yeah?”

“Don’t worry I’m a big girl”

“I’m sure mom will be here soon”

”Alright”

When Jeffery got into his car, he saw his phone lying on the driver’s seat. It must have fallen off while they were rushing to take Erica inside the hospital. And he didn’t even notice it wasn’t with him all through the night.

He unlocked it and found several missed calls from Jane, his mom, and Anita. Dele must have told his mom and Anita the situation of things, so he decided to call Jane back, first. He called severally but she

wasn't picking up. So he assumed she must be busy preparing for work.

When he got to Erica's house, her husband was about to get into his car with their son Jonathan.

The moment Jonathan saw him, he quickly rushed and hugged his legs. "Hey big man, how are you?" Jeffery carried him up.

"Fine" the little boy replied. He seemed really quite for his usual self.

"Are you guys going out?" Jeffery asked as he walked up to the father who didn't look too happy seeing Jeffery.

“Yes, I’m taking him to school” he replied hastily.

“But why is he not on his school uniform?”

“Daddy said we are travelling” the little boy said innocently

“You’re traveling?” Jeffery asked the father in shock. “Wait, was that a luggage I saw you putting into the car as I drove in?”

Desmond who wasn’t in the mood to answer any of Jeffery’s questions, tried to take Jonathan from his hands, but Jeffery held on to him. “Hand the boy over to me, I don’t have time for your questions” he stretched out his arms, but this time around Jeffery took a step back.

“Are you trying to run away with the boy while his mother is at the hospital?”

“He is my son and I will go wherever I choose with him, I suggest you go think of how to have yours, and stay out of other people’s business!”

“He is my nephew remember?”

“And he is my son, now hand him over, now!”

Jeffery took a few more steps backwards and dropped the boy on the ground, and when the father tried coming closer, Jeffery pushed him back, causing him to stagger.

“Jonathan run to my car, get in, and close the door” Jeffery commanded the little boy who immediately obeyed.

“Jonathan come back here!” Desmond screamed but the boy didn’t answer him, instead he did exactly what Jeffery had told him. “You think you can turn my own son against me? I suggest you hand that boy over to me if you don’t want trouble”

“The only reason my fist hasn’t made a connection with your nose yet, is because I promised my sister not to. You should be lucky I’m sticking to promise”

Jeffery turned to walk to his car, but Desmond quickly rushed to the car before him. Jeffery was quick enough to use his

remote in locking the doors before Desmond got the chance to open it.

“I guess I don’t have to stick to my promise after all” he punched Desmond hard on his nose and as he staggered, Jeffery got into his car and quickly drove out of the compound.

“Jonathan, I’m sorry you had to see that, but your daddy did something bad” he turned to look at the boy who sat calmly at the back seat.

“Daddy always fight with mummy like that too” he spoke innocently.

“Your daddy beats your mummy?” Jeffery asked with so much shock.



“HmMMM” the boy nodded.

Jeffery saw red, so that bastard not only cheated on his sister, he also beats her up in the presence of their son? How come he never saw any of the signs? That explains why most times Erica avoided seeing him, she always claimed she was busy.

Probably she was trying to hide the bruises she sustained from his beating.

Jeffery had to park by the roadside to avoid him from crashing into something, for he was so angry. After a while, he decided to call his mother. “Hello mummy, good morning ma”

“Good morning my dear, have you seen Jonathan?”

“Yes, he is with me. Are you at the hospital already?”

”Yes I am with your sister”

”How is she doing?”

“She is fine, are you taking Jonathan home with you?”

“Yes I am, tell Erica when I come, we all need to talk. I will be there soon”

Jeffery decided to drive to his house and have a shower and change his clothes

before returning to the hospital. All his meetings for the day would have to be handled by his manager. He kept calling Jane on his way home but she wasn't picking up still.

"Please pick up" he muttered as he drove, he really needed someone to calm him down and she usually knows how to.

When Jeffery got to his gate, he found it wide open. "I'm really going to have a talk with this gateman of mine, I have warned him not to leave my gate wide open for no reason"

As he drove in, he noticed the estate security in his compound. He was still wondering what they could be doing in his compound, when he saw his housekeeper

coming out of the house with tears in her eyes. He quickly parked, got down, and opened the door for Jonathan to get down too.

“Mama Martha, what is the problem?”

“Sir, there has been a situation” she cried as she spoke.

“What is the situation, and why are you crying?”

“The gateman was attacked”

“What? How? What are you talking about?”

“I came in this morning to find the gateman on the floor, he was bleeding on the head, then I tried waking him up but when he wouldn't responding, I decided to go call you or Miss Jane from inside, but I noticed the door was wide open and none of you were inside. That was when I called the estate security”

Jeffery looked down to find blood stains on the interlocking stones. He quickly carried Jonathan and rushed into the house calling Jane's name but she wasn't there, instead he met two estate securities looking around in his sitting room.

“What are you people doing here? And where is my fiancée?”

“she was not here when I came in” his housekeeper said from behind him.

“We have taken your gateman to the hospital, he should be able to tell us what happened when he regains consciousness” one of the estate security said.

“But meanwhile, we think you should inform the police about this” The second security man said.

Jeffery slumped tiredly on the couch, not hearing any other thing that was being said to him. What has he done wrong? Whom has he offended? Why can't he just have a moment of happiness without anything coming to cut it short?

“Mr. Jeffery can you hear me?” His housekeeper asked, after the security men had left.

“What was it you were saying?” He asked with a hoarse voice.

“I asked if you would like me to call the police?” she looked pitifully at him.

“No don’t worry, I will do that myself, kindly take my nephew and prepare him breakfast. I need to make a few calls” he handed Martha the little boy who was busy playing with the TV remote, oblivious of what was happening.

Jeffery went upstairs and searched the whole house, but neither Jane nor Amaka

were inside. He saw that everything was intact, not even a pin was missing. So this was clearly a case of abduction and not theft. He decided to call Anita and her husband.

"Hello Jeffery, I was trying to call you last night to know how Erica was doing" came Anita's small voice. Chaos

"Sorry I forgot my phone in the car, did Jane and Amaka follow you guys home after we left?"

"No, we left them at your house. What happened?"

"They are missing"



”Missing how? Have you called their phones?”

”I found both of their phones on the floor of my sitting room, when I came in”

”Jesus Christ! What is this now?”

”I will call you back” Jeffery ended the call and decided to ring up Black.

“Hello boss, have you thought of hiring me back?” He asked with a smile on his voice.

“I thought you confirmed Timothy and his men were truly dead?” Jeffery went straight to the point, he clearly wasn’t in the mood for jokes.

“Yes I did”

“Did you go back there after we were gone?”

“Yes I did, I even set the place up on fire with the bodies in it, the next day. Why?”

“it seems like Jane has been kidnapped!”

“What?”

“Yes, and this time it’s with her friend”

“But how could that have happened? Who could be behind her kidnap this time?”

Black asked.

“I don’t know, if you say Timothy is truly dead, then I don’t know who could have kidnapped them” Jeffery was clearly exhausted from all that is happening to him and his family.

Just this time yesterday, he was helping Jane and Amaka prepare for their get-together and now they have been kidnapped.

“I think you should inform the police sir, as I don’t think this is linked to Mr. Okafor’s son”

“Yeah, I will do that right away”

“Let me know if you need me”

“I will, thanks Black” immediately Jeffery ended the call with Black, he decided to call the police and report the case to them. Few minutes later the police were at his house to search for any trace of the kidnapper and also to take his statement and that of his housekeeper.

“I noticed you have a surveillance camera outside?” One of the Police officers asked.

“Yes, it’s right at the front door and at the gate and there’s also one at the pool area”

“Do you mind if we collect the footages and go through them? One of them might have captured the kidnappers face”

“Yeah sure, I will hand over to you”

After the police officers had left with the promise of coming back in the evening, Jeffery decided to drop Jonathan off at Anita and Michael's place before heading back to the hospital.

"I don't get any of these, what exactly is going on? How can things just move from 100 to a 0 in barely 24hours? Who have we offended?" Anita lamented after Jeffery had told her all about Erica's health issue, her divorce and then Jane and Amaka's kidnap.

"I really don't understand it myself, but I do know things are going to turn around for good" Jeffery got up to leave, he needed to see Erica and have a chat with her. He was really trying hard to not have a breakdown. The thought of Jane being out there with

some total stranger, who might be causing her harm, is almost driving him mad. He has checked his phone over thirty times in the last one hour, hoping to get a message or a call from the kidnapper.

"I will need you to look after Jonathan. Please on no account should you let him out of your sight, there is no telling with what Desmond can do"

"I won't, do tell Erica I will come over to see her later this evening"

"She will hear"

When Jeffery got to the hospital, his mother was with Erica's in her private ward.

“Erica we need to talk” he said to her after he had greeted his mother.

“Where is Jonathan?” Erica asked as she tried sitting up with her mother’s assistance.

“He is with Anita, why didn’t you tell me Desmond was physically abusing you?” The moment the words left his mouth, he started regretting it for the look on his sister’s face was that of both shock, and embarrassment. For it was evident she didn’t want their mother to know.

”I’m sorry” Jeffery mumbled under his breath.

“Desmond beats you?” Her mother asked in disbelief “how come you never told us?”

“How did you know about it?” Erica directed to Jeffery who was already walking back and forth in anger.

“From your three year old son! Erica that boy thinks Desmond beating you up, is some type of play! Was that the lie you must have told him to cover up for his loser of a father? What type of kid do you want to raise? A woman beater just like...”

“You have no right to judge me!” Erica cried out

“I’m not judging you, I’m just disappointed that you condoled it and...”



“Enough the both you” their mother cautioned. “Jeffery I won’t have you raise your voice at your elder sister, apologize immediately”

“I’m sorry Erica, but..”

“No buts, stop that pacing and take a sit” Jeffery immediately obeyed his mother and sat down on one of the plastic chairs in the room.

“Erica for how long has your husband been physically abusing you?” Their mother asked calmly.

“For three years now”

“Desmond has been physically abusing you for three years now and you kept quiet about it?”

“What was I supposed to do mother? You all saw him as the perfect son in-law!”  
Tears were already rolling down Erica’s cheeks. “How could I have come back just barely a year after my wedding, to complain to you that my husband was abusive?”

“You were supposed to tell us, we are your family Erica, that bastard did what he did because you never said anything to anyone, he felt he could get away with it”  
seeing his sister cry, makes him just want to look for that excuse of a man and beat the hell out of him.

“You would never understand what it’s like to have everyone look up to you, you have no idea what it’s like to be the first daughter, perfection is expected from you. Everyone looks up to me Jeffery, including you. Anita calls me for advice almost every time she has a fight with her husband, because she believes my home is running smoothly. Then there is you and Dele who always call us the power couple, you guys idolize my marriage, how was I supposed to come out and say; that same marriage is a failure?”

“But my dear I never asked you to be perfect, no one is perfect, why would you choose to sacrifice your own happiness just so others won’t be disappointed?” her mother said with tears in her eyes.

Jeffery who could not take seeing his mother and sister cry, decided to excuse himself.

"Jeffery please don't go and do something stupid" his mother pleaded.

"mummy I'm not leaving, I just want to get some fresh air" he closed the door behind him as he left.

"Mummy remember you used to tell me when I was much younger, that divorce is a sin? You always said God hates divorce. I was only trying to live by the principle you thought me. I didn't want to anger God, I didn't want to disappoint you. You and dad are respected elders in the church, what will people say when they found out your daughter divorced her husband? These

were the things that held me back from telling you or taking any action against Desmond all these while”

”Who cares about what people thinks? They can think whatever they want I don’t care. I’m so sorry I gave you a wrong notion about marriage” her mother wept as she spoke.

”No mother you don’t have to apologize, you didn’t force me to stay, I chose to, thinking probably he might change even when he was cheating on me”

“He is cheating on you too? Ha egbami... (Meaning ‘help me’ in yoruba) I’m finished, you are leaving that marriage”

“I already filed for a divorce”

“Erica my dear daughter, you need not remain in an abusive marriage because of what people will say, people will surely talk no matter what you do. Divorced or not, you are still my beautiful daughter whom I love so much, I don’t want you to ever think less of that”

“I’m sorry I never said anything mom, I just didn’t want you or Dad to be disappointed”

“It’s fine my dear, we will pull through this together” her mother got up and hugged her as she sat on the bed.

“He threatened to take Jonathan away from me, if I tell the court or anyone that he is abusive”

“Leave him to me, he doesn’t know the family he is messing with. By the time I am through with him, he will regret ever laying a finger on my daughter. You just focus on getting better, I will handle him”

Jeffery was out trying to clear his lungs, while taking a walk within the hospital premises, when Dele drove in.

”Hey bro, what’s up?” Dele greeted as he got down from his car. “What is this I’m hearing about Jane and Amaka?” Jeffery could see Dele was really pained by the news of Amaka’s kidnap, even if he was trying to hide it.

"I'm confused myself bro"

"Is there anyone you are suspecting?"

"I can't say, I have been racking my brain to think of someone who could or would want to do this to me, but I haven't been able to come up with any name"

Dele folded his arms and leaned against his car as he tried to think. "And you haven't received any call from the kidnappers yet?"

"No I haven't"

"This is serious, what of Erica how is she doing? I have news about her husband"



”She is fine, what news?”

”A friend of mine who works at the Canadian embassy contacted me earlier today to say Desmond was at that their office sometime last week, asking for how he can seek asylum in Canada”

”What? What for?”

”He is saying his life is under threat. His wife’s family are after his life and that he needs protection, he also said he was being physically abused by his wife”

”So that was why he was trying to run away with Jonathan this morning, now I understand”

”Exactly, his plan was to take the boy with him and then seek for asylum in Canada, and none of us would have access to him nor the boy” Dele explained.

”How come none of us ever knew this guy was this heartless?”

”We need to protect Jonathan from that man at all cost”

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 63

“Oh my God, babe where have you been? I almost went crazy looking everywhere for you” Jeffery held Jane so tight in his arms, he almost cut off her oxygen supply.

“Jeff.. I can’t breathe” Jeffery released his hold on her and then leaned back to look at her face. “I’m sorry babe, it’s just that I missed you so much. Please promise me you will never leave me again?”

”I promise to never leave you again Jeff”

He bent to kiss her, but their lips never seems to touch, the closer he came, the farther apart they went. She tried bringing her lip closer to his, but instead her face

was greeted with a splash of cold water. Someone poured cold water on her face.

Jane was immediately awoken to consciousness, she was dreaming all these while. Where was she? And why couldn't she see anything? "Oh God, please let it not be that I am blind" she prayed in her heart. She tried opening her eyes again but was greeted with a resistance, it was then she realized she had a blindfold on.

Her wrists were aching from being tied together for so long, each time she tries to move them, the ropes ate deeper into her skin. Because of the blindfold, she couldn't see where she was. She was still trying to figure out how she got there, when she heard a faint whisper of her name.

“Amaka is that you?”

“Jane, it’s me. Are you okay?”

Jane could hear Amaka’s voice coming from her righthand side, and with the closeness of her voice, she knew Amaka wasn’t too far away from her.

“Amaka are you okay? How did we get here?”

“I think we have been kidnapped” Amaka whispered back.

“Oh God not again”

Someone walked in as they spoke, the person moved around Jane's chair and then stood in front of her. Jane caught a whiff of the person's perfume, it was feminine, so she suspected the person to be a woman.

"I advice you ladies to reminisce all you want" Jane was right, the voice was that of a woman. She leaned over and spoke to Jane's face. The voice seemed familiar, she tried recalling where she had heard it before, but couldn't. Whatever was used to make her pass out, was messing with her brain.

"Because soon, you won't be able to do that. You know why? Because you both would soon be dead! Hahahahahaha..."  
The woman's mean laughter sent cold

shivers down Jane's spine. The woman must have seen the fear on her face, for she slowly caressed Jane's face. "No need to be scared my dear, I promise it's going to be a painless death" She walked to where Amaka was, and touched her face too. "Or..... maybe not. Hehehehehe....." As she laughed, gradually her voice faded away, and she was out of the room.

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"I have decided to have a double mastectomy" Erica said to Anita as they both took a walk within the hospital premises as the doctor recommended she should. Their mother had gone home to rest, and Erica hasn't told her about her decision to have a double mastectomy yet.

Their mother's only sister whom she was very close to, had died of breast cancer ten

years ago. She died during surgery while undergoing a double mastectomy, as that was her only chance of survival because the cancer had eaten deep into her system.

Her death dealt really hard on their mother who mourned her for almost a year. That was why, when Erica was first diagnosed with breast cancer two years ago, every other person knew but her. They had to make sure Erica wasn't in any sort of risk or danger before they finally told her.

“Have you thought about this carefully?” Anita wasn't looking too happy with the idea.

“Yes, it's the best option for me as it is, having a chemo is only going to keep the cancer at bay in my case. Having a double



mastectomy will reduce the risk of reoccurrence to a minimum”

“You have my support sis” Anita hugged her. “Have you told Mom about this?”

“No I haven’t, you know this is a sensitive topic to her? I’m just trying to be careful when approaching it”.

“We will pull through this Erica, God will definitely see us through.”

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It was already 24hours since Jane and Amaka were kidnapped, and there is still no news on their whereabouts. Jeffery and Dele decided to pay a visit to the police station and see if they have been able to come up with anything.

"We couldn't find anything on the CCTV, it seems like it hasn't been working for sometime now" One of the police officers in charge of the case told Jeffery and Dele who were seated in the D.P.O's office, with the hope of hearing a good news.

"No that can't be correct, those cameras were working fine before I went on my trip two weeks ago, besides they all can't stop working at the same time" Jeffery argued.

"Or could it be that they were tampered with? Probably someone had them disconnected?" Dele said thoughtfully.

"My thought exactly, we think someone tampered with those cameras weeks before

the kidnap. Whoever is behind this, had it carefully thought out” Said the other officer who has been writing only God knows what, since Jeffery and Dele walked into the office.

”So D.P.O, what is the way forward?” Jeffery asked the pot bellied man who kept picking his teeth.

”Like I told you the last time we spoke on the phone, we are going to leave no stone unturned. We will make sure we get to the bottom of this. You don’t worry yourself, just relax okay?”

Jeffery couldn’t believe this man was asking him to relax, while he sat there picking his teeth like he just finished a meal full of fish bones.

"D.P.O, I can't relax. It's the woman I want to marry we are talking about"

"And her best friend whom I happen to care so much about" Dele added.

"Ehn..... I understand, but you see there is a process to these things, we can't rush it. So just calm down eh? I know your generation is always in a hurry but I advice you to calm down" He kept making annoying sounds as he picked his teeth.

"Isn't there something that can be done to hasten the process?" Dele asked, trying hard not to get up and slap that toothpick out of the D.P.O's mouth.

"No sir, the money Mr. Ademola here gave us yesterday is still in motion. Or except you want to add something to it to fasten it a bit more?" he said laughing, exposing those brown teeth of his.

To avoid any form of violence, Jeffery and Dele stood up almost at the same time.

"Thank you so much for your time D.P.O, we will keep in touch" Dele spoke this time as Jeffery was already at the door on his way out.

"Bro, we need to find another alternative, these guys don't look like they have been doing much" Jeffery said to Dele as they got to where they parked their car.

”Same thing I have been thinking, because with the way these guys are stalling, we don’t know when they will get to the bottom of this, that’s if they ever do”

”The worst part is that, we haven’t heard from the kidnappers yet, so we don’t even know what to work with”

”I think we need to get a private investigator, and I happen to know one”

”Guy wetin you come dey wait since na? Contact him Asap” Jeffery told Dele as they got into the car.

”I will do that right away”

The next day, Jeffery was sitting patiently in his compound waiting for Dele who was coming with the private investigator.

“Hey bro, sorry for keeping you waiting. We encountered a little traffic on our way” Dele apologized to Jeffery as he got down from his car.

“It’s okay, I just hope.. “Jeffery’s words got stuck in his tongue as the private investigator stepped out of Dele’s car. First of all, it wasn’t a he but a she. And not just any she, but Jeffery’s high school sweetheart Lauretha.

She was still as beautiful as Jeffery remembers her to be. He could see she still possessed her poise as she walked up to him in her usual elegance all smiles.

“And who could have thought I would see the famous Jeffery Ademola today?” She enveloped Jeffery in a hug before he had time to react. “Nice to see you again after such a long time Jeffery” Dele had to clear his throat, before she pulled out of the hug.

“Nice to see you too Lauretha” Jeffery spoke after he has been able to gain back his composure.

“Well, since you both already remember yourselves, I guess there’s no need for introductions. So I suggest we get down to business” Dele led the way into the house and they followed him inside.



“With what you guys have said, it all points in the direction of kidnap, though we can’t be too sure. Have you guys been in any form of quarrel or dispute with anyone recently?” Lauretha said after they had told her everything.

“I can’t think of anyone” Jeffery replied.

“No one at all, who would want to harm you? Or has threatened to harm you or any of these girls in anyway before?”

“There is one person”

“Who?” Dele and Lauretha both asked at the same time.

“Vivian”

“Who is Vivian?” Lauretha asked Jeffery who was pouring some whiskey for himself into a glass.

“Whiskey, anyone?” He asked raising a glass to Dele and Lauretha.

“I will pass, thank you” Lauretha declined, Dele gave his consent by a raise of his hand.

“Vivian was Jane’s boss, and she wasn’t too happy about our relationship when she found out about it” Jeffery passed a glass to Dele and then took a seat. “I’m sure you heard about the scandal two months ago, involving my ex and I?”

“Yeah I read about it sometime ago, what about it?”

“Vivian was behind it, she paid my ex to lie about our relationship status”

“Are you serious?” why did she do that?”

”Seemingly, she wanted me to date her niece instead of Jane”

”hmm I see, where can I find her?”

“Hold on, if Vivian is truly involved in this, then why would she kidnap Amaka too? I mean, Jane is the one she has something against here?” Dele asked thoughtfully.

“We will have to find out when I question her. Jeffery can you give me her address?”

“Yeah sure, I can even take you to her myself”

“No, that won’t be necessary. I need to speak with her alone”

“Okay, I will give you her address and phone number then”

“That would be great”

Two hours later, Lauretha was at High Waters Interiors, to see Vivian. When she got to the door of her office, she could hear a heated argument coming from Vivian’s office.

She knocked severally on the door before she heard an angry voice asking her to come in.

“Good afternoon, my name is Lauretha, and I’m here to see Vivian” Lauretha introduced herself as she looked between the two ladies in the office, trying to figure out what could be making the two of them look so angry.

“Oh Lauretha, you were the one who called earlier right?” Vivian had a fake smile on her face as she spoke.

Before coming, Lauretha had called Vivian’s office, to ask if they could see, but

she didn't disclose the main reason she wanted to meet with Vivian.

“Yes I am ma'am, I have something important to discuss with you”

“Sure please have a seat” Vivian gestured to one of the chairs in her office. “Katherine please excuse us” Katherine who has been staring daggers at Vivian ever since, stormed out of the office, making sure to bang the door angrily on her way out.

“I'm sorry about about, please what can I offer you?”

“Nothing, I'm okay” Lauretha said to Vivian whose face looked like it was going to crack from the fake smile she had on her face. It

was clear she was trying to hide her anger from whatever discussion she was having with Katherine before Lauretha came in.

“Okay, sure” Vivian took a seat next to Lauretha. “So what was the information you said you had for me?”

“I’m sorry ma’am, but I’m here to question you instead”

“How do you mean?”

“My name is Lauretha, I am a private investigator, and I’m here to question you about two missing persons”

“What in heaven’s name are you talking about?” Vivian immediately stood up.

”Which missing persons?”

“Miss Jane and her best friend Amaka are both missing” Lauretha gauged Vivian’s reaction as she gave her the news.

“What? Amaka and Jane are missing? I never knew about it, how long have they been missing?”

”They have been missing for close to 48hours now, miss Amaka is one of your staff, how come you are not aware that she hasn’t been to work?”

”I have over 200 staff under me, I can’t possible know the whereabouts of all of



them. That is why we have heads of departments they all work under. So after this meeting I will confirm what you just told me from Amaka's boss"

"Okay, I'm here to ask you a few questions if you don't mind?"

"Of course not, please go ahead" Vivian sat down back on her chair.

"Where were you on Sunday night?"

"I was with my family, after our Sunday dinner, we saw a movie together until about 10pm, before we all retired to bed"

"And you had this dinner where?"

“At my home, and we also saw the movie there too”

“That means your husband and your family are your alibis?”

“Yes please”

“How many children do you have?”

“Two children, a boy and a girl”

“Mrs..”

“Just call me Vivian please”

“Alright, Vivian I was told that you had some sort issue with miss Jane which led to her resignation. Do you mind to enlighten me a little about what that issue was?”

Vivian who was already looking troubled, stood up and sat behind her desk. “It’s something I will always regret for a long time to come, for it cost me not just my relationship with Jane, but I also lost an efficient assistant too”

“And what was it you did?”

“I wanted Jeffery to date my niece for my own selfish reasons, and when I found out he was dating Jane, I tried to sabotage their relationship and paid Jeffery’s ex to go public and announce that they were still together” Vivian looked down shamefully as

she spoke. If her actions are anything to go by, then Lauretha thinks she is innocent, but she has also learnt in her 5 years as a private investigator never to believe people to be innocent because of their looks.

“When I came to realize the gravity of what I had done, I retraced my steps and apologized. But by then, it was too late as the damage had already been done and the people involved were deeply hurt”

“So after then, what happened?”

“I apologized to Jane and Jeffery and asked for their forgiveness, which I got, but I lost Jane as she said she couldn't continue working with me and re-signed”

“And you haven’t tried to harm her again ever since then?”

“No, no, of course not. I promised Jeffery I was going to stay out of Jane’s way of happiness and ever since then I have done just that. Wait a minute, are you thinking I could have a hand in her kidnap?”

“We are interrogating everyone who knew Jane and Amaka before they got missing and you happen to be one of them”

“I swear with my life, I have nothing to do with this. I have a lot more to lose if I get caught, so it’s not me”

”Who was that lady who I met in here a while ago?”

”Oh, that’s Katherine my niece”

”And what were you both arguing about?”

”She is dating some lowlife who can’t even provide for her, but she claims she is in love. I was just telling her to stop seeing him when you came in”

Something told Lauretha Vivian was really telling the truth, but she didn’t want to rule her out just yet.

“Thank you for your time Vivian, I would suggest you don’t leave town yet as you might be needed for further questioning”

“Sure no problem”

When Lauretha came out of Vivian’s office, she decided to give Jeffery a call.

Jeffery immediately picked up on the first ring, “hello Lauretha, what’s the update?”

“Nothing much, I think we would have to intensify our investigation”

“Oh, okay” Jeffery’s voice on the other side of the line sounded so depressed, Lauretha felt for him.

“Would like to meet me at Tasty Kitchen, so we could talk about it?” Lauretha asked.

“Yeah sure no problem, when?”

“How about in thirty minutes time? I will be heading there from Vivian’s office”

“Alright no problem,

Jeffery was at the hospital with his sister, so he decided to go see Lauretha and then come back later.

“Please do say hello to Jane for me and tell her I’m not happy she hasn’t come to see me yet” Erica said as Jeffery hugged her before leaving.

“Emm she has been sort of busy, but I’m very sure she will come see you once she is free” Jeffery hasn’t told Erica or his



mother that Jane was missing, the last thing he wanted was to tell his sister anything that will sadden her in her present condition.

“Too busy to even call? I don’t believe that. The Jane I know wouldn’t hear I’m in the hospital and not come see me, or even call”

“Well, I will relay your message to her, I have to go now bye”

By the time Jeffery got to Tasty Kitchen, Lauretha already had a table reserved for them, she waved at him the moment she saw him walk in.

“Hey, I was able to reserve us our favorite table” Lauretha beamed at Jeffery when he got to where she was seated.

“Yeah I can see that” Jeffery pulled out a chair and sat down.

“You remember our first date was at this restaurant? And we shared our first kiss here?” She had a longing in her voice as she spoke.

“Yeah Lauretha I remember all of that, those were good old days”

“You are right, they were. I still remember those days like it were yesterday”

“Yeah, so how did your meeting with Vivian go?” Jeffery quickly changed the topic.

“I don’t think she is behind this, she was home on that particular night and she has alibis, though I would have to speak to them” If Lauretha was hurt, she didn’t show it.

“So what do we do now?” Jeffery didn’t want to lose hope, he knew Jane wouldn’t want him to lose hope.

“I would have to continue investigating, meanwhile tomorrow I’m going to contact a fellow colleague of mine who would come assist me in the investigation. Do not worry Jeffery, we are going to find her”

"Thanks Lauretha"

"You must really love her don't you?"

"With every fiber of my being"

"Does that mean, there is no chance that you and I could get back together?"

"I'm sorry Lauretha, but the answer is no"

"Even if I told you we have a son together?"

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 64

"You must really love her don't you?"

"With every fiber of my being"

"Does that mean, there is no chance that you and I could get back together?"

"I'm sorry Lauretha, but the answer is no"

"Even if I told you we have a son together?"

"What do you mean by we have a son together? Are you joking or something?"  
Jeffery asked in shock, because he wasn't sure of what he just heard Lauretha say.

“We do have a son together Jeffery, I’m sorry I didn’t tell you ever since” She tried holding his hands across the table, but he quickly withdrew his hands from the table.

“Wait a minute, I have a son with you? How? When?” Jeffery was clearly confused. Just when he thought his life couldn’t get any more complicated, now she comes to tell him he has a son? Is someone out there playing some games with his life?

“After we graduated from high school, I discovered I was pregnant” Lauretha avoided Jeffery’s eyes as she spoke.

“And the pregnancy was mine?” Jeffery’s heart was racing fast, he was suddenly

sweating even with the air conditioner being on.

“Yes of course, it was yours. Do you need even ask? You know we had unprotected sex severally when we were dating”

Jeffery took a long swig of the bottle water on the table, he has always fancied having a child of his own, but never did he think that he had a son out there somewhere.

“So you got pregnant for me, had the child and it never occurred for you to tell me?”

“We already broke up before I found out about the pregnancy, and you were already processing your documents to travel out of the country. I didn’t want to be an

obstruction to your travel plans. I knew coming to you with the news of my pregnancy might stop you from traveling out of the country”

“That was my decision to make! Not yours to make”

After their high school graduation, Jeffery and Lauretha decided to end their relationship. Jeffery was leaving the country for his university education, and they both didn't want to do a long distance relationship.

”I can't believe you would do this to me?”

“Jeffery calm down, you are shouting”  
Lauretha pleaded.



“Where is the boy?” He asked in a restrained voice.

“He is staying with my aunt in the US”

“How old is he?” Jeffery clinched his fist on the table.

“Thirteen”

Jeffery slammed his fist on the table, “I have a thirteen year old son, and you never told me about him all these while? How could you?”

“I always meant to tell you Jeffery, I was just waiting for the right time”

“When? On my dying bed? Was that when you were planning on telling me? Huh?”  
Jeffery angrily got up to leave.

“Please Jeffery hold on, let’s talk about this”

“I need to process all of these Lauretha, I will talk to you later” Jeffery stormed out of the restaurant before he did something stupid. He got into his car, and drove to the beach Jane took him to on his birthday. He needed to clear his head, probably the ocean waves would help in calming him down.

By the time he got to the beach, it was already getting dark, he went to the sea shore and screamed out loud.

“God where are you? What has I and my family done wrong? Why are you allowing all these to happen to us?” The sea waves carried his words off into the sea.

“Come on, talk to me, come fucking talk to me God, I need answers! I know you can hear me, I know you are out there!” He fell to the ground as he yelled. And as if to answer his questions, the sea waves came and splashed water on him.

“I’m sorry God, I know I shouldn’t be swearing at you, please help me out of this misery, It’s too much for me. Heal my sister Lord, please don’t let her die I beg you. Bring Jane back to me in one piece please, I can’t bear to think of anything happening to her or her friend please.....”

And for the first time ever since all of these started, Jeffery broke down and wept. He wept for his sister who's life was hanging in the balance, he wept for his fiancée and her friend who he couldn't find and didn't know if they were still alive or not. He wept for his ignorance all these years of not knowing he had a son. The sea waves kept splashing water on him as he knelt down and wept in agony.

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Meanwhile, Jane and Amaka's kidnappers have been tormenting them all day. The lady took Jane to the bathroom, filled the bathtub with water, and made her kneel in front of it with her hands tied to her back. Then she forced Jane's head into the tub full of water and held her head still.

Jane struggled for air, but the lady kept pushing her head into the water. And when she was almost passing out for lack of air, she pulled Jane's head out of the water.

"How does that feel?" The woman asked Jane who was gasping for breath. "Answer me you bitch, how does that feel uh?" She pushed Jane's head back into the water and had her struggling again before pulling her head out.

"You see that feeling right there? That's how I feel every time I see you and Jeffery together. That's how I fucking feel when he wouldn't even notice me because of you" She pushed Jane's head inside the water again and this time when she brought out her head, Jane started crying and pleading.

“Now you are pleading, if you had left my man alone, we wouldn’t be here right now. You are pleading, by the time I’m done with you, you would wish you were never born, I will make sure you suffer for every pain you caused me by making Jeffery to stop loving me!” She slapped Jane so hard on her face, she fell on the floor and passed out.

Her partner came in and carried Jane out of the bathroom.

“I think you should take it easy with them, especially this one, we don’t want anything happening to them before boss arrives”

“They are going to be killed anyway, so we might as well get started with the process” She went over to where Amaka was, untied her and dragged her by her hair to the

bathroom. Amaka kept shouting as the lady kept pulling at her hair. “Shut up you stupid fool! If you had shut your mouth in the first place and minded your own business, you wouldn’t be here. But no, you decided to make other people’s business yours, by advising your friend to take another woman’s man!”

“I don’t know what you are talking about” Amaka cried as the lady pulled harder at her hair.

“Don’t worry, I’m sure this will refresh your memory” The lady pushed Amaka’s head into the water.

When she brought Amaka’s head up for air, she started begging the lady.

“Please I beg you to forgive me, for whatever..” Amaka was still speaking when the lady pushed her head back into the water. “I do the talking, not you”

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These past few days, Vivian has been suspicious of Katherine’s movement. She always moved like she was in a hurry and sneaks out to take certain phone calls.

At first, Vivian suspected it was because of that lowlife she was seeing, so probably she didn’t want to answer his call in her presence. But on Sunday evening, Vivian went to Katherine’s room to talk to her, and she overheard Katherine making a phone call in the bathroom and she was telling whoever was on the other side of the line; “we strike tonight, their so called protector



is not around so their defense will be weak, I will meet you up in thirty minutes time”

And that night, Katherine didn't sleep in the house. Vivian didn't pay much attention to this, until that private investigator came and told her; Jane and Amaka had gone missing on that same night.

She knew Katherine disliked those two girls, but not to the extent of kidnapping them. Vivian blamed herself for all these, she was the one who sold the idea of dating Jeffery into Katherine's head, now Amaka and Jane are paying for something that isn't their fault.

What was she going to do? Should she tell Jeffery to involve the police? Or should she just pretend like she knows nothing? After

all, she already told the private investigator she didn't have a hand in Jane and Amaka's kidnap, which was true.

But what if Katherine harms them, or even worse kills them? If anything happens to those girls, and she later finds out Katherine had a hand in it, she won't be able to forgive herself.

Vivian decided to call Jeffery. She had to call severally before he finally picked up.

“hello Jeffery, sorry to call you at this hour, but I think I might have information on the person who kidnapped Jane and Amaka”

“You know who is keeping Jane and Amaka? Who is that? Where is the

person?” Jeffery who had passed out on his couch after he got back from the beach, was suddenly alert, he immediately sat up.

“I’m not so sure, but I have a nudge that Katherine might have a hand in their kidnap”

“You mean Katherine your niece?”

“Yes, I have been suspicious of her behavior for quite sometime now”

“Do you know where she could be keeping them?” Jeffery was already on his feet as he talked to Vivian.

“I’m not quite sure, but I heard her making a phone call about meeting someone in a few

minutes time, I will follow her to where she is headed and then find out if that's where she hid them”

“Alright, you do that and send me the address, I'm leaving the house now, so I can meet you up. Thank you so much Vivian”

Jeffery quickly went upstairs and changed out of his wet clothes, which he was too lazy to change when he earlier came back from the beach.

Few minutes later, Jeffery was already dressed to leave the house, he decided to call Vivian to know where she was, so he could meet her up, but she wasn't picking up.

He has already informed Dele who would be meeting up with them, alongside some police men.

He kept trying severally to get Vivian on the phone, but she still wasn't picking up. Jeffery became concerned, how were they supposed to know where Katherine had kept Jane and Amaka if Vivian doesn't pick up?

He finally decided to go to Vivian's house and speak to her in person. He was about driving out from his compound, when Dele called.

“Bro, what's up? Has Vivian told you where Katherine kept them?”

“No, she is no longer taking my calls. I have called her severally but she isn’t picking up. I’m on my way to her place now. I will keep trying her line on my way there”

“Okay bro, keep me informed on whatever you find”

“Alright sure, I will. Have you informed the police men already?”

“Yes, all they are just waiting for is the address”

“Okay, once I get it from Vivian I will send it to you guys”

“Alright cool. And Jeffery?”

“Yes?”

“Please be careful”

“I sure will, and you be careful too”

Jeffery prayed silently on his way to the Vivian’s house, that Vivian is able to lead them to where Jane and Amaka were being kept. And let them be found in one piece.

On his way to Vivian’s house, he encountered traffic which made him take a longer time in getting there.

When Jeffery got to Vivian's street, he could hear some noise coming from the direction of her house, and as he got closer, he discovered the noise was actually coming from Vivian's house and a lot of people were gathered in front of her gate.

Jeffery got down from his car and asked one of the women standing, what was going on?

"Dem attack the owner of this house and him family" she said in pidgin English.

"Attack how? I don't understand?"

"Some boys come their house come shoot them"



“What? This can’t be happening” Jeffery suddenly became confused.

“People dey even talk say, na one of the oga opponents go don send them, because them nor take anything for the house”  
Another lady who was standing close to Jeffery chipped in.

“But how did this happen? I just spoke to the madam of the house not quite long ago”

“E never too tey wen the thing happen”

Jeffery tried to go into the compound, but was stopped by an officer who was taping the gate to prevent people from coming in.

“I’m sorry, but you can’t go in sir, this is a crime scene”

Jeffery stepped back, confused at how all of these could have happened between the space of two hours. He was still pondering on what to do, when some paramedics wheeled a bleeding woman in a stretcher out of the house. Jeffery went close to get a closer look, and he saw that the woman was Vivian, she was groaning in pains as she held her bleeding abdomen.

The paramedics, carried her into the ambulance, and few minutes later, they wheeled out another younger lady, who looked unconscious and was bleeding profusely from her chest and thigh as they carried her out of the house, into the Ambulance.

The lady's face looked familiar, he kept trying to remember where he has seen that face before, then he remembered; that was Katherine.

If Katherine was shot too, then how was he going to find out where she hid Amaka and Jane?

Jeffery stood staring at the ambulance with it's blaring siren, as it drove off to the hospital with all the hope he had of finding Jane that night.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 65

“Please have mercy on us, whatever it is we have done to you, I beg you in the name of whatever you hold scared, please forgive us” Jane was crying as she pleaded to their kidnappers. The lady still wore the mask she had on since the day they were kidnapped, so Jane couldn’t see her face. But every time she spoke, Jane feels she has heard that voice before. She has been trying her best to remember where she had heard the voice from, but hasn’t been able to.

“I beg you ma, please don’t kill us. We promise to stay out of you and Jeffery’s life for good. You can have him if you want, but

please just let us go” Amaka pleaded this time.

“Shut up you two, if you had just stayed out of I and Jeffery’s life in the first place, we wouldn’t be here, but instead you decided that my Jeffery is the man you want. No amount of pleading can get you out of this, so I suggest you start saying your last prayers”

As she spoke, her partner walked in and said; “The boss is here”

“Where is he?”

“He is outside, he will be here any minute”  
They are still talking, when a lanky, dark man walked in. The moment he came in,

the lady and the guy immediately went to his side.

“Welcome boss” The lady greeted

“How is it going?” The man asked in a grumpy voice.

“Very well boss, we have everything under control boss”

“And who the hell is this?” He asked referring to Amaka as he walked up to where she was.

“Emm, that’s her best friend boss” the lady answered stuttering.

“And why the hell is her best friend here? What is she doing here? We don’t have any business with her!” The boss barked in anger.

“She is sought of involved too, boss” the lady was visibly scared of the man as she spoke.

“I still don’t get how she is involved in this, I specifically told you to kidnap just his fiancée”

“Ye..s but the thing is; they were both together when we went for the operation” the other guy spoke.

“So if she had been with her entire family during the time of kidnap, you would have kidnapped all of them too?”

“No sir, we took her beca....”

“Shut the fuck up! Just fucking shut up!” He grabbed a bottle which was on the floor and smashed it against the wall in anger.

Everyone became suddenly silent, even Amaka who was groaning in pains, was too scared to breath out loud.

“Do you know why I agreed to bring you in on this?” He asked the lady who was already shaking like a jelly fish. “It’s because, we have a common enemy, and we want a common goal which is to eliminate Jane, why would you choose to bring in someone else?”



“I’m sorry boss”

“Now listen good, I want you to take that girl out of here, now!”

“Sure boss” The lady started untying Amaka from the chair.

“No, you leave her and let him do it instead. There is something else I will be needing you to do”

The second guy untied Amaka, and carried her over his shoulder into the car that was parked outside the building and started to drive.

Amaka's hands and legs were still tied, and her eyes were blindfolded, so she couldn't see where they were going.

The guy drove at a very high speed, Amaka feared they might crash into something or someone. After about an hour of him driving like a maniac, the guy finally stopped. He got out of the car and carried Amaka out, and placed her over his shoulder.

“Please don't hurt me I beg you, please”

The guy didn't say a word, he just kept walking. And after walking for a while, he untied Amaka's hands and legs and then dropped her in the bush.

Early the next morning, Jeffery was on his way out of his compound, to go visit his sister at the hospital, when he saw two people standing in front of his gate. He got down from his car to find a feeble looking Amaka standing at his gate with a middle aged man.

Jeffery had to clean his eyes to make sure he wasn't hallucinating. Indeed it was Amaka who was standing in front of his gate for she called his name as he approached her.

“Jeff..ery” her voice was a bit dry which it made quite inaudible.

“Oh my God Amaka it's really you” Jeffery quickly got to where she was standing and hugged her. “Where have you been?”

Where is Jane?” She whimpered in pain as he held her in the places she had injuries.

“Oh sorry, are you hurt?” Jeffery held her on the shoulders as he examined her.

“Just a little pain here and there” Her voice was so faint Jeffery could barely hear her.

“Come on, let’s get you inside” he started to guide her back into his compound, that was when he remembered the man who has been standing behind Amaka quietly.

“I’m sorry are you both together?” Jeffery asked referring to the man.

“Yes, he is with me” Amaka said calmly to Jeffery.

“Alright come in then”

They all went into Jeffery’s house. Jeffery helped Amaka to sit down on the couch as she seemed to be having difficulty moving her body. Then he quickly rushed into the kitchen and got her a glass of water. She took a few sips of the water before handing Jeffery back the glass.

“He helped me to get here” Amaka said referring to the man who was with her. And she started to cough, holding her ribs as she did. Jeffery immediately went to her side.

“Amaka are you okay?” She shook her head to indicate she wasn’t.

“You need to see a doctor” Jeffery quickly brought his phone out of his pocket, but Amaka shook her head again.

“What is it?”

“I don’t want to go to a hospital please” tears rolled down her cheeks as she spoke.

“No I’m not taking you to a hospital, I will have my doctor come check you here”

An hour later, a sleeping Amaka was surrounded by a medical doctor, a nurse, Dele, Lauretha and Jeffery.

“Was she able to tell you anything about who kidnapped them before she slept off?” Lauretha asked Jeffery who has been watching Amaka like a hawk.

“No she didn’t, she only said; that man was the one who helped her to get here”

“You mean the man downstairs in the sitting room?” Dele asked as he watched Amaka sleep, not taking his eyes off her.

“Yeah, that was all she could say before her cough became worse and I had to call the doctor, and then you guys”

“She has contracted a chest infection, which most likely must have been caused by her exposure to cold. I’m also suspecting

a broken rib but we will be able to confirm that, once we conduct an x-ray” The doctor said to them.

“Will she be alright?” Dele asked with so much fear and concern.

“Yes, with the antibiotics I have administered to her, she should be better in no time. I will be back to check her on my way back from work in the evening”

“Thank you so much Doc” Jeffery shook the doctor’s hands.

“Anytime, and please endeavor not to stress her with questions, at least not for today. I will have my nurse stay back to administer her next drip once this one gets



finished, and also to attend to her medical needs while I'm away”

“Thank you so much” Jeffery walked the Doctor to his car. He came back to meet Dele and Lauretha interrogating the man who came with Amaka.

“I found her in my farm this morning when I got there to work as usual” the man said to them.

The farmer had gotten to his farm quite earlier than usual, he wanted to get most of his work at the farm done before the sun comes out.

He was trying to uproot some cassava when he noticed a strange movement in-

between the cassava plants. He thought it might be a snake or a dangerous animal so he quickly picked up his machete and advanced carefully to the direction where he noticed the movement, only to find out it wasn't a snake, but human.

Amaka was curled into a ball in-between the cassava plants as she shivered from cold. "Ple..ase.. do..n't kill me" she begged the farmer who had his machete ready to strike.

The farmer instantly realized she was harmless and needed help, he carried her to his farm house and covered her with some of his old farm clothes, then gave her some food and water

Amaka ate and drank the water hungrily like a deer who hasn't seen water in days. After she had eaten, she rested a bit and then told the farmer to please help her locate Jeffery's address, which she called out to him. She told him her friend's life was in danger, and she needed to get to Jeffery immediately.

“So, she didn't tell you who had kidnapped her, and how she got to your farm?”  
Lauretha questioned.

“No she didn't, she was very weak and couldn't say much”

“I guess we would have to wait for her to wake up, and tell us what happened herself. Hopefully she should be able to lead us to the kidnappers” said Dele.

“Thank you so much sir for your help, God bless you” Jeffery went over to where the man was standing and shook his hands.

“You are welcome sir, I will have to be on my way now”

“Sure I will have my driver go drop you off” Jeffery called his driver to come drive the farmer back. But not before asking the farmer for his account details and transferred the sum of three hundred thousand naira into his account.

“Jeffery please can I talk to you in private?” Lauretha asked as Jeffery came in from seeing the farmer off.

“Yeah sure, let’s talk in my study”

Lauretha followed him into his study, while Dele went to check on Amaka.

“Jeffery I’m sorry I didn’t tell you about our son all these years. I know no amount of apology can bring back all the years you lost with him, I’m truly sorry”

“What you did Lauretha, is bad. You kept me away from my son all these years, and that is very wrong. But I don’t think this is the best time to discuss this issue. Once all of these is over, we will need to sit and discuss the way forward”

“I truly understand, does that mean I can continue working on your fiancée’s case?”

“If I didn’t want you to continue working on the case, I wouldn’t have called you this morning to come here. Please do go on with your investigation and help me find my fiancée”

“Thank you. I will be meeting with my partner today, we are both going to check on your gateman to see if he has regained consciousness, and see if he remembers anything”

”Alright, though I spoke with the doctor in charge of his case yesterday, and he said he was still unconscious”

”Alright. But still, we would go there and see if there is any improvement”

”Okay, please keep me informed on whatever you find”

When Jeffery and Lauretha came out of the study, Dele was at the bar pouring himself a drink.

“Hmmm, guy what is going on between you two?” Dele asked, after Lauretha has left the house.

“It’s very complicated man” Jeffery sat down tiredly on the couch, while Dele came to where he was seated and handed him a glass of drink.

“How do you mean complicated? Don’t tell me you still have feelings for her?”

“Nooo.. that’s far from it”

“What is it then? Because I see the way she looks at you, it’s evident she still has feelings for you after all these years”

“How come you never told me Lauretha was the private investigator you were hiring?”

“I didn’t know so myself until I met her, she came highly recommended by a friend. Besides I knew if I told you, you might not have agreed”

“Well, I don’t know if I should be grateful for what you did or not” Jeffery swiped his palm over his face.



“How do you mean?”

“I just discovered I have a son with Lauretha”

“What are you talking about? A child how?”

“Apparently she found out she was pregnant after we brokeup”

“And the pregnancy was yours?”

“Yeah, we have a son together”

“But why didn't she tell you all these years? Who keeps a child from his father that long? It's not as if you broke her heart or

something. I remember your breakup was mutual”

“Same thing I have been asking since she told me”

“Except for one thing though”

“What is that?”

“You know she is the only child of her parents right? And we all know how her father wanted a son badly”

“Your point?”

“It could be that she didn’t tell you because; her father took the boy as his heir. And the

boy could be bearing his surname and not yours. And if that is the case, then, they might put up a strong fight before ever allowing you access to that boy”

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#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPIISODE 66

“That’s impossible, they can’t stop me from seeing my son. If anything, I am supposed to sue them from keeping me away from the boy’s life all these while” Jeffery was already getting furious at the thought of Lauretha’s parents preventing him from seeing his supposed son.

“Guy calm down, I only told you what I think. I didn’t say that is what is going to happen. It’s just a probability. I think we should just focus on finding Jane first, and then we can think of a way forward on this matter”

“Same thing I told Lauretha”

They were still talking, when the nurse taking care of Amaka came downstairs to tell them Amaka has woken up, and she was asking to see them.

“Really? That’s great” Dele stood up at once and started climbing the stairs. While Jeffery followed from behind.

“Hey...” Dele sat at the edge of the bed, while Jeffery stood by the wall. “How are you?”

“Water please”

Dele got her some water, and helped her to sit up. “Is that comfortable enough?” He asked referring to her sitting posture.

“Yes, thank you”

They all waited for her to finish drinking her water, before asking any questions.

“Amaka, do you remember anything?”  
Jeffery asked calmly.

Amaka nodded “Yes, but just a few things. I know we were kidnapped by a man and a woman”

“Do you know who they were?”

“No I don’t, we were blindfolded most of the times, and when we weren’t, they had masks on”

“How did you escape?”

“I didn’t escape, they carried me out of the place and dumped me in the bush, I managed to walk some distance before I fainted in that farmer’s farm. And then he came and found me”

“Why did they release you?”

“Their boss told them they shouldn’t have kidnapped me, the only person they needed was Jane and not me. So he asked I be released. Jeffery I think, this has to do with someone you broke her heart, because the lady amongst them, kept saying Jane made you to stop loving her”

“What? Did she say her name or something?”

“No she didn’t, but she was very bitter. We need to get Jane out of that place please, before those people kill her. I beg you”  
Amaka started to cry, Dele got closer and consoled her.

“Do you at least remember the direction back to the place?” Jeffery continued with his questioning after she had stopped crying.

“No, I was blindfolded all through the ride”

“How about we go back to the farmer’s farm? Would you be able to trace your way back?”

“I’m not so sure, though I will be able to trace it back to where they dropped me. But after that, I really can’t remember anything”

The nurse walked in “I’m sorry, but you would have to excuse me, it’s time for her afternoon medication”



“Alright Amaka, you just rest. We are going to get Jane out by all means” Jeffery assured her before leaving the room.

“What do we do now?” Dele asked as they went back to the living room.

“I really don’t know, I’m so confused right now” Jeffery paced his living room.

“Is there anyone you can think of who could have been unhappy with you breaking up with her?”

“The only person who comes to my mind is Tania, and she has been out of the country ever since the last time I warned her to stay out of my life. I confirmed it myself”

“Then, there must be someone else, after Tania you were never involved in a serious relationship, or were you?”

“No, after Tania, I only had one night stands and flings. Nothing serious”

“So it could be someone you dated before Tania or could it be one of your one night stands?”

“I think this person, should be someone I had something to do with after I broke up with Tania, because Tania never received any threats while we were together”

“Do you know all the ladies you have been with since then?”

“Guy....I don't have a list where I write their names now”

”Na wa o, this is serious’

As they spoke, Lauretha walked in with a guy she introduced to them as her partner.

“Hello guys meet my partner Mayor, Mayor this is Dele and Jeffery”

“Nice meeting you guys” He was a short guy who looked so confident of himself, so much that you could smell it from afar off. It was as if he wore his confidence like a perfume. What he lacked in height, he made up for confidence.

“Same here” Dele and Jeffery said almost at the same time.

“Lauretha has told me everything, is the girl awake yet?” He asked referring to Amaka.

“Yeah. But she is taking her after medications, so we might have to wait a while before going to see her” explained Dele.

“That’s okay, was she able to tell you guys anything?”

Jeffery told them everything Amaka had said.

“I think you would have to think about which of your ex you suspect is capable of

something like this. But meanwhile, I would like to interview everyone again”

“How do you mean everyone?”

“Your family members, friends, staff. Everyone who has or had contact with Jane in the time past”

“But Lauretha already interviewed them”  
Dele said.

“Yeah, she told me that already, but I would still like to speak to everyone myself. There might be something they remember between then and now that might be helpful. If that’s not too much trouble?”

“Mayor thinks he might find a missing link or something. Trust me, he knows what he is doing” Lauretha explained to them.

“Alright, no problem, just tell me when you would like to start, and I will let them know”

“Okay great”

As they spoke, the housekeeper came in to tell Jeffery she wanted to close for the day because she had some errands to run.

“It’s okay Martha, you can go. Please endeavor to be here on time tomorrow”

“Who is she?” Mayor asked as Martha left the sitting room.

“That’s my housekeeper”

“That means she should know your fiancée right?”

“Yeah, she does”

“Good, can I speak with her before she leaves?”

“Yes sure, let me call her for you”

Jeffery went outside to call Martha as she was about stepping out of the gate.

“Hey mama Martha, please come in for a minute”

“Hope no problem Mr. Jeffery?”

“No, not at all. The private investigator just want to ask you a few questions”

“But I already told her everything I know”

“Yeah I know, but this is a new guy, he wants to just do some follow up, that’s all”

“I’m actually in a hurry, can’t it wait until tomorrow when I come to work?”

“No Martha, this won’t take time I promise”  
Jeffery led Martha back into the house.



“I heard you have been Jeffery’s housekeeper for quite sometime now?”  
Mayor asked Martha after they were alone in Jeffery’s study.

“Yes, and Mr. Jeffery is just like a son to me”

“That means you must know Jane his fiancée then?”

“Yes, I do”

“How would you describe her?”

“She is a very lovely girl, easy going”

“On the day of her kidnap you were the first to notice the gateman on the floor right?”

“Yes, I saw him in a pool of his own blood when I arrived for work that day”

“Do you mind telling me what happened when you arrived for work that day?”

“When I came for work that day, I saw the gate wasn’t properly closed, I came in and found the gateman lying in a pool of his blood”

“Then what did you do after that?”

“I quickly rushed inside to call Miss Jane and her friend Amaka, but they weren’t inside, I found the door wide open. That

was when I raised alarm and called the estate security”

“Okay, so if I get you correctly, you went inside to call Jane and her friend?”

“Emm, Yes and Mr Jeffery too, but I didn’t find any of them inside”

“Then you alerted the estate security, before Jeffery arrived?”

“Yes”

“Alright that will be all, please if you remember anything that will be helpful in this investigation, do not hesitate to let us know”

“Alright I will”

Martha stood up and took her leave, while Mayor went back into the living room to join the rest.

”On the day you hosted the get-together, was your housekeeper here with you guys?” Mayor asked Jeffery.

”No she wasn’t, Sunday is usually her off day, so Jane didn’t want to disturb her”

”So that means, she wasn’t aware that you hosted a get-together?”

”No she wasn’t”

"That also means, she wasn't aware that Jane's friend spent the night here on that particular day?"

"No she isn't"

"Before you came back that morning, did she call to inform you of what she found?"

"No, I only came back to find her crying and the estate security were here already"

"I think we might have a lead on who the kidnapper is"

"Who is that?"

”Your housekeeper”

.

.

How possible is this?

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 67

“Have you gone nuts or something? How can you say my housekeeper is behind my fiancée’s kidnap? That woman is like a second mother to me, and she loves Jane just as much. I think it would have been better, if you told me you don’t know who is

behind the kidnap. Instead of telling me; my harmless housekeeper is behind it” Jeffery was already on his feet, looking down on short Mayor as he spoke.

“I think, you need to calm down Jeffery, let’s hear why Mayor thinks your housekeeper is behind Jane’s kidnap” Lauretha tried calming him down.

“No, I think you both just need to shut it already, is this your plan? To make me think someone else is involved, then I start chasing shadows? How am I sure, you aren’t the kidnappers yourselves? For all I know, this could be your ploy to take Jane out of the picture just so, you and I could get back together!”

Lauretha was shocked at Jeffery's accusations, she stood up in anger and tried to slap him on his face, but he immediately held her hand.

“How dare you? How dare you accuse me of doing something of such magnitude? When all I have done; is work my ass off trying to find your fiancée's kidnappers!”

Lauretha was already shouting as she spoke. “You know what? I think it's high time I left, since you already know so much about private investigation, I suggest you go find your fiancée yourself!” She picked up her handbag. “Mayor, let's go” She started walking out of the living room.

“Lauretha please wait, don't go. I'm very sure Jeffery didn't mean any of what he just



said to you. Please come back let's talk about this" Dele pleaded with Lauretha. "Mayor, you too, please don't leave. Let's all settle this and find a way forward"

"It's not in your place to say Dele, Jeffery is the one who is involved here, and if he thinks we are working with the kidnappers, then we have no use being here" Mayor said to Dele calmly.

"Please, I'm begging you not to leave. Guy you sef apologize na, don't you want Jane to be found? Or do you think you can find her all by yourself?" Dele turned to Jeffery who was already seated watching them leave.

"I umm, I'm sorry guys. I said what I said out of anger. Please stay" he murmured.

“Well, you can keep your apologies to yourself, because I’m leaving” Lauretha opened the door and walked out. Jeffery quickly went after her.

“Lauretha please wait, don’t go” he quickly caught up with her before she got to the gate.

“Jeffery what do you want?” She turned angrily and faced him. “Haven’t you said enough already?”

“Please I’m sorry Lauretha, I said all what I said out there in anger, and I know it was out of place, Please forgive me and come back inside. I beg you”

“Jeffery you can’t just say things like that, and expect me to just forget about it”

“I’m sorry, please..” Jeffery looked really tired and confused. Lauretha immediately took pity on him. “please I need your help, don’t leave”

“Fine, but be rest assured that you owe me” she walked back inside, leaving Jeffery to stand outside.

“Alright, now that we have settled that little misunderstanding, I think we can now hear what Mayor has to say” Dele spoke, after Jeffery had gotten back inside and they were all seated in the living room.

“Yes please Mayor, do tell us why you think my housekeeper is part of Jane’s kidnap” Jeffery spoke so calmly this time.

“First of all, I would like to say that I’m very disappointed that Jeffery would think we are part of his fiancée’s kidnap. But we will have to come to that later” Mayor sat up, “Now you remember, your housekeeper didn’t know Jane and her friend spent the night here on the day they were kidnapped?”

“Yes?” Jeffery questioned.

“So how come, when she came and saw the gateman lying on the floor in a pool of his own blood, the first people she went to look for was Jane and Amaka and not you her boss?” Mayor had noticed the

housekeeper was trying to hide something when she spoke to him.

“I still don’t get your point” Jeffery said.

“His point is, probably she has been keeping an eye on you guys ever since, for her to know that Jane and Amaka spent the night here on that day” Dele said, concurring to Mayor’s finding.

”And also, let’s not forget that your CCTV was disconnected few days before the kidnap. And the only persons who have enough access to your house aside Jane and yourself, is your housekeeper and the gateman”

“It still doesn’t make any sense, why would she want to kidnap Jane and her friend? Besides, even if she wanted to kidnap Jane, she didn’t have to wait until she was here, she could have just gone straight to her house”.

“I guess we would have to find the answer to these questions, when we bring her in for more questioning. With my little knowledge in Psychology, I know when someone is hiding something. And I can categorically tell you that, your housekeeper has something she is hiding”

“I still don’t believe this” Jeffery doubted.

“Do you know where she lives?”

“Yes, why?”

“Because I would like for us to pay her a visit, you never can tell what we might find”

“You sound so sure that she is involved in this, what if you are wrong” Jeffery asked.

“And what if I’m right? Mr. Jeffery, I believe you would want to see your fiancée released, isn’t that it?”

“Yes of course, by all means necessary”

“So I suggest you tell us where your housekeeper lives, so we could go find her and stop wasting time. Every minute counts as it is”

Jeffery contemplated for a minute, whether or not to believe Mayor, the short guy's confidence was beginning to annoy him. But then, he wants to find Jane by all means.

“Alright give me a minute, I have it written down somewhere, let me go and get it”  
Jeffery went upstairs to get Martha's address from where he wrote it, and few minutes later, he came back downstairs with it.

“Here it is” he handed it over to Mayor who looked at the address and said; “I think we should go pay her a visit right away”



“What of Amaka? We can’t just leave her like that. We need someone to protect her while we are gone” Dele said as they were about to leave.

“You do have a point, I will call the police to bring some of their men to be on guard while we are gone” Jeffery took out his phone from his pocket and called the police.

“Oga Jeffery, I know it’s because of your fiancée’s case you are calling, like I already said, we are on top of the matter, and we will leave no stone unturned until we find the preparators of this crime. Don’t worry we are doing our absolute best to see that she is found” The D.P.O said in an irritable voice.

“I know D.P.O, and I really appreciate your effort” Jeffery almost bit his tongue for lying, for he didn’t see the police putting in any effort at all to rescue Jane. Rather, all they have done is sleep on the case.

”You are welcome, you are welcome” the D.P.O replied, feeling proud of himself.

”But that is not the reason for this call”

“Why did you call then?”

“I will need you to please send some of your men to my place”

“Why, what for?”

“My fiancée’s girlfriend escaped from the kidnappers, and we would need some of your men to watch over her for the meantime”

“You see what I told you? We are working on it. Now one of them has been released. Thanks to us who have been working tirelessly on the case”

Jeffery was amazed at how the D.P.O was taking the glory for something he didn’t do. But, he chose not to say something about it.

”I’m sending two of my men over to your place now, you know the Nigerian police is your friend? But you will have to find something for the boys o” the D.P.O said, after gloating over Amaka’s release.

“That’s no problem at all, thank you so much D.P.O”

Thirty minutes later, two police officers were at Jeffery’s place to keep watch on Amaka while they were gone.

“Wait a minute, I hope you guys remember Amaka said one of the kidnappers were angry because Jeffery broke her heart? You don’t think that person is his housekeeper now, do you?” Dele asked as Jeffery drove four of them to Martha’s address.

“We will be able to put the pieces together in due time” Mayor assured him.

When they arrived at the address written, it was a block of flats with different tenants occupying them. They knocked on the flat number that was supposed to be Martha's, but no one answered the door. They kept knocking until a young man in the next flat, came out.

“Are you people looking for madam Martha?” The young man asked.

“Yes please, do you know if she is inside?” Mayor asked the young man.

“No she's not, she just left some few minutes ago”

“Did she tell you where she was headed?”

“No she didn’t, but she looked like she was traveling, because she was carrying a traveling bag”

Jeffery immediately started dialing her number, but she kept ending his call, and after a while her number stopped going through.

“She is not picking up, why won’t she pick up?” Jeffery kept redialing Martha’s number, and after sometime, it stopped connecting.

“What the hell! She switched off her phone. It says switched off!” Jeffery was beginning to panic.

“You said she left not quite long, right?”  
Mayor asked Martha’s neighbor.

“Yes, it’s not been too long she left, when  
you guys drove in”

“Then I think we should go in search of her,  
we might be able to catch up with her”  
Lauretha said.

“Which direction did she go?” Dele asked.

“I don’t know, but my guess would be the  
bus stop. Is there a problem?”

“Not at all, she works for me and I would be  
needing her to do something urgent for me”  
Jeffery assured the young man.

“Could you please point us in the direction of the bus stop?” Asked Mayor.

“It’s at the junction, I’m sure you must have passed it while driving into this street”

“Alright, thank you so much” Mayor thanked him, and they all got into the car. Jeffery was visibly confused, and couldn’t drive. Dele had to take the keys from him.

Martha has been waiting at the bus stop for close to twenty minutes now, she needed to leave before Jeffery and his friends caught up with her. She was lucky enough to have been the first to see them while they were coming, and she quickly hid herself in someone’s shop, waited until they had



passed. She knew they were going to her apartment to look for her. That was why she quickly packed up her things and left.

They were not going to see her ever again. She needed to quickly alert her people, so they could hasten things up.

She had told them to use the girl in getting money from Jeffery before killing her, but that man had refused saying he would give them the money they needed. Then why wouldn't he just kill the girl already? The longer she is being kept alive, the higher the risk of them being caught.

There was still no bus in sight, trust these stupid bus drivers to disappoint you when you need them most. If only she knew how to use a smart phone, then she would have

ordered for an Uber ride. Several times, she has been taught, but she can't seem to ever understand how that complicated thing works.

Jeffery and his friends would be here any minute, she can't risk being seen by them. She decided to start walking, hopefully she would catch a bus in front.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 69

"Jeffery, it was because of you I did what I did" Martha said, sobbing.

“But why Martha, what did I or Jane ever do to you to deserve such? I took you as a mother, what could I have done wrong?”

“What you did wrong, was not marrying my daughter! Instead, you went to engage that gold digging brat”

“Your daughter? Who the hell is your daughter? Because I don’t know her, and neither do I remember ever promising her marriage”

“My daughter is Sandra you idiot”

“Sandra? As in Sandra my secretary?”  
Jeffery never knew his housekeeper and Sandra were related.

“Yes, Sandra your secretary, you kept telling her how much you liked her and how competent she was, but never asked her out on a date for once. And really broke my poor girl’s heart”

“But I never promised to marry her? I never for once saw her in that light, yes I told her all those things you said, but I meant them as compliments and nothing more”

“She didn’t see it that way. You have no idea, how many times my dear child had to cry herself to sleep because you wouldn’t look her way. You have no idea, how many sleepless nights I had, consoling her anytime you went on date with other girls. And as if that wasn’t even enough, you had to go engage Jane! You are not supposed

to marry any other person but Sandra! My daughter loves you, but you are too blind to see it”

“Please I’m sorry, but I don’t love your daughter, I only gave her those compliments because she deserved them. Please where is Jane? Where did you keep her? She doesn’t deserve whatever is being done to her please”

“He is going to kill her anyway, so what’s the use?”

“Who is going to kill her? What are you talking about?”

“I don’t know his name, we agreed not to tell each other our names”

“Then where is she!” Jeffery shouted at her. He collected the plier from Mayor and was about to remove her third nail.

“She is at Ajah”

“Where in Ajah?”

“I will take you guys there if you promise not to hurt me or my daughter?”

“It’s not in your place to ask for favors now, you lost that privilege when you decided to kidnap Jane”

Just then, Jeffery’s phone beeped to indicate that a new message was sent. He

brought out his phone and opened the message which was from an unknown number. It was a video of Jane being tortured. Someone in a mask was using a naked wire to shock her under her feet.

Jane kept screaming in pains as the wire was placed under her feet. As Jeffery watched her scream in pains, he started to cry, and in anger he smashed his phone against the wall.

"We are going to Ajah now!"

Jeffery drove like a maniac, as Martha gave the directions to where they kept Jane. Dele had insisted he drove, but Jeffery wouldn't hear any of it.

The police van behind them, seemed to be keeping up with his driving pace too. They had called the police to inform them about the new development, and also for the police to accompany them, to help get Jane released.

“Jeffery please, reduce your speed. Or you are going to get us all killed” Lauretha pleaded as he kept driving at a very high speed.

Jeffery didn't reply her, instead he kept driving fast, his grip on the steering wheel tight, jaw set, teeth clenched, and eyes focused on the road.

“Just pray, nothing happens to Jane, because if anything should happen to her, I will make sure to kill you with my bare



hands!” Jeffery threatened Martha who was seated at the back with Mayor and Dele.  
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“For every pain your stupid boyfriend caused me, I am going to give you double” the mean looking guy said to Jane as she lay almost lifeless on the floor. She has been screaming and crying for over twenty-four hours, now she has no strength left in her. She saw double of everything, even her own hands were double to her.

Jane prayed to God to save her, tears rolled down her eyes as she thought about her sister who she has refused to reconcile things with, she prayed to God to forgive her for hardening her heart against her sister. Jeffery’s face flashed before her and she cried for she might never see him again. She closed her eyes, trying to shut

out everything that was being done to her. Then there was a loud bang on the door, she saw people in black running around the room. What was going on?

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When they got to the place where Martha had directed them to, the police surrounded the building, while some went in. It was a two storey building, in the G.R.A(Government Residential Area) part of Ajah. Jeffery and the rest were asked to remain some distance away from the building . Few minutes later, there was a loud gunshot inside the house.

“What the hell is going on in there? I need to go in there”

“No you won’t, it’s too dangerous” Dele held Jeffery as he tried to go towards the building.

“My fiancée is in there, and you talking about it being too dangerous? Get your hands off me”

As they argued, one of the police officers came out of the building carrying Jane in his arms. Jeffery immediately ran to him and took Jane from him.

She felt so weightless in his arms, she was looking pale and malnourished. There were injuries all over her body. Jeffery was at the point of tears when he looked at her.

“Oh baby, I’m so sorry”

Jane opened her eyes slowly “Je...ff?” She called out his name in a whisper.

“Yes baby, it’s me. I’m here to get you”

Jane tried opening her mouth to speak, but her lips only moved, but no words came out.

“It’s okay baby, I got you baby, I got you”  
Jane closed her eyes and she drifted into unconsciousness.

Jeffery quickly took her into the car. While a policeman came and took Martha out of the car, and handcuffed her.

Another police officer led out an handcuffed Sandra out of the building. Behind her was Simon Jeffery's business rival who had slept with Tania his ex fiancée. He was bleeding on his right arm.

Jeffery rushed out of his car, and ran to where Simon was, he punched him hard on his face. One of the police officers had to hold Jeffery from throwing another punch at Simon.

"Mr. Jeffery do not take laws into your hands" one of the officers reprimanded him.

"You bastard! So you have been the one behind this, all these while? How dare you lay your filthy hands on my fiancée?"  
Jeffery freed himself from the police

officer's grip, and pushed Simon so hard he fell on the ground.

“I might be forced to arrest you Mr. Jeffery, if you don't control your anger” The officer said to Jeffery as he grabbed his hands.

“You are going to pay dearly for this I promise you!”.

Another officer helped Simon to stand up from the ground. “I told you I was going to make you pay for every pain you caused me, you will know what it feels like, to feel the same pain I felt, when you took everything away from me” Simon used the back of his palm to wipe the blood off his lips. He had a crooked smile on his face.

Simon and Jeffery have been rivals, right from when they were in secondary school. Back then, they used to always compete amongst themselves, who was going to take the first position in class. Then, it was a healthy form of competition, as it always spurred the other person to do better.

But the competition became an unhealthy one, when Jeffery returned to the country after his tertiary education, and started his own company in the line of real estate acquisition.

He found out, his rival Simon was also into same line of business. Almost every contract Jeffery bid for, Simon also bid for same contract. Sometimes Jeffery's company would be awarded the contract, while other times, Simon's

company would be awarded the contract or some other company gets it.

They continued this way, until the federal government wanted to award the building of a new government house at the federal capital territory to a real estate company.

Jeffery's company bided for the contract, and so did Simon's. When they got to the final stage, Jeffery and Simon were the only two contractors left. As others either did not meet up with the government requirements, or something else had happened.

Simon came to Jeffery a week before the contract was to be awarded, and asked him to withdraw his application as he really needed the money from this contract to meet some personal needs. But Jeffery had



refused, he insisted they both waited to see who gets the contract. “Let the best man win” were Jeffery’s words to him.

Finally, when the federal government published the name of the real estate company to handle the project, it was Jeffery’s company.

Simon didn’t take the loss too well. Apparently, his wife was sick and needed to be taken abroad for an urgent surgery, but Simon didn’t have the money.

Before his wife’s illness, he has never been one known to save for the rainy day. Any money he ever realized from his business, he always spent it all, with the hope of getting another contract soon.

He has been living on the fast lane, until his wife took ill and he couldn't afford to pay for her surgery.

After a week, his wife died. Because the surgery wasn't done. This made Simon hate Jeffery with every fiber of his being. And he swore to take anything that will ever make Jeffery happy.

From that day, Simon kept tab on all the women Jeffery dated. And whenever any of his relationships were about to get serious, he would find a way to spoil it.

Jeffery was oblivious of this, until the day he caught him in bed with Tania on the night of their engagement.

And when Simon found out about him and Jane, he started to devise a means to bring their relationship to an end. He knew he had to do something other than sleeping with Jane. He needed Jeffery to feel the same pain he felt in his heart anytime he picked up his wife's photograph. He wanted Jeffery to feel the pain of losing the woman he loves.

So he decided to kill Jane, he was devising a way he can be able to kidnap and kill her. Then one day, he was reprimanding one of his workers who had arrived late to work. And he told him the reason he came late, was because him and his mother had to rush his elder sister to the hospital, she had attempted to commit suicide because her boss wouldn't notice her, or look her way.

When Simon inquired further, he found out his sister's boss was Jeffery, his arch enemy. That was when he approached them with the deal of taking out Jane, as that would mean Jeffery would be without a girlfriend, and Sandra would have the opportunity of winning his heart and he also offered to pay them the sum of two million naira.

Martha and her daughter immediately bought the idea, Sandra's younger brother wasn't okay with the plan, but his mother and sister convinced him to join them in it.

That was how they carefully crafted the kidnap of Jane. First Martha turned off the CCTV, and made sure it was no longer working a week before the kidnap, because

she overheard Jeffery talking to Jane about a get-together that will be held at his place. So she knew that was going to be a perfect time to strike. As she was supposed to sneak into the kitchen with her own key, while the party was going on, and add some sleeping tablet to their food. But she didn't need to do that, because Jeffery and every other person in the house drove out before she carried out her enterprise, leaving Jane and Amaka alone in the house. That was when she called her children and informed them to come carry out their operation.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 70

“Why did you not tell me she got kidnapped? And all these while I was thinking she didn’t want to come see I and Erica at the hospital” Jeffery’s mother said to him as they watched Jane who was unconscious on the hospital bed.

Jeffery had rushed her to the same hospital where his sister was being admitted. The doctor had examined her and discovered her lungs were weak and at the verge of collapsing, so her breathing had to be supported with an oxygen machine. Other tests that were conducted, showed she had two broken ribs, and pneumonia.

Jeffery hasn’t left her side for the past two days that she has been on admission. He

has prayed, and even fasted. Now, he doesn't even know what else to do anymore.

His sister would be leaving for India the next day for her surgery. Ever since the day Jeffery forcefully took Jonathan from her husband, they haven't seen nor heard from him. Jeffery knew he must be planning on how to get back at them, but that wasn't a problem him and his family couldn't handle. The most important thing, was for his sister and Jane to get better.

Dele had gone to Jeffery's house to be with Amaka. While Martha and her family, including Simon, have been arrested. Jeffery would be going down to the station later in the day, to make some statements regarding Jane and Amaka's kidnap.

“How is Jane?” Amaka asked Dele as he helped her to stand up, so she could use the restroom. The nurse looking after her, had gone to get some of her drugs from a nearby pharmacy.

“She is doing okay, we were able to get to her on time”

“I’m glad those idiotic fellows have been arrested”

“Me too”

Few minutes later, Amaka stepped out of the restroom holding her head.



“Amaka what is the matter?” Dele quickly rushed to her side and held her as she almost fell.

“I’m feeling a bit dizzy”

“You see, why you should have allowed me take you into the restroom myself?”

“Your head is not correct”

“I’m glad you haven’t lost your sense of humour” Dele helped her to the bed, and she laid down.

”Thank you for taking care of me Dele, I’m sorry I haven’t been nice to you lately”

"It's nothing to apologize about Amaka, I understand you hate me for the way I played with your heart in the past, and for that, I am truly sorry" Dele looked really sorry for his actions.

Amaka took his hands in hers, "It's fine, but you need to know that, I didn't refuse to date you because of what you did to me, although I was deeply hurt by that. But I refused to date you because, I need to work on myself, I have a lot of baggage Dele, and I don't want to bring you into it"

"Amaka, you think I don't know that already? We all have our own baggage, but that shouldn't stop us from experiencing love. We can help each other with our baggage"

Amaka immediately withdrew her hand from his "I'm sorry Dele, but I can't. I need to work on myself and completely get rid off my toxic baggage before I can ever go into any relationship"

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Later that evening, Jeffery went to the police station to make a statement about the kidnap. When he was done, he requested to see Sandra his secretary.

"Mr. Jeffery?" Sandra was shocked to see Jeffery seated in the prisoner's visiting room.

"Yes it is I"

Sandra sat down and placed her hand on the table demarcating her and Jeffery's

chair. "I am truly sorry for everything Mr. Jeffery, it was never my intention to hurt you. I just wanted to..."

"Hurt my fiancée? You didn't want to hurt me but you chose to hurt my Fiancée instead?"

"No, no, I just wanted to get your attention, and I didn't know how, so when Simon came with the idea of kidnapping Jane, it sounded like a good plan"

"It sounded like a good idea to hurt another person, a fellow woman like yourself? Can you hear yourself speak?"

"I know what I did is wrong, and no amount of apology can undo it. But for all it's worth,

I'm truly sorry" Sandra started crying. What she thought was a good idea, has turned out to be her fall and that of her family. Her fair complexion which used to be very bright and shiny, was now dull without lustre. Her whole body was filled with different marks. Jeffery suspected her cell mates must have given her some beating. He felt no pity for her. The luck she had was that, he has promised himself not to lay hands on any woman, because he really felt like pummeling her body with beating.

"You are right, no amount of apology can undo what you have done. I wish you the best of luck. Have a good life Sandra"  
Jeffery stood up and left the room.

As he was stepping out of the police station, he got a call from Lauretha.

“Hi Lauretha, what’s up?”

“Hello Jeffery, are you busy?”

“Not really, I just finished making my statement at the police station. What’s up?”

“I was hoping if we could see?”

“Right now?”

“Yes, if that is not a problem?”

“Alright, no problem. I’m going to check on Jane at the hospital, maybe you can meet me at the hospital’s cafeteria?”

“Alright no problem, I will be there in an hour’s time”

Jeffery got into his car, and drove to the hospital, when he got there, the doctor was administering a drip on her.

When he was done, Jeffery followed him outside.

“How is she doing doctor?”

“I must be honest with you, her condition is really critical, the infection has really spread across her lungs, but the drug we are administering, is helping to combat it. And she is a fighter, she will pull out of this”

“So she is going to be okay, right?” Jeffery asked in fear.

“Yes, so you don’t have to worry yourself” the doctor patted Jeffery on the shoulders and left to check on other patients.

Jeffery went back into Jane’s private ward. He went to her bedside and sat down, holding her right hand.

“Hey baby, I know you can hear me. Baby I need you to fight, please don’t give up, fight for the sake of our love, you can’t die on me now, I promised to show you the world, and I intend on keeping to my promise. Babe please get better, I beg you” Jeffery held her hand for a while, before kissing her on the forehead, and then left to go meet with



Lauretha who had texted him, that she was already at the hospital's cafeteria.

“Hey Lauretha, I hope there is no problem?” Jeffery asked as he pulled out a chair for himself to sit at the hospital's cafeteria.

“Yeah everything is fine, how is Jane doing?”

“She is fine”

“Oh that's good” Lauretha kept fidgeting on her chair. It was as if she had something to say but didn't know how to say it.

“What seems to be the issue Lauretha? You have been fidgeting” Jeffery asked her.

“It’s about our son Jeffery, what are you going to do about him? You told me we were going to talk about it when Jane gets released. She has been released, now what?”

Jeffery had totally forgotten about the boy, since Jane got rescued from the hands of the kidnappers, all he has ever thought about, was for her to get better. And there was his sick sister also. In all these, he had forgotten about his son with Lauretha.

“I’m sorry Lauretha, this period has really been crazy for me”

“I know, that’s why I decided to remind you. Jeffery you need to get close to your son,

he needs his father. You need to be a part of his life as he grows up”

“I’m sorry, but it wasn’t I who kept him away from my life” Jeffery accused.

“And I have already apologized for that, I don’t want you or him to miss out on each other’s lives anymore, that’s why I am trying to bring you both together now”

“Is he back to the country?”

“He will be coming back for the Christmas holiday, next week”

“Alright, I guess I would get to see him then”

“Before that, I need to know Jeffery, what becomes of us now?”

“I don’t quite understand, how do you mean what becomes of us?” Jeffery asked with confusion written all over his face.

“I mean; what happens to our relationship? I’m sure you don’t want your son to be raised in separate homes?”

“Your point?”

“Our son needs to be raised together by his parents”

“Don’t you think, it’s too late for this? The boy is thirteen”

“I know it’s not too late. We can still give him a home, and if God willing, a brother or even a sister or maybe both”

“Hold up, hold up. What are you talking about? Who is giving who a brother?”

“You and I of course, we need to get back together, if not for anything but for the sake of our son, he needs the love of both parents”

“And we would give him that, but we don’t have to be together for him to know his parents love him”

“I’m sorry Jeffery but that is not the way I plan on raising my son”

“Excuse me? Is that not how you have been raising him for the past thirteen years? Why the sudden change of mind?”

“I’m sorry Jeffery, but if you are not ready to get married to me, then you won’t be seeing your son”

Reply her last statement as Jeff....

Problem no dey finish.

TBC

# #WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 72

It's been one week since Jane was rescued from the hands of Sandra and her cohorts, and she was still unconscious. The doctors keep assuring Jeffery she was going to regain consciousness soon.

Erica had already traveled to India for her surgery. And the surgery was to be done the following week.

Amaka was fully recovered as well. She was already strong enough to do things on her own. But Jeffery insisted she still remains at his place, instead of going back to live alone in her and Jane's apartment.

“I have decided to go to the east to visit my mother” Amaka said to Jeffery as he drove them back from the hospital, where they went to see Jane.

“Are you sure, you are strong enough to embark on such a long journey?”

“Yeah, the doctor said I’m fit to get back to my normal life, so long I don’t over stress myself and I take my medications”

“Alright, when do you plan on leaving?”

“Tomorrow”

“So soon? Why the hurry?”



“It’s something I just want to do and get off my chest, if I wait any longer, I might develop cold feet”

“Okay, I know that feeling, how about I buy you a flight ticket, instead of you taking a bus? I still don’t think you are fit to be traveling long distance in your condition”

“No, that won’t be necessary. You have done enough for me already”

“Are you sure? It’s not really”

“I’m sure, you don’t have to worry about me”

“Alright if you say so”

Jeffery had to drop her off at her and Jane’s apartment. So she could pack the few things she needed for her trip. Her boss had given her the remaining two weeks of the month off, she intends to spend a week with her mother and bury the hatchet between them.

Very early the next morning, Amaka left for the bus stop. She wanted to follow the first bus, so she could get home on time. But rather, she ended up getting home late, because the bus she took kept getting spoilt on the road.

“Why didn’t you tell me you were coming?” Her mother asked, as she took Amaka’s

bag from her at the door. “I could have come pick you at the motor park”

Amaka didn't say anything to her mother, instead she went straight to her room which still looked very much like it was when she left.

“Would like something to eat? I have ofe onuegbo(meaning, bitter leaf soup in Igbo), and fufu, I can quickly warm the soup”

This was Amaka's favorite meal while growing up. She wanted nothing more than to rush into her mother's kitchen and dish out some for herself. But then, she remembers the last time her mother was this nice to her, she lost something precious.

“No, I’m not hungry. I just want to bath and sleep”

“You look really pale, have you been sick?”  
Her mother got closer to her as she assessed Amaka’s face. Some of the bruises on her face and body were already healed, but you could still find the scars that haven’t completely faded when you looked closely.

“I’m fine”

“Are you sure? Because you really look like you were sick. Did someone beat you? What are all these marks on your face?”

Her mother tried to touch her face, but Amaka pushed her hand away. “please mother, I would like to be alone”

Her mother who looked really disappointed, decided not to flog the issue. She dropped Amaka’s bag on the bed and left the room.

The next morning, Amaka woke up to find her mother having breakfast at the dining table.

“Mummy ututu oma (mummy good morning)”

“I rahukwara nke oma (hope you slept well)?”

“Yes mummy”

“Come sit and have breakfast with me” her mother offered.

“No ma, I’m not hungry”

“Amaka, how long do you intend to continue doing this?”

“For as long I can, I can’t risk being poisoned by the same person for a second time”

“What can I do to show you how truly sorry I am? Amaka please I’m sorry” her mother remorsefully begged.

Amaka who was going to the kitchen, stopped dead in her tracks, for the first time in nine years, that her mother made her lose her baby, she apologized.

“You are sorry? Did you just say you are sorry?”

“Amaka please I’m sorry, I deeply regret my actions, I was only trying to protect you”

“Protect me? Protect me from what exactly?” Amaka walked up to where her mother was seated.

“You were only a teenager, a child. I didn’t want you to miss out on your childhood because you are being forced to raise a

child you didn't plan on having in the first place”

“And who told you, you could decide for me? I told you I wanted to keep the baby. Didn't my decision to keep it, matter to you?”

“I only thought I was helping you, I didn't want you to make same mistake I made”

“And what is this mistake you always talking about?”

“Sit down please” her mother drew out a chair for her to sit on.

“When I was in my first year at the university, just a little older than you were



when you got pregnant. I started dating your father, we were both from the same village, and attended the same church back at home. So when he asked me out, it felt like a match made in heaven. He was a 300level senior in my department, so I saw him as a god, and felt honored that he asked me out”

\*Flash back\*

Amaka’s mother was always following Mathew around, whenever she wasn’t having classes, she would go to his hostel. Everyone in campus knew about their relationship. At a point, they became the hottest couple on campus.

They were so much in love with each other, they went practically everywhere together,

wherever you saw one, the other was bound to be there. They were like two peas in a pod that couldn't be separated.

Until during her second semester holiday, Amaka's mother missed her period, and later discovered she was pregnant.

Mathew had insteaded she abort the pregnancy, because he wasn't ready to become a father yet, he needed to finish university and get a job, before thinking of settling down. But Amaka's mother wouldn't hear of it. Instead she decided to report him to the reverend father of the cathedral they usually attended in the village. The Reverend father in turn, called the two families together, and told them about it.

Both parents insisted they got married as abortion was a sin. Few weeks later, they were both married in a small traditional wedding. But Amaka's father never forgave her mother for forcing him into marriage and making him give up his dreams of becoming an engineer, because both of them had to drop out of school to work, so they could provide for the child.

“So daddy never wanted to marry you in the first place?” Amaka asked in disbelief.

“No he didn't, he always resented me for it”

After nine months she delivered a baby boy and three years later, Amaka followed. But the boy died of a mysterious illness, when he was in secondary School.

After they had buried him, Amaka's father decided to divorce her mother.

“The child that brought us together is dead, of what use is there for us to be together?” He had asked her the day he packed his things to leave.

“What of Amaka? Is she not your child too?”

“I will support you with her education and everything that is needed for her upbringing” he took his bag and left and never came back.

“I'm sorry mother, I never knew any of this”

“I was only trying to save you from same unhappiness I experienced, but instead I ended up causing you more unhappiness. I’m sorry”

“And because of what you did, I might never have a child of my own” Amaka spoke with a tearful eyes.

“What did you just say?”

“I found out few years back, that I might never have a child because of the abortion drug you gave me that night” Amaka cried as she spoke. It was for this reason she swore never to talk to her mother again.

“Oh my God, I’m sorry” Her mother was crying too.

“Sorry won’t take back what you have done mother, I actually promised myself that I wasn’t going ever see you or speak to you again. But I know that, if I want to be happy, then I needed to sort things out with you. Mother you took away the only thing that makes me a woman” Amaka was sobing as she spoke.

Her mother who couldn’t defend her actions any longer, just sat there crying uncontrollably. If only she had known, she would never have added any abortion substance into the food and drink she gave Amaka that night.

“So you see, you not only hurt me but yourself too. For you might never carry your own grandchild”

She might never even get married, because no African man in his right frame of mind, would want to marry a woman who can't give him a child. So she was bound to remain a spinster for the rest of her life.

“My daughter please, I beg you to forgive me. I know no amount of pleading can undo what I did, but please I'm sorry”

“Mother I am not going to tell you, I can forgive you so easily. But I'm willing to try”

“Thank you so much my daughter”

After opening up to her mother, Amaka felt a heavy weight leave her chest, it was as if she has been carrying an invisible burden

all these years without knowing. And for the first time in forever, Amaka hugged her mother. She knew this wasn't going to be an easy journey but she was willing to try for the sake of her own peace of mind.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 73

Jane tried to recognize her surroundings, everywhere felt strange. Her throat was parched, so she couldn't speak out. After looking around for a while, it dawned her that she was in a hospital. Where were the nurses? Where is Jeffery? Why was she



the only one in the room? Or was it those evil kidnappers, who brought her here? She was almost at the point of panic, when a nurse walked in.

“You are awake” the nurse was all smiles as she saw Jane lying awake on the bed.

“Wa...t..er” Jane managed to call out as the nurse got closer to her. Thankfully, the nurse immediately understood, and got her some water to drink.

Few minutes later, the doctor came in and checked Jane’s vitals and confirmed she was doing okay.

Jeffery just finished having a meeting with his management team, when he got a call

from the hospital that; Jane had regained consciousness. He quickly rushed the remaining things he had to do for the day, and hastened to the hospital to see Jane.

When he got to the hospital, Jane was seated on the bed with her back resting against the wall.

“Hey baby....” Jeffery went to her side to hug her.

“Jeff” Jane was cautious of hugging him for, she still felt some pain within her body, so she gave him a side hug.

“I’m sorry, I wasn’t here when you woke up”

“It’s okay”

“How are you feeling?” Jeffery asked after he had taken a seat next to her bed.

“I have pains all over my body, and my head feels like it’s twice the normal size”

“Sorry baby, maybe I should call the doctor to come check you, and see if he could give you drugs for the pain” Jeffery made attempt to stand up, but Jane stopped him.

“The doctor already gave me some medication for that”

“Oh, okay” Jeffery sat down back and held her hand. “Baby you got me really scared, I was scared I was going to lose you. I’m so

sorry you had to go through all that happened to you, because of me”

“It’s okay” Jane knew it wasn’t actually okay, but at that moment, all she wanted was to focus on getting better. If she had her way, she would erase all the memories of the experience she had with those people.

Jeffery could tell she was avoiding his eyes, and he couldn’t blame her. After what happened to her, he wasn’t surprised with her actions.

“Do you want me to get you something? Anything?”

“No, I’m fine. What of Amaka, were you guys able to find her?” After she was taken away, Jane kept praying she was safe.

“She is fine, she traveled home to visit her Mother”

“Oh okay, that’s nice” Jane was beginning to feel dizzy, so she tried to lie down back on her bed. Jeffery swiftly got up, and helped her to lie down.

“Thank you” she closed her eyes pretending to sleep, hoping Jeffery would take that as a cue, and leave, but he didn’t. Instead, he helped to cover her up properly and then sat down back on the chair.

Jane knew things were not going to remain the same again, if she was going to continue to be in a relationship with Jeffery, then she would have to be deliberate about; looking past all that has happened to her recently. For she pain in her heart hurts more than the physical ones on her body. The physical hurt would heal in no time, but the one in her heart felt so fresh, and the more she looked at Jeffery, the more it bled.

Few days later, Jane was discharged from the hospital. Jeffery insisted she stayed over at his place since Amaka wasn't back yet. The last time she and Jane spoke over the phone, she told her she was extending her visit at her mother's by a week, things were finally beginning to work out between the two of them.

When they arrived Jeffrey's place, Jane noticed a new person was manning the gate instead of his former gateman.

"Did you change your gateman?" She asked Jeffery.

"Ummm, yeah, the other one has not been feeling quite well for a while, so this guy is just working in his stead, until he gets better and is fit to start working again" Jeffery still haven't told Jane about Martha's involvement in her kidnap, or that his gateman almost lost his life too, in the process.

When they got inside, Jeffery took her medications and other things that they brought from the hospital to his room.

“I’m sorry, but I would like to stay in the room where I usually sleep when I’m here”

“But you always sleep in my room, whenever you are around?” Jeffery asked a bit hurt.

“Yes, but I would like to sleep in a separate room, or is that a problem?”

“Of course not, anything that will make you comfortable is fine by me” Jeffery carried her things into the next room. “Would you be needing me to get you anything?”

“Nothing, I’m good” Jane stood at the door waiting for him to leave so she close the door.



She was doing it again, avoiding his eyes. Why won't she just look at him? For goodness sake he was beginning to get pissed. Ever since she regained consciousness, all she has done, is avoid his face. It was as if he repulsed her, but she was being too modest to say it. Probably he would just have to give her more time, she would come around soon, he thought.

“Are you sure? It's been a while you had breakfast, I'm sure you might be getting hungry by now”

“No I'm not, when I'm hungry I will let you know” she still stood at the door, as if trying to pass him a message; that he should leave already.

“Alright, I will be in my room then” Jeffery kissed her on the cheek before leaving the room. The moment he stepped out of the room, she closed the door and locked it with the key.

Jeffery stood at the door, watching as he heard the sound of the door clicking from being locked. To say he was hurt was an understatement, when did they start locking their doors against each other? He wanted to knock and ask her what was going on, but on a second thought, he decided against it.

The next morning, Jeffery was coming out of the gym, when Jane ran into him. Since they got back from the hospital yesterday, she has been sneaking in and out of her

room to take food or anything she needed. She made sure to come out only when Jeffery wasn't anywhere in sight.

She had come downstairs to make herself a cup of tea and some toasted bread, she was hoping to be in her room before he comes out of the gym.

“Hi, good morning” she greeted, looking away from Jeffery who was shirtless and was looking sexy in a bad way with his sweaty body.

“Hey baby how are you doing today?”  
Jeffery wanted to get closer, but she stepped back to put a distance between them. He decided to maintain his distance.  
“hope you slept well?”

“Hmmm, I did. I left some toasted bread in the microwave for you, in case you want some”

“You didn’t have to bother yourself, I was going to have breakfast ordered for us”

“No it’s nothing, see you later” Jane immediately ran upstairs before she did something stupid, like throwing caution to the wind and kissing him.

By evening, Jane wasn’t out of her room yet, Jeffery has been sitting in the living room ever since, just so he could see her when she came down stairs. But it seems as if she knew he was there, and has refused to come out of her room.

At noon, he had to take a tray of food and placed it in front of her door, and she came out to take it only when he was already gone.

Why would she be running away from him? Was this a new way for her to heal or something? He decided to go into his room and see if she would come out.

Barely five minutes after Jeffery went into his room, he heard the sound of Jane's door being opened, and heard her going downstairs. He decided to wait for her to get downstairs first, before coming out.

Jane was famished, she needed something to eat before she dies of hunger. She has

been waiting patiently for Jeffery to go back into his room, before she came out of hers. She didn't know how long she was going to avoid him, but for now she will stay out of his way, until she has the will power to talk things out with him.

She opened the microwave to find a plate of white rice and stew. Jeffery must have left it there for her.

“I'm glad you have decided to finally come out of your room”

Jane was shocked to hear Jeffery's voice behind her. She thought he was in his room, why did he come back downstairs?

“Babe what's going on?” He asked her.

She slowly turned to face him. “I’m hungry, so I decided to come get something to eat?” She said, stating the obvious.

“I’m not talking about that, and you know it”

“Then what are you talking about?” She walked past him and took out a bottle of water from the fridge to drink.

When the microwave beeped, indicating the food was warm, Jane wanted to get the food out, but Jeffery stood in her way.

“Jeff what are you doing?”

“I should be asking you that, what are you doing babe? You have been avoiding me since you got back from the hospital, what is going on?”

This is the exact discussion she has been trying to avoid. How was she going to pull herself out of this?

“Jeff, nothing is going on. I’m just tired that’s all”

“I understand that you are tired, but why have you been avoiding me?” Jeffery got closer but she stepped back, the more he came closer, the further she went, until she was backed against a wall and had nowhere to run to.



Jeffery stood in front of her, his hands placed on both side of the wall, staring at her.

“look at me please” he used his index finger to raise her chin. She had tears in eyes when she looked up. “Why are you crying?” Jeffery asked.

“I don’t think I can do this anymore Jeffery”

Jeffery wasn’t sure he heard her clearly, probably he didn’t hear well. “What are you talking about?”

“You heard me, I think we both need a break from each other” Jane bent down and passed under his right arm, she didn’t trust

herself to still stick to her decision being too close to him.

“I don’t quite follow, babe what do you mean by we need a break?” He turned to look at her with sadness in his eyes.

“Jeffery, I’m sorry but I need sometime to think, to think about us, if I still want to do this. These past few weeks have been really something else for me”

“Baby I understand, I know how you feel but please don’t leave me, don’t leave us. I’m begging you please”

“No, Jeff you don’t understand”

“Then make me, make me understand please..., I know those kidnappers must have hurt you but..”

“But what? But what Jeffery?, Tell me, but what?”

“Babe calm down you are shouting”

“Let me shout Jeffery, let me shout. After all you were not the one that was kidnapped, and constantly beaten because of some jealous admirer, do you have any idea what it was like to be in that hell hole with those psychopaths?”

Jane walked closer, jabbing her finger on his chest as she spoke. “I was electrocuted, my head was being constantly dipped in

water. I was flogged with planks. And you stand there telling me you can understand, how about you try to understand that?”

Jane took the plate of food she was heating up, and stormed out of the kitchen. She wasn't going to allow him trivialize the pain she was feeling just because he wanted her to obey every of his whim and desire.

Jeffery stood staring at the spot where Jane was standing before she left. He knew she had gone through a lot, in the hands of Sandra and her allies, and all he just wanted, was to help her through her healing process.

What was he going to do? Never did he think a day will come when, he would be scared of a woman leaving him, but here he

was, praying and begging God not to allow Jane break-up with him. The thought of living his life without Jane, made it difficult for him to breathe. He was going to be miserable without her.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 74

After pacing the kitchen back and forth, thinking about different ways to make Sandra and her crazy cohorts pay for hurting his woman, and nothing seemed to be painful enough. He decided to take a drive and clear his mind.

Jeffery drove around the island part of Lagos for close to three hours, until he found himself in front of his parents' house, he didn't want to go back to his place just yet. He wasn't sure what he would do, if he gets there, and finds Jane still hiding in her room. So he drove in.

When he got inside the house, the housekeeper told him his father had retired for the night. He was the only one at home, as his mother had travelled with Erica to India for her surgery, which was going to be done the next day.

“Would you like me to go to your father's room and inform that you are around?”  
Their housekeeper asked Jeffery with concern.

“No, don’t disturb him, I would be leaving soon anyway”

“Alright, would you like me to get you anything?”

“Nah, just do your thing, pretend I’m not even here” Jeffery walked to the balcony, the cool evening breeze greeted his face, the moment he opened the door. Christmas was in few days and the whole house, both interior and exterior was adorned in Christmas decorations.

He sat on one of the chairs, as memories of his childhood came back to him; by this time, him and Erica would have been practicing Christmas carol songs to sing to

their parents on Christmas morning, as it was a tradition they had formed over the years. When Dele and Anita joined the family, it became even more fun.

When they weren't reciting carols, they would be in the kitchen practicing cookies recipes which Erica had learnt, from the food channel on TV, most of which usually came out tasteless, or having a funny taste which is nowhere near the taste of a cookie.

This is going to be the first Christmas he would be spending without his sister and mother. Jeffery left a tear drop on his cheek, which he quickly cleaned off.

“Care for some company?”



Jeffery turned to find his father standing with his hands neatly tucked in his robe pockets.

“Dad, I thought you were sleeping?”

“Nah, I was just lying down, I was finding difficult to sleep” his father took a chair and sat beside him.

“Are you having insomnia or something?”

“It’s hard to sleep on an empty bed, when your mother is not around. Don’t ever tell her I said that” he warned.

“Your secret is safe with me” Jeffery made a sign of zipping his lips.

“What brings you here, by this time of the night?”

“Nothing, I went out for a drive and decided to stop by”

“Mmmmmmm, you only do that when you are worried about something”

“Do what?”

“You only go out for a drive when you are worried about something. So what bothers you my son?” His father looked at him, awaiting his response.

“I’m fine dad, it’s nothing to worry yourself about”

“I’m your father, it’s my duty to worry about you. No matter how big you think you have grown, as long as I’m still alive, you are still my little boy”

“Dad.... I’m doing okay”

“Do you want something to drink? It seems we are going to sitting here for a while, we might as well bond over a bottle of wine”

“I will go get us a bottle from the wine cellar” Jeffery made an attempt to stand up, but his father stopped him.

“Don’t worry yourself, I will go get it myself, it’s my wine cellar after all” his father stood up to go get the wine, and few minutes later he came back with a bottle of brandy instead, and two glasses.

“I decided we go for some brandy instead” his father opened the drink and poured some into the two glasses, before handing one over to Jeffery.

“Dad, I thought mum said the doctor told you not to have brandy anymore?”

His father waved off his concern “oh please leave your mother and that doctor alone, what does he know anyway? He wants to teach me how to leave my life because of some stupid book he read in school. Does he know how long I have been taking

brandy?” His father took a sip of his drink as if to spite the doctor.

“But dad, you know mum will be furious if she finds out you were having brandy?”

“That’s if she finds out, who is going to tell her? You?”

“No sir” Jeffery knew better not to report anything his father does to his mother, because his father will end up denying it, and then make Jeffery look stupid.

“Good, now tell me what it is that bothers you, woman problem I assume?”

“Yes Dad” Jeffery told his father, all that has been going on between him and Jane and how she wants to break up with him.

“I think you should just let her be for now, you and I know she has been through a lot recently, and only her knows and bears the pains of what she was dealt with, in the hands of those kidnappers. So if she wants to take sometime off to think things through, then I think you should let her”

“But dad, what if she doesn’t want me again after that? What if she decides to leave me?”

“Then, you will have to let her go, one thing I want you to know son, is that; you can’t force love. When you try to force it, then it’s no longer love”

That night, Jeffery and his father discussed into the night until they finished the bottle of brandy and feel asleep on their seats.

Jeffery woke up to the sound of someone snoring, he opened his eyes to see everywhere was getting bright. He checked his watch and saw; it was already six in the morning. He woke his father who was still snoring off on his chair.

“Don’t tell me we slept off here?” His father asked as he wiped his face with the back of his palm.

“Yes we did, good morning Dad”

“Good morning my son, well I guess, I will just have to go to my room and continue sleeping. It’s a good thing your mother is not around, if not, I wouldn’t have heard the last of this” his father staggered off to his room as he spoke.

Jeffery got back to his place to find Jane sitting down on one of the chairs in the living room.

“Good morning” he greeted as he walked past her to go upstairs.

“And where do you think you are coming from?”

“Not now Jane, please”



“I was worried sick about you all through the night, wondering where you were, and you come back to tell me not now?”

“You could have called, then I would have told you where I was”

“And you think I didn’t do that? Your phone was switched off!”

Jeffery had completely forgotten his phone battery had died, and he didn’t remember to charge it, while he was at his parents’ house.

“I’m sorry, I forgot my battery was dead”

“Where were you Jeffery?”

“I was with my father” Jeffery started climbing the stairs.

“We need to talk”

“I know, I just need to quickly shower. I will be down shortly”

When Jeffery was done having his bath, he came back downstairs and met Jane in the same spot he had left her.

“Before you say anything, I just want you to know, I truly understand the need for you to take a break from us, and you have my support”

“Thank you, I just need sometime to think, that’s all”

”What does that mean for us? Are you breaking up or something?”

”No, not at all, I’m not breaking up with you. I just want to go away from all of these and heal, that’s all.

“I totally understand” Jeffery pulled her in for a hug.

“I will be leaving for my sister’s place tomorrow”

“Alright, no problem. Jane?” He called her as he still held her in a hug.

“Yes Jeff?”

“There’s something you need to know”

“What is that?”

“I might have a thirteen year old son”

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It’s been two days since Jane left Lagos and came back to Enugu to be with her family. Since she arrived, her sister and her husband have been making sure she was comfortable, and had everything she needed. All she does is wake up, take her bath, eat, take her medications and rest. She wasn’t allowed to do anything, not even sweep her room, her sister insisted

she rests, and allow either her, or their house help to do the cleaning.

She only spoke with Jeffery the first day she got here, to let him know she had arrived. And since then, they haven't spoken to each other. She told him she needed a break from everything, including calls, and he has been respecting that.

Amaka already told her about Martha and Sandra's involvement in their kidnap. She knew Jeffery was trying to hide it from her. She doesn't really blame him, she knew he must be feeling guilty over his housekeeper and secretary's involvement in her kidnap.

She has been trying her best not to think about his supposed thirteen year old son. If he truly has a son, then would that affect

their relationship? If they choose to get married, that automatically makes her a step mother to the boy, not just any boy, but a thirteen year old. How was she supposed to assume the role of a step mother to such a grown up child? And what of the baby mama? She is definitely going to be a constant factor in their lives, how was she supposed to deal with all of that?

“You know you can’t continue treating me, like I’m a baby?” Jane said to Dami after a fruitless argument on whether or not she should do the dishes.

“Yes I can, you are still my baby sister, even if you like to think and act otherwise”

Jane knew she was referring to her leaving for Lagos, and refusing to come back

home, or ask Dami and her husband for any financial help, even when she badly needed it.

“Look at you, you have really lost so much weight” Dami turned Jane around as she spoke. “You are not even supposed to step out of your room, because you really look feeble”

“I’m fine, you need not worry”

“You still haven’t told me what happened to you, why do you have so much marks on your body? Though, I understand if you don’t want to talk about”

When she came back, Jane didn't tell her family anything about her kidnap, and they never asked.

“Can we talk?” Jane asked Dami who was looking intently at her.

“Sure, let's go to the sitting room”

“Can we go to your room instead? Just like old times?”

Back then, when they just escaped from the Okafors, and moved to Enugu, whenever Jane was having a problem, Dami will always take her into her bedroom and they would talk about it.



“Sure, why not?” Dami looked really happy Jane wanted to bond like old times.

When they got to Dami’s room, they sat on her huge king sized bed. “So what seems to be the problem?” Dami asked, as they both sat crossed-legs on the bed.

“First I would like to apologize, for not keeping in touch with you all these while. I know how you really tried for us to still stay in touch after I left, but I kept severing our relationship”

“What are you talking about? It’s fine Jane. The most important thing is that you are here now, you don’t know how happy I am that you have finally decided to come visit, and spend some time with us”

“No Dami, I need to get this off my chest, I always resented you for sending me to that therapist, when I was having difficulty sleeping because of my nightmares”

“But why? I was only trying to help you overcome the trauma of what happened to you at the Okafors, and when you said you wanted to stop seeing him, I didn’t force you to go back”

“The therapist raped me”

“He did what? How?”

“During one of my sessions with him, he hypnotized and raped me. That was why I stopped going to see him”

”Why didn’t you say anything?”

”It was that period you lost your first pregnancy, I didn’t want to bring up another sad tale”

“I’m so sorry, I never knew about this, if I had known I would never have asked you to go see him in the first place”

“And I’m sorry for blaming you too, because none of it was your fault”

“I always had a feeling you resented me for something, but I never thought it was because of this, I still think that’s not the only thing you resent me for though, there is something else, isn’t there?”

Jane nodded.

“Then what is it?”

“Deep down I always thought you used me to achieve your desire of having Mr. Okafor killed”

“Why? Because I gave you that knife to protect yourself?”

“Yes”

“I’m sorry, I gave you that knife, I saw the way you suffered each night that monster raped you, I only meant for you to protect yourself with it. I kept one for myself that

night too, just in case he came to my room. After what happened to Peace, I knew we needed to do something, if not, we were going to end up just like she did” Dami was crying as she spoke. “Do you think, I don’t feel guilty, every time you have those your nightmare episodes? I did, and the guilt always ate me up, that was why I insisted you visited a therapist, it was the only way, I thought I could help”

“I’m sorry I blamed you all these years, for something that wasn’t your fault”

“And I’m sorry, I made you kill Mr. Okafor, and also sent you to that therapist”

“Does that mean we can hug now?” Jane asked, stretching out her arm for a hug.

“Definitely” Dami came closer and hugged Jane. “I missed you so much”

“Me too, I’m sorry I stayed away for so long”

“Please don’t ever stay away for that long again” Dami pulled out of from the hug, “now that we have that out of the way, so are you going to tell me what happened to you? And the cause of all these injuries on your body?”

“It’s a long story, where do I start from?”

“Well..... it’s a good thing I don’t have anywhere I’m going this morning, so you can start from the beginning”

Jane told Dami everything that has been happening to her, right from when Tania came into the picture, and how she was kidnapped by Timothy. Then how she and Amaka got kidnapped the second time by Jeffery's housekeeper and her children, and now, Jeffery's supposed thirteen year old son.

“Whew..” Dami blew out, “that seems like a whole lot, to happen to just one relationship”

“My point exactly, it's as if everything has been against us right from the very first day we decided to be in a relationship”

“Well, like they always say, ‘love is like a battle field’, sometimes you just have to fight for that which you love”

“But Dami, I have been fighting this battle ever since, I have even exhausted all the weapons in my arsenal, honestly I’m tired”

“So are you just going to give up? Just like that?”

“I don’t know anymore”

“I think, you are making this only about yourself, have you ever stopped to think and ask yourself how Jeffery feels in all of these too? Or do you think none of these has been affecting him?”

Truly, Jane hasn’t ever considered how Jeffery felt. She has been so self absorbed



in her pains, she didn't realize he might be passing through his own pains too.

“Relationship involves a lot of hard work, and you must be ready to put in the necessary work required, because, it's not always going to be rosy”

”You do have a point” Jane concurred with Dami.

“When you told Jeffery all about your past, he accepted you not withstanding, he didn't judge you, and didn't leave you because of it. He loved you still. If truly he has a son, like he told you. Then that's his own baggage, you shouldn't leave him because of it. After all he accepted you with yours”

Dami paused, and took out her bible from under the pillow.

“Have you forgotten what the book of 1corinthians 13 verse 7, says? Love bears all things, believes all things, and hopeth all things. Look, the first verse even says; love is not selfish. Your love shouldn't be a selfish one Jane. Because if you think you are the only one who is allowed to bring in imperfections into the relationship, while he is to remain perfect, then that's you being selfish, and you are not being fair to him”

Jane sat there on the bed, digesting everything her sister just said to her, never did she think her actions towards Jeffery was a selfish one. All she has ever done was think about herself, and not what he wanted or was going through. Meanwhile

she always came first in all his decisions.  
She immediately felt ashamed of herself.

“Oh my God, I never saw it from this perspective, what do I do now?”

“You can start by calling him, and talking things out with him, I know you both haven’t been talking, since you got here”

Jane quickly picked up her phone to call Jeffery. He picked up on the first ring, but it wasn’t Jeffery who answered the call, it was a lady.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 75

“Hello, who is this?” Jane asked in shock.

“Hello, you must be Jane, because I can see Jeffrey saved your number as bae”

“Yes I am, and who am I speaking with?”

“This is Josephine, Jeffery’s cousin. I have heard so much about you from Jeffery, and I have been dying to speak to you”

“Oh, hi Josephine, good morning,” Jane let out the breath, she didn’t know she has been holding. ”Hope the things you heard about me are good things?”

”They definitely are, you are all Jeffery talks about”

“What are you doing with my phone, Joe?”  
Jane could hear Jeffery’s voice at the background.

“I have finally spoken to her” the girl said gleefully.

“Hello” came Jeffery’s husky voice.

“Hello Jeff”

“Babe?” Jeffery quickly looked at the caller ID, which he didn’t even bother to check when he took the phone from his cousin.

“Hi, how are you? Are you okay? How is your health” Jeffery spoke very fast, Jane had to resist the urge to laugh. It was as if he was trying to say everything at once, before she changed her mind and ended the call.

“So many questions at once, I’m doing fine”

“I’m sorry, it’s just that I have missed you so much babe”

“And I miss you too, how is your family?”

“They are fine, my mom’s younger sister and her family are here to spend Christmas with I and my dad. How is your sister?”

“She is fine”

They both paused for a while, both waiting for the other person to speak first.

“Why don’t you drop, let me call you back?” Jeffery asked, after a period of uncomfortable silence.

“No it’s okay, I have enough airtime” if she was going to do this, then she would have to do it with her airtime.

“Jeff, I’m sorry for how I reacted lately”

“No babe, you don’t have to apologize”

“Please allow me finish, all these while, I have been thinking only about myself, and

not considering how you were feeling too. I know this period hasn't been easy for you too. So I'm calling to say I'm sorry for being a self centered girlfriend"

"Babe, I don't blame you in any of these, I truly understand that you have been through a lot, and it's normal for you to react the way you did"

"But still, I should still not disregard your feelings, from now on, I promise to always stop and consider how you feel at all times"

"That's so sweet of you, thanks"

"No need to thank me, you do it for me all the time, it's high time someone cared for you"



“Now, I feel like a baby”

Jane could tell he was smiling from his voice. “Yes, you are my baby. Now tell me all about your day and all that has been happening to you all these while?”

”I have been good babe”

”I’m serious Jeff, I need you to tell me how you truly feel. No need to hide your feelings”

“Well, aside the fact that you left me to celebrate Christmas alone?”

“Yes, aside that”

Jeffery told Jane everything that has been going on with him and his family. Including how his sister's surgery was successful, and his troublesome little cousins who keep bugging him to talk to his fiancée.

He has been finding it hard to find a new secretary, because he couldn't get himself to trust someone else, after what Sandra and her mother did to Jane.

"I still can't believe Martha could do something like that" Jane said.

"Me too, and that I never knew she was Sandra's mother, still baffles me"

"They were so good at hiding it"

"Babe I'm truly sorry, for all you suffered in the hands of those cruel people"

"You have apologized enough, let's just put all that behind us"

"I miss you babe, I really wish you were here"

"Me too, but you will agree with me that we both need this time apart"

"Yeah, you have a point, just come back soon okay?"

"You can bet, I will"

“Alright bye, I love you”

“I love you too”

”eumum....” Dami dramatically clears her throat. Jane had totally forgotten Dami was still in the room with her. ”So how did it go?”

”Well.. we are still in love with each other”

Jane and Jeffery continued to talk on the phone everyday, they talked about everything, from how their day went, to every other thing they could think of. Sometimes they had video calls, or just voice calls.

”Bae, when are you coming back? Being away from you, is becoming unbearable”

Jeffery complained during one of their video calls.

”Soon baby, I will be back soon”

”That is what you have been saying for the past two weeks, now we are in a new year, and I haven’t seen you since the year begun. Please just come back already”

”Patience, I will be back before you know it”

What Jeffery didn’t know, was that; Jane’s bags were already packed for her to travel back to Lagos the next day. She was planning on surprising him.

The next day, Dami and her husband took Jane to the airport to catch her flight. They

insisted she traveled by air, and bought her flight ticket for her. When it was time for her departure, she said goodbye to them, and boarded the plane.

Jane arrived Lagos by 12noon, she took her things to her apartment, Amaka was already at work. So she decided to unpack, freshened up and ordered for some food, which she decided to take with her and pay Jeffery a surprise visit in his office.

When she got to his office premises, she met his manager at the entrance, who told her Jeffery just finished having a meeting. She noticed he has gotten a new secretary, a young man this time around.

“Good afternoon, I’m here to see Mr. Jeffery”

“Good afternoon ma’am, your name please, and do you have an appointment?”

“No, my name is Jane; your boss’s fiancée”

The young man’s countenance, immediately lit up when he realized who Jane was. “I’m sorry ma’am, I didn’t know. I’m new here, I just started working here today”

“It’s okay, is Jeff in his office?”

“Yes ma’am, would you like me to let him know you are around?”

“No, I would like to surprise him”

Jane walked into Jeffery's office and found him kneading his temple, like he always does whenever he was stressed out.

"Dotun, please I need to take a break, hold all my calls" his eyes were closed as he spoke, Jane stood at the door admiring her hardworking fiancé.

"Well, I came at the right time then, because I brought you lunch"

Jeffery didn't need to second guess the voice, he quickly sprang up from his seat, and rushed to hug her.

"Oh God, this had better not be a dream" he said as he almost crushed Jane in a hug.



“No it’s not a dream” Jane laughed

“Oh babe you are truly here” Jeffery lifted her off the floor, and spun her around his office.

“Jeff, what are you doing? Put me down”

“And let you out of my sight? No way”  
Jeffery was still carrying her, when he called his secretary and asked him to hold all his calls.

“Why didn’t you tell me you were coming?”  
Jeffery sat down on the couch in his office, and placed Jane on his laps.

“I wanted to surprise you” Jane bent down and kissed him. Jeffery framed her face in his hands as he took possession of the kiss.

“Baby I brought lunch” Jane said breaking away from the kiss, she knew she needed to stop because she was already getting wet from the kiss.

“You are the food I need right now” Jeffery reclaimed her lips with his. Jane moaned softly as her hands freely roamed his chest.

“Baby...” Jeffery groaned out as he kissed her neck. “I need you so badly, baby”

“Then take me already” Jane couldn’t hold herself anymore, she started to unbutton his shirt.

They ended up having a quickie in his office, after which, they had lunch together and Jeffery had to close early for the day, and drove her to his place, where he made sweet, and passionate love to her.

The next morning, Jane woke up to the smell of bacon, she opened her eyes and noticed Jeffery wasn’t in bed. She grabbed his shirt which they had tossed on the floor along with other of their clothing, in the steam of passion the evening before.

She wore the shirt, and walked barefoot into the kitchen and found Jeffery turning some bacon on the gas.

”Good morning handsome” She twisted her hair around her fingers. Like an iron being drawn to a magnet, Jeffery immediately abandoned what he was doing and went to kiss her.

”Morning beautiful, how was your night?”

Jane didn’t answer, instead she took off the shirt she was having on, and dropped it on the floor.

”Shit” Jeffery quickly turned off the gas cooker, and lifted Jane off the floor. He placed her on the kitchen island where they both had a mind blowing sex.

”Jeff..?” Jane whispered as they both lay on the kitchen floor catching their breath.

”Yes baby?”

”Let’s get married next month”

“What? Are you serious?”

“Yes, let’s get married next month”

“You know I haven’t resolved the issue of my son with Lauretha?”

“I don’t care, if he turns out to be your son fine, if he isn’t your son fine too”

”Then, I guess we have a wedding to plan”  
Jeffery kissed her, and carried her upstairs.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 76

“This style, would look really lovely on you”  
Amaka pointed out to one of the dress  
patterns, which the designer had sketched  
out to show Jane.

Ever since the news of her and Jeffery’s  
engagement went public, different top  
designers in Lagos, have been approaching  
them, bidding for them to design Jane’s  
wedding dress. At first Jane was

overwhelmed with the choice of who to pick, but finally she settled for one, because he was really good at what he does, and he also came highly recommended by a top celebrity, which also happened to be Jeffery's good friend. The designer was going to design Jane and Amaka's dress for the wedding.

"Yeah, I love the design too" Jane said to the designer, who was over the moon with joy that Jane liked his design.

"That would be lovely, so I would take your measurements" The designer brought out his tape rule as he spoke.

After they were through at the designer's, Amaka went back home to rest as it was weekend, while Jane went over to Jeffery's

parents' house. His mother had asked her to come, so they could pick designs for the hall decorations.

When Jane got there, Ronke was in the sitting room looking at some wedding brochures.

“Good afternoon ma” Jane greeted her, as she walked over to where she was seated.

“Oh my dear Jane, you are here already. Welcome my dear”

“Thank you ma”

“Well, don't just stand there, come sit with me” Ronke patted the couch she was sitting



on. Jane obliged her, and went over to sit on the couch.

“I was just going through the decoration designs, that the wedding planner brought to show me. Now that you are here, we can go through them together and pick a design for the hall decorations”

Jane could see the joy written all over her face, ever since she and Jeffery had told her, that they were getting married in a month's time, she has been over the moon with excitement. It was exactly what she needed to take her mind off what has been happening in her family, especially after Erica's surgery.

“Which would you prefer ma?” Jane asked, as they flipped through the pages of the

brochures, and looked at the designs together.

“It’s your wedding dear, so which design would you prefer?” Jane pointed at a particular design she liked. She had chosen gold and army green, as her colors of the day. So that particular design was going to be a perfect fit.

“Then, this design it is then. Let’s check out the center pieces, and charger plates to be used”.

Jane and Ronke went through different brochures for different designs and patterns for the wedding day, until Jane became tired, and hungry. She looked at her soon to be mother in-law, as she kept smiling and making plans for the wedding, not showing

any sign of tiredness. Isn't she tired? Jane wondered within herself, now she knows where Jeffery got his tireless spirit from. She smiled as she remembered the first encounter she had with him in his house.

"I can see that you are tired, why don't we stop here for now? Probably we can get something to eat, and then continue?" Ronke asked Jane as she yawned from exhaustion.

"Or maybe, we can continue another day? I really need to go home and rest ma" Jane said calmly, trying her best not to displease Ronke.

"Alright my dear, we will continue some other time. But we are still going to have that food though" she led Jane into the

kitchen, where she served out two plates of yam sauce, and some freshly cooked yam, which Jane suspected the housekeeper must have prepared while they were busy picking out designs.

“Would you please, help me take those to the dinning, while I get us some water?” She said to Jane who quickly carried the plates to the dinning.

“I need you to be free around me my dear” Ronke said to Jane as they sat down to eat. “I noticed you have been a little uptight, and I need you to know that you can see me as your mother. Okay?”

“Thank you ma”

“I’m glad, you and my son have decided to go on with the wedding, despite what has been happening in your relationship. This is a thing of joy, I can’t wait for you both, to start having your own children, or wait o, are you already pregnant? Is that why you both are rushing the wedding?” Ronke was looking at Jane with scrutiny.

The yam Jane had in her mouth got stuck in her throat as she tried to swallow it, this caused her to choke. Jeffery’s mother, quickly got up from her seat, and started rubbing Jane’s back as she gave her some water to drink.

“Sorry my dear, drink more water” she continued to rub on Jane’s back, even when she has stopped coughing.

“Thank you ma” Jane said to her, still not knowing what to make of the woman’s question.

“It’s okay, my dear I shouldn’t have asked you a question when I knew you had food in your mouth. I’m sorry my darling”

“It’s not your fault ma”

“It’s okay” she went back to her seat. ”So are you pregnant?” She asked again not giving up on the question.

“No ma, I’m not pregnant”

“Okay, that’s good. In as much as I would want to carry you and Jeffery’s child, I still

think things should be done in the right order”

“Yes ma” Even though Jane didn’t understand what the woman meant, by things being done in the right order.

“The wedding is just few weeks away, I would advise you both stay away from each other. No need in engaging in what you will be doing, for the rest of your life together. So that means you can’t have sex with my son, until after the wedding. Do you understand what I’m saying my dear?”

“Yes ma” Jane quickly finished her food and begged to leave, with the excuse that she wasn’t feeling well.

As Jane stepped out of the house, she received a call from Jeffery. She picked up the phone smiling. “Hey handsome”

“Hi there, beautiful are you still at my parents’ house?”

“I’m just leaving there now”

“I’m around the area, I’m coming to pick you up”

Few minutes later, Jeffery came to pick Jane up from front of his parents’ gate.

“Aren’t you going to stop by, and say hi to your mom?” She asked Jeffery who wasn’t making any attempt to go inside as he took



her purse from her, and opened her side of the door for her.

“Nah, we already saw this morning, and I just spoke to my dad on the phone, he said he isn’t home”

When they got into the car, Jeffery bent over and kissed her. “I have missed you so much”

“But we were together this morning?”

“And this is 6pm already, enough time for me to miss my fiancée”

“You just love using that word, don’t you?”

“You have no idea, you just wait until we are officially married, I’m so going to use the word wife, you would get tired”

”How did your meeting Lauretha go?”

”It went well, we are working things out gradually” Jeffery didn’t want to tell her, Lauretha had given him an ultimatum to breakup with Jane, and then marry her, or forget about seeing his son.

When they got to Jeffery’s house, Jane went upstairs to her room and took the bag containing her things.

“What are you doing?” Jeffery asked.

“I’m going back to my apartment”

“Why? I thought you were planning on staying here until tomorrow?”

“Yeah, but that was before I had a talk with your mother”

“You had a talk with my mother? What about?”

“Well..... she sort of said; we shouldn't be involved in things that we are going to be doing for the rest of our lives together”

“What things are you talking about?”

“Well you know, like sleeping together, and having sex”

Jeffery smiled as he walked over to where Jane was. He raised her chin with his hand, gently teased her lips with a kiss, then slowly deepened the kiss, making Jane to drop the bag she was holding on the floor. And in a split second, he had her against the wall, using of his hands to hold her two hands above her head, in a firm grip. He held her body against the wall with his hips. His lips still on hers, his tongue expertly exploring her mouth. Jane moans into his mouth as her tongue joined his, in an unhurried, and steady erotic dance.

“Are you sure you really sure you don’t want us to do this?” He whispers into her ear. Jane was immobilized with need, completely captivated by him, she was staring at his lips, mesmerized.

”Do we go on, or you still want to leave?”  
He bit her earlobe, making Jane moan.  
”Don’t stop” she pleaded.

“You have no idea what you do to me” he says caressing her chin, as he unbuttoned her top, dropping feathery kisses on her neck, collarbone, and then he dropped the top on the floor, she had on a lacy black bra.

He steps back to gaze at her, “fuck you are beautiful Jane” Jane closed the gap between them and slammed her lips against his, she wasn’t going let his mother tell her what to do.

“Easy there now, remember you want to take my mother’s advice” he cautioned.

“Please stop talking and kiss me already” he carried her against his body, she wrapped her legs around him, as he carried her to the bed. Jane can never wrap her head around, how Jeffery lifts her off the floor like she is weightless.

30 minutes later, Her body quivered and splintered into a thousand pieces underneath him. And he comes calling out her name, then he stills, as he empties himself into her.

She closed her eyes, trying to keep her body under control, trying to absorb the tumultuous feeling that he just unleashed in her. As Jane closed her eyes to sleep, her

legs wrapped around Jeffery, she knew she just disobeyed her mother-in-law to be, for the first time, and she wasn't even married to her son yet.

Jane opened her eyes to find her right leg was thrown over Jeffery's body, and he had his left hand wrapped around her in a protective manner, the way he held her brought smile to her face. She used her fingers to trace his pouty lips as he slept. Most times she still can't believe that soon, this incredibly handsome, and caring man would become her husband, and she his wife. She wonders if their children was going to have his features or hers, were they going to start trying to have children immediately after they were married, or were they going to wait? This made Jane to frown because she and Jeffery hasn't even

discussed the issue of children, how many were they going to have?

“And what could you be thinking about, that’s making you frown your beautiful face?” Jeffery asked with a sleepy voice, his eyes half closed.

“Good morning” Jane’s fingers were still on his lips.

“Good morning, how was your night?” He sucked on her index finger.

“Do you need ask? It was awesome” it was indeed awesome, for they made love all night, exploring each other’s body. Not only did Jane disobey her soon to be mother in-law, but she disobeyed her several times,



for she and Jeffery made love several times last night, she feared might not be able to walk in the morning. She didn't know she had such a high sex drive before now, it's as if Jeffery unlocked something within her, that makes her to always want him whenever he touched her, and surprisingly she has been able to keep up with his own sex drive.

“Hmmmmmm” Jeffery kissed the corner of her mouth. “I'm glad you had an awesome night, because I did too. You haven't still answered my question, what was making you frown?”

“It just occurred to me, that we haven't discussed when we are going to start having children, if it's going to be

immediately after our wedding, or we are going to wait for sometime?”

“What do you want, do want to have kids immediately or would you like to wait?”

“I wanted to know, what you wanted, that was why I asked”

Jeffery put his hands under the duvet, and drew her closer to himself. “We are going to be partners in this, and I don’t think it will be fair on you, if I decided on when we should start having kids, as you will be the one doing the major work here. So what do you want?”

“So, does that mean you are going to agree with whatever decision I made on this?”

“Not really, if it’s not something that I like, then we can find a way to meet ourselves halfway”

“You are so sweet” Jane kissed him on the forehead. “I would like to wait at least a year, before trying for kids, as that would give me sometime to start up my business”

“That’s totally fine by me, it also gives me time to have my wife all to myself” he whispered into her ears, and nibbled gently on her earlobes, causing a soft moan to escape Jane’s lips. Jeffery knew her ear was a part of her weak spot, and he never failed to use it. “So we will until after a year then”

“How many children would you like to have?” She asked, after she has been able to regain her composure.

“I would love to have four kids, how about you?”

“I would like to have two”

“Two is too small now, four is a perfect number”

“No two, remember I’m the one carrying the kids?”

“How about three?”

“I will think about it, but for now, I still want just two kids”

“Alright” Jeffery caressed her back, and when he got to her butt, he cupped one of her butt cheeks.

Jeffery carried her into the bathroom, where they showered together and ended up having another round of sex in the shower.

When they were out of the shower, Jeffery ordered for food to be brought to them from a nearby restaurant, and they had their breakfast in bed.

Jeffery was in a deep sleep, when he heard his phone ringing, he used his hands to

search for it with his eyes closed. He finally found it, at the edge of the bed.

“Hello?” He answered with a grumpy voice.

“Jeffery are you still sleeping? Come and open your door”

“Aunty Ajoke?” He looked at the phone to see who was calling, because he didn’t bother to check it before picking up the call.

“Yes it’s me, oya come and open your door, we are at your door”

“We?” Jeffery asked, as he slowly got up from the bed to avoid waking up Jane, who was still sleeping. He grabbed his sweat pant, alongside a shirt off the chair. He

wore them and went downstairs to open the door for his aunt.

Jeffery opened the door, and found his mother and her younger sister, standing there.

“Mum, aunty Ajoke? Come in” he stepped out of the door so they could go into the house.

“Good afternoon ma” he prostrated in greeting after they had gotten inside.

“Kpele oko mi” his aunty tapped him on the shoulders.

“Please have your seats, I wasn’t expecting you both”

“We were coming back from church and decided to come pay you a visit” his mother said as she took her seat.

“You both now attend the same church?”

“No, I decided to attend your mother’s church today”

Jeffery looked at both of them suspiciously, what could they be up to? Whenever these two are found together, then something was definitely fishy. And most times, it wasn’t always something good.

“That reminds me, did you go to church today? This one you are sleeping by this time of the day?” Aunty Ajoke asked him.



Jeffery looked at his wall clock, and discovered it was already 2pm. “Emm not really” he itched his ear as he spoke.

“Jeffery Ademola, this is not how I trained you o, I didn’t train you to become a pagan”

“Mummy, I’m not a pagan I just didn’t go to church today”

“Ehn, that is by the way, we actually came here for a different reason” aunty Ajoke shifted to the edge of her seat as she spoke.

“Oh okay, why are you here then?”

“I was told by your mother here, that the girl you want to marry is an orphan?”

Trust his mother to always find a way to tell someone else, anything you tell her in secret, no wonder his father calls her; Nigerian BBC.

“Yes aunty, she is an orphan” Jeffery finally answered after giving his mother a deadly look.

“So who are we going to pay her bride price to then?”

TBC

# #WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPIISODE 77

“I was told by your mother here, that the girl you want to marry is an orphan?”

Trust his mother to always find a way to tell someone else, anything you tell her in secret, no wonder his father calls her; Nigerian BBC.

“Yes aunty, she is an orphan” Jeffery finally answered after giving his mother a deadly look.

“So who are we going to pay her bride price to then?”

“Her uncle of course, she has an uncle and he is going to send the list for bride price this week”

“By her uncle, do you mean the man who trained her and that other girl he is married to?” His mother asked.

“Yes mum, that man” what was wrong with his mother anyway? Haven’t they talked about this before? Why is she here with his aunty to talk about the same issue they have discussed earlier before now?

“Ah, noo... We can’t do that o” his aunty protested, shaking her head and hands in disapproval.

“What do you suggest we do then?” Jeffery asked not understanding where the conversation was going.

“We have to find her family first, before anything is done”

“What? You are not serious right?”

“Do we look like we are joking to you? Abi I will leave my house and come here to joke with you? You have to look for that girl’s family before we can proceed with any form of dowry payment. It’s a good thing she is not pregnant, so there’s no need for us to rush, that was why I asked her not to sleep with you, and I know she is very obedient”

His mother's last statement, brought smile to Jeffrey's face, for if only she knew half of it.

"What is funny in all I just said?" His mother asked frowning.

"Nothing mummy, but the wedding is in three weeks, how do you expect me to be able to find her birth parents within such a short period?"

"Then we put the wedding on hold, until they are found, at least let us know where she is from"

They were still discussing, when Jane walked down the stairs wearing nothing but Jeffery's polo, which barely covered her

butt. Her hair was disheveled, one could tell she has been involved in some sort of under the sheets rumbling.

She was cleaning her eyes with the back of her palm, and didn't notice Jeffery wasn't alone in the sitting room, until she got to the bottom of the stairs.

Jane opened her eyes fully, to find six pairs of eyes staring at her. If the ground could open up, Jane would have asked it to, so she could enter inside, and hide away from this humiliation she just brought upon herself.

“Go..od morning ma” she greeted the two women who kept staring daggers at what she was putting on.

“Good morning by this time?” The woman Jane recognized to be Jeffery’s aunt from the family pictures he had shown her asked.

“Sorry ma, good evening ma”

“Just greet us good night now, ehn.. Jane? What was our discussion yesterday?” His mother asked, her eyes still not leaving Jane’s half naked body.

“Baby, why don’t you just go back upstairs? I will come join you soon” Jeffery quickly intercepted before his mother puts her in a tight spot with her questions.



Jane who was glad to be released, quickly ran upstairs. The moment she got to the room, she started packing her things. Something she was supposed to have done since yesterday, before she allowed herself to be seduced.

“I’m sorry, for what happened back there” Jeffery apologized as he came back inside the room, after his aunt and mom had left.

“Why didn’t you tell me they were around?”

“You were sleeping when they came, and I didn’t want to wake you” Jeffery smiled as he spoke.

“And what is so funny?”

“Damn you look sexy in that shirt”

Jane walked up to him and hit him lightly with her purse.

“Ouch... What was that for?”

“That’s for laughing when you are supposed to be consoling me, for making a fool of myself in the presence of your aunt and mother”

“I’m sorry” he drew her closer to himself, and kissed her on her forehead.

“It’s okay, but I still have to find a way to face your mother though”

”My mother will be fine”

”If you say so, but I’m still leaving, and you will no longer be getting some, until after the wedding”

“Is that supposed to be a joke?”

“Nope, the cookie jar is officially closed, until after we are married.

Jeffery stood there, wondering what he did wrong, to make the women in his life to choose to go against him all at the same time.

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“Mum, I still don’t get your point, what are you trying to say?” Jeffery was in his mother’s kitchen, trying to find out what she

meant the other day, when she came to his place with her younger sister.

“The same thing I said yesterday, you can’t marry someone you don’t know where she is from”

“And I told you she is from Enugu state, is that not enough?”

“She is only claiming Enugu state, because of that man who helped train her in school, we want to know the exact place she is from, after all you said she was born in Kano, that’s a good place to start looking”

“I still don’t understand why you are doing this, after all, you were okay with Jane’s situation, and it has never bothered you that

she is an orphan. Why the sudden change of heart?”

His mother ignored him as she stirred the food she was cooking. “Please pass me the salt” she pointed to the salt container which was closer to Jeffery.

“What are you scared of mum?” Jeffery asked as he handed his mother the salt container.

“Who says I’m scared of anything? I’m just trying to be careful, that’s all”

“Being careful of what exactly? You already know who Jane is, or weren’t you the one who kept telling me she was a nice girl, and that I should hasten up and marry her?”

“And I haven’t changed my mind about her, I still want her as a daughter in-law, even though she can be a little disobedient. All I’m saying is; let us find out where this girl is from, at least know her family and her lineage. You don’t even know if madness runs in her family or something even worse. Or do you want to tell me, you don’t want your children to know their mother’s cultures and traditions?”

“And I keep telling you, they will learn the culture of the Enugu people” Jeffery was already getting piqued with the line the conversation was going.

“Jeffery, I just want us to be careful, I don’t want us to repeat same mistake twice”

“What mistake are you talking about?”

“Your sister’s marriage, if we had investigated well enough before she got married to Desmond, we would have found out that; his father was a woman beater, and maybe all these issue your sister is having now, would have been avoided”

Jeffery understood his mother’s fears, when Erica had brought her husband to be to introduce to them; she was already a month pregnant, so they had to rush the wedding, because his mother saw it as a thing of shame, for people to know her daughter got pregnant out of wedlock. So, that didn’t give them enough time to investigate Desmond, and Erica kept going on and on, about how they were in love with each other.

In as much, as he could understand where his mother was coming from, he wasn't going to allow her fears, to stop him from going on with his marriage plans with Jane.

“Mummy, I understand what you are saying, but I need you to understand that; everyone is not the same, people are different, we shouldn't allow what happened in the past, to prevent us from enjoying the joy of today”

“I know, but I still insist we find her family first before anything is done”

“Mummy, I'm sorry but I'm not doing that, I'm getting married to Jane, and her bride price would be paid to her uncle in Enugu state” With that said, Jeffery placed a kiss on his mother's forehead, and then turned to leave.



“So you are going to disobey your mother, because of a girl you barely know?”

“I’m not disobeying you mum, I’m just standing on my decision. And she is not just any girl, she is the girl I love and I’m going to marry. Good day mum”

“Won’t you stay to at least eat lunch?” His mother asked.

“No I have some errands to run”

On Jeffery’s way out, he met aunty Ajoke at the door, she was just arriving.

“Just the person, I wanted to see” she said as Jeffery prostrated in greeting before her.

“Stand up my dear, how are you?”

“I’m fine thank you ma, and how are you too aunty?”

“I’m fine, I’m fine.. ehnn have you thought about what I and your mother discussed with you yesterday?”

“Yes aunty, and I have made up my mind on what to do”

“Ehn...very good, you know we only mean well, we don’t want you marrying someone we don’t know where she is from, and for all we ...”

“I’m marrying her regardless of where she is from aunty”

“So you are not going to make any enquiry about where she is from? Come let me ask you, what if she comes from the lineage of witches? Or even mami water(water goddess)”

“This is my wife to be you are talking about, so please I suggest you watch what you say about her”

”All I’m saying is; if we don’t know where she is from, then we might not attend your wedding”

"The wedding is in three weeks ma. Enough time for you to decide if you are going to attend, or not. Now, if you will please excuse me aunty, I have some errands to run"

"Then I won't attend"

"Then, please don't attend"

"What did you just say to me Jeffery?"

"You heard me aunty, don't attend. That will be minus one mouth to feed at the wedding"

Jeffery didn't wait for her to respond before he strolled out of the house, aunty Ajoke just there dumbfounded, staring at him as

he walked away. He wasn't going to allow some busy body family member come tell him what or what not to do. If he doesn't nip this in the bud now, she will think she can always come and dictate what goes on his family, even after he is married to Jane.

Jeffery was almost late for his suit fitting with his designer. He was supposed to be there with Dele his best man by 3pm, he was grateful Jane had set a reminder for him about it, if not he would have totally forgotten it was today. Dele already called to let him know, he was on his way there.

“I still don't understand the meaning, of these stunts mummy is trying to pull” Dele said to Jeffery as they rounded up at the designer's. The suits were a perfect fit, save for some few buttons that needed

fixing, after that, the designer was going to have it brought to them.

“You know how that woman can be at times, what even baffles me the most, is that she was okay with the fact that Jane is an orphan, I don’t understand why the sudden change of heart” Jeffery said in confusion.

“I’m sure, aunty Ajoke has a hand in this, you know she specializes in sowing the seed of discord? But I’m glad you have taken your stand on this, if they are not okay with it, then that is their problem”

As they walked to the car park where their cars were parked, Jeffery saw Lauretha coming down from her car, with a boy who looked to be between the age of twelve, to

thirteen years. “Isn’t that Lauretha?” Dele pointed out.

“Yes she is, and I need to talk to her”  
Jeffery quickly ran to where Lauretha’s car was, as she was locking it.

“Hey Lauretha, how are you?” Jeffery asked not taking his eyes off the boy for a second.

“Remi, why don’t you go inside? Mummy will come join you soon” Lauretha said to the boy.

“Okay, mummy, good afternoon sir” the boy greeted Jeffery before walking away.

“Is that my son?” Jeffery asked after the boy was out of earshot.

“You have no son by me”

“I don’t get you Lauretha, first you keep the boy away from me for this long, and now you won’t let me see him. Then why did you tell me about him in the first place?”

“I already told you what to do, if you want anything to do with your son”

“You know, you are asking for the impossible. I can’t leave Jane, and come marry you”

“Then, we are done having this conversation” Lauretha walked out on Jeffery.



When Jeffery got back to where his car was, he saw Dele still standing there. “Guy, you are still here? I thought you would have gone”

“How could I? When you hurried off the way you did, what’s up with you and Lauretha anyways?”

“Does that boy look like me?”

“Oh was that the boy?”

“Yes, and she wouldn’t even let me talk to him”

“Guy na wa o, it’s as if everyone is against you getting married to Jane”

“And they are not going to succeed, come rain, come shine, I’m getting married to Jane and there is nothing anyone can do about it”

Jeffery got into his car and drove off, it was already too late for him to go back to the office, he was just going to finish what he was supposed to do at the office, later in his house.

He decided to call Jane, “hello handsome” came her sweet voice which always sounded like a melody to his troubled heart.

“Hi, beautiful how is your day going?”

“You know, the usual wedding preparations and all”

“Remember not to stress yourself too much, that’s why we got a wedding planner to handle all the stress and planning”

“I know, I’m trying not to overwork myself”

“Good, are you busy at the moment?”

“Not really, what’s up?”

“I want us to inspect some houses”

“Why?”

“Because I want us to get another house to leave in after we got married”

“But what about the one you already leave in?”

“Babe I will explain, when we see. Just get dressed, I’m coming to pick you up in the next thirty minutes”

When Jeffery got to Jane’s place, she was already dressed waiting for him. He hugged her so tight, he didn’t want to let go.

”Baby, are you okay?” Jane asked.

”Yes I am, come on let’s go”

"I have something I have been thinking to tell you"

"What is that?"

"I think, I might be pregnant"

"Are you sure?" Jeffery leaned back to have a proper look at her face.

"I really don't know, my period is two weeks late, and you know these contraceptives can't be trusted 100%" She has been so carried away with the wedding preparations, she didn't notice she was late. Not until her period tracker had sent her a reminder this morning, that she was due to have seen her period two weeks ago.

”Okay, I need you to calm down” Jeffery could see Jane was clearly scared. ”There is one way for us to find out, I will quickly rush to the nearby pharmacy, and get us some pregnancy test kits okay?”

”Okay” Jane nodded.

Few minutes later, Jeffery came back with several pregnancy test kits. “I didn’t know which brand to get, so I decided to get several brands instead, just incase one fails”

”Okay” Jane said, without making any effort to take the bag containing the kits from him.

”Come here baby” Jeffery drew her closer to himself, and used his hands to frame her

face. "I want you to know that; we are in this together, and no matter what the result turns out to be, we are a team, okay?"

"What if, I'm truly pregnant? What then becomes of me, my dreams to own a business before I start having children?"

"And I'm going to make sure, all of that happens. I'm going to make sure, you live the life of your dreams, that I promise you"

"Oh Jeff, I'm so scared" She held him tightly, resting her head on his shoulders.

"You don't have to be scared baby, now just go into the bathroom, and do the test"

Jane collected the test kits from him, and went into the bathroom to find out if she was about to be a mother or not.

Tbc

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EPISODE 78

Jeffery paced the room as he waited for Jane to come out of the bathroom with the test results. What was keeping her, why was she taking so long to come out? He didn't know why, but deep down, he was wishing the result comes out positive.

Finally she came out with a test strip, and showed it to him. "it's negative" she said



calmly. “I used four different test strips, and they all came out negative”

“Okay, so it was just a scare” Jeffery sat down on the bed. “Come sit down, you look so pale” Jane joined him to sit on the bed.

“Why are you so scared of getting pregnant?”

“I already told you, I want to be able to have started my own business, before having children”

“Do you think, having children will make you not to be able to actualize your dreams?”

“Not really” she placed her head on his shoulders. “I just fear that; I might get

carried away or get too busy with the affairs of being a wife and a mother, and I might not remember my own dreams and aspirations”

“And you think I would allow that to happen?” He raised her head from his shoulders, and then changed his seating position, so he was facing her. “I will never allow you to forget, or not pursue your dreams and aspirations for any reason. I’m not getting married to you so you could become a baby making machine, or some wife who always cleans up after her husband, and then does nothing else for herself. If that’s what I wanted, I would have hired someone to bear me children, and then get a nanny and a maid to look after them” He placed his forehead on hers. “Baby, we are going to help each other, reach our fullest potential. Marriage is for

companionship, and part of my duty as a husband is to see to it that you as my wife lives the life of her dreams”

“Oh Jeff” she hugged him tightly. “I don’t know what I have done to deserve a man like you, I love you so much, and I promise to be a loving wife”

Jeffery smiled at her sudden burst of emotion. “I love you too baby”

They remained in that position for about five minutes, before Jane remembered they were supposed to see some houses.

“Jeff?”

“Yes baby?”

“You said you were going to tell me why we were getting a new house, when you came?”

“I don’t want us raising a family in that house, it has a lot of sad memories in it”

“Is it because of my kidnap?”

“Yes, I just want us to get somewhere new, and start afresh”

“Okay, that’s fine by me, though I like the kitchen in this house” Jane pouted as she spoke.

“And we will choose a house, that has a bigger and better kitchen than this one”

Since they couldn't go and inspect the house anymore, they decided to go out and get something to eat, and when they were done, Jeffery dropped Jane off at her place before going back to his place.

Amaka was supposed to meet with Dele after work, so they could discuss about some of the things, they were going to be doing for Jane and Jeffery on their wedding day. Since they were both going to be the best man and bridesmaid.

The appointment was set for 6pm, and Amaka made sure to get there before 6. It's already 7pm, and Dele wasn't there yet. Amaka was already fuming with anger.

“Who does he think he is, to keep me waiting? And he didn’t even call to inform me, he would be running late” she was already getting famished, she had wanted to order for something to eat from the restaurant, but their food was too expensive, who sells a plate of rice for five thousand naira? All thanks to Dele who insisted they met in this restaurant, now she’s not only has to wait for him, but she has to starve while doing so.

Dele parked his car some distance from the restaurant, he arrived since 5:30pm, he even saw Amaka when she walked in, but chose to stay in his car for an extra hour, he wanted to make sure Amaka got there before him.

His intention was to get her angry, he was missing the old Amaka. Ever since she got back from her visit at her mother's, all she has done, is be courteous to him, severally he has tried to get on her nerves, but all she ever does is, smile and walk away. He looked at his watch and saw it was already 7pm, he decided to it was time for him to go in. He was one hour late, and that was enough time for Amaka to be pissed at him, and for the old Amaka to come out to play.

When Dele walked into the restaurant, he sighted Amaka, picking up her purse to leave. So he quickly rushed to where she was.

“Hi Amaka, good evening” he greeted blocking her way from leaving.

“What is good about this evening Dele? Look at your time, aren’t we supposed to meet by 6?” Amaka asked in annoyance.

“I’m sorry, I lost track of time at the office. I’m sorry”

“Then you should have called, or what do think a phone is meant for? Making soup?”

Dele tried to stifle laughter, so he ended up smiling.

“Oh, it’s funny to you? It’s funny that you kept me waiting here for over an hour? You know what? I’m out of here” Amaka angrily pushed him out of her way, and stormed out of the restaurant, while Dele chased after her.



“Amaka I’m sorry”

“No you are not, I know you have been around for over an hour, because I saw that same car you came out from, in the parking lot when I walked in. What do you think I am, a fool?”

“No.. I ..” Dele was short of words, for he has been caught.

“Goodbye Dele, every meeting or discussion that we would be having regarding the wedding, will be held via Zoom” with that said, Amaka walked out on Dele.

When Jeffery was done dropping Jane off at her place, he decided to pay his parents a visit, it's better he nips this issue between him and his mother in the bud.

“Ronke, I have told you to lay this matter to rest, I still don't understand why you are still flogging this issue” Jeffery's father said to his mother, as they all sat in the living room to discuss the issue.

“You of all people, should understand what I am trying to do here, I just want to make sure our son is marrying someone from a good family” Jeffery's mother spoke with so much pain and fear in her voice.

“And I have told you severally, you don't have to be scared, Jane is a good girl, you said so yourself” her husband spoke so

softly, as he put his right hand around her shoulders.

“Mummy, I understand you are only looking out for me, but you need not worry yourself. Jane is a good girl, and she is the one I would want to marry. Remember you have been the one on my neck about getting married?”

“If you all say so, then I will have to lay the matter to rest then”

“Now that’s what I’m talking about” Mr. Ademola gave his wife a peck on her cheeks, making her blush. “Now we can proceed, Jeffery has Jane’s uncle sent you the list for the bride price and introduction?”

“Yes, I received it this morning” Jeffery took out a folded paper from his pocket and handed it over to his father who went through it with his mother.

“It’s okay, so I will inform my kinsmen, so they can all get ready, by next week we will go over to Enugu, and perform the necessary traditional rites. Congratulations my son, you are about to become a real man”

“Thank you Dad”

As Jeffery drove back to his place, he was over the moon with joy, he has been able to convince his mother to forget about looking for Jane’s birth parents before they could get married. The only problem he needed to take care of was Lauretha, and her

outrageous demand. That moment, as if the law of attraction was taking place, Jeffery's phone rang, and it was Lauretha calling him.

"Hello Lauretha, what's up?"

"Jeffery... Please I need you to come, please" her voice was panicky.

"Lauretha, what is the problem? Are you okay?"

"It's Remi"

It took Jeffery some seconds, before he remembered she was talking about their son, he only got to know the boy's name

was Remi when they met at the car park earlier.

“Yes, what is wrong with him?”

“He suddenly started running temperature after we got back this afternoon, and now it’s gotten worse. Please I need you to come down quickly so we can take him to the hospital”

“Alright, send me your address, and I will be right there”

“Alright, thank you so much Jeffery”

After Lauretha dropped the call, Jeffery received a text from her with her address.

Jeffery immediately reversed the car and drove to Lauretha's place.

When he got there, Lauretha came out and opened the door for him.

"Where is he?" Jeffery asked as they got inside.

"Oh, you don't have to worry, my neighbor already helped me take him to the hospital. Please have your seat"

"If your neighbor took him to the hospital, then why are you here? Why aren't you in the hospital with him?" Jeffery asked, not quite understanding why she would be sitting down so relaxed, while her son was alone in the hospital with some unknown

stranger, except he was never sick in the first place, it was then it hit Jeffery.

Lauretha had lured him into coming to her place with the pretense of their son being sick.

“Jeffery calm down, you worry too much”  
She dismissed his concern with a wave of hand.

“Was that boy even sick at all?”

“No, I’m sorry but, that was the only way I knew I could get you to come see me”

“If you wanted us to see Lauretha, you could have just said so, there was no need for you to lie”



“I’m sorry Jeffery, but I really needed to see you” she said remorsefully.

“It’s okay, I’m here now, so what’s up?”

“Jeffery, why can’t you love me? Am I so unlovable?” She tried to get closer, but Jeffery stepped back to put some distance between them.

“Lauretha, I have already told you before, my heart belongs to someone else. I’m sure you will find someone else, who will love you, just like you truly deserve”

“But it’s you I want, no one else but you, please love me Jeffery” and that moment, she threw herself at Jeffery and kissed him.

Jeffery immediately pushed her away, but she already kissed him.

“Are you out of your mind?” Jeffery demanded in anger.

“Let’s see what your lovely fiancée is going to say, when she finds out you kissed someone else” Lauretha said smiling.

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 79

The wedding day was fast approaching, and everything was being put in place so Jane and Jeffery could have a successful wedding.

Jeffery and his people had already gone to Enugu state, for their introduction, and payment of Jane's dowry. Now the only thing that was left, was their wedding.

Jane and Jeffery have been inspecting houses that they are going to buy, and move into after their wedding. And finally, they settled for a four bedroom duplex in banana island.

After the kissing incidence with Lauretha, Jeffery has not been himself, his conscience has been eating at him. He knew he needed to tell Jane the truth, but then again, he knows how she tends to always blow things out of proportion, and if she caught wind of this, there is every tendency that she might call off the wedding. So he decided to keep it to

himself, at least for now. Lauretha has been blackmailing him with pictures of them kissing, whoever the photographer was, he or she did a good job, for the person captured them in a position that really made it look like they were kissing. She has been threatening to show Jane the pictures, if he doesn't call off the wedding.

Jane had noticed Jeffery hasn't been himself lately, and she has been trying to find out what the issue was, but he keeps telling her nothing was wrong. After the pregnancy scare, he had insisted she visited the hospital and find out the reason for her period being delayed.

After series of tests were conducted, it was discovered nothing was wrong with her, the doctor told her; the reason her period was

delayed, could be attributed to stress, as she has stressing herself lately with the wedding preparations. She was placed on some multivitamins, and was asked to rest more. Few days later, her period came.

Jeffery had called her this morning, asking that she get ready, because he was taking her somewhere, which he refused disclosing to her when she had asked.

Jane was getting ready for him to come pick her up. Amaka had insisted she wore a particular Jean trouser, and body con top. Jane had refused to wear the top, because she felt the top would be revealing too much cleavage. As they kept arguing on what Jane was going to put on, Amaka brought out the clothes and everything Jane was going to need to get ready, locked the

wardrobe, and took the keys with her when she left the house for her meeting. Leaving Jane with no other choice of what to put on.

Jane had just finished dressing up, when her phone rang.

“Hey baby” came Jeffery’s sexy, and husky voice, which usually made Jane weak in her knees.

“Hi, how are you doing?”

“I’m doing great, are you set?”

“All set, and ready”

“Great, because I’m at your door”

Jane ran to open her door, and found her knight in shiny armour, standing at her door, looking so handsome in a pair of black jeans, and a pale blue shirt, with a pair of white sneakers. Jane thought his voice made her weak in the knees, but having him stand at her door, looking all charming and sexy as hell, is almost making her off her panties.

“Are you going to let me in?” Jeffery asked raising an eyebrow at Jane, after what seems like forever of her standing at the door, staring at him without moving out of the door, or asking him to come in.

“Oh sorry, come in” she moved aside as he walked in. She couldn’t stop staring at him, and as he walked past her, she caught a

whiff of his cologne which she loved so much.

“Is something wrong?” Jeffery turned to look at her as she still held the door open, and wasn’t making any effort to close it.

The moment he opened his mouth again, she wished he hadn’t, because now she wanted to kiss those beautifully shaped lips of his.

“Baby are you okay?” He came back and closed the door, and stood in front her, holding her shoulders.

“Yes I’m okay, let me get my bag so we can leave” Jane said when she finally regained her composure.



She went and picked up her handbag from the bed, and when she turned, Jeffery was smiling.

“What’s funny?”

“You. Are you sure, you still want to keep this cookie jar closed?” He asked with a lazy smile on his face.

Jane stood staring at Jeffery, he was rubbing his chin, and licking his lips seductively as he looked at her. Jane knew she wanted nothing more than to have those lips on her skin. And the moment she tells him she wanted to have sex, he was going to oblige her. But then, that would make her weak, and she wasn’t about to let

him have the upper hand in this case. She would rather tame her desires, and keep them locked away until the wedding night.

“I’m ready, let’s go please” she walked to the door, while Jeffery followed from behind laughing.

Jeffery drove them to an isolated beach house. It was a serviced house, which had everything one would need while they stayed there.

“So, I noticed that we have both been too busy planning the wedding, making sure everything goes smoothly, and have neglected ourselves in the process. I decided we have a quiet time to ourselves before the wedding”

“You know one of the things, I love about you?” Jane asked smiling.

“I think I do, but it wouldn’t hurt to hear you say it out” Jeffery sauntered to her as he spoke.

“I love the fact that you are so proactive in your thinking”

“Hmm, do you know?” He bent and kissed her, making Jane moan into his mouth and pulling him down for more.

“Remember we are keeping the cookie jar closed until after the wedding” Jeffery stepped back as Jane opened her mouth for more, looking disappointed.

“Your rules, not mine” he laughed as he took her hand and led her into the bedroom.

“The first time I came to this beach house, I had just graduated from the University, and recently got back into the country. I wanted to be alone for a while, and I needed some peace and serenity. So I rented this place for a whole week, and I was here all by myself. When I was leaving, I told myself I was going to come back and spend an alone time with my wife, when I found her. Since we would be getting married in a few days time, and I already paid your dowry, I decided there was no need for the wait”

“This place is beautiful” Jane said, as she looked around the room which was

beautiful painted in white, and decorated with beautiful art pieces.

“I’m glad you think so, while I was here, I wrote a letter to my future wife, and I would like to read it out to you” Jeffery smiled.

“Let’s hear it then” Jane said gleefully.

They both sat down on the bed crossed leg, and Jeffery took out an envelope from his laptop bag.

“Dear future wifey,

As I sit here writing this letter, I wonder where you are, or what you are doing right now. Maybe you are busy with some other guy who is busy lying to you, and promising you heaven and earth, and will end up

leaving you, just so we could meet. Well it's fine, because you have to kiss a few frogs before you finally kiss a prince. And I have had my own share of heart breaks, and I might experience a few more, or even break some myself, before we finally meet.

Wifey, there are some things I would like you to know in this letter-

I may not be the most romantic man on the planet, but I promise to love you every single time we spend together, until our dying breath.

I promise to always look at you with the same admiration I did, when I first fell in love with you.

I promise to always challenge you to challenge yourself to go after your set dreams and goals.

I promise to be a role model to our children, and always inspire them to do better. I'm a Christian, and I know you are one as well, so we are going to bring them up in the way of the Lord.

Wifey, I really don't know much about cooking, but I promise you would never go hungry for a single minute, as I would always make sure, you have someone to prepare your meals at all times. I love good food myself, so be rest assured that, we would always dine together. And when you feel like eating out, we would go to the fanciest restaurant in town.

You are going to be my world, so I would make sure to take you around the world. I would always surprise you with vacations

and trips, so get ready to tour the world with me baby.

I promise to love and worshipping your body like a temple that it is, and even if after child birth, your body changes and is filled with stretch marks, and the likes, I'm still going to worship it, and make mad love to you, in everywhere and everyway possible.

There would never be a day you would second guess my love for you, because I will make sure to keep professing how much I love you, both in words, gifts, my services to you, and spending quality time with you.

I'm not much of a talker, but I promise to listen to your every gist, listen to you whenever you have something to say, be it



a gist you heard at the office or anything at all, I'm going to be your gist buddy.

And even in the darkest moments, I promise to never leave you, but to always be by your side, holding your hands until the morning comes.

Nobody is perfect, so I promise to always go out of my way to accept your imperfections.

Sincerely,

Your future husband.

“This is, so touching” Jane had tears in her eyes as she spoke after Jeffery, had finished reading the letter. “I love you Jeff,

and there is nothing I want more, than to be your wife” tears rolled down Jane’s cheeks as she spoke.

“Oh baby, you don’t have to cry” Jeffery took out an handkerchief from his pocket, and used it in wiping her tears. “If you continue crying, then I’m going to think what I wrote in that letter contained onions” his statement made Jane smile.

“Oh, now you are smiling, probably the onion in it wasn’t so much then”

“I love you” Jane leaned in and brushed a kiss on his lips, before she laid down, placing her head on his laps. Jeffery caressed her hair softly.

“Baby?” Jeffery said softly.

“Yes?”

“I have something, I have been thinking to tell you”

“What is it?”

“It’s about Lauretha”

“What about her?”

“She kissed me”

There was a deafening silence in the room, so much that if a pin had fallen, one would have heard the sound. Jeffery’s hands

stilled on Jane's hair, waiting for her next reaction. He bent to look at her face, so he could gauge her reaction, but her face was void of expression, she was just staring at nothing in particular.

After a whole minute of silence had passed, Jane finally spoke; "how did it happen?" She asked calmly.

"It was on the night of the pregnancy scare, she had called me to say our son was sick, and needed to be taken to the hospital, so I quickly rushed down to her place, but I found out it was only a trick to get me there, and when I tried to leave, she threw herself at me and kissed me" Jeffery tried to omit the part where Lauretha insisted he married her instead of Jane.

“What did she say she wanted?” Jane asked, her face still expressionless.

“She umm....., She wants me to marry her and not you”

Jane got up from the bed, went to the fridge in the room and took out a bottle of water. She had a long swig of the water, and then threw the empty can in the trash, then she leaned against the fridge, folding her arms.

“So from what you just said, Lauretha is still in love with you?”

“Yes, that is what she said”

“Do you love her?”

“Of course not, how can you ask me that? It’s you I want babe, not her, not anyone else”

“Is she blackmailing you with pictures or something of sort?”

“Yes, I think she had someone hid somewhere who snapped the pictures of her kissing me”

“If she wasn’t blackmailing you, would you have told me?”

Jeffery was quiet for a while, he didn’t know what to answer Jane, he wouldn’t have told her if Lauretha wasn’t blackmailing him, not because he would want to hide something

like that from her, but because of fear of losing her.

“You wouldn’t have told me right?” Jane asked, with a hurtful voice.

“I’m sorry”

“But why would you keep something like this away from me? I thought we weren’t meant to keep secrets from each other?”

“My keeping it away from you, isn’t because I love keeping something from you, but it’s because of the fear of the fact that, if you are going to trust me enough to believe; if I was saying the truth, or not”

“I trust you Jeffery, I know sometimes I can act otherwise, by blowing things out of proportion, but I do trust you. If I didn’t trust you, I wouldn’t have agreed to marry you. If for any reason, you were doubting my trust for you, then you should have pointed it out”

“I’m sorry, I was just scared of losing you again” Jeffery looked so innocent as he spoke, Jane couldn’t resist the urge to go over and kiss him.

“I love and trust you with my life. You should never doubt that”

“I love you too, and I’m sorry I tried hiding it away from you all these while”



“It’s okay, I’m glad you told me yourself, and I didn’t hear it from Lauretha, or someone else” Jane sat down on the bed.

“Thank you”

“I want you to message Lauretha, and tell her you have agreed to her demands”

“Are you joking or something?”

“Nope, I’m dead serious. Tell her you guys should have a date or something”

“What is your plan exactly?” Jeffery asked confused.

“You are going to text her, and tell her you have broken things off with me, and that you are leaving me so you can be with her, tell her you want to marry her”

“And then what?”

“You ask her to meet you at a restaurant this evening, ask her to come with the boy, so you all can have dinner together like a family, that you are going to become”

“What are you aiming to achieve with this?”

“You told me yourself, you had doubts if the boy was yours. And the reason she gave for not telling you about the boy all these while, doesn't seem to add up, so we are going to find out if this boy is yours or not”

“And after that?”

“Leave the rest to me, I will put Lauretha in her place soon”

“Huh?” Jeffery had to look around the room just to make sure, it was Jane who actually made the last statement, and not someone else.

“You heard me, so pick up your phone and text her now” Jane was tired of people trampling on her like she was some piece of doormat, first Tania came and said all sort of things about her, then Sandra and her crazy mother came and kidnapped her, torturing her until she almost died. Now this Lauretha girl has sprang up from nowhere

to lay claims on her man. Just because she had a child for him in the past. She doesn't care if she bore a dozen sons for him, Jeffery is hers, and hers for the keeping.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 80-81

When Jeffery was done typing the message, he showed it to Jane, who embellished it with her own words, before clicking on the send button.

“Baby, are you sure about this?” Jeffery asked in confusion. The Jane standing before him, looked so strange, he could

barely recognize her. She had some sort of fire burning in her eyes.

“Yes, I am. Now we are going to wait for her to reply”

A minute after Jane sent the message, Lauretha called his phone.

“Hello Lauretha” Jeffery answered, trying to sound natural.

“Jeffery are you being serious? Or is this some sort of a trick, just so you could see your son?”

“Lauretha, I thought about all you have been saying, I missed out on this boy’s life for thirteen whole years, I wouldn’t want to

miss out on the rest. Besides I just found out Jane, can't give me children, so I'm going to lose on both ends if I choose to marry Jane" Jane gave Jeffery a thumbs up, for his last sentence, the phone was on speaker, so she could hear Lauretha as well.

"Hmmmmm, so I'm now your back up plan? Well I'm sorry I refuse to be a back up plan. I think you should go marry your Jane, after all weren't you the one professing your undying love for her?"

"Come on Lauretha, I'm sorry. Let's not make this any difficult than it already is. Please it wasn't easy for me to leave Jane, and I would really love if we could build something together"

“Not only am I your plan B, but I’m also your rebound chick?” Lauretha laughed on the other side of the phone. “See Jeffery, I refuse to be you or anyone’s rebound chick” with that said, Lauretha ended the call.

“What now?” Jeffery looked at Jane who had suddenly become a master planner.

“We will wait for her call, and if she doesn’t call back, you will pay her a visit and convince her to go on a date with you”

“I don’t know why, but I think I’m liking the game player Jane, the bossy Jane” Jeffery said smiling.

“Well, that’s a good thing. Because this Jane would definitely be coming out to play, from time to time”

Jeffery kissed softly, and then gently laid her on the bed as he explored her mouth with his tongue. As they kissed, Jeffery’s phone rang, it was Lauretha calling.

“Hello Lauretha?”

“I will agree to marry you on one condition”

“What?”

“You will make a video of you breaking up with Jane, and send it to me”



Jeffery was silent for a while, and then Jane gave him a sign to say yes.

“Lauretha, this is a difficult thing, why don’t you ask for something else?”

“Do you want to see your son or not?”

“I do”

“Good, now breakup with Jane and send me a video” Lauretha ended the call.

“How am I supposed to do something like that?” Jeffery looked at Jane who was already on her feet thinking.

“We are going to give her what she wants, a video of you breaking up with me”

“Have you thought about what she could do with the video? She could send it to the press”

“If she does that, we will find a way around it. But this is our only chance of getting close to that boy, and finding out if he is truly your son”

“Baby, I’m not sure about this”

Jane took Jeffery’s iPhone, opened it’s camera, and positioned it on the air conditioner in the room, so the camera was facing them.

“Now get up and breakup with me” Jane commanded.

Jeffery got up and did as Jane told him, but after they were done, they watched the video and it didn't look convincing. So they had to try again, and again and again, they kept trying, and rehearsing their lines for the next two hours, until they got it perfect the tenth time; Jeffery looked so cold hearted in the video, while Jane knelt on the floor crying, begging Jeffery not to leave her.

Jeffery edited the video, and as he was about send it to Lauretha, Jane stopped him. “Let's send it first thing tomorrow morning, so it would look like, it was really a hard decision for you to make”

“You know you should consider going into acting, where on earth did those tears come from?” Jeffery asked Jane who was beaming with pride.

“You weren’t bad yourself, for a minute I thought you were actually breaking up with me for real”

The next morning, they sent the video to Lauretha, and waited patiently for her to call. As they were preparing to leave the beach house, Lauretha called Jeffery.

“Jeffery, you must be really desperate to see your son”

“Lauretha, you have what you want. It was really difficult for me to do this to Jane, she didn’t deserve this”

“If you keep praising her, then you might as well go back and be with her”

“I’m sorry”

“Good. Since you have gone to this extent, just to show how much you want to be with me and your son, I guess I can allow you to see him, but you must never mention anything about being his father, I still haven’t told him who his father is”

“Alright I won’t, I promise”

“Good, we will see you this evening by six then”

“Okay, I will book a reservation for us at sailors lounge”

“Alright, we will see you by then” Lauretha ended the call.

“We have a date to prepare for” Jane said to Jeffery as they walked out of the beach house.

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“You are going to try, and make her believe, it’s her you really want to be with, and not me” Jane was adjusting Jeffery’s collars as she spoke. She helped him pick out a white shirt, and a pale blue jacket, and black pant

trouser. He had on a nice pair of black shoes to go with it.

“And try to maintain eye contact with her at all times, so she doesn’t suspect any foul play, remember she is a private investigator, and can easily detect when something is wrong”

“What have you done to me Jane?” Jeffery asked smiling, as he was still surprised by her sudden boldness, and craftiness.

“She is standing right in front of you” Jane leaped, and kissed him. “Now go woo your woman”

“You are my woman” Jeffery kissed her neck.

“Fine, go woe the other woman”

Jane stood watching as Jeffery went into his car, and his driver drove him to the restaurant where he booked a reservation for himself and Lauretha.

Immediately they left, she left through the back door, to avoid getting seen by anyone, just in case Lauretha was crazy enough to send the video of Jeffery breaking up with her to anyone.

She already paid a huge some of money, to the manager of the restaurant, who in turn tipped the waitress that would be serving Jeffery, and Lauretha at the restaurant. Asking her to make sure, everything



Lauretha's son uses on the table is brought to her, including the spoon, fork, knife, and glass cup he uses in drinking water.

Jane was going to disguise herself, and hang around the hotel, and when they were done having dinner, the manager would bring the items to her.

When Jeffery got to the restaurant, he had to wait a little bit, before Lauretha, and the boy he saw her with the other day at the parking lot, arrived. She had on a lovely dress, which brought out her slender figure, while the boy had on a nice suit and trouser. Anyone who saw them could easily mistake them for a happy family.

“Hi Lauretha, welcome” Jeffery got up, and drew out a chair for her to sit on, while the boy helped himself to a seat.

“And how are you Remi?” Jeffery asked the boy, after they had all sat down.

“I’m fine thank, uncle Jeffery”

So she already told the boy his name? Jeffery thought within himself.

“What can I get you and your beautiful family?” A beautiful waitress asked Lauretha smiling. Her mistaking them for a family, must have really warmed Lauretha’s heart, because she smiled and looked at Jeffery with admiration in her eyes. “You see what I told you?”

Jeffery only nodded and smiled back, when what he really wanted to do was to get out of that place and be with Jane.

“I will have this, and so will my son”  
Lauretha pointed on a particular number on the menu. “What would you like to have Jeffery?”

Jeffery who wasn't in the mood to eat anything, decided to go for whatever Lauretha was having.

“So tell me Jeffery, why the sudden change of mind?” Lauretha asked as their food arrived, and they started to eat.

“I already told you, I want to be with my family”

They continued to eat in silence, before Jeffery decided to ask Remi his class.

“I’m in SS1 sir”

“I thought you schooled abroad?”

“Yes, but my mom decided I finished my secondary school education here, so I can get learn my people’s culture, and traditions before I went back for my tertiary education” he had an American accent.

“Oh, that sounds reasonable. So what have you learnt so far?”

“Just a few things, like how to greet an elder, as the Yoruba tradition demands”

The more Jeffery conversed with the little boy, the more he liked him, and wished the boy is his, so he could lay claims on him.

By 8pm, Lauretha decided it was time for them to leave, as Remi had to go to school the next day.

“Thanks for dinner, uncle Jeffery” Remi said to Jeffery as he walked them to their car.

“You are welcome chap”

“I hope you will keep to your promise, and teach me how to play tennis?” The boy asked with hope in his eyes.

“I sure will, I will discuss with your mother, and know what time would be best, and I would come pick you up”

The boy thanked Jeffery, and hopped into the back seat of the car.

“You see what I told you? He needs his father around” Lauretha said to Jeffery who couldn’t take his eyes off the boy who was already seated in the car.

“I know Lauretha, and I’m working on rectifying that”

“I hope you do it fast enough”

Jane was at the back of the restaurant's kitchen waiting patiently, for the waitress to come deliver the items. Jeffery already texted to let her know they were done with dinner.

She already had a taxi, waiting to take her to the Laboratory, where the samples would be tested, she already has Jeffery's tooth as a sample.

Few minutes later, the manager came out with a black nylon bag, which she handed over to Jane without saying a word.

When Jane got into the car, she opened the nylon and found a glass cup, a spoon and

some used tissues, neatly placed in different ziplock bags.

The taxi driver drove Jane to the Laboratory, where she submitted the samples, and was asked to come back the next day for the result.

When she got back home that night, Amaka was already asleep. She let herself in with her keys, and quietly undressed to shower.

“Madam, where have you been all day?” Amaka asked, as she sat up on the bed.

“I thought you were sleeping?”

“Weren’t you supposed to go for your cake testing today? The wedding planner kept



calling me to say she couldn't reach you, and neither could I. What happened?"

Jane had totally forgotten about her appointment with the baker, she has been so engrossed in plan with Jeffery, that she had totally forgotten she has a wedding coming up.

"I'm sorry I forgot, I will call her tomorrow, and see if we can book another appointment"

"Jane you usually don't forget things like this, what is going on?"

Jane who couldn't keep secrets from Amaka, decided to tell her what was going on.

“That girl must be very stupid, to think she can have Jeffery” Amaka said after Jane had told her everything. “She is lucky I don’t know where she lives, if not, I would have paid her a visit. Stupid she-goat like her”

“Amaka calm down” Jane said laughing at her statement of calling Lauretha a she-goat.

“Be there laughing, until that heifer snatches your man away. Jane, even if that paternity test comes out positive, saying the boy is Jeffery’s, you should still put her in her place. She is a baby mama and nothing more”

The next morning, Jane woke up to a call from Jeffery.

“Hey” she answered with a sleepy voice.

“Thank goodness, you finally picked”  
Jeffery sounded restless.

“What is the matter Jeff?”

“Lauretha already liked the video of our  
break-up to a popular blogger, it’s going  
viral already”

“What?”

TBC





#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 81

The next morning, Jane woke up to a call from Jeffery.

“Hey” she answered with a sleepy voice.

“Thank goodness, you finally picked”  
Jeffery sounded restless.

“What is the matter Jeff?”

“Lauretha already liked the video of our break-up to a popular blogger, it’s going viral already”

“What?”

Jane’s scream, woke Amaka up, and she immediately sprang to her feet, ready to run. If not for the serious discussion she was having with Jeffery, Jane would have burst into laughter because of Amaka’s reaction.

“I told you, this was going to happen. I already sent someone to come take you to the beach house. No one will find you there.

I have to go now, my mom is calling. I love you”

When Jeffery ended the call, Jane collapsed on the bed, what has she gotten herself into? If the paternity test came out positive, how was she going to clean up this mess, and still continue her wedding plans with Jeffery?

Amaka helped her to pack a few things she was going to need at her stay, at the beach house. Amaka couldn't go with her, as she needed to be at work.

The person Jeffery assigned to take Jane to the beach house, was already waiting for her outside her compound. She got into the car, and they drove off.

It was already 6pm, and Jane haven't gotten a call from the Lab where she took the samples for the DNA test. When she called in the afternoon to check if the results were ready, they told her it wasn't, and that they would call her, when it was ready. She had paid an extra fee, so the results could be out in 24hrs.

Several people have caught wind of her fake break-up with Jeffery, and her phone has been ringing off the hook. Several of them, wanting to know if it was true or not, including her wedding planner who was almost at the point of tears, when she learnt of the break-up. Jane had to assure her to go on with the wedding preparations, as the wedding will still hold.

As she paced the room awaiting a call from the Laboratory, her phone rang. It was from them.

“Good evening ma’am, you may come for your results they are ready now”

Jane quickly got dressed, making sure to disguise herself, so no one would recognize her. She ordered a cab, and when to get the results.

Immediately Jane got the results, she opened it to read the contents: Jeffery wasn't Remi's biological father.

Jane had to read the result several times, before she could actually believe what was written in it. If Remi wasn't Jeffery's son,



when then has Lauretha been trying to force Jeffery into marriage using the boy as a bait?

She needed to call and inform Jeffery about the results. But then she decided against it, this news would better be delivered in person. Besides she knows a part of him was already having a liking for the boy. She could tell from his voice, when she had called him last night, to ask how the dinner went.

Jane was still contemplating on what to do, when she heard a knock on the door.

“Who is it?” She asked, only Jeffery and the driver who brought her, knew this location, and she wasn’t expecting Jeffery until the next one hour or two, he had already called

to inform her, he was still at the office, as he had some work to finish up, before leaving. The person kept knocking on the door.

“Who is it?” Jane was already getting apprehensive, why wasn’t the person saying his or her name?

“It’s Lauretha, open up we need to talk”

Lauretha, what could she want from her? How did she even know she was hiding here? Jane decided to ignore her, maybe she will leave.

“Jane, I know you are in there. Please open up, I just want us to talk”

Jane decided to quickly text Jeffery, letting him know Lauretha was there. Before she opened the door.

“Hi Lauretha, what can I do for you?” She didn’t make any attempt to allow Lauretha inside, as she stood blocking the entrance.

“Aren’t you going to invite me in?” Lauretha was smiling as she spoke, she looked really harmless, but there is no telling with anyone anymore. After all Sandra looked harmless, but she still kidnapped and tortured Jane.

“I’m sorry, but you would have to say whatever it is you want to say here”

“Jane please, I won’t be here for long, it’s really chilly out here and I already have a

cold” she pleaded. Jane decided to finally let Lauretha in.

“So what do you want?” Jane asked folding her arms, after letting Lauretha inside.

“I’m here to talk to you about Jeffery, and our son”

“Oh really? And what is it about them, that you want to talk to me about?” Jane asked in annoyance, the nerve she has, coming here to talk to her about, a child that she has been lying to Jeffery about who the real father was.

“I know you had a DNA test conducted, just so you could know if Remi is truly Jeffery’s

son, and I'm sure you already have your answer by now"

How on earth, did she find out about the test? Can't someone do something private in this Lagos, and it won't be heard by someone else?

"You look surprised? I'm a private investigator remember? So it's not difficult for me, to get any piece of information. I know the results are not in my favor and I'm here to get them before you show them to Jeffery"

"Hahahahhee....." Jane held her abdomen in laughter. "I'm sorry but, You must be a joker, for you to think, you could just walk in here and demand I hand the results over to you"

“I know you have a price, so what is it? I’m ready to pay”

“I can see you have lost your senses, now get out!”

“Everyone has a price, so name yours. I know you would need the money now, more than ever, especially now that Jeffery has broken up with you”

“You must really be delusional, if Jeffery has broken up with me, then why did he bring me here to keep me safe? Oh you didn’t know? We only played a prank on you, just so we could have access to the boy, and have a DNA test done”

“You cheap liar, Jeffery would do no such thing, now hand over those results to me”  
Lauretha stretched out her hands to Jane.

“I would advise you get out now, before I called the police”

“Now, listen up little girl, I have waited years to have Jeffery to myself, and now that it’s finally happening, neither you nor any stupid DNA test is going to stand in my way” she advanced towards Jane as she spoke. “For the last time, give me those results, or you wouldn’t like the next thing I’m going to do”

“And I said get lost” Jane was walking to the door to open it for Lauretha to leave, but Lauretha pulled Jane on her hair, drawing her back.

“Don’t you dare walk out on me”

Jane freed herself from Lauretha’s grip, and slapped her on the cheek. And before she could react, Jane slapped the other cheek. “Don’t you ever lay your filthy hands on me again!”

Lauretha who was still shocked at Jane’s boldness, held her hurting cheeks. “I can see, the chicken has suddenly grown teeth, now you think you can bite right?”

“Lauretha, if you try me, I will not only bite you, but I will chew on you. I warn you to leave now!” Jane wasn’t taking her eyes off Lauretha, just in case she wanted to play funny, even though, she was only bluffing



and couldn't withstand a fight with Lauretha, she still needed to keep her guard.

“Fine, show what you've got” Lauretha challenged Jane.

Jane knew Lauretha was stronger than her, and could easily beat the hell out of her. So she immediately grabbed a flower vase which was on the table beside her, and as Lauretha came closer, she crashed it on her head, making Lauretha scream out in pain, and held her already bleeding head. Just then, the door swung open, and Jeffery walked in with two police men.

“Freeze everyone” one of the police officer shouted pointing a gun at Lauretha as she tried to reiterate.

“Oh baby, I’m so sorry” Jeffery went to Jane’s side, and hugged her. When he got her text message, he tried calling her, but she wasn’t picking up, he became worried and decided to inform the police.

“You are under arrest ma’am, for trespassing” the second officer came and handcuffed a screaming Lauretha and escorted her to the car.

“Are you okay miss?” The first police officer asked Jane who held on to Jeffery’s shirt like her life depended on it.

“I’m fine officer, thank you so much for coming” she was scared they were going to arrest her as well.

“Thank you officer, we will be at the station for her to make her statement” Jeffery thanked the officer.

“So that boy is not mine?” Jeffery asked in disbelief, after Jane had show him the DNA results.

“Apparently, Lauretha wanted to have you by all means, so she decided pin another’s man’s child on you”

“This is unbelievable” Jeffery sounded so disappointed.

“I’m sorry Jeff, I know you were already starting to bond with that boy”

“It’s okay, we are going to have our own beautiful children, and raise them together. And the girls would look just as beautiful, as their mother”

“And our sons would look just like you, strong, handsome, smart and intelligent. Of course they won’t inherit your heart breaking genes, God knows their father has broken enough hearts, to last several generations to come”

“At least they get to inherit my good looking gene, and also my smartness, I think that’s enough. They can take the rest from their mother” he placed a soft kiss on her lips. “I’m sorry you had to fight Lauretha all alone”

“It’s okay, let’s thank God it wasn’t my head that got broken”

“I never knew you could fight, to the extent of breaking someone’s head”

“After being kidnapped twice, you learn to protect yourself from further threat, or anything that looks like a kidnap threat”

“I’m sorry you had to go through all these for my sake. I can’t wait for us to get married”

“Me neither”

“We are going to get married no matter what, I don’t care whatever they throw at

us, come next weekend we are getting married”

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 82-83

Later that night, Jeffery and Jane went to the police station, for Jane to write her statement of what transpired between Lauretha and herself. Lauretha was granted bail that same night, but not until she had signed an undertaking, and promised to stay away from Jane and Jeffery’s lives.

The next morning, Jeffery decided to pay Lauretha a visit before leaving for work.

“Jeffery I am sorry I lied to you about you being Remi’s father”

“Lauretha, you almost made me claim someone else’s son as mine, what if Jane hadn’t found out? That’s how I would have raised that boy believing him to be mine?”

“I’m sorry, I was just desperate to be married to you, now that you already know the truth, we can still get married. Besides the whole of Lagos already saw the video of you breaking up with Jane. Let’s get married Jeffery. Please”

“I’m sorry Lauretha, but being desperate doesn’t justify what you did. I’m here to warn you to stay away from I and Jane’s lives, if you don’t want to see my ugly side”

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\*One week later\*

Jane was sleeping peacefully, having a beautiful dream of her getting married to Jeffery. When she heard Amaka’s voice.

“Wake up sleeping beauty, it’s time to get dressed”

Jane opened her eyes to find Amaka smiling down at her.

“It’s your wedding day, and you must not attend your own wedding late”



Jane quickly jumped out of bed, and ran into the bathroom. Finally the day has come when she and Jeffery would be united as man and wife.

When Jane came out of the bathroom, her makeup artist was already in the room waiting for her, so she could make her up. Jeffery had insisted she and Amaka lodged in the same hotel, he had lodged her sister and family members who had come from the East to attend their wedding.

Jane wore one of the hotel room's robe, and sat down for her makeup to be done. Few minutes later, there was a knock on the door, Amaka went to check who was at the door, and saw it was a female photographer, she was to capture all the

moments as Jane was being dressed, the event planner had sent her.

When the makeup artist was done, Jane couldn't recognize her own self, she looked so beautiful and enchanting. The makeup artist who was also, a hair stylist installed a beautiful human hair wig, on Jane's head, securing it well enough, making sure it doesn't come off even if Jane was to jump.

Amaka who was already dressed in her own beautiful, champagne colored, chief bridesmaid dress, helped Jane out of the robe she had on, then she, and the makeup artist, helped her into her wedding dress.

It was a sparkling white wedding gown, with an off shoulder, and a V neckline, which showed off Jane's beautiful collar bones. It

was cinched at the waist, while the skirt was flowy in spaghetti layers, which formed a ball that spread all across the floor. The dress, gave Jane a regal, and a Cinderella effect.

“Oh my God, you look so beautiful” Amaka teared up, as she admired the wedding dress on Jane. “You look so angelic Jane”

“Angelic and breathtaking” the makeup artist added.

“Thank you, I can’t believe this day is finally here, after everything, I still get to be Jeffery’s wife”

“Don’t you ruin your makeup now, I’m the only person allowed to cry here” Amaka dabbed Jane’s eyes with a tissue.

“Wow....., aren’t you a radiant sight to behold?” Dami said as she walked into the room, and found Jane standing in her wedding dress. She too was already dressed in a beautiful skirt and blouse which was made from a red lace material.

“My beautiful sister and friend” Dami held Jane’s both hands. “As you get wedded to the love of your life this day, your home is blessed. You both have defied all odds, and are still getting married today, despite all that was thrown at you. For this, no harm will come near you, nor your husband. Your children will surround your table” Dami’s eyes were tightly shut, as she prayed for

Jane from heart, and tears streamed down her cheeks. “Because Jeffery has found you, he has found favor with the Lord. You will both never have a cause to regret marrying each other, In Jesus name”

“Amen” everyone in the room all echoed.

The makeup artist helped to make Amaka, and Dami up. After that, Jane received a call that their ride to the church was waiting outside. They helped Jane to put on her silver heel shoe, and also helped fix her veil, and all went outside, to enter the car, but not before the photographer took some shots of Jane alone, and with Amaka, Dami, and her husband, and family.

Jane wasn't surprised, to find out her ride was a limo. Jeffery already told her earlier,

that he was sending a limo to bring her to church. She and Amaka were to use the limo, while a G wagon was provided for Dami, and her husband, with two other of his family members he came with. Dami's husband, was going to be the one to walk Jane down the aisle.

When Jane got into the limo, she found a note on the back seat, from Jeffery.

"I have waited for this day all my life, and now that day is finally here, you are my wish come true. I love you Jane, soon to be Mrs. Ademola"

"Isn't Jeffery so romantic?" Amaka asked as she read the note herself. "I'm really happy for you my dear friend. I'm happy you didn't

fight love, but allowed yourself to love and be loved”

“All thanks to you, who kept advising, and pushing me, the times, I tried giving up on this love. And I think you need to take your own advice as well”

Jane was still talking when, the driver came, and opened the door for her.

“We have arrived the church ma’am”

“I guess, you would have to keep your lecture for another time” Amaka helped to raise the skirt of Jane’s wedding dress as she came down from the car.

There were so many photographers outside the church building, waiting for her. Many of which, were from the press, and several gossip magazines and tabloids. The moment she stepped out of the car, there were different snapshots from all angles. Jane knew their wedding was going to cause a lot of confusion, as just a week ago, Lauretha had sent out a video of Jeffery breaking up with Jane. And now here she was getting married, to the same Jeffery.

Dami's husband came to her side, and hooked his left arm around hers. And they both walked into the church together. A pianist played "here comes the bride", as Jane walked down the aisle.



Jeffery was already standing at the altar, with Dele his best man behind him. He was dressed in a cream tux, with a black trouser, and a black designer shoes to go. Dele was dressed in a similar way too, but Jane had eyes for only Jeffery. He looked so handsome, and knightly as he stood smiling at her, as she walked towards him, in the company of Dami's husband.

The closer she got, the realer it felt to Jeffery. He was finally getting married to the woman of his dreams; Jane. His chest tightened at how stunning she looked in her wedding dress, the way it perfectly fit her, made it look like the wedding dress was sewn on her. He made a mental note, to pay her dress designer extra.

When they got to the altar, Dami's husband handed Jane over to Jeffery, before going to take his seat, Dele went to sit down as well, leaving Jane and Jeffery alone with the preacher at the altar.

"You look beautiful" Jeffery whispered into Jane's ear as he took her hands from her uncle. Making her smile, thank God she had a veil on, so no one could notice.

"We are all gathered here to witness the holy solemnization of the union of these two children of the most high, if there be anyone who has any reason why this two should not be wed, say so now, or forever remain silent" The preacher announced to the congregation.

There was a loud silence in the room, Jane's heart beat hard, and fast against her chest. Jeffery looked at the congregation as if daring anyone to dare him, and come out to oppose their marriage. He had made sure to put tight security on guard, both at the church premises, and even at the reception venue. So anyone who poses as a threat, will be escorted out immediately.

“If there be none, the couple will now take their vows”

They had both agreed to write their vows themselves. Little Jonathan, who was the ring bearer, brought the ring to them. Erica his mother who was completely healed from her surgery, was seated in the congregation with Jeffery's parents.

Jeffery was the first to say his vow;

“Jane, I cannot believe I got lucky enough, to be the lucky man to marry you today. I promise to never leave your side, no matter how hard the situation gets. This ring is a promise, that you will never have to face this harsh world alone. I promise to protect, and keep you from harm’s way, and to always love you until my dying breath”

When Jeffery was done taking his vows, he slipped the ring on Jane’s left finger. After that, Jane took her own vows;

“Today, surrounded by all your loved ones, I choose you Jeffery Ademola, to be my husband. You make me laugh, you make me happy. You are my life, you are my everything. I promise to be your best friend,

and wife, I promise to be your number one cheer leader, cherish and respect you. And above all, I vow to love you without reservation”

Some of the people in congregation were already tearing up as they took their vows.

After Jane had slipped the ring on Jeffery’s finger, the preacher pronounced them husband and wife.

The whole congregation clapped in celebration, Amaka stood up and screamed a loud praise the Lord, and everyone answered with an Hallelujah. Then she screamed again; “the Lord has finally done it ooo, shame on bad people!” Dele had to gently pull her back on her seat, as they

both sat together. Making the whole congregation to burst into laughter.

“You may now kiss your bride” the preacher said to Jeffery, who didn’t hesitate to close the gap between him and Jane. And slowly, he raised her veil, and sealed their love with a gentle kiss on her lips.

The moment their lips touched, the whole congregation went in an uproar, there was whistling and clapping of hands from every corner, none of which mattered to the newly Weds, as they kept kissing. The preacher had to clear his throat before they stopped. And they were led into the pastor’s office to sign and have their marriage certificate.

When they came back from signing the marriage certificate, Jeffery’s parents came,

and hugged them both, welcoming Jane to the family, Anita and Erica weren't left out. While Amaka stood behind Jane, making sure no one stepped on Jane's wedding dress, or came to close for comfort. After which, they all went outside, for pictures, and headed down to the reception venue.

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“Finally, here we are, together as a married couple, how did I get so lucky?” Jeffery had his forehead on Jane's. His hands were on her waist, while she had her own hands wrapped around his neck, as they had their first couple's dance.

“To think, there was a time I felt this day was never going to come”

“I told you I would never give up on us, didn't I?” Jeffery kissed her. ”So we get to

finally open the cookie jar tonight?” Jeffery whispered into her ears.

“We will see about it” Jane answered mischievously.

“What is that supposed to mean? Wasn’t the deal to open it after the wedding?”

“Yeah, but I sort of changed my mind. But there’s something that could actually make me change it back to our former agreement though”

“And what could that be?”

“Tell me where, we are going for our honeymoon”



“My ever smart Mrs. Ademola, I can see you are learning some tricks”

“What can I say? My husband is a good teacher”

“Hmmmmm..., I can see what you are trying to do, but it’s not going to work this time, our honeymoon location is a surprise. And I’m keeping it so”

“Then the cookie jar, would have to remain closed”

“That’s if you would be able to resist my charm tonight” They both laughed, because they knew it was impossible.

TBC



#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 83

Amaka stood at the corner of the reception hall, watching the newly weds, as they spun around the dance floor, both looking lovingly into each other's eyes. Nothing seemed to matter to them as they danced. Jeffery kept whispering into Jane's ear, and

she kept smiling at whatever he was telling her. That moment as she stood watching them, she wished for a love as beautiful as theirs, a love that stays devoted, even when the going is tough.

“Beautiful sight to behold, aren’t they?” Dele said from behind Amaka.

“Beautiful indeed, love they say; is truly a beautiful thing”. Amaka looked at Jane and Jeffery with a longing in her eyes.

“That could be us you know? But you have decided to be stubborn, and fight love from all sides”

“Bia, this yoruba boy, are you trying to provoke me or something?” Amaka turned to look at Dele.

“See what I’m saying? A guy is just trying to have a harmless conversation, and you have turned it around already”

“Oh really? Then please forgive me for not understanding that being called stubborn, and anti-love, is a compliment”

“I didn’t mean it that way, and you know it”

“I don’t know whatever it is you meant Dele, and I really don’t want to. It’s my best friend’s wedding, and I just want to have fun” Amaka started to move her body to the

music that was being played, ignoring Dele who stood there staring at her.

After the couple's dance, it was time for the best man to give his speech, Dele went upstage, not taking his eyes off Amaka, as he rendered his speech.

Amaka who was still standing where Dele had left her, listened as he told the guests, of how Jeffery was more than a friend to him. As she watched him speak, the only question she kept asking herself was; why couldn't she give Dele a chance? He has been persistent about his feelings for her, and she clearly likes him too, then why wasn't she allowing herself the chance to love, or at least be loved? 'It's because you have a secret that would break whatever you think you can build with him' a silent

voice said to her. Truly, there is no way she is ever going to be able find love, with the secret she carried with her.

By evening, the reception ceremony was over, and almost all the guests who came to celebrate with Jeffery and Jane, had already left.

It was just Jane and Jeffery's family, and a few other guests, who were left. Anita who was almost like a second wedding planner at the wedding, making sure everyone was served refreshments, and nothing went amiss, sat at a far end of the hall, tending to her baby, while her husband conversed with her.

Erica who was looking so much better, and fully recovered, than the last time Jane had

seen her, was carrying a sleeping Jonathan, as she came to say goodbye to the couple before leaving.

Jeffery's mother who ended up almost inviting the half of Lagos for the wedding, was still moving around, making sure guests who came from a far distance, and couldn't go back that same day, were provided with adequate lodging accommodations, while her husband was busy sipping from a glass of wine, as he conversed with some old time associates of his, who attended the wedding.

"Amaka thank you so much, I owe you big time" Jane said to Amaka as they both stood to say their goodbyes, before she and Jeffery left for their hotel, they were going for their honeymoon the next day, and

Jeffery had suggested they stayed in a hotel that night, to avoid being disturbed, by people who might want to come visit all in the name of coming to congratulate them.

“You owe me nothing, now go and enjoy your first night as a married woman” Amaka hugged her.

Finally, after they’ve said their goodbyes to everyone, the couples left for their hotel.

Amaka decided to take her tired self, back to the apartment she once shared with Jane. Now she was going to be sleeping in it alone, not just for this night, nor a week, but for a very long time, at least until she decides to move out of the apartment, into another one, which she is still going to be sleeping alone in.



Jane wasn't even gone for up to a day, and Amaka was already missing her. She felt like crying.

“I could drive you home if you want”

Amaka was startled as she heard Dele's voice behind her, “Can't you just speak to someone in their front? Must you come from behind?”

“What can I say? I like it from behind, I think you should already know that about me by now” Dele flashed Amaka his beautiful set of teeth, and his dimples which she loves so much.

“Then go, and look for someone else who is willing, to do it from behind with you”

Amaka gathered her things and started to leave.

“Why do I need to do that, when I already have you?”

“Dele please leave me alone, I’m tired and need to rest”

“And here I am, offering my services, Let me drop you off, I could even give you a massage, if you want” he walked beside her, as she walked towards the parking lot. Jeffery already instructed his driver to take her home.

“No thank you, but Jeffery’s driver would be taking me home, and I don’t need your massage”

“I really want to drive you to your apartment, please”

“Why? So you can try to seduce me?”

“No, so I can be with you, even if it’s just for the short period of the drive”

Amaka saw the look in Dele’s eyes, she could tell he genuinely wanted her company. So she decided to tell Jeffery’s driver not to bother about driving her back to her apartment.

“Where is your car parked?” She asked Dele when she was done talking to Jeffery’s driver.

“Please come with me my lady” Dele flashed those his teeth at her again. If only he knew what his smile was doing to her, he wouldn’t smile so often.

When they got to where Dele parked his car, he opened the door for Amaka, and he drove her home.

“Dele what exactly do you want from me?” Amaka asked, as they got to her gate.

“I’m not going to do the dance Amaka. I like you a whole lot, and would love to date you.

I'm not dating to date. I'm dating to find the one"

"And you think I'm the one? You think I'm that special someone? Because if you do, then, I think you are clearly mistaken"

"And why is that Amaka? Why do you think I'm mistaken if I think you are the one?"

"There is no such thing as the one, besides Dele, I can't give you what you want, I'm damaged goods, I'm not capable of loving anymore"

"And I still want you regardless, I don't care, if you are a brand new product or not, all I care about is you, and if you come

damaged, then I'm willing to have you, as you are"

"You don't give up, do you?"

"Nope, it's not in my DNA, I don't know how to give up. Amaka please just give us a chance"

"What if it doesn't work out? What happens to us? Dele you are Jeffery's friend, so that means we will always run into each other, because Jane is my friend. Look how awkward it was, when we had a one nightstand with each other, I don't want go down that lane again"

"What if it works out?"

Amaka thought about what Dele said, she was only thinking of the downside. Dating Dele might actually turn out to be a beautiful experience, and she might never find out, if she keeps pushing him away, and don't give him a chance.

“Alright, let's do it then”

“Is that a yes to you being my girlfriend?”

“Let's not get ahead of ourselves, let's just take things slow, and see how it goes”

“Totally fine by me, does that mean I can now give you that massage?” He winked at her, showing off those cute dimples of his.

“Don’t push your luck” Amaka got down from the car and walked into her compound. While Dele sat in his car smiling, he just crossed the first hurdle, and knew it wouldn’t take time before he makes Amaka fall in love with him. Patience was all he needed, and he had enough where Amaka was concerned.

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Dele: How was your night?

Amaka: It was fine, how was yours?

It was 6:am, and Amaka was lying on her bed, chatting with Dele, something they always do very often, when they weren’t around each other.



Dele: it was cold, because you weren't with me

Amaka: don't you have a blanket?

Dele: blankets don't talk.

Amaka: then get a radio, and place it under the blanket, you automatically have a talking blanket 🙄

Dele: very funny, what are your plans for the day?

Amaka: nothing unusual, do my laundry, and then binge watch on a series I'm following on Netflix.

Dele: sounds cool, would you mind accompanying for furniture shopping, later this afternoon? I recently got a new apartment, and I would need a second opinion in choosing it's furniture. And I would like you to come with me, please?

Amaka: hmmttttttt, no problem, but you would have to pay for my services though.

Dele: no problem, just name your price.

Amaka: how about, we start with you making me, that spaghetti bolognese you made for me the last time I was at your place?

Dele: Just that?

Amaka: let's start with that first, I will let you know the rest later.

Dele: consider it done

Amaka: good, then you have yourself a deal

Dele: I will come pick you up by 12pm?

Amaka: fine by me

Dele: see you then

Amaka: Bye.

As Amaka ended her chat with Dele, she laid on her bed facing the ceiling. What is

she doing? She promised herself she was going to guard her heart from falling in love with Dele, but here she is, doing the exact opposite. It's been two weeks since she agreed to start something with Dele, and with each passing day she spends with him, she keeps falling deeper and deeper for him.

This was not the plan Amaka, you can't allow yourself to fall for this guy, you have a secret that can ruin your relationship remember? Amaka could hear her subconscious part telling her.

But what if Dele wouldn't mind when he gets to know about it? You shouldn't deprive yourself of the chance to love, because of fear of the unknown. Her other subconscious part said to her.

Amaka rolled on her stomach, burying her face in her pillow. What was she going to do? Her feelings were already getting in the way of her reasoning, and her fondness for Dele, was growing more than she would want it to.

She decided to call Jane, at least she has been through something similar, and would advise her what to do.

She checked the time, it was still quite early to call someone, especially someone who was on a honeymoon, but Jane wasn't just any person, she was definitely going to pick Amaka's call, if she doesn't want trouble.

“Hello” came Jane's sweet voice.

“My honeymooning friend, hope I didn’t wake you?”

“Not really, what’s up”

“Can we talk?”

“Yes sure” Jane looked at a sleeping Jeffery, and decided to go the balcony instead, to avoid waking him up.

“Jane I’m in trouble...” Amaka wailed.

“What happened?” Jane asked concerned.

“I’m falling for Dele, oh Jane what am I going to do?”

“Is that the trouble you are in? Here I was thinking; something bad had happened to you”

“Is this not enough trouble? Or didn't you hear what I said?”

“I heard you Amaka, and I think it's a good thing that you are falling for Dele, you are falling in love my friend”

“How is that a good thing? I can't fall for that guy Jane, he is not good for me and you know it”

“And just how is he not good for you? In what way exactly?”

“Do I need to state the reasons? For one he is a bad boy, Jane you know bad boys are not good for anyone”

“And the last time I checked, you liked bad boys, besides people change Amaka, Jeffery was a bad boy before we met, but look at us now, you shouldn't use people's past to judge them, Amaka”

“But what if, he finds out I can't have children, would he still love me?”

“Amaka, I understand your fear, so I'm going to give you same advice you gave me. Allow yourself to love and be loved, live for the moment, take it one minute at a time”



“So are you saying, I shouldn’t tell him I can’t have children?”

“No, that’s not what I’m saying. You guys just started out, and are still getting to know each other, by the time you are sure it’s him you really want, then you can bring up the issue”

“And what if he leaves me?”

“At least you would know, you gave a shot at love”

“I guess I would just take your advice, thanks Jane”

“You are welcome”

“And who could have called my wife this early morning, making her leave me in bed?” Jeffery held Jane’s waist as he nuzzled her neck, making her to giggle.

“I guess Jeffery is awake?” Amaka who was still on the line asked.

“Yes, I have to go now bye”

“Bye, and my regards to Jeffery”

Jane ended the call, and turned to face her husband. “Amaka, says hi”

“How is she?” He continued nuzzling Jane’s neck.

“She is beginning to fall for your friend’s charms”

“Dele?” Jeffery raised his head to look at Jane.

“Yup, I think your friend has charmed his way into her heart” she wrapped her hands around his neck.

“Then, that’s a good thing. I have long waited to see this happen”

“You sure did teach your friend how to charm a difficult woman”

“Same way I did yours” Jeffery hauled her to himself, and carried her back into the room.

“What are you doing Mr. Ademola?”

“How about I show you, instead of telling you, Mrs. Ademola?”

“By all means please do”

By 12noon, Dele was at Amaka’s place to pick her up, and they drove to one of the furniture show rooms on the island part of Lagos.

“What do you think of this?” Dele asked Amaka, as they checked out a dining set.

“I love it, it will definitely make eating to be fun”

“Really?, I never thought a dining set could have an impact on how we ate?”

“Of course it does, if you sit on a boring dining to eat, you are guaranteed not to enjoy your meal”

“And I definitely want to enjoy every of my meals, so I’m taking it”

They went over to the chair section, to pick the chairs for Dele’s new sitting room.

“Which one would you like?” Dele asked Amaka.

“It’s your sitting room, not mine, so which one would you prefer?”

“I would like to see what you like” Dele folded his arms, flashing Amaka a cute smile.

“HmMMM, if I were to choose, then I would go for this set” Amaka pointed to a cream colored set of couches.

“Why?”

“Aside from the color? Which would give your space a beautiful ambience, come sit on it” Amaka stretched out her hand to

Dele, who took it, and followed her to sit on one of the couch.

“Do you feel that? Do you feel how comfortable it feels against your body? Imagine yourself sitting on this couch after a long day’s work” Amaka closed her eyes as she spoke.

Dele sat staring at her. “The only picture I can see, is that of you and I, cuddled up on this couch after a long day’s work”

Amaka immediately opened her eyes, and sprang to her feet. “I think you should check out other couches”

“Nope, I’m taking this one” Dele said, patting the couch.

When they were done shopping for the furniture, Dele drove Amaka to his apartment, and prepared the spaghetti bolognese she had requested for.

“Ummmmmmm... This. Tastes. So. Nice”

Amaka commended the food as she chewed slowly.

Dele stood watching her as she chewed with her eyes closed, something he has come to notice she always does, if she was enjoying something, or a moment.

“Where did you learn how to cook such delicious spaghetti?” She finally opened her eyes.



“Well, it’s hard for me not to know how to, considering the fact that it’s one of my restaurant’s specials” Dele has over twenty different restaurants, both within and outside of Lagos. It’s one of the businesses his parents had left behind.

“So are you saying, you know how to prepare every meal your restaurant serves?”

“Yup, because I actually develop the recipes myself”

“Really? I never knew that”

“Well, now you do”

“So what else, apart from cooking, do you know how to do?” Amaka propped her elbows on the dining table.

“I also know how to do this” he bent, and brought his face closer to hers, he waited a second, if she was going to push him away, but she didn’t. She was calm, staring into his eyes.

He finally closed the gap between them, and kissed her. First it was a chaste kiss, which later deepened, and turned into that of lust.

“I can’t do this Dele, I’m sorry” Amaka broke away from the kiss.

“I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have done that”

“No it’s fine, I think I should just go” Amaka stood up.

“Why? You haven’t even finished your food, you barely even touched it. If it’s because of the kiss, I’m sorry, I promise it won’t happen again, just don’t go, at least stay, and finish your food”

“No, I think I should just go” as Amaka walked past Dele, he held her hand, and drew her back to himself.

“What are you running away from Amaka?”

“You Dele, you”

There was no feeling that could be compared to that, which Jeffery felt when he woke up with his wife's naked body, closely pressed against his skin. This was a feeling he was beginning to get addicted to, and it's an addiction, which he wouldn't want to give up.

He looked at Jane's lovely face, as she peacefully slept, her face was placed against his chest, with her hands on his shoulders, a position she always loves to sleep in. He used his finger to remove a stray hair from her face, as her hair bonnet should be lying somewhere around the room, not that it could have still remained on her head, especially not with the type of lovemaking they had last night.

Jane stirred a little, making Jeffery have a clearer view of her full breast. This was his wife in all her glory, and he loves every bit of what he sees, a view that he would never get tired to behold for the rest of his life.

“Why are you staring at me like that?” Jane slowly opened her eyes.

“You are a beautiful sight to behold by beautiful wife”

“awww.. okay, now I’m blushing” she smiled at him.

“You should my love” Jeffery kissed her on her forehead, and then gently separated her body from his, so he could stand up, making Jane grumble.

“Where are you going? It’s too early to be out of bed” she complained, making Jeffery laugh as he strolled across the room. They were already back from their honeymoon, but they still basked in the honeymoon euphoria.

Jane propped her head on her left hand, as she stared at her husband who walked butt naked around their bedroom, something she wished, she had the boldness to do.

Jeffery walked back to the bed, holding a small box wrapped with a ribbon, and handed it over to Jane.

“What is it?” she asked with curiosity.

“You would have to open it, to find out” he said smiling.

Jane opened the box, and found a car key in it. “Is this what I’m thinking it is?”

“Yes it is, I know you can’t drive yet, so Solomon will have to be taking you around, until you have fully learnt how to drive”

“oh Jeff, thank you so much” Jane hugged him.

“You are welcome”

“I can’t wait to see it” Jane screamed gleefully.

“Then don’t, let’s go see it”

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 84-85

As Jane stood up, she gathered the duvet with her, using it to wrap around herself, so she could look for something to put on. Something Jeffery has been telling her to stop doing, but she has refused. So this time around, he quickly grabbed the duvet from her, making Jane yelp in embarrassment, as she was left with nothing to cover herself.

“Jeff.... What did you do that for?”



Jeffery slowly stood up from the bed, and walked over to where she was, and took her hand. Jane who looked like she could kill him with her stare, reluctantly gave him her hand, as he led her to the large mirror in their bedroom.

Jeffery stood behind Jane, and placed his hands on her shoulders as they stood facing the mirror together, Jane tried looking away, but Jeffery turned her face back to the mirror.

“Baby, please look at the mirror”

Jane stared at her own reflection in the mirror.

“I want you to look at your body, and see how beautiful it is, baby you have a body to die for. And it hurts me, when I see you trying to cover it up whenever I’m around, simply because you are ashamed, or don’t feel confident enough about it. Why would you be ashamed of a body as beautiful as yours?”

“I’m not ashamed of my body, I am just being....” Jane couldn’t finish her statement, for she knew Jeffery was right, she wasn’t proud of her body, she has never been once known to be comfortable in her own skin. Something Jeffery has been preaching about, since they got engaged. He was able to recently convince her, to stop rushing to have her clothes back on, immediately they just finished having sex.

“You remember that morning in the kitchen, when you walked to where I was cooking, and took off what you are putting on, and we made love in the kitchen?” Jeffery whispered into her ears, reminding her of the day, she had suggested they get married.

“Yes, I do” Up until this day, Jane still can’t explain, what it was that got into her that day.

“I considered that very hot and sexy, I love that part of you Jane, I love every inch of you, and wouldn’t want you hiding any of it from me please. You are beautifully and wonderfully made, so, you should feel confident in your body, and should walk with confidence too, because you are my woman, and I love you”

As Jeffery spoke, Jane stared at herself in the mirror, taking in every inch of her body. She stood there believing every of Jeffery's word about her body being beautiful, and she felt every negative thought, and word, Mr. Okafor had said to her about her body not being beautiful enough, disappeared. Jeffery is her husband, and she believes every word he is saying regarding her body. She truly has a body to die for.

“Baby, you are crying, what is it? Is it because of what I said? I'm sorry I....”

Jane turned around, and hugged him.  
“Thank you so much Jeff”

“Ehh, what is going on?” Jeffery asked, still confused at why she was crying, and thanking him.

Jane pulled out from the hug, and kissed him, slowly and passionately. Jeffery could feel her pouring herself out to him, it was as if something had been unlocked within her, and whatever it was, Jeffery was the one who had the keys.

Jane took Jeffery’s hands, and drew him towards the bed, and when they got to it, she slowly pushed him unto it.

Jeffery obliged every of her move, with a smile on his face. Whoever this his new wife has become, he was definitely liking.

Jeffery carried his wife's limp body into the bathroom, where they showered together, after which they dressed up, and went downstairs to see the car he had bought her.

It was the latest Lexus 570 jeep, a car she had once admired, when she and Jeffery had just started dating. He had casually asked her if she would like to own a car like that some day, and she had said yes, without knowing he had it in mind to buy it for her.

“I wanted to give it to you months ago, but I knew you won't accept it, so I decided to wait until we are married”

“My God, thank you so much Jeff” Jane hugged her ever caring, and sensitive husband.

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“Hey Amaka how is it going?”

Amaka looked up from her food, and found Katherine standing in front of her, holding a tray of food, all smiles. Since after the shooting incident at their place, where Katherine and Vivian were both shot and badly injured, none of them have been to work. It was rumored last week at the office, that they were going to be resuming this week. And indeed, here Katherine was, standing in front of Amaka.

“Hi Katherine, how have you been?” Amaka asked dryly, hoping for Katherine not to

linger. Gunshot or not, Amaka still hated this girl.

“I’m okay, doing better now. You know I was shot right?”

Now that she has brought it up, there was no way Amaka would dismiss her on time.

“Oh, yeah I heard, so sorry about that, hope you are fully recovered now?”

“Yeah, getting better by the day, do you mind if I joined you?” Katherine asked.

Amaka could see, she really looked hopeful, and would want her to say yes, something she has been dreading, even though Jane has told her several times to



forgive, and forget all what Katherine had done in the past, she still can't. It's as if whenever she sees her, the hatred is renewed.

“Amaka, if it bothers you that I sit here, I can go to another table” Katherine said with a hint of hurt evident in her voice.

“If you knew you could sit somewhere else, then why did you come here in the first place?” Amaka wasn't going to allow her to guilt trip her. “You can sit if you want”

“Thank you” Katherine joined Amaka on the table. “Amaka, I know you still haven't completely forgiven me for what I did to your friend Jane, and if there is anything I really regret it's the things I did to Jane, and I would like for you to forgive me please”

“Hmm, Katherine, whatever you did lies with your conscience, now if you will excuse me, I need to get back to work” Amaka stood up and went back to her office.

“Hey married woman, how you dey?” Amaka answered Jane’s call as she got back into her office.

“I am great, in fact I am feeling terrific, I have a great news!” Jane announced with so much happiness in her voice.

“Really? Oya give me the gist”

“Jeffery bought me a car!”

“Wow, that is a fantastic news, congratulations my friend”

“Thank you dear, so I need you to get ready, I’m coming to pick you up after work because, we are going out to celebrate...”

“Oh, I’m sorry but that might not be possible”

“Really, why?”

“I’m meeting with Dele after work, I’m sorry maybe we can do this tomorrow?”

“That’s not a problem, I’m happy you have finally decided to give Dele a chance”

“I haven’t decided yet, I’m still trying to see how it goes. So please keep your fingers crossed”

“Is that the lie you have been telling yourself?”

“It’s not a lie Jane, and you know it. You of all people should understand. I don’t want to rush into anything with Dele, I really need to be sure of his intentions for me”

“Okay o madam, whatever you say. Do let me know when will be convenient for you, so we can go out”

“I sure will do”

After Amaka ended her call with Jane, she decided to get her work for the day finished on time, so she can leave the office on time to be with Dele.

She was so engrossed with the file she was working on, that she didn't notice someone was standing in front of her.

“Hello?”

Amaka raised her head to find a guy standing in front of her, smiling at her.

She had to look at the door to know if he came through it, because she didn't hear it open.

“I actually came in through the door, if that’s what you were wondering” he responded as though, he could hear her thoughts.

From the confused look on her face, he could tell she was wondering, how he knew what she was thinking.

“Sorry, how may I help you?” She asked.

“I’m Pius Kayode”

“Okay Pius?” Amaka waved her fingers, asking him to keep talking, because she still doesn’t understand why he was in her office.

“I am the new manager of the social media department”

The moment those words left his lips, Amaka immediately sprang to her feet. This was her new boss. Her former boss had resigned last week, and his replacement was to resume this week. She was expecting him to be a bit older, more like a middle aged man, like the previous one who just re-signed. Never did it cross her mind that he was going to be this young, and sexy. 'Amaka, comport yourself, remember you have Dele'

"I'm sorry sir. Welcome. Good afternoon"

He smiled. "Good afternoon, I was here a while ago, but it seems you went out for lunch?"

“Yes sir, I actually..” as Amaka spoke, she looked up at his face, a decision she wished she hadn’t taken. For her eyes remained glued on his eyes, and then moved down to his lips, as they slowly parted when he spoke. Was he married? For her own good, she really hoped he was.

“Amaka can you hear me?” He snapped his finger in her face.

“Oh yes, I’m sorry what was it you said?”

“I said we will be working closely with each other, especially with this new social media campaign that the company is about to launch, I was informed that you, and your previous boss were working on something?”



“Yes we were” Amaka looked at her desk as she spoke to avoid being lost in those eyes, or lips of his again.

“That’s nice, I would like to see it”

“I will send it to your email sir”

“Alright, I will be expecting it” he left for his office, and as he was at the door, he turned and looked at her. “And Amaka?”

“Yes sir?”

“Please drop the sir, just call me Pius” he said with a flirty smile

“Okay sir, oh sorry Pius” she was nodding her head vigorously.

“Thank you” he smiled at her again, as he walked into his office.

What was wrong with her? How could she be drooling over a guy who was supposed to be her new boss? Blame it on Vivian who chose to employ someone as hot as Pius, to be her boss.

An hour later, after Amaka had forwarded the details of the campaign she was working on with her former boss to Pius, she received a call through the intercom, asking her to come to his office.

“Amaka, please I need you to explain some things on this campaign to me” Pius looked up from his computer.

Amaka has never wished for a day to end as quickly as this day. She wanted to be out of the same space as Pius, as they worked together, she kept imagining his lips and hands on her body, making it difficult for her to concentrate on whatever he said to her.

As she shutdown her laptop to close for the day, she quickly grabbed her handbag and hurriedly left the office, before Pius sees her and demands she does something else for him. She needed to go far away from the office premises, as quickly as possible, before she ran mad.

When she got to the gate of her office, Dele's car was parked outside. For the first time, she was glad to be rescued.

Dele already saw her coming, so he came down and opened the door for her.

“Hi sweetie” he hugged her, and waited for her to get into the car, closed the door and turned around and got into the car.

“How was your day?” Amaka asked him as he reared the engine to life and drove out of the office premises.

He looked at her with a wide smile on his face, and his deep dimples, and said; “it just started”

Amaka smiled and laid her head on the seat of the car, as she tried to forget how hot her new boss is, and focus on the incredibly good looking and caring guy beside her.

“Amaka are you okay?” He looked at her with concern, she has been awfully quiet, which was so unlike her.

“I’m fine, just having a slight headache”

“Oh sorry, would you like for us to stop by a pharmacy, and get you a medication for it?”

“No, it’s nothing serious”

“Or would you like me to take you home?  
We can do this outing some other time”

“Okay, I think that will be a good idea”

When they got to her apartment, Dele walked her to the door.

“Yes” Amaka turned to Dele.

“What? Did you say?”

“I said yes to being your girlfriend, you want us to date right? So let’s do it”

“Amaka, you shouldn’t say yes because it’s what I want, but it should also be something you want as well”

“It’s what I want Dele, so I say yes”

TBC



#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 85

“Amaka are you falling for this guy?” Jane asked in disbelief. They were having a celebratory dinner, for Jane’s new car. And

all Amaka has talked about, is her new boss.

“What do you mean by that? Of course not, how can I be falling for Pius?”

“I should be the one asking you that, because I don’t understand how you have been talking about him all evening. And he is the singular reason, we are celebrating my new car, a month after I told you about it. And don’t even come up with the excuse of you being very busy at the office, because we both know better.”

“Have I?” Amaka has been trying her best not to think, or talk about Pius, but she has been doing quite the opposite. It’s already been a month, since Pius became her new boss, and she also agreed to date Dele. But



this past month, all she has thought about, was Pius and not about her boyfriend Dele.

Everyday, she looks forward to going to work, because she was going to see him, and they were going to be spending time working together.

“Just in case you have forgotten, you are now Dele’s girlfriend” Jane reminded her.

“Oh my God Dele” Amaka quickly took out her phone from her purse, and started dialing Dele’s number. He had called her severally during the day, and even sent her several text messages, wanting to know if she was okay. But she didn’t take his call, neither did she return any of his messages. She had the intention of calling him back after work, but she had forgotten to do so.

“Were you supposed to call him or something?” Jane asked, as if she knew what had happened.

“Yes, and I forgot” she called severally, but he didn’t pick up, so she decided she was going to stop by at his place, when she was done having dinner with Jane.

“Amaka, do you want to tell me what is going on? It’s obvious something is up, so I ask; what is it?”

“Jane I don’t understand, what is going on myself, ever since the day my new boss resumed, all I have ever thought, and fantasized about, is him. I have tried severally to get him off my mind. That was

one of the reasons I finally agreed to date Dele, but then it's him I keep yearning for, and not Dele. What do I do Jane? I'm confused"

"This your new boss, is he flirty to you in any way?"

"Sort of, I can see it in his eyes, that he likes me too"

"You are playing with fire Amaka, and it would be better for your own good, that you stopped now, before that fire burns you"

After dinner with Jane, Amaka took an Uber ride, and went to Dele's place. When she got there, she had to knock severally on the door before he finally opened the door.

“Hi Dele” she stood smiling at him, as he stared at her, his face expressionless.

“Can I come in?” She asked, after what seemed like a whole minute of Dele staring at her, and saying nothing.

Dele finally stepped out of the door for her to come in.

“I’m sorry I missed your calls, and didn’t reply any of your texts. I was actually very busy with work” Amaka said to Dele as he walked into the sitting room.

“And you are just closing from work?” He sat down, and turned down the volume of the television, using the remote.

“After work, I went out to have Dinner with Jane, we were celebrating her new car” Amaka was still standing.

“Okay” His facial expression was still unreadable to Amaka.

“Is that all you are going to say? You are just going to say Okay?”

“What do you want me to say Amaka” he surfed the TV channels, searching for something to watch.

“Are you seriously, going to give me attitude because of this?”

Silence.

“Dele I said I was sorry, what else do you want me to say?”

More silence.

“You know, what you are doing is not fair right? How would you feel if I gave you a silent treatment?”

“But that’s exactly what you have been doing” Dele spoke in a very calm voice.

“I have not been giving you a silent treatment and you know it, I just got too busy to reply or take any of your calls, I already said I was sorry. What else do you want from me?”

“It’s not just about today Amaka, it’s about how you have been acting for the past one month. You agreed to be my girlfriend, but it’s as if we even talked, and related more when we weren’t dating” Dele got up from the chair, and walked into the kitchen to get water, Amaka followed behind.

“Dele, work has been crazy and you know it. I expect you to understand”

“Is it just work? Or is something else going on?” He opened the fridge, and decided to go for a beer instead, he offered one to Amaka, but she declined.

“You haven’t answered my question Amaka, have you just been too busy? Or

there is something else going on, that I need to know about?" He took a sip of his beer, and walked back to the sitting room.

Amaka couldn't get herself to tell Dele she was having feelings for her boss, and not him. How was she supposed to tell him, her boss is all she thinks, and dreams about, instead him her boyfriend?

"Dele there is nothing else, going on. It's just work, and nothing more. Baby I'm sorry we haven't been talking much like we ought to. I promise things will change"

"Amaka you remember what I told you the first time, you agreed to be my girlfriend? I told you, you should do this because it's what you want, and not because you want to please me, or someone else. And I ask



again, Amaka are you sure you want to do this? I would totally understand if you have eyes for someone else, so I need you to be honest with me”

Amaka stood fixated to the spot. This was her opportunity to tell Dele, about her new boss and the feelings she was beginning to have for him. But that would mean, Dele leaving her, and even if she wasn't so sure of her feelings for Dele, she wasn't willing to break things off with him yet.

Dele could tell she had something she wanted to say, but was contemplating on if to say it, or not. And he would really wish she tells him the truth.

“Dele, I want to do this, but if you are no longer interested, then that's not a problem”

He stood up from his chair, and came to stand in front of her. He knew she was trying to play a smart move on him, by pushing the question back to him.

“I really do like you Amaka, more than you can think of. So let’s not fight again. I’m sorry I got angry over your being too busy, when I should have been more understanding”

“And I’m sorry too, I shouldn’t keep you in the dark about whatever is going with me”

“It’s okay babe” He pulled her in for a hug.  
“I missed you so much”

“Me too”

“Then you will spend the night then?” He pulled out from the hug to look at her face.

“Emm, no. I have to go to work tomorrow, and I don’t have what to change into” She couldn’t spend the night at Dele’s, because she was going to be face timing with Pius, later at night.

“That’s not a problem, we can get you something from one of the nearby boutiques”

“No, no, that won’t be necessary because I have a document I need to take to work tomorrow, and it’s at my place. So you see, I still have to get back to my place after all” she gave a nervous laugh.

“Oh, it’s okay. I will just go drop you off then”

“Alright thanks”

When Jane got back home, she was surprised to find a strange car she didn’t know parked in the garage.

It was already past 8pm, and Jeffery already told her he wanted to rest after the long day’s work.

“Adamu, we have a visitor?” She asked the gateman as she walked to the entrance of the house.

“Yes madam”

“Who is it?”

“I nor know the person madam”

“Alright, just go back to your duty post, I will find out myself when I get inside”

As Jane was about to go inside, Jeffery came out and met her at the door.

“Hey babe” he kissed her “hmmmm have I told you, you smell so nice?”

“You said that, when I was leaving. We have a visitor?” Jane tried to open the door but Jeffery stopped her.

“Hold on babe, I need to tell you something before you go in”

“What is it?”

“Please promise me, you won’t freak out?”

“What are you talking about?”

“So, I have been doing some sort digging into your past for a while now” Jeffery itched his ear, as he spoke. Something he only does, if he is tensed.

“Digging into my past? I don’t understand. What could you possibly want to know, that I haven’t already told you?”

“It’s about your mother”

“My mother? I still don’t understand, what about my mother? I already told you she died when I was in secondary school” Jane was already getting irritated.

“Baby calm down, I actually meant your biological mother”

“My biological mother? What about her? I thought, I also told you I never got to meet, or know her?”

“Yes I know all that. The thing is she here”

“She is here? Are you joking or what? How can she be here, we don’t even know who she is”

“Well.. we do now, and she is here”

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 86-87

Jane stood petrified staring at Jeffery, she tried to understand what he had just said to her, but she couldn’t. How could her mother be here? How did she find her, where has she been all these years?

Several times Jane has imagined what it was going to be like, when she finally meets her mother, many times she has prayed for this day to come, and now that it is finally



here, she doesn't know how to react. Was she supposed to be happy? Or sad?

What was she going to say to her? What did she even look like? What if her mother doesn't like her? That was the same reason she dumped her in a dumpster, in the first place. Jane decided not to see her, she wasn't ready to get hurt by the same person twice.

As she turned to walk away, Jeffery held her hand. "Baby, where are you going?"

She stood confused, not knowing what to say.

"Babe?" Jeffery shook her a little.

“I’m sorry Jeff, but I don’t think I want to see that woman, I don’t think I can stand getting hurt by her for the second time. I will just go over to Amaka’s and when she is gone, I will come back”

“Come on, just come see her first, I know this is something you have always wanted to know since you were a child, please just come in”

“Jeff, I really think I should just go, probably I will meet her another time when I’m more prepared for her visit”

“That’s why you have me by your side, I’m here to give you the support that you need, just come inside”

“I don’t think I can Jeff, please let me just go to Amaka’s place”

“Of course you can, come on let’s go inside”

Jeffery led her into the sitting room, where a lady was seated on one of the chairs, with her back to the door. As Jane walked closer, the lady’s profile seemed familiar, and then the lady stood up, turned, and faced them.

Vivian!

Jane asked; “Vivian?” Why on earth was Vivian the one standing there, did Jeffery not just tell her, her mother was in the sitting room? Why then was Vivian the one

sitting here? Or could Vivian be her mother?

Jane turned to look at Jeffery, and he nodded slowly at her. It was then it dawned on her, that Vivian was her mother. Jane placed her palm on her racing heart.

“Baby, are you okay?” Jeffery held her as she almost fell.

Vivian rushed to Jane’s side too, and as she tried to touch her, Jane pushed her hands away.

“Don’t touch me, please”

Jeffery gave Vivian a sign to calm down. Then he led Jane to sit on a chair.

“Baby please sit down, do you want some water?” as Jeffery tried to leave and get her water, she held his hand.

“Please don’t leave me” She whispered.

Vivian was looking confused, and out of place, she didn’t know what to do, or say to Jane, was she supposed to hug her? Or was she supposed to just stand there, and watch? She has thought all about what she was going to say to her while she was driving down here. But coming face to face with her, she feels so helpless.

“Maybe I should rub on her back?” she asked.

“As my what? Please what are you doing here?” Jane asked, looking directly at Vivian.

“I... I ... thing is....”

“The thing is what? Go on I want to hear it”

“Baby, the thing is that..”

Jane stopped Jeffery with a raise of her hands. “Let her speak, I want to hear what she has to say”

“Jane my dear. I.. am. Your...” Vivian couldn't get herself to say out the words.

“You are my what? Say it out!” Jane screamed.

“I’m your mother” she stood staring at Jane, who had a shocked expression on her face.

“Hahahahahahaha.....” Jane bust into laughter. “You are joking right? This has to be the joke of the year right?” she looked at Jeffery but he shook his head letting her know they were serious.

“Jane I’m sorry I haven’t been in touch with you all these years. I have been searching for you for the past two years”

“You dumped your child in a dumpster, and it took you twenty four years before you

started to look for her? Wow bravo, what a mother that you are”

“I know there is nothing I would say that can justify my actions, but please hear me out”

“There will be no need for that, it’s too late for you to give any form of explanation, or don’t you think so?”

“I know Jane, but please just hear me out”

“Baby, I think you should hear her out”  
Jeffery held her hand.

“No, I don’t need to hear anything this woman has to say, I already know all I need to know about her, we worked together remember?”



There was silence in the room, for they all knew how badly Vivian had treated Jane when she had found out Jane was dating Jeffery.

“It’s getting late, and I think you should start leaving” Jane stood up, pointing towards the door.

“Jane please, I beg you to..”

“That’s the door use it Vivian!”

“Baby, don’t you think you should hear her out, Please?”

“Vivian, please turn around, you will see the door, use it, it will lead you outside”

Vivian still stood looking confused, she looked to Jeffery for help, he signaled her to leave.

“Vivian, I wouldn’t want to push you out! So please leave my house before I loose it!”

Vivian seeing Jane wasn’t ready to listen to her, finally decided to leave. Jeffery walked her to her car.

“Vivian I’m truly sorry for Jane’s reaction”

“No Jeffery, you don’t have to apologize, I deserve any treatment I get from her. I

wasn't expecting her to welcome me with open arms. Thank you for your help"

"I'm going to talk to her, and then you can come back another time. I'm not promising you she is going to come around soon, but we will just have to keep trying"

"Thank you so much Jeffery, I'm glad she has a kind hearted man like you, as her husband"

"You are welcome"

Jeffery waited for Vivian to drive out, before he went back inside. Jane had already gone upstairs. She was having her bath when Jeffery came into the room, so he sat on the bed, waiting for her to come out.

Jane came out of the bathroom, without saying word to Jeffery. She took out her nightwear, which she already laid out on the bed, and put it on. She laid down on the bed, covered herself with a duvet, and turned off her bedside lamp.

“Baby, please we need to talk” Jeffery’s voice was calm, and pacifying.

“I’m sure whatever it is, can wait until morning, I’m tired please”

“No it can’t wait, and I think we should talk about it now. Please”

“If it’s about Vivian, then I don’t want to talk about it”

“Babe are you angry with me?”

“I’m tired Jeffery, not tonight”

“Then you are angry at me then”

“Like I shouldn’t be? You should have prepped me Jeff. How could you have kept something of such magnitude away from me?”

“Babe.. I am sorry, I was planning to tell you”

“When exactly? After she had left? Jeffery you were supposed to have told me, first you dig into my past, without telling me,

then you found out who my mother is, and still didn't tell me. What were you aiming to achieve exactly?"

Jeffery knew he should have told her about it, but he was looking for a perfect way to bring up the topic. She has been very happy lately, and he didn't want to dampen her spirit with the news of Vivian being her biological mother.

"What I did was wrong, and I am sorry. Please forgive me?"

Jane started crying, Jeffery got closer to her on the bed, and held her as she cried.

"Sorry babe, shhhhhh...." He rubbed her hair as she cried.

“All these years, I wondered where she was, and why she had abandoned me the way she did” Jane spoke in between sobs. “I went to bed at night, yearning for my mother, wondering why she never wanted me” Jane sobbed harder as she clung to Jeffery’s shirt. And he quietly listened to her, rubbing her hair.

“Now after twenty six years, she is coming back to tell me she is my mother, what am I supposed to do with that? Does she know what I suffered all these while? Now she expects me to leap for Joy because she claims to be my mother”

“Stop crying babe, I’m sorry things turned out like this, but I think you need to hear her out”

“How did you even get to find out she is my mother?”

Jeffery got up from the bed, and took off the shirt, and trouser he was putting on, and changed into his pyjamas. Then he joined Jane back on the bed, and sat crossed leg facing her.

She had already stopped crying, and was waiting to him to tell her, how he found out Vivian was her mother.

“Before our wedding, I contacted someone, to help me do some research and findings on your past”



“You wanted to find my birth mother?” Jane asked calmly.

“Yes, I really wanted you to know who your parents were, and where you came from. I’m sorry I didn’t ask you before doing it, but I just wanted you to have idea of who your folks are”

“But I already told you, I was okay knowing the woman at the orphanage as my mother”

Jeffery had casually brought the subject up, and Jane had told him not to bother about looking for her parents, as she didn’t care.

“I know, but I also see the way you look with longing in your eyes, whenever you saw a mother showing love to her daughter.

And I wanted you to just know about your mother”

“Okay, so what did the person you contacted find out?”

“He was yet to find anything useful, when I received a call from Vivian one morning, asking to see me, because she has something very important to discuss with me”

“You spoke with Vivian recently? When exactly was that?”

“Two weeks ago” Jeffery had a look of guilt on his face.

“You spoke with Vivian two weeks ago, and you didn’t bother to tell me? I thought you didn’t like her, after what she did to me? Okay go on, what happened when you both met?”

TBC



#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 87

\*Two weeks ago\*

Jeffery arrived Radisson Blu lounge, quite later than the time he had agreed to meet with Vivian. He had to help Jane in doing some house chores, as that has become a tradition he started since they got married, he helps her with the cleaning of the house on weekends, because Jane insisted he doesn't employ a housekeeper after Martha's case.

Vivian already had a table reserved for them.

"I'm sorry I came late" he apologized when he got to where she was seated.

“It’s okay, I’m glad you agreed to meet with me” Vivian looked like she had a lot on her mind. This was the first time Jeffery was seeing after she and Katherine were attacked. With the way she looked, it was evident she was completely healed.

“How have you been?” Jeffery asked.

“I’m doing better now, what would you like to have?”

Jeffery could tell she didn’t want to talk about the gun shot incident. So he decided to leave it at that, and ordered for a beer, while Vivian got herself, a soft drink.

“So Vivian, what was it you said you wanted to talk to me about?” Jeffery asked, after

their drinks had arrived. He had other things to do, and needed her to get to the point, so he could leave on time.

“What I want to talk to you about, is a sensitive matter, Jeffery” Vivian leaned closer to the table, not bothering to touch her drink.

“Okay what is it?” Jeffery became curious.

“When I was 15years old, I got pregnant” Vivian had a look of regret in her eyes.

“Okay?” Jeffery wasn't quite sure why she would call him out of his house, to tell him this.

“I lost my parents at the age of ten, my mother’s younger sister took me to live in Kano with her, and family, as she was my mother’s only surviving relative” Vivian took out an handkerchief to wipe the tears that were already forming in her eyes.

“I practically became the family’s house help, I did all the house chores, and took care of her little kids. But I didn’t mind, as she sent me to school, and paid my fees, so I saw my helping her around the house as a payback for her sending me to school. Then one night, after my thirteenth birthday, my aunt’s husband came into my room, and started touching me, I resisted but he overpowered me, and raped me. He threatened to kill me, if I ever told my aunt. That continued for two years, without my aunt’s knowledge. Then I got pregnant, when I was fifteen”

When Vivian's aunt found out she was pregnant, she beat her up, demanding she told her who she was responsible for her pregnancy, and when Vivian finally opened up, and told her, that it was her husband. Her aunt called her a home wrecker, that she wanted to destroy her home, and that her husband wasn't capable of doing such a thing. When she confronted her husband, he denied it, and told his wife that; Vivian has been the one trying to seduce him all these while.

“So what happened to you, and the baby?”  
Jeffery asked.

“My aunt threw me out of her house. And I had nowhere to go, so I started living in an uncompleted building, doing menial jobs,



and begging for food on the streets. Until I became due to deliver”

Vivian was groaning in labour pains, with no one to help her, she couldn't go to the hospital, because she had no money to pay for the hospital bills. So she was all by herself in pains, not having a clue of what to do.

“How were you able to deliver the baby?”  
Jeffery asked with curiosity.

“After hours of groaning with no one to help me, and the baby wasn't forth coming, I was at the point of passing out, when a woman who lived close to the uncompleted building, I was sleeping in, walked in. She had heard my screams, and decided to

come see what was happening. So she was the one who helped me with the delivery”

After the woman helped Vivian to deliver her baby, she took her, and the baby to the one room apartment, where she lived with her husband who was a police officer, and four children. The woman was a petty trader, and her husband wasn't being paid much at his job.

Vivian stayed with them for a week, and things became quite tough for her, she didn't have money to feed herself, nor her newborn, who cried day and night because of hunger. The family only gave her the little food they had, which was barely enough for Vivian to sustain herself with, talk more of her to be able to breastfeed her newborn baby with.

One day, the lady and her husband, gave Vivian the idea of taking the baby to an orphanage home, where they could care better for her.

The police officer, told her he would take the baby to the orphanage, with the disguise that they found the baby in a dumpster.

Vivian didn't agree at first, because she couldn't stand the idea of giving up her baby, but after two days of the baby crying continuously because of hunger, she finally caved in, and allowed the police officer to take the baby to an orphanage.

She stayed with the family for six months, saved some money from her menial jobs, and she moved down to Lagos in search of greener pastures.

“I’m sorry for what happened to you in your past, but I still don’t understand why you are telling me all these?” Jeffery asked.

“Two years ago, I started searching for my baby, I went back to Kano, to look for the family, and they directed me to the orphanage home where she was taken to, though it was no longer in existence, but we were able to trace the relative of the woman who owned the place. And he told us the family he gave her to for adoption were dead. So it became difficult for us to find her, but I kept searching”

“Okay?”

“Few days after Jane tendered her resignation letter, her dress zipper had issue while we were at the office, so I had to help her fix it. It was then, I discovered she had a birth mark on her back, similar to mine. I didn’t place much importance on it, until her last day at work, she complained of a similar allergy as mine”

“What allergy is that?” Jeffery asked anxious.

“Peanut allergy”

Jeffery knew she was right, because he knew about that birthmark on Jane’s back, and she was also allergic to peanuts too,

several times she has told him about it. If Jane and Vivian were having same birthmark, and similar allergies, could it be that they were related?

“I still don’t get where you are driving at with this”

“I know this might sound stupid, but I have been having this strong feeling, that Jane might be my child, I know she is an orphan, because she indicated that in the employee documents she filled out when, I employed her. There is only one way to find out, please I need your help Jeffery”

Jeffery looked at Vivian as she spoke, if what she just told him was true, then there is a strong possibility, that she might be Jane’s biological mother, because her story

has many similarities with what Jane told him about her growing up.

“So what do you want me to do?” He asked Vivian.

“I need a sample from Jane, to be able to have a DNA test conducted, please Jeffery, I know this might seem inappropriate, but please this is my only way of knowing if she is truly my daughter, or not. Please if you could provide me with her hair strand, or a tooth brush please, so that the test could be done”

Jeffery thought about her request for a while, before making a decision.

“I will provide you with the needed samples, but I’m going to Lab with you for the test”

“No problem” Vivian was relieved with Jeffery’s agreement to help her.

“And you are not going to come to Jane with this, until we have confirmed your suspicion. I wouldn’t want to raise her hopes, and then have it shattered when the results come out negative”

“I agree with you on this too”

The next day, Jeffery took a strand of Jane’s hair, her tooth brush. And took them with him to the Laboratory, where the test was to be conducted. Vivian came with her own samples as well.



Twenty four hours later, they went back for the results, and found out Jane was indeed Vivian's daughter.

"I can't believe this" Jeffery kept reading the result over, and over again, he couldn't believe Vivian was Jane's biological mother. And all these while, she has been plotting against her, making life hard for her while they were working together. It's really indeed a small world.

"So you are really Jane's mother?" Jeffery asked, as if trying to confirm what the DNA result showed.

Tears streamed down Vivian's cheeks as she continued to look at the DNA results

herself. Her daughter that she has been looking for, for the past two years, was right in front of her, and she never knew it.

Several times she has wondered what her daughter looked like, what she was doing, if she was still alive, or had died when she was still a baby. But never did it occur to her that, she was right there with her. And to think she maltreated her, and plotted her downfall.

“I can’t believe it myself” Vivian spoke, as she wiped tears out of her eyes. “Thank you so much Jeffery, I wouldn’t have found out about this, had it not been for your help”

“How do you intend to tell Jane about this?” Jeffery asked.

“I really don’t know, I know she can be hot tempered sometimes, something I now know she got from me” Vivian smiled. “I will need to inform my husband, and my two kids first. Let me break the news to them first, especially my husband, he doesn’t know I had a child before we got married, so I will need some time to find a way to break the news to him, and after that, we can tell Jane about this”

“Alright, though I think you already know what Jane can be like when she is angry, so this is not going to be easy”

“I know, but I think I can take whatever she throws at me, I actually deserve it. So, I’m not expecting this to be easy”

Jeffery and Vivian parted ways, and kept communicating through phone calls. Until two weeks later, one evening after Jane had gone out to have a celebratory dinner with Amaka, over her new car. Jeffery received a call from Vivian asking that she wanted to come over to his place, and discuss something very important regarding Jane and herself.

“Vivian, can’t it wait until tomorrow?”

“No Jeffery, trust me it can’t. I’m already on my way to your place, Please”

Few minutes later, she was at Jeffery and Jane’s place.

“Vivian hope all is well? You sounded really troubled over the phone” Jeffery asked as he opened the sitting room door for her.

“There is a little problem Jeffery, where is Jane is she home?”

“No she went out. What’s up?”

“You know I told you, I was finally going to brace up and tell my husband about Jane?”

“Yes you did”

Jeffery had advised Vivian to tell her husband about Jane. When she had told him, she was scared of what her husband’s reaction was going to be, when he found

out she had a child before he married her, and she never mentioned it to him.

“Well, I was still thinking of a good way to present it to him, when he came to me this evening asking me about Jane”

“How did he get to find out about her, if you haven’t told him?”

“Apparently one of my husband’s political opponents, have been trailing I and my family’s every move, trying to dig up dirt that they can use against us, in the upcoming elections”

Her husband’s opponent had sent him, pictures of Vivian at the Laboratory where the DNA test was conducted, and also a

copy of the test result showing that Jane was Vivian's daughter. They threatened to tell the public about it, if he doesn't step down as a gubernatorial aspirant.

"So we need to let Jane know, before it gets out, and she gets to hear it outside" Vivian paced the living room.

"Wow" Jeffery took to pacing the living room himself, he wanted to be the one to tell Jane about this first, before Vivian meets her. If she gets to know about this, in this manner, she was definitely going to be mad at him.

"I would suggest I talk to her first, we can't just drop such news on her like that"

“I know, but we don’t have much time, the news can get out anytime. Please Jeffery let’s just tell her about it now”

\*The Present\*

“Jeff, so you knew Vivian was my mother for the past two weeks, and you never said anything about it to me?” Jane asked Jeffery in disbelief.

“Baby I’m sorry, I know I should have told you..”

“Like hell you should have, Jeffery we live under the same roof, we sleep in the same room, on the same bed! Didn’t it ever occur to you that you should tell me? How were



you able to look me in the eyes, and lie to me for two whole weeks?”

“I didn’t lie to you babe”

“But you kept an information from me, not just any information o, but something as sensitive as who my biological mother is! How would you have felt, if I had hidden something like this from you?”

“Angry” Jeffery answered calmly.

“Very good, because that is how I feel right now. I am angry! Jeffery I am angry” Jane got up from the bed, and took her pillow with her.

“Where are you going?” Jeffery stood up, and blocked her way.

“I’m sleeping in the guest room this night”

“Babe come on now, don’t allow this to come between us, please I am sorry, what can I do to make you forgive me?”

“It’s not about that Jeff, it’s about the fact that you could conveniently keep something like this from me, for two whole weeks, Jeff we had sex uncountable times within these two weeks, and you were still able to hide something like that away from me. Haba Jeff”

Jane tried to leave the room, but Jeffery kept trying to block her way.

“I really messed up babe, and I’m sorry. Please don’t go, I will go and sleep in the guest room instead” Jeffery took his pillow and went to sleep in the guest room.

After Jeffery had left the room, Jane tossing from one side of the bed to the other, from lack of sleep. How could she sleep when her husband was across the hall in another room? He caused this, why didn’t he tell her Vivian was her mother? Why wait until two weeks before telling her? If Vivian’s political opponents weren’t threatening to expose her, probably they would have kept it away from her much longer.

For choosing to allow Vivian to him to advise him on keeping a secret from his

wife, Jeffery deserves to sleep in the guest room this night.

Few hours later, Jane was still struggling to get some sleep, but couldn't. She felt for Jeffery with her hands, so she could place her head on his chest, but was greeted by an empty space, on his side of the bed.

After hours of trying to sleep to no avail, by 4am, Jane decided to go to the guest room and join Jeffery. She wasn't going to allow anyone especially not Vivian come between her, and her husband. Even if she was still angry at him, she was still going to sleep on the same bed with him.

When she opened the door to the guest room, she could tell Jeffery was having difficulty sleeping as well, for the sheets

were rumpled and scattered from his tossing.

She climbed the bed, and joined him, placing her head on his chest.

Jeffery placed his hands on her back “I’m sorry babes” he whispered.

“Let’s sleep, we will talk about it in the morning”

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 88-89

The next morning Jeffery woke up before Jane, who still had her head on his chest, as she slept.

They had both slept late last night, and he was still thinking of a way to stand up, without having to wake her, when his phone rang, making Jane stir as he picked his call.

“Hello, Vivian good morning”

“Good morning Jeffery, hope you slept well?”

“Yes I did” Jeffery answered politely, when in actual fact, he wanted to tell her, how her foolish idea of keeping something away from Jane, almost caused a problem between him and his wife.

“Thank God for that, please I need to see you and Jane this morning” Vivian’s voice was panicky.

Jeffery looked at Jane, who wasn’t fully awake yet, he stood up and stepped out of the room to continue the phone call.

“Vivian what’s up? You sound troubled”

“It’s not something that can be discussed over the phone, I need to see you in person”

“Alright, meet me up at T&M restaurant, in an hour’s time, it will be better we met there, instead of my house”

“Alright I’ll see there”

Jeffery ended the call, and decided to go back into the room to meet Jane. He didn’t want Vivian coming over to the house, and then end up upsetting Jane again.

When he entered the room, Jane was already awake, and was seated on the bed with her back against the headboard.

“Hey babes, good morning”

“Good morning” Jane greeted him with a frown.

Jeffery sat on the opposite end of the bed facing her, and took her hands in his.



“Babes, I know you are still angry with me, and I truly understand. I fucked up big time. Please I’m sorry, I promise not to keep anything from you again. Except it’s a surprise of course”

He flashed her his breath taking smile, which always made Jane weak in her knees. But she wasn’t going to allow him, seduce her into forgiving him so easily. So she got up from the bed, and left the room, without saying a word to him.

Jeffery watched her, as she walked out of the room, he knew she was still angry with him, and he doesn’t blame her. For if he were to be in her shoes, he would have been angry with her too.

Jane went back into their bedroom, brushed her teeth, and went downstairs to the kitchen, to prepare breakfast for Jeffery, before he leaves for work.

She knew she should forgive him, but she couldn't get herself to stop thinking about the fact that he could keep a secret from her, for that long. She felt hurt by his action, and wants him to feel same too.

She was whisking some eggs wanted to fry, when Jeffery strolled into the kitchen. She pretended not to see him, and continued with what she was doing.

“You know you would have to talk to me at some point right?” He sat on one of the stools in the kitchen.

Jane ignored him, and continued with her task.

“I thought we both agreed, we weren’t going to go to bed angry at each other?” Jeffery asked.

“And we also agreed to not keep secrets from each other, and you kept a secret from me, for two whole weeks, only God knows what other secret you are hiding from me” she continued whisking the egg, even when she knew it was time to stop.

Jeffery watched as she whisked the egg in anger, he stood up and gently took the whisk from her, and placed it in the sink.

Then he turned her to face him. He framed her face with his hands.

“I’m truly sorry babe, please forgive me”

Jane looked at his face as he spoke, his beautiful eyes, one of her weak points, he always has a way of looking at her like he was trying to see deep into her soul.

“If you want me to go to the mountain top, and scream out how sorry I am, I would do it babe, but please forgive me, and stop this silent treatment, because it’s killing me”

“You should have thought about that, when you were busy keeping secrets from your wife”

“Ahhh.” Jeffery looked up to the ceiling in frustration, it was as if the more he tried to apologize, the more Jane reminded him the magnitude of what he did wrong.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry” He sang it like a song in her ears, until she started to giggle.

“Please forgive me babes, I beg you” He made a baby face as he spoke.

“Baby you hurt me, you made me feel like a fool”

“I’m sorry, that wasn’t my intention babe, you have been very happy these past weeks, and I didn’t want to bring up

something that would make you unhappy.  
That's why I didn't tell you"

"Even at that, I would have preferred if I had heard it from you, before she came here"

"Me too, and I'm sorry for that babes" he placed his forehead on hers.

"Please don't keep something like that away from me again"

"I promise, I would never keep secrets from you again" he kissed her gently on the lips.  
"I love you"

"I love you too" she linked her arms around his neck, and kissed him.

“What do you say, we take this upstairs?”  
He asked with a lopsided smile.

In response, Jane hauled herself against him, and he carried her upstairs, as they continued to kiss.

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Amaka woke up to the sound of her alarm from her phone, she had slept late last night, because after Dele had dropped her off, she face timed with Pius into the wee hours of the morning. Now she feels like her eyes were burning, due to lack of sleep.

As she about to shower, when her phone rang, she didn't need to check who it was, she knew it was Dele, as it was his usual

routine to call her in the morning before he left for work.

“Hey baby” came his usual baritone voice.

“Hello, good morning, you sound like you are still in bed?”

“Yeah I am, are you preparing to go to work already?”

“Yeah, I was about to take my bath when you called, aren't you going to work yourself?”

“No, I am not feeling myself this morning, so I will just take the day off”



“Oh sorry, have you taken any medication?”

“No, I haven’t”

“Why, or don’t you want to get better?”

“You are my medicine babe, seeing you is all I need to get better”

“And you know you can’t see me this morning, because I have to be at work, so go get a medication”

“But I could see you in the evening after work?”

“Dele you need to take a medication, so you can get better”

“I will wait for you until evening”

“Are you sure, you are even sick at all?”

“Yes, sick for your love and touch”

“You are not serious” Amaka smiled

“I will see you in the evening then?”

“Yeah, I will come over to your place after work”

“How about, I take you out for dinner instead?”

“Hmm that won’t be bad, okay let’s do dinner then”

“Alright see you in the evening, I will come pick you up from the office”

“Okay bye”

“Have a nice day”

When Amaka was done with the call, she quickly showered and got dressed for work.

When she arrived work, Pius was already in his office, so she went into his office to say hello to him.

“Good morning Pius” she greeted him with a smile on her face.

“Good morning pretty” he had a wide smile on his face as he responded to her greeting. “Don’t you look so beautiful today?”

Amaka blushed at his compliment, she had taken her time to pick out what she wore this morning, because of Pius, as he always pays compliments to her dressing.

“Thank you” she responded.

“You are welcome, how about I take you out for dinner after work? Just you and I, having some candle light dinner, what do you say?”

“Umm... I don't know if that will be possible”

“Why not? It's Friday so you wouldn't have to worry about going to work tomorrow, and if you are up for it, after the dinner we can head over to the club”

“I actually do have plans Pius”

“Then cancel it, what plan could you have that is more important than going out with me?” Pius was clearly gloating over himself as he spoke.

“Can I think about this, and maybe give you my answer after lunch?”

“Alright, that’s okay”

Amaka hurriedly went back to her office, what was she going to do? She already promised to go out for dinner with Dele, and she can’t disappoint him because of Pius, she would definitely have to find a way to decline Pius’s offer politely.

It was already 5pm, and Amaka was getting ready to leave the office, she already called Dele, and told him she was done with work, and he would be coming to pick her.

She already told Pius she couldn’t go with him to dinner, tonight and if his ego was hurt, he didn’t show it, because he only smiled and told her it was okay.

As she arranged her things to leave, Pius walked into her office, and held her waist from behind.

“You have such a perfect ass Amaka” he whispered.

“Pius, this is an office environment” Amaka turned to face him, and tried to get away from him but he held, pinning her to the table.

“Pius what are you doing?”

“Something I have been meaning to do, since the first time I sent my eyes on you”

Pius slammed his lips against Amaka’s, and kissed her.

That same moment, Dele walked into Amaka's office.

Dele stopped in his tracks, was he seeing clearly, or was that not Amaka in the arms of another man, holding, and kissing her?.

He had already booked a reservation in one of the most exotic restaurant in Victoria island, and he was coming to pick her up, so they could go have dinner, only to meet her in another man's arms. Probably he was hallucinating, so he cleaned his eyes, to make sure he was seeing properly. But the more he cleaned his eyes, the clearer the scene became.



They were yet to notice his presence, for they continued to kiss, unaware that someone else was in the office with them. Until he cleared his throat, Making them to pull apart immediately.

Amaka was shocked to find Dele standing there, for a minute, she had totally forgotten that he was coming to pick her up. When did he come in? For how long has he been watching? These were the questions that raced through her mind, as she saw Dele staring at them.

The hurtful look on his face says it all, he had seen Pius kissing her, there was no way she was going to explain this, he had seen everything. Amaka was confused, not knowing what to say to Dele, the hurt in his eyes almost ripped her heart apart. She

only mouthed 'I'm sorry' to him as he dropped the rose flower he was holding, and then turned to leave, without saying a word to either of them.

TBC



#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 89

Amaka went after Dele, as he walked briskly towards the elevator, she kept calling him to stop, but he didn't seem to listen.

“Dele please, hear me out, it's not what it seems, I can explain” she pleaded as they got to the door of the elevator.

“Amaka, I don't think there is anything you need to explain, I know what I saw”

She could tell, he was trying his best to keep his cool, with the way he was breathing heavily.

“Dele please, can we talk about this? At least let me explain myself”

Dele didn't respond to her plea, he just shove his both hands into the pocket of his trouser, as he waited for the elevator to open.

“Dele, listen to me I...”

Amaka was still talking, when the doors of the elevator opened, and he walked in, without saying a word to her. They stared at each other as the doors of the elevator, slowly closed, separating them.

Amaka stood there staring at nothing in particular, what was she going to do? How was she going to explain what had just happened, to Dele? It was now, Jane's words last night, made sense to her; the fire she has been playing with, is about to burn her real bad.

She walked back into her office to find Pius still there, what was he still doing here? She thought within herself. Hasn't he caused her enough trouble already?

She pretended not to see him, as she went to her desk and picked up her handbag to leave.

“Who was that?” Pius asked.

“My boyfriend, or do I say my ex? Because I don't know where I stand with him right now, all because of you” Amaka tried her best to not raise her voice at him, after all he was still her boss.

“Come on Amaka, we both know you have always wanted me to do what I just did, it was only a matter of time, before it was bound to happen” Pius said dismissively, walking closer to her.

“I never wanted you to do that Pius, I already told you I had a boyfriend”

“Oh really?” Pius came to a halt. “Then where was this your so called boyfriend, when you were busy talking to me for hours every night? Or did you forget you had a boyfriend when you busy flirting with me, from the first day I introduced myself to you, as your boss?”

“Flirt with you? I never flirted with you, if it’s anything, you have been the one flirting, and throwing advances my way!”

“And you did well to catch them. Amaka we are both adults, so there no need for you to start apportioning blames, if you really loved your boyfriend and wanted to be faithful to him, then you wouldn’t have been acting the way you did around me. Who speaks for hours on the phone talking to someone they are not interested in? And I even noticed you take out time in the way you dressed these days, just so I could pay you a compliment”

Amaka was shocked at his last statement, here she was thinking she was acting smart, but in actual sense she was being foolish.

“Oh, you thought I didn’t notice? Clearly you are not as smart as I thought. Everything

that happened between us; you wanted. So stop trying to look for someone to blame for your cheating act”

Pius walked out on Amaka, and went into his own office. Leaving her to stand there, and think about how stupid, and foolish she has been for the past one month. Not only has she lost the respect Dele has for her, but also that of her boss. All because she was trying to have some silly fun.

She decided to go over to Dele’s and talk to him, hoping he might listen to her, and allow her explain things to him. Not like she has much of anything to say, that was going to make him unsee what he already saw at her office, but she was just going to try anyway.



When she got to Dele's apartment, he wasn't home yet, his neighbor told her he drove out about two hours ago. So that means he didn't come home after he left her office. She decided to wait for him.

"You can come and wait for him at my place, instead of staying out here in the cold, and it's beginning to get dark" Dele's neighbor offered Amaka with a smile on his face.

If it were to be on a different occasion, she would have accepted, but knowing she was here to plead her case with Dele for being with another man, she couldn't risk making things worse for herself, and she couldn't trust this guy with the way he was smiling at her. It was same way Pius smiled at her,

and look at where she is because of that smile.

“So are you coming or what?” the guy asked, when he didn’t get any response from her.

“No, don’t worry I will just stay out here, and wait for him instead, thank you”

“Okay, if you insist” the guy walked back into his apartment without saying another word to Amaka.

Amaka waited several hours, for Dele outside his apartment, the weather was cold, and she had no protective clothing on. She had to hold her handbag against her chest to protect herself against the cold

wind, that was blowing. She kept praying it doesn't rain, if not she would be done for.

By 12am, Dele drove into the compound, he was surprised to find Amaka sitting at his doorstep. She was shivering from cold.

“Amaka what are you doing here?” He asked, as she stood up, upon seeing him.

“Hi Dele, I came to see you, but you weren't back, so I decided to wait”

“You are shivering” was all he said, before opening the door, and told her to go in.

“Dele I am truly sorry for what happened, I can exp....”

“I think you need to take a warm bath, take off those clothes you have on, to avoid you catching a cold”

Dele left Amaka in the sitting room, and came back few minutes later.

“I kept some clothes for you on the bed, alongside a duvet, those should keep you warm for the night, you will find a fresh towel in the bathroom”

Dele left her standing there, and went into the kitchen, he was hungry and needed something to eat. He had been drinking on an empty stomach, which wasn't good.

Not like he planned on drinking tonight anyway, but after seeing Amaka in the arms of that man, alcohol seemed like his surest solace. He couldn't call any of his friends because they were both with their families, so he was left to nurse his wound alone at the bar.

He decided to prepare some noodles, as that would take less preparation time. It's at times like this, he feels grateful for taking the cooking class which he did few months back.

Dele was about to dish out the noodles, when he saw Amaka, standing there in the kitchen.

“Care for some noodles?” he asked her, without bothering to ask why she was

standing there, instead of changing out of her clothes.

“Dele, I’m so sorry”

“Amaka, I have heard you, here is a plate for you, I’m sure you will need the energy, considering all what you must have done at the office today”

“Dele please don’t be like that”

“Don’t be like what, exactly?” he turned to face her with his bloodshot eyes.

“How exactly, don’t you want me to be, Amaka? Tell me”

He looked at her, with so much pain and hurt in his eyes, waiting for her to say something.

“What do you even want from me? Why are you here? To make me believe I actually didn’t see you kissing that guy, is that it?”

Dele gave out a sarcastic laugh, and carried his food to the dining, and sat down to eat.

Amaka sat down on a chair next to him.  
“Dele please I’m sorry”

Dele just kept stuffing noodles in his mouth, without bothering to chew, he just swallowed. He didn’t feel like eating, he had no appetite, but he knew he needed to eat

something, because of the amount of alcohol he had taken.

When he was done eating, he took his plate to the kitchen, and dumped it in the sink.

“Who was that guy?” He asked Amaka when he came back to the dining.

“He is my new boss”

“Hmmm I see, so you have been having an affair with him since when?”

“I am not having an affair with him, Dele”

“Oh really? So how do you explain the both of you kissing in your office?”



Amaka was silent, not knowing how to respond to his question.

“You can’t explain that, can you? Just what I thought exactly” he walked to the sitting room and sat down on a couch.

“Dele I can explain”

“You have been telling me you can explain, but I’m yet to get any explanation from you. So let’s hear it, go on and explain to me what you were busy doing, kissing another man, when you have a boyfriend!” Dele punched the couch out of frustration.

“I know it seems like I was kissing Pius, but I wasn’t, he was actually the one who

forced himself on me and kissed me, before you walked in”

“But that wasn’t what it seemed like to me, when I walked in”

“Dele you have to believe me, that was exactly what happened”

“You actually expect me to believe that Amaka? You must really take me for a fool”

“No I don’t Dele, I respect you and..”

“Would you have believed me, if you were the one who walked in on me, kissing another girl?”

Amaka was silent.

“No, I need you to answer me, would you even allow me an inch close to your house, talk more allowing me to tell you, I wasn’t the one kissing the girl, but she was the one kissing me? Does that even make any sense to you? Because it doesn’t to me”

“I’m so sorry” was all Amaka could say, because she had nothing else to say in her defense.

“And so am I Amaka, because this relationship or whatever it is we were doing, is over!”

“What? Dele please don’t do this”

“It’s what you have always wanted Amaka, sometimes I don’t even know why you agreed to be my girlfriend in the first place, when you clearly had affection for someone else”

“I felt something for you Dele, I still do. Please give me another chance”

“It’s too late for that Amaka”

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

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EPISODE 90-91

Meanwhile Jeffery was soundly asleep next morning, when he was rudely woken up from his sleep, by a phone call from Vivian. He was definitely going to warn her, about calling him this early in the mornings. If she doesn’t enjoy early morning cuddling with her husband, that

doesn't mean she should prevent him from enjoying his, with his own wife.

He kissed a sleeping Jane on her forehead, before he got off the bed, to take the call.

“Hello Vivian” he answered with a grumpy voice.

“Hello Jeffery, sorry to wake you up this early, but I really need to see you”

Jeffery was supposed to meet with her yesterday, but later cancelled the appointment, because he wanted to spend some time with Jane.

“Vivian, I already told you I need time to talk to Jane first, before you can come over again, I don't want her to be rude to you again”

“I know, but I really need to see you, there is something else, I need to talk to you about”

“Can’t it wait?” Jeffery didn’t feel like stepping out of the house just yet.

“No, it can’t”

“Vivian it’s weekend” Jeffery told her out of frustration.

“I know, and I’m sorry to disturb you. But I really need to see you” Vivian’s voice was distressed.

“Alright, I’ll meet with you in an hour’s time”

“At T&M restaurant?”

“Yes”

Jane was still sleeping, when he got back into the room, so he quietly went into the bathroom to take his bath.

He had his eyes closed as the water from the shower came on him, when Jane came into the bathroom, stripped and joined him in the shower.

She took his sponge, and washed his back, making Jeffery smile.

When she was done washing his back, he did same for her, and they both helped each other to shower.

“Where are you going this early in the morning?” Jane asked as they both toweled each other’s body dry.

“I’m meeting with Vivian, she called that we meet this morning”

“Hmmm”

“Baby, you know you need to talk to her right? I know what she did wasn’t right, but considering the circumstances, one can’t really blame her”

“I don’t want to talk about this, not right now”

Jane hung the wet towels, and stepped out of the bathroom.

“I’m off, I will be back soon” Jeffery said to Jane, few minutes later when he was done dressing, he kissed her, and then left to meet with Vivian.

Jane decided to make breakfast after Jeffery had left, but couldn’t get herself to stop thinking about Vivian.

How was she supposed to just accept the fact that she was her mother? Where was she all these years, when she needed her? Where was she when the Okafors constantly raped, and maltreated her? Now she thinks she can just waltz back into her life, after abandoning her as a child, and expect to be welcomed with open arms?

Jane decided to call Amaka and tell her about it, they haven’t spoken, since they had dinner two days ago.

“Hello Jane...” Amaka sobbed into the phone.



“Amaka what is it?” Jane asked. “Are you okay, did something happen?”

“Dele broke up with me.... Jane he broke up with me” Amaka spoke in between sobs.

“What happened, did you two have an issue or something?”

“Yes.... And he broke up with me..”

“Where are you?”

“I’m at the house”

“All right, I’m coming over”

Jane ended the call, and sent Jeffery a text, letting him know she was going over to see Amaka, incase he comes back before her.

Jane changed into a shift dress, grabbed her purse and car keys, before heading out to Amaka’s place.

She already knows how to drive on her own, but Jeffery still insists her car still bears the learning sign, even though she had argued that it's diminishing the car's beauty.

When she got to Amaka's place, she was sitting on the floor of the bedroom, with snotty tissue all over the floor, an indication that she has been crying for long.

Jane sat with her on the floor, put her right hand around her shoulders, rubbing on her arm, as Amaka placed her head on Jane's shoulders.

“What happened?” She asked.

“He caught me kissing Pius” Amaka said remorsefully.

“Who is that? And why were you kissing him?”

“Pius is my new boss, I told you about”

“Amaka! I thought I warned you about that guy?”

“I know you said I should stay away from him, and I was actually looking for a way to do that”

“Really? How exactly, by kissing him?”

“Jane I’m sorry” Amaka placed her head on Jane’s laps, and started sobbing again.

“You are apologizing to the wrong person, you are supposed to be apologizing to Dele, and not me”

“I already tried to tell him how sorry I am, but he doesn’t want to hear any of it, he said it’s over between us”

“You can’t blame him, he caught you kissing someone else Amaka”

“If I could turn back the hands of time, I would do it, and I wouldn’t have allowed Pius to kiss me” she Lamented.

“It has happened, and you can’t undo it. What are you going to do now?”

“I don’t know Jane... I have sent Dele dozens of text messages, he didn’t reply any of them, and he is no longer taking my calls. I don’t know what else I’m going to do”

“Don’t worry, everything will be fine” Jane rubbed her on her back.

“Jane please, can you help me to beg Dele?” Amaka sat up to look at Jane’s face.

“Please help me tell him I am sorry, tell him I never meant to hurt him, tell him he is the one I want, and not Pius. Jane please I need you to help me talk to him, I’m very sure he will listen to you”

“I need you to be honest with me Amaka, are you sorry because you were caught? If Dele hadn’t seen you kissing Pius,

would you have been sorry as you are right now?”

Amaka stared at Jane as she spoke with her, would she really have been sorry if Dele hadn't caught her with Pius? Would she have told Dele about the kiss, or would she have kept it to herself?

“If Dele hadn't seen you both kissing, would you have stopped your little office romance with Pius? Or would you have continued to play your hide and seek games with him?”

Amaka placed her head on Jane's laps, and started sobbing afresh, she knew within herself, that she would have continued to play her little office romance if Dele had not caught her with Pius. She didn't like Pius enough to date him, but a part of her just yearned for his attention, something she knew she was supposed to have nipped in the bud from the first day he came into her office.

Now she has lost Dele, the only man she ever truly felt something for. Knowing the kind person he was, she knew it would actually take the grace of God for him to forgive, and take her back.

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“Jeffery thank you so much for meeting with me, I really know I have been disturbing you with my issues lately”  
Vivian said to Jeffery as he came to meet her at the restaurant.

“It’s fine, what was it you wanted to talk to me about?”

“My husband’s opponent are still threatening to go public with the news of my abandoning my baby years ago. And that might ruin my husband’s chances of winning the elections”

“Okay? So how do I come in, in any of these?”

“I would like you to please talk to Jane for me”

“About what exactly?”

“My husband’s campaign strategist said, the only way to gain the people to be on our side, is to beat our opponent to their game, and go public first with the news of Jane being my daughter, I would need her consent to be able to that”

“So you want me to talk to Jane for you, so you can go public with the news of being her birth mother?” Jeffery asked in disbelief.

“Yes, please Jeffery I know this might sound stupid, but it’s the only option I have left, I need you to help me please”

“You are right, it does sound stupid, how can you even think of asking me to talk to Jane into agreeing for you, to go public about being her mother, when she hasn’t

even come to terms with the fact that you are actually her mother?”

“Jeffery this is the only option I have, if these guys get to the media before us, my husband’s chances of winning becomes next to none, and if he losses this election because of me, he might never forgive me, he has already threatened to divorce me as it is. Jeffery I need you to help me save my marriage please”

“Have you even stopped to consider how Jane feels in any of these, have you stopped to consider how all these is going to affect her? You of all people should know what she has been through in the hands of the media, and now you want to drag her back into it?”

“Even if we don’t go public with the news, our opponents are going to do it anyway, so what difference does it make?”



Vivian really looked so desperate, Jeffery felt pity for her, she is so consumed with the idea of winning, and pleasing her husband, that she doesn't seem to notice what she is doing to herself, and those around her.

“I'm sorry Vivian, but I won't be doing any of that, the only thing I would be doing is protecting my wife, from the media, and desperate people like yourself”

Jeffery stood up to leave, but paused.

“You know you should be thinking, of how to get closer to your daughter, and catching up on the years you lost with her as her mother, instead of sitting here and plotting unthinkable plans. Did you even come back because you really wanted her back, or because of your political ambitions?”

“Jeffery I need you to understand me please”

“I’m sorry, but there is nothing to understand here, good day Vivian”

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After hours of sitting in the same position for long, Jane’s back began to hurt, Amaka was already fast asleep with her head on Jane’s laps. She didn’t want to wake her up, but she also needed to use the restroom, and also stretch her back.

So she grabbed a pillow from the bed, placed it under Amaka’s head, and gently stood up to use the restroom.

She was still in the restroom, when she heard her phone ringing, it must have woken Amaka up too, because she heard her calling her to come answer her phone.

Jane didn’t need to check the caller ID to know it was her husband, she assigned a special ringtone to him, so she knows whenever he is the one calling her.

“Babe how are you?”

“I’m okay, how was your meeting with Vivian?”

“It went well, I got your text message, is everything all right with Amaka?”

“Yes, she is fine” Jane turned to look at Amaka who looked pitiful lying on the floor.

“Okay, are you coming back soon?”

“I’m still going to spend some time with her, Aren’t you going out with the boys anymore?”

“No I’m not, Dele was supposed to host us, but he called to cancel this morning”

“Oh okay, I will be back soon then”

“I love you”

“I love you too”

“Are you going to tell your husband what happened between I and Dele?” Amaka asked calmly.

“Whatever happened between you two, is between you two” Jane sat down on the bed.

“Are you sure you are going to be fine being alone? You know you could come with me if you want?”

“No, I will be fine, all I just want is for you to help me talk to Dele please”

“I will try my best, but I’m not promising you I can help change his mind”

“I know, but please just try, you never can tell he might listen. Dele holds you in high esteem, so I’m very sure he will listen to what you have to say”

Jane stayed with Amaka a little longer, before she decided to leave, and promised to talk to Dele on her way home.

Before stopping by at Dele’s place, she decided to call him, to know if he was home or not.

“Hello my beautiful sister in-law, to what do I owe this call?” Dele’s voice was cheerful, and if he was affected by what Amaka did to him, he did his best to hide it.

“How are you Dele?”

“I’m doing okay, what’s up with you?”

“I’m good, I’m actually close to your area, and I was wondering if you were home, I would like to drop by at your place if you don’t mind?”

“Yeah sure, I am home”

“Alright I will see you soon then”

An hour later, Jane was at Dele’s apartment.

“Do make yourself feel at home” Dele said to her as they walked into the sitting room.

“What can I offer you?”

“Water will be just fine”

“Still the ever conservative Jane, I will go get you water then” Dele smiled as he walked to the kitchen.

Jane has been here once with Jeffery, while they were planning for their wedding, and needed to pick up something from Dele, and that day, Jane had requested for only water, when Dele asked what he could get her.

Dele came back with a bottle of water, and a glass cup in a tray. He placed them on a side stool, next to her.

“Here is your water”

“Thank you”

“I must say, I’m a bit suspicious of this visit of yours. Because I already spoke with Jeffery this morning, and cancelled our regular hangout, so I’m surprised to see you here, I just hope it’s not what I’m thinking?”

Dele looked at Jane suspiciously as he sat down opposite her.

“Why do you think I am here Dele?”

“And I don’t know, you tell me. But if it’s because of your friend, then you might as well just forget it”

“Dele she is truly sorry for what she did, she has been nothing but miserable since you broke up with her, please forgive her”

“It’s just been hours Jane, give it time, the Amaka I know would soon bounce back like nothing ever happened”

“Dele this is different, I have seen Amaka other times, when she was going through a break-up, and I can tell you that she has never been like this before”

“Every break-up is always different Jane, she will be fine”

“Dele please, I know you love her, so please I’m begging you to please forgive her”

“Did she tell you what she did?”

“Yes she did” Jane looked down in shame.

“And if I were to be your brother, would you be here asking me to take her back?”

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 91

“Did she tell you what she did?”

“Yes she did” Jane looked down in shame.

“And if I were to be your brother, would you be here asking me to take her back?”



Jane was short of words, she didn't know how, or what to respond to Dele's question. If he was truly her blood brother, would she be asking Dele to take Amaka back? How would she have reacted?

"Dele, I'm sorry, but I just want you to think of what you felt, and have always felt for Amaka, I know deep down that you still love her, so please think of that love and forgive her, I beg you"

"It's not that easy Jane" Dele stood up from his chair, and went to the window. He stood there staring out the window, looking at nothing in particular.

"It's not that easy to just wipe out the image of her kissing that guy in my head, and just suddenly move on like nothing happened"

"Dele I know this is hard for you, but I need you to find a place in you heart to forgive Amaka"

“Jane, this is....I don’t know” Dele looked like he could cry any minute.

“How about you agree to talk to her? hear what she has to say, at least that is the first step”

“I will try, I’m not promising you anything though”

“Well you would have to do more than just try, you owe me remember?”

“I do? When, I mean how?”

“Well let me refresh your memory a little, you remember you promised to make it up to me for barging in on I and Amaka, that night that you were drunk, and then you threw up on me, and then..”

“It’s okay, please don’t remind me, I can clearly remember now”

Those were the days, Dele thought himself to be in love with Amaka, if he could reverse the hands of time, he would

do it, and he wouldn't have pestered her at all, he would have just left her alone. He actually thought she was worth fighting for, but now he knows, he was clearly mistaken.

“So.. you would agree, that you owe me”

“Yes I do owe you Jane” Dele said out of embarrassment.

“Good, now I want you to make it up to me by speaking to Amaka, and maybe see if you can work things out with her”

“You are putting me on the spot Jane, and it's not nice”

“Dele please, I know I can't force you into doing anything you don't want to, but please, I want you to try and forgive her, she is really miserable, I beg you”

“I have heard you, it's getting late I think you should be on your way now”

“Are you chasing me, out of your house or what?” Jane asked, feigning anger.

“You know, I can never do that, I don’t just want you to be out on your own at night, besides I know you haven’t fully perfected your driving skills yet so..”

“Says who? Is that what Jeff has been telling you? I’m an expert driver, and you shouldn’t mess with my driving skills”

“Okay, I agree with you, but still, I think you should be on your way, I don’t want Jeffery breathing down on my neck for keeping his wife out late”

And as if to confirm what Dele was saying, Jeffery called. Making both of them to laugh.

That night, Jeffery and Jane were both preparing to go to bed, when Jeffery decided to bring up the issue of Vivian.

“Babe, we need to talk about Vivian, that woman is your mother, and I think you need to forgive her for what she has done, at least speak with her, and hear what she has to say”

“Fine, I will speak with her” Jane mumbled, as she took her usual position, and placed her head on Jeffery’s chest. She was feeling exhausted from all the movement, and talk she had with Dele and Amaka, and all she wanted, was to sleep.

“Good, so do I set up a meeting for you both tomorrow then?”

“Hmmmmm” Jane dozed off, and whatever Jeffery said after then, she didn’t hear.

The next day was a Sunday, and after church service, Jane was preparing lunch, when Jeffery came into the kitchen.

“Babe Vivian is here”

“What is she doing here? Are you both meeting again or something?”

“You asked me to set up a meeting for you both remember?”

“I did? When was that?” Jane couldn’t remember ever asking Jeffery to do any such thing.

“Last night babe, before we slept”

“Jeff..... you of all people should know better than to take anything I say when I’m about to sleep any seriously” Jane lamented, not that she didn’t want to talk to Vivian, but she just didn’t feel like she was ready yet.

“I’m sorry, I will keep that in mind, next time. But she is here now, so please just talk to her”

Jeffery had a mischievous smile on his face, Jane knew he was anything but

sorry. She threw her apron at him, so he could finish up with the cooking.

She went upstairs to wash her face, and applied a little powder on her face, she didn't bother to change out of the shorts, and camisole she had on. It was her house after all, if Vivian wasn't comfortable with what she was putting on, then she can as well go back to her own house.

When she walked into the sitting room, Vivian was sitting quietly on a couch, she was looking really worn out, she had eye bags, and her skin looked darker, and pale. Jane could not believe this was the same impeccable Vivian, whom she had seen the first day she resumed at High Waters Interiors, and wanted to be like. Vivian use to be her idol, and role model back then, before the issue of her relationship with Jeffery came to be

known. Jane couldn't believe this was the same Vivian.

"Vivian, are you well?" Jane couldn't stop herself from asking.

Vivian who was taken aback, by Jane's question, had to be sure she heard clearly before answering. "I'm fine my dear" she answered calmly.

Jane sat down on a chair adjacent to Vivian's. "Jeff said, you wanted to speak with me?"

"Yes" Vivian came closer to the edge of her seat. "Jane I know you are probably tired of hearing this from me but I am truly sorry"

"You are right, I'm tired of hearing it, so please say something else" Jane knew she was being too harsh, but she wasn't going to go any easy on her either.



“I’m sure Jeffery must have told you all what had happened to me, and how you were given birth to. Jane I was only a teenager when I got raped, I was clueless of what to do when I found out I was pregnant at fifteen, my aunt who was supposed to protect me, threw me out into the streets, the moment she discovered her husband was responsible for my pregnancy. I had no one to go to for help”

Vivian cried as she spoke. “When I had you, I felt the need to live again, you brought a meaning to my meaningless life, I couldn’t stop looking at your face, I could barely sleep”

“But you didn’t hesitate to give me up the moment you had the chance” Jane attacked.

“Because I couldn’t care for you, I couldn’t even feed you, you were always crying. And because I wasn’t feeding well myself, my breast wasn’t bringing out any milk.

There was no means for me to cater for you”

“And giving me up, was the only option you had?”

“Jane, I didn’t mean to, I wanted to keep you more than anything, but it was either I gave you up, or risked losing you to the cold hands of death”

“Why didn’t you ever come back for me, when things started going well for you? Why didn’t you come back to the orphanage to get me back? Why did it have to take you so long, before you started searching for me?”

“I was too ashamed of myself, I wasn’t proud of what I did, and I didn’t know how to face you, I didn’t think you would accept me, if I had come back to get you”

“Was it just that, or you were afraid your husband was going to leave you if he found out you had a child out of wedlock?”

“There was that too, I didn’t have the courage to tell my husband that I was raped as a young girl, or that I already had a child before we got married, I kept telling myself I was going to tell him some day, and each day I kept pushing it unto the next, until days turned into weeks, and weeks into months, and then years, I never found the courage to tell him about you, or to come look for you either”

“If you had come for me soon enough, probably I wouldn’t have been abused as a teenager myself”

“You were raped as a child?” Vivian looked like Jane just dropped a bombshell on her.

“Yes, not just once, not twice, but several times. So you see, you weren’t the only one who was abused, I too was abused. Wait, why do you even seem surprised? what were you expecting, when you left your child at the mercy of other people?”

Jane was surprised that she wasn't crying as she spoke to Vivian, she felt completely emotionless.

"Oh my baby I had no idea" Vivian placed her hands over her mouth, as she cried.

"I don't need any of your pity Vivian. And no you didn't have any idea, because you chose to think about yourself alone, because you chose to please your husband, and cared more about presenting yourself to him, as a saint that you are not! And abandoned your daughter to suffer in the hands of those who couldn't care less if she died or not!"

"I'm so..rry" Vivian sobbed.

"And you expect that to just change everything? You expect everything to just get better because you say you are sorry? You expect me to forget the fact that you preferred to abandon me, and present yourself spotless to your husband, even

when you had the chance to come get me out of that orphanage?”

Vivian sat there, sobbing silently as Jane spoke.

“Let me ask you a question, if your husband’s opponents weren’t threatening to expose you, would you have even told your husband about me?”

“I, emm.. I”

“Just what I thought exactly, what do you really want from me Vivian? Because I clearly do not understand why you are here”

“Jane my dear, please I need you to know that I truly love you”

“And you have a very strange way of showing this love of yours, well as you can see; I turned out well without your love, so I don’t need it, you can keep it for your other children, I’m very sure they will be

needing it more, that's if you don't abandon them too"

"Jane please" Vivian kept weeping.

"You know it's really funny, how you sit there trying to justify your actions, without even thinking of what I went through myself"

"Jane I was only trying to get you a better life, a life I couldn't afford to give you, I was fifteen for God's sake, I could barely take care of myself talk more of a child I didn't even as for in the first place."

Jane sat there staring at Vivian, watching as she opened her mouth and spilled out those words at her, she couldn't believe how insensitive to people's feelings, Vivian was.

"It's okay Vivian, I understand that you didn't want to have a child when you got pregnant with me, and clearly I didn't ask

to be born either, I hold nothing against you, so you can now leave me alone”

“Jane I am your mother”

“If having a mother like you, would mean having to be constantly reminded, that I was a child that was never wanted. Then, I don’t have a mother”

Vivian was shocked at Jane’s statement, she kept opening, and closing her mouth for lack of words to say.

“I think we are done here, please on your way out, do remember to shut the door behind you”

Jane stood up, and left Vivian who was still sitting down, in the living room, staring at her in shock.

TBC

Valentine

Moderator

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 92-93

After Jane left Vivian in the living room, she went upstairs to lie down, she cried as she laid on the bed. She always knew she was not wanted as a child, that was why she was abandoned at the orphanage, but hearing those words coming out from Vivian's mouth, hit differently, how was she supposed to accept such a woman as her mother?

“Babe?”

Jeffery was standing at the door of their bedroom. Watching her cry breaks his



heart. He already told Vivian to stop coming by the house, since her visits only ends up causing his wife to cry.

“Come on babe, stop crying” Jeffery came, and knelt beside her on the bed. “Please stop crying, whatever she said is not worth your tears” he cleaned her tears with his hands.

“She told me, she didn’t ask to have me in the first place Jeff, even though I know she is right but, it does hurt still”

“Awww baby I’m sorry” he sat down on the bed, and placed her head on his laps. She continued to sob on his laps.

“You shouldn’t let things like that get to you”

Jane continued to sob for some minutes, before Jeffery raised her head to look at him.

“Come on, let’s take a walk, you have cried enough”

He got off the bed and pulled her up as well.

“Jeff, I don’t feel like going out, I just want to be indoors” Jane protested.

“Come on babe, the fresh air outside, will do you a whole lot of good”

“Oh ohh..... I don’t want to go”

“Don’t be a cry baby, we are going out for a walk” Jeffery took her hands, and started walking out of the room.

“At least let me change into something else now?”

“What’s wrong with what you are putting on?”

Jane looked at the shorts, and camisole she had on, the shorts stopped mid thigh, leaving the rest of her legs exposed. And the camisole did nothing to cover her arms either.

“I don’t think it’s appropriate for me to wear this out, don’t you think so?”

“What I think is that, you are looking just fine to go out for a walk with your husband, now let’s go”

Jeffery took her hands, and they went out for a walk around their neighborhood.

“Babe, I know you will be feeling bad about what Vivian said, and then you would start having a feeling of self pity. But I don’t want you to feel that way”

“It hurts Jeff, it hurts real bad to know that no one really wanted me as a child, I was seen as a burden, even now I wonder if she still sees me as a burden”

“I don’t want you to look at it that way, you know, everything that happened to you in your past, made you into the woman you have become today, your background made you strive to become a better person. Yes it wasn’t a nice experience, but because of that experience you have become the woman that I love”

They walked in silence for a while.

“You know Vivian went through a lot as a teenager herself, and even though the way she reacted to it, wasn’t the best way, but she was a child still, and was looking out for herself”

“So are you trying to justify her actions?”

“Nope, far from that, but I want you to know that people react to problems differently, some stick around to find a way to solve it, while others find the easiest route, and run away from it. Vivian just happens to fall into the latter, she only did what she thought was best for you, and herself”

“That still doesn’t justify the fact that she abandoned her child, and never went back to look for her”

“Yes it doesn’t, but she did it anyway, she placed herself above her child. So what are you going to do about it? Are you going to keep crying, and making yourself feel sad for something that’s entirely someone else’s fault, and not even yours?”

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Dele's phone has been ringing completely off the hook, and it was Amaka who has been the one calling him non stop. She has been sending him text messages almost every hour, begging him to forgive her, telling him how much she still loves him.

He couldn't concentrate on anything he was doing, because she kept coming to his mind, and he has been trying to get her off his mind but to no avail, because most times, when it's as if he was beginning to make progress in taking her off his mind, he only ends up thinking more about her, because of her constant calls and messages.

He finally decided to take Jane's advice, and chose to see Amaka, and probably hear whatever it is she had to say, not like it

was going to change his mind, but at least that would get her to stop bombarding his phone with her calls, and text messages.

“Hello Dele?” Amaka’s voice held surprise, as she answered the call, she couldn’t believe he was calling her.

“Hello Amaka, I...”

“Dele before you say anything, I just want you to know how truly sorry I am for what I did”

“Amaka I have heard you”

“Please Dele, let’s meet and talk”



“About what, exactly?”

“Dele please, can we just see, I really would love to see you?”

“Fine, I’m at my place, can you come over?”

“I will be on my way right away”

Amaka who has been on her bed, lazing around all day, quickly got up from her bed, she did a spin dance, before she ran into the bathroom to have her bath, for she hasn’t had her bath for over two days now. After Dele broke up with her, she lost the will to do anything, bathing inclusive.

After she had finished taking her bath, she put on clean undies, unlike the ones she

has had on for days, she changed into something more sexy and appealing.

‘Amaka, he only asked you to come over, and not to have sex, this is not a booty call’ she reprimanded herself as she selected the undies. But she still went ahead and wore them anyway, ‘you never can tell what could happen’ she said to herself. She didn’t want to be caught unfresh for any reason.

She picked out a short black dress, which Dele always loves to see her on. She decided to put it on.

When she arrived Dele’s apartment, he was watching a football match on his TV. And after he opened the door for her, he went back to continue watching the game. He

didn't even acknowledge her dressing, or the makeup she had taken pains in applying on her face.

She went over to the couch where he was sitting, and sat down with him.

“Dele please can we talk?”

“Go ahead and talk Amaka, I'm listening” his eyes were glued to the TV as he spoke.

“Dele please look at me”

“Amaka I can hear you, it's my ears I'm using to listen to you, not my eyes”

Amaka kept quiet for a while, not knowing the right way to react, Dele who wasn't even bothered about her silence, kept screaming, and shouting when the referee blew against his team. At that moment she knew she has lost him. The Dele she knows, would never ignore her to watch a football match, if the match was so important to him, he would beg her to watch it with him, or even turn off the TV, if she insists on talking to him about something that was important.

Dele ignored her for about ten minutes, before he decided to turn off the TV and faced her. That was when he noticed the dress she had on, he smiled within himself, because he knew what she was trying to do. But she would have to try harder than just putting on a dress he loves, before she can be able to get him to fall for her again.

“You have my full attention now, what was it you wanted to say?”

As he turned to look at her, Amaka sat there wondering what made her cheat on him in the first place, what was it she saw in Pius that made her ever considered him worthy of flirting with in the first place? First of all, Pius wasn't even as handsome as Dele, and neither was he half as caring, as Dele was to her. If it were to be for the money, Dele is far richer than Pius, what then was her problem? Truly they say; you don't know the value of what you have, until you have lost it.

“If you don't have anything to say, I might as well just put the TV back on, and go

back to watching my game” Dele spoke out of exasperation.

“Umm... I am sorry, I actually want to let you know that, it was never my intention to cheat on you, I never meant to hurt you, I was just being stupid, and you ended up getting hurt, I’m truly sorry”

“I thought you said, you didn’t have anything to do with that guy, and that he was the one who forced himself on you? So how come you are now saying you were being stupid? I don’t understand please enlighten me?”

“I was... emmm” Amaka knew if she really wanted to make things right with Dele, she needed to be totally honest with him.

“I was flirting with him as well, I don’t know why I did it, but I flirted back every time he flirted with me”

“So you were planning on having a quickie with him in your office, before coming to have dinner with me?”

“No, no, no.. I actually that kiss was forced, he practically forced himself on me, you have to believe me”

“I have heard all what you said Amaka, so what do you want me to do? What exactly is it that you want from me?” Dele asked Amaka.

“Dele please I would like for us to get back together, I would love to be your girlfriend again, and I promise to do better this time”

“This is not just a job that you can just come back to Amaka, it’s not something that you can just wake up some day, and decide that you want to get back to. Amaka I don’t want to be in any form love triangle”

“Dele it’s you I want, not Pius, not anyone else for that matter. Dele what we had was special, it was beautiful, please let’s not throw what we had away, give me another chance, I beg you”

“Throw what we had away, you say? You threw whatever it is we had away, the moment you decided to start flirting with that new boss of yours, or didn’t you think



of what we had, when you were busy flirting, and kissing him?” Dele asked in anger.

“Dele I’m sorry, and if you will have me, I’m willing for us to start afresh”

Dele stood up and paced the sitting room. “Amaka, what you did was very bad, it was heart breaking, I don’t know if we can pick up from where we stopped”

“Dele we don’t have to pick up from where we stopped, we can start on a new note, we can start afresh”

“We can’t just start afresh Amaka, I can’t just forget what you did” he walked to the wall dart board, that was hung on one end

of the living room, he took the darts, and started throwing the them at the board, each missing the target.

“If we are to come back together, What then becomes of your relationship with your boss?”

“I’m definitely going to be totally professional with him, and I would stop flirting with him too, in fact I have stopped flirting with him already, I promise”

Dele threw the last dart on the board, before turning to look at Amaka.

“If we are to get back together, you would have to stop working with your boss”

“Dele I would love for that to happen too, but I can’t choose my boss”

“You would have to stop working there then”

“Wait I don’t understand, are you suggesting I quit my job?” Amaka asked in disbelief.

“Amaka you don’t expect us to get back together, when you are still working with that guy? He is the reason we are here in the first place”

“Dele I’m sorry, but I can’t quit my job, I just got recently promoted, and now you want me to quit simply because you are feeling insecure?”

“I’m sorry? Did you just say I’m insecure? You are the one who went and cheated in the first place, if you hadn’t been going about flirting and kissing your boss, we won’t be having this discussion”

“I’m sorry Dele, but I can’t quit my job, that’s not possible, it won’t work”

“You are right, it won’t work, we can’t work like this, asking you to quit your job, is selfish. But I still can’t look past the fact that you will still be working closely with that man. So we would have to forget about this, and go our separate ways”

Amaka stared at Dele as he spoke, she knew he was right, there was no way she

could quit her job, and he would always see Pius as a threat, and a constant reminder of the mistake she had made. They would have to go their separate ways.

“I’m sorry Amaka, but this is the end of the road for our relationship”

Amaka stood up from the chair she was sitting on. “I really wish things had turned out to be different for both of us, and for all it’s worth, I’m sorry, and if I could turn back the hands of time, I would never have flirted or kissed that guy”

“And if I could turn back the hands of time, I wouldn’t have pestered you to be in a relationship with me, the way I did. I would have just left you alone”

Amaka did her best to not show how hurt she was by Dele's words, so she turned, and picked up her purse from the chair.

"I wish you the best of life Dele, I wish life treats you well" she leaped and kissed him gently on the corner of his lips, before turning to leave the house.

Dele watched as she walked out of his place, he really wanted to go after her, and stop her. But he couldn't get himself to do it. He knew letting her go was a good idea. It was the best thing for both of them. He needed to let this bed fly.

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What do you think about Dele's request that Amaka should quit her job if she want the relationship to come back ?

TBC



#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 93

The next day, Amaka got to her office, and was surprised to find a rose flower, and a box of chocolates, sitting nicely on her desk. She picked up the flower and smelt it, wondering who it came from.

She was still looking at the items, trying to figure out who they could be from, when Pius walked into her office.

“Good morning Amaka” he had his hands in pant pockets, smiling at her.

“Good morning sir” Amaka greeted him as she went to the other side of her desk, so she could put a distance between them.

“Amaka I am very sorry for the way I behaved last time, my actions were totally



out of line, please forgive me, I hope you like chocolates? Because I got those for you”

“It’s okay, but these are not necessary” She said referring to the box of chocolates, and rose flower.

“I’m sorry, don’t you like chocolates? I could get you something else, I was just...”

“No it’s fine Pius, you don’t have to get me anything else, please just take these ones back, no need to get me anything to apologize with, I hold nothing against you”

“Amaka please don’t reject them, I actually got them for you”

Amaka stared at Pius for a while, trying to figure out the reason for his sudden change in behavior, what was he getting at?

“I’m sure you are trying to figure out, what I’m up to, but I want you to know that, I’m up to nothing, I just want to let you know how truly sorry I am, and if it’s okay with you, I would like to take you out for dinner”

“I’m sorry Pius, but I can’t have dinner with you, I have gotten your apology, and that’s enough”

“Amaka please, I would really like to take you out to dinner, or maybe even lunch, I would really love to spend some time with you outside of work, I want to get to know you better Amaka”

“I’m sorry but that won’t be possible, the only time I get to spend with you, is the time we spend working together, aside that, we can’t spend anymore time together”

“Amaka I would like for us to...”

“Our relationship is only a work related one sir, thank you” Amaka folded her arms, as if trying to dare him to speak any further on the issue. She just lost a good man, because of him, and wasn’t ready to jeopardize her life, or career any further because of him.

“All right, once again I’m sorry. Please send the report for last week’s campaign to my email”

“I will do that now sir...” Amaka made sure to stress the sir, so he would know she is serious about being professional with him.

Pius slowly nodded his head at her, before turning to leave for his office.

As she sat down to send Pius the reports, she asked herself why she wasn't this firm with him, when he started flirting with her the first time? 'that's because you liked, and craved for the attention he showered on you' her subconscious said to her. But Dele was showering her with more attention than, Pius did, why then did she decide to cheat with Pius?

Deep down, she knew she was just trying to be rebellious, just like she has always been. A part of her hasn't still forgiven Dele for the way he treated her, even if she tried to tell herself otherwise. A part of her wanted him to feel a little bit of the pain she had felt, when he had told her the next morning after sleeping with her, that he was in a relationship, and couldn't date her. She knew she should have addressed the issue with Dele before going into a relationship with him, for he kept apologizing for his actions, and she kept telling him, she had forgiven him.

'Amaka you have an unforgiving spirit' she reprimanded herself. What she didn't know about trying to make Dele feel a little bit of pain, was that; she was going to hurt herself in the process too.

Now she wants nothing more than for them to get back together, she missed him, his laugh, his voice, the way he looked at her, when he thought she wasn't looking.

Amaka was lost deep in thought, when Vivian's personal assistant, came into her office.

“Good morning Miss Amaka”

“Good morning” Amaka didn't bother calling the girl by her name, because she couldn't remember her name.

“Vivian would like to see you in her office”

“Now?”

“Yes ma’am”

Amaka wanted to correct the girl about calling her a ma’am, severally she has warned her to stop referring to her as such, but she decided against it. She would have to leave it for another day.

“Tell her I would be there”

She quickly finished compiling the report, and sent them to Pius, before going to meet Vivian in her office.

When she got to Vivian’s office, she was standing with her back to the door, as she looked at the ocean waves, through the glass wall in her office.

“Good morning Vivian”

“Good morning Amaka, how are you doing?” Vivian still had her back to Amaka as she spoke.

“I’m fine ma, your assistant said you wanted to see me?”

“Yes I requested to see you, please have a seat” she turned to face Amaka.

Amaka did as she was asked, while Vivian walked around her table, and sat down on her chair.

“How is work?”



“Work is fine”

“And your new boss? You both have been getting along well enough, I see?”

“Yes we are” Amaka’s heart was already beating hard against her chest, why would Vivian call her to her office this morning, to ask after her relationship with Pius? Could she have seen them kissing? If she did, then Amaka knew she was in a deep shit.

“That’s good then, and how would you describe your relationship with him?”

“I’m sorry who?” Amaka asked in confusion, she was already tensed, and couldn’t

understand why Vivian was asking her these questions.

“Your boss, Pius. How would you describe your relationship with him?” Vivian was looking at Amaka with all seriousness, making Amaka even more tensed. Did she hear something? Or had she seen something? Amaka thought within herself.

“Amaka, can you hear me?”

“Yes... Yes I can”

“So?”

“So...?” Amaka asked Vivian back, not quite understanding what she meant.

“Amaka is everything alright with you?”

Amaka was still lost in thought, thinking about how to respond to Vivian’s question.

“Amaka?” Vivian called her name with a look of concern on her face.

“Ma?” She looked confused.

“Are you okay?”

“No, no not at all, I am not feeling fine, I have not been feeling too well for a while now, and I think it just got worse now” Amaka spoke so fast, Vivian became suspicious of her.

“I’m sorry about that, probably you can take the day off..” Vivian wasn’t done speaking when Amaka got to her feet immediately.

“Thank you ma, I will be on my way...”

“Amaka, I meant after this meeting”

“Ehnn...? Oh I thought you meant like right now, because my body temperature is beginning to increase and..”

“Amaka sit down please”

“Okay” Amaka sat down reluctantly, even if she wanted to make a quick dash for the door, and run out of Vivian’s office.

“When we are done, you can take the day off, and go take care of your health. But first I need you to tell me about your relationship with your boss Pius”

“I understand your question Vivian?”

“Are you having an affair with Pius?”

“What? Of course not. I’m not having an affair with Pius, sorry I meant my boss”

“Are you sure of that? Because that is not the report that I have been getting about you two lately”

“I’m very sure, my relationship with Pius is strictly professional, nothing more” Amaka spoke with a straight face, trying her best to convince Vivian that whatever she must have heard about her, and Pius was not true.

“Then why do I have a picture of you two kissing in your office?”

Vivian pushed her phone on the table over to Amaka. Amaka was scared of what she might see on the phone, so she didn’t pick it up from the table, she just kept staring at Vivian.

“Go on, pick it up and see for yourself”  
Vivian encouraged.

Amaka reluctantly picked up the phone, and on the screen was a picture of her and Pius kissing.

“Does that look anything close to professional, to you?”

“I can explain this Vivian”

“What would you like to explain to me about? The picture clearly speaks for itself. I’m sure you know what this means Amaka? You know how the company treats issues like this”

“Aren’t you going to allow me to explain myself?”

“And what do you have to say?”

“Pius has been coming to lay complaints, of how you have been constantly throwing yourself at him, but I never believed him, until he came with this proof”

TBC

Moderator

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 94-95

“And what do you have to say?”

“Pius has been coming to lay complaints, of how you have been constantly throwing



yourself at him, but I never believed him, until he came with this proof”

“Pius did what? He was the one who even forced himself on me in the first place, how can you just believe his words, when you haven’t even heard my own side of the story?”

“Because we have this” Vivian took her phone, and opened to a video, and played it for Amaka to watch.

In the Video, Amaka was the one who forced Pius to kiss her, it was as if they both traded places.

Amaka replayed the video to make sure she was seeing correctly, and she kept

gasping in surprise, as she watched the video. She couldn't believe what she was watching.

“No this can't be, it doesn't even make sense, how can I be the one throwing myself at Pius, when he was practically the one who forced himself on me?”

“But that's not what it looks like in the video Amaka”

“But you have to believe me, you can't just take his words over mine, Pius has been the one flirting with me, and even forced himself on me”

“And if what you are saying is true, then why didn't you come and report to me?”

Why didn't you say something all these while?"

Amaka was silent, she knew Vivian was right, all these while, that Pius has been flirting with her, not for once did she report him to Vivian, but Instead she encouraged him by flirting back. The only person she ever told was Jane, and that wouldn't even count.

Amaka knew she needed to think of something really fast, something that can prove she was actually telling the truth. She then, immediately remembered that Pius had gotten her a flower, and box of chocolates as a means of apology.

"Just to prove to you that, he was the one who forced himself on me, he bought a box

of chocolates, and a rose flower this morning, to apologize for forcing himself on me on Friday” Amaka was glad Pius had refused to collect the items back, when she had asked him to.

“And where are these items?” Vivian asked.

“They are on my desk”

“Come show them to me then” Vivian stood up and motioned for Amaka to lead the way.

When they got to Amaka’s office, her desk was empty, save for her laptop, and notepad. The box of chocolates, and rose flower which were on her desk, before she left for Vivian’s office, were missing.

“Where are the items Amaka?”

“I don’t understand what is going on, I left them on my desk before coming to your office” Amaka was confused, she bent down to check if they had fallen on the floor, but they weren’t there either.

“Amaka, hope you didn’t bring me here to play pranks? I’m sure you are aware of the level of trouble you have gotten yourself into?”

“I swear, I’m not lying ma, I left them here”

As Amaka was still trying to look for the items, Pius walked out of his office holding the same box of chocolates.

“Hello Vivian, good morning” he greeted Vivian, before he turned to Amaka.

“Amaka there you are, I have been looking for you, to return these, I’m sorry but I’m not a chocolate person” he presented the box of chocolates to Amaka, this time, it had a sticky note attached to it.

“What are you talking about? Weren’t you the one who gave it to me?”

“Why would I give you a box of chocolates? What for?” Pius looked at her like she was loosing it.

“You dropped them on my desk, even before I arrived this morning, because you

wanted to apologize for kissing me without my consent on Friday” Amaka was trying her best to not slap Pius.

“Then I also wrote this note as well?”

Vivian collected the box of chocolates from Pius, and read out the contents of the note.

“I’m sorry for kissing you Pius, please forgive me.

xoxoAmaka”

“Jesus Christ! I never wrote that! Pius what are you playing at? Why are you doing this?”

“Now you are accusing me of lying as well? Vivian you see what I told you about?”

“What did you tell her about me? You punk! Weren't you the one who forced yourself on me?”

“Amaka meet me in my office now!” Vivian turned and left Amaka's office, and Amaka followed behind.

“Amaka what is wrong with you? Why would you be throwing yourself at your boss? When you already know the company's take on issues like this?” Vivian was furious, as she got to her office.

“Don't tell me you fell for that? That guy is clearly lying against me, and it's obvious”



“Really?” Vivian threw the box of chocolates at Amaka who caught it.

“Is that note not from you? Or are you going to deny that?”

“Whoever wrote this note, really tried to copy my handwriting, but this is not my writing, Vivian you have to believe me”

“How am I supposed to do that? If he truly did all what you are accusing him of, then why didn't you report him to the HR, or myself? Instead he was the one who came to lay complaint about you”

At that moment, Amaka knew she really didn't have a case against Pius, he was a

step ahead of her, in every area. How could she have not seen this coming? How could she have been this stupid, not to have noticed that guy was up to something all these while?

“I’m sure you know what this means Amaka”

“I wouldn’t if you don’t tell me Vivian” she looked Vivian in the eye, awaiting her to say her fate to her face.

“You are suspended”

“For how long?”

“Until a thorough investigation has been conducted on this case”

“And after that?”

“If you are found guilty, then you would be sacked, and if not you get your job back”

“All right, thanks” Amaka left Vivian’s office, and went straight to Pius’s office.

“Are you happy now? This is what you wanted isn’t it? To get me fired”

“How may I help you Amaka?” Pius had a smug look on his face

“You won’t get the last laugh, I promise you that”

“Are you threatening me?”

Amaka smiled at him, then turned and left the office, making sure to bang the door. She went to her office, took her stuff, and left.

When she got outside of the office premises, she decided to call Jane. She didn't want to go back to her apartment, and be by herself at this point.

“Hello Amaka, what's up?” Jane answered cheerfully.

“I'm fine, are you home?”

“Yes”

“All right, I’m on my way”

“Okay, aren’t you supposed to be at work?”

“When I come, I will explain”

Amaka ordered for an Uber, which took her to Jane’s place.

“Amaka are you okay? Why are you not at work?” Jane questioned as she opened the door for Amaka.

“Please tell me you have food in your kitchen?” Amaka took off her wig as she entered the living room, and dumped it, alongside with her handbag on the floor.

“I have rice, and there is semo which one...”

“Please give me semo abeg, I need all the energy I can get”

“Okay.... Are you sure you are fine?”

“Jane please give me food before I faint, I have problems, but I need to eat first, I nor kill person”

Her behavior made Jane to laugh, as she went into the kitchen to serve Amaka her food.

When she brought the food to the dining, Amaka ate silently. After she was done eating, she told Jane everything that had happened.

“You mean that guy framed you simply because you refused his advances?”

“I’m as shocked as you are”

“But why was he asking you out to dinner, when he already planned on setting you up?”

“I’m still trying to figure out what that guy is up to”

“I can’t even begin to imagine how difficult this must be for you”

“You have no idea Jane, it’s really hard”  
Amaka had tears in her eyes as she spoke,  
making Jane pull her into a hug.

“Don’t you worry, things will turn out for the  
best eventually, you will surely be  
vindicated”

“Because of that bastard, I lost Dele, now  
he wants to make me lose my job too”  
Amaka cried on Jane’s shoulders.

“Dele broke up with you?”

“Yes he did” Amaka pulled out of the hug,  
and cleaned her tears. “He asked me to quit  
my job if I wanted to get back with him, but I  
refused, so we broke up”



“Oh Amaka, I’m sorry, I never knew about this”

“I’m definitely going to get my job back, Pius doesn’t know it, but he has messed with the wrong babe, and he is going to pay for this”

“So what are you going to do now?” Jane asked, as she cleared the plates Amaka used in eating to the kitchen.

“I don’t know yet, but I need to find a way to prove my innocence, I can’t allow that idiot to tarnish my image in that company”

“Don’t worry, I’m very sure you will be vindicated” Jane placed the dishes in the dishwasher, and set it to wash.

“Even though Vivian said, they were going to carry out an investigation on the matter, I still can’t totally depend on her, especially with the irrational ways she has been acting these days. I need to find a way to expose Pius myself”

“I still don’t understand why he would choose to set you up, it’s not as if you did anything wrong to him, or probably he was scared you were going to report him, so he decided to report you first?”

“I don’t care whatever his motive was, all I know is that, he has messed with me, and

I'm definitely going to make him pay"  
Amaka gritted her teeth as she spoke.

"Amaka whatever you do, please be  
careful"

"Now you are beginning to sound like my  
mother, yes mummy I will be careful"  
Amaka smiled at Jane.

"Speaking of mothers, there is something I  
have been planning to tell you"

"Are you pregnant?" Amaka asked in  
excitement. "Oh I'm going to be a god  
mother..." Amaka screamed. "If it's a girl,  
you have to.." Amaka gesticulated with her  
hands as she spoke with excitement.

“Amaka stop it, I am not pregnant”

“Oh....” Amaka started to itch her ears as she realized she had thought wrongly.

“Have you forgotten told you, I wanted to wait at least a year before getting pregnant?”

“Abeg nor vex, you know you said speaking of mothers, so I just assumed”

“Then you should stop assuming”

“It’s okay o, abeg what was it you wanted to tell me about?”

“Let’s go to the sitting room, you will need to sit down to hear this” Jane left the kitchen to the sitting room, and Amaka followed behind.

“Jane out with the gist already, this suspense is killing me already” Amaka said to Jane, as she sat down.

“I have found my biological mother, or should I say, she found me”

“Really? When? Where is she? Who is she?” Amaka asked all the questions at once, Jane started laughing.

“One question at a time Amaka”

“Oya start by answering when you found her”

“Last week, after we had dinner together, I came back to find her here in the house waiting for me”

“Who is she, and where has she been all these while?”

“It turns out that, my mother is Vivian”

“Which Vivian?”

“The same Vivian you know”

“Vivian, as in High Waters Vivian?”

“Yes the same Vivian”

“It’s a lie!”

“Same thing I said, when I found out”

Jane went ahead, and told her all that has been happening, and how a DNA was conducted to prove Vivian was her mother.

“Did you see this DNA result yourself, to confirm she is truly your mother?”

“Yes, Jeff showed me a copy”

“This is really a small world o, and all these while you were her personal assistant, and you never knew she was your mother”

“Small world indeed”

“So have you met with her family yet?”

“What for?”

“So you could meet your siblings of course. Jane you need to forgive her, considering the circumstances, and what you said she went through, you can't blame her much”

“Amaka please I have other things to think about, Vivian being my mother is the least of them, besides I hold nothing against her”

“I know, but this is something you have always silently prayed, and wished for. Now



it's here, don't throw it away because of unforgiveness, don't say because you want to punish someone for what they did to you in the past, and then you end up punishing yourself in the process too”

Amaka knew that was what happened in the case of her relationship with Dele, and she didn't want Jane to make the same mistake.

“I have heard you ma”

That night, as Jane and Jeffery were done laid on the bed, to sleep, Jeffery came closer, and placed his hands on her waist.

“You look sexy tonight” he whispered in her ears.

“Thanks” she turned her back to him, and turned off her bedside lamp.

“Babe is everything all right?” Jeffery asked.

“Yes Jeff” she still has her back to him.

“Are you sure?”

“Yes” she drew the duvet closer, and covered herself up to her chin.

Jeffery placed his hands under the duvet, and gently squeezed one of her butt cheeks.

“Stop Jeff, not tonight” she pushed his hands off.

“Why not?” He kissed her earlobes, sending sweet sensations to Jane’s body. She knew she needed to stop him now, that she still can, before he makes her cave in, with his touch.

She turned her bedside lamp back on, and sat up.

“Jeff, I’m not in the mood”

“That’s a first time, are you not feeling well or something?” Jeffery looked at her with a worried look on his face.

“I’m feeling well, I don’t want to have sex tonight because I’m ovulating”

“And?” Jeffery asked in confusion, not quite understanding what she meant.

“And having sex with you when I’m ovulating, can increase my chances of getting pregnant”

“I don’t get this, so we would have to put sex on pause, whenever you are ovulating?”

“Yes Jeff, since you have refused to use a condom”

The last time, Jane had brought up the issue of Jeffery using a condom during sex,

he had refused, saying he can't be making love to his wife with a condom.

“I'm sorry, but weren't you supposed to be on the pill or something?”

“I told you that pill has been making me have hormonal imbalance for a while now, I can't continue taking it”

“Babe then you change it, if that one is not good for your system, then you try another one” Jeffery was clearly frustrated, he couldn't believe she was refusing him sex because of something as simple as a choice of contraceptive.

“So you want me to be doing trial and error with my body abi?”

“I don’t understand, aren’t you supposed to try another one?”

“No I’m not going to try another one, haven’t you read that taking too much contraceptive pills aren’t good for women?” Jane said adamantly.

“So wait, are we supposed to not have sex whenever you are ovulating?”

“Yes”

“What if I’m horny? Just like I am right now?”

“You could use a condom”

“But babe you don’t expect me to use condom in having sex with my wife now, besides it’s not as sweet as when we do it....” Jeffery started caressing her laps, and she hit his hands off.

“I’m serious Jeff, no condom no sex. At least until after my ovulation”

“All these, because you don’t want to get pregnant?”

“Yes”

“Why don’t you form a timetable then? So I can know when to touch you, and when not to?” Jeffery asked in annoyance.

“Don’t make this seem like my fault, after all you are the one who has refused to use a condom”

“Okay”

Jeffery laid down on the bed and turned off his bedside lamp to sleep.

“Is that all you are going to say?”

“What else do you want me to say?”

“Oh so I’m only useful to you when I agree to have sex with you?”

“Okay, now you are turning it around”  
Jeffery turned to face her.



“How am I turning it around? Tell me?  
Simply because I said I wasn’t going to  
have sex with you this night, you got angry  
and turned your back on me”

Jane laid down, and turned her back on him  
too.

Jeffery was confused, for a second he  
didn’t know what to say to her, because  
what she said was entirely different from  
what just happened.

“Babe?”

“Good night Jeff”

Sometimes he thinks he has her completely figured out, and then she brings up a new character. Now he knows why his father used to say to him that; 'you can't completely figure out a woman'.

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After marriage, is it good and advisable for the couple to agree not to start having children for some period?

What do you think about Pius action?

TBC





#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 95

Jeffery tried to sleep but couldn't, how was he supposed to sleep, when his wife was clearly angry at him for something that he doesn't even understand.

He decided to have the issue resolved, before going to sleep. He stood up, and turned on the bedroom light.

“Babe?” Called her.

He knew she was just pretending to be asleep, so he went to her side of the bed, and tap her on her shoulders, she turned and faced the other side of the bed, pretending to be deep asleep.

“Babe stand up we need to talk”

No response.

“Is this how we are going to do it now, going to bed in anger?”

No response still

Jeffery went into the bathroom, and came back holding a small bowl, with water in it.

“So babe if you don’t stand up, I’m going to pour you this water I’m holding, no jokes” he brought the bowl close to her face, so she knows he is serious.

“If you pour me water ehn.., I’m going to soak that expensive laptop you just bought, in a bowl of oil”

Jeffery chuckled at her statement

“It’s a good thing I got your attention, sit up we need to talk”

“Let’s talk tomorrow morning” Jane picked up a pillow, and covered her head with it.

“I’m still holding the water remember?”

“You are such a bully” Jane grumbled as she reluctantly sat up, resting her back against the headboard.

Jeffery smiled as he dropped the bowl of water, on the bedside table. And then, sat down on the bed, beside Jane.

Jane looked away from Jeffery, as he sat beside her.

“Look at me babe, please”

She turned and looked at him.

“I’m sorry for not understanding your reason for not wanting to take a contraceptive” he looked genuinely sorry.

“Jeff, they make my menstruation irregular, I have used four different types, and each of does almost same thing to me”

“You never told me any of this, how was I supposed to have known?”

“Look at the way you reacted when I just told you”

“Babe I reacted the way I did, because I was caught off guard, you were supposed to have told me before now”

“I’m sorry, I just didn’t know how to say it”

“Babe, it’s your body, and if something it’s not going well with it, you have every right to stop it. You don’t have to be afraid to tell me that, I’m your husband not your master”

Jane threw her hands around him and hugged him.

“I’m so sorry, I said you think I’m only useful to you for sex”

“Yeah, that did hurt too”

“I’m sorry Jeff”



“It’s okay babe, we will find a way around this, probably go for a family planning or something”  
.....

Meanwhile, Dele was in his bedroom, tossing on his bed unable to sleep. He couldn’t get himself to stop thinking about Amaka, he wanted to see her badly, he wanted to hear her voice, her laughter.

He wanted to hold her, his hands on her beautiful fair skin, caressing and feeling every part of her.

He craved her, he craved her like he never craved anyone else, he craved her like his life depended on it.

After another hour of tossing endlessly on his bed, he finally decided to go over to her place. He wore a joggers, and polo shirt, grabbed his car keys from the dinning table, and left for Amaka's place.

It was already 10pm, and Amaka couldn't sleep, her mind kept going back to what had happened in the office earlier today. How Pius had succeeded in making a ridicule of her in front of Vivian. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

She decided to watch a movie on her phone, to take her mind off what she was thinking about.

She surfed YouTube for an interesting movie, and finally settled for a Korean drama.

She wasn't far gone into the movie, when she heard a knock on her door. She looked at her wall clock, it was almost 10:30pm, who could be at her door by this time? She rarely received visitors in her apartment, and no right thinking person would choose this time of the night to visit.

Except probably it wasn't a visitor, but an armed robber? Amaka's first instinct was to hide under her bed and call the police, when she heard the person at the door calling her name.

She could recognize that voice from anywhere; it was Dele's.

Amaka sat still, wondering if she should go open the door or not. Why was Dele at her door by this time of the night? What could he possibly want from her? Or has he come to tell her, they can get back together? The thought of Dele saying this, made her heart to race fast.

She was still contemplating if to open the door or not, when her phone rang, he was the one calling.

“Hello Dele?” She answered with a shaky voice.

“Amaka I’m at your door, please open up” Amaka held the phone to ear, thinking of how to respond.

“Amaka are you there?” He asked.

“Yes, I can hear you, what was it you said?”  
She asked, just to be sure she heard him  
correctly the first time.

“I’m at your door, could you open the door  
for me? Please?”

That was all Amaka needed, as she quickly  
ended the call, and rushed for her mouth  
spray which was in her purse, and sprayed  
her mouth with it, she didn’t want her breath  
smelling like the fish pepper soup she had  
for dinner. She rushed to the mirror to look  
at herself. Thank God she had on one of  
her sexy nightwear, she thought of putting

on a wig, but decided against it, that would be too much, she thought.

She just brushed the edges of her weaved hair. Then she went to open the door, before Dele pulls it down with his non-stop knocks.

Amaka opened the door to find Dele standing there, with his head bent to the floor.

When Dele heard the door open, he slowly raised his head to look at Amaka.

“Hi Amaka, can I come in?” He asked with a very calm voice.

“Yeah sure” Amaka stepped out of the door, for him to come in.

When Dele got inside, her bedroom light was on, so he could see her face clearly, her beautiful face, which was flawless, glowed under the light. His eyes scanned her purple night gown, with the way it clung to her body, he could tell she wore nothing else underneath it.

“Dele what are you doing here?” Amaka asked. She was glad, her voice still sounded normal.

“I’m here to..” he stopped his sentence, as his eyes got to her lips, she was licking them, something she always did, whenever she was nervous. He didn’t know why, but

the thought of him making her nervous, pleased him.

“You. Are. Here. To. Do. What?” Amaka was visibly tensed, and her voice couldn’t do much to hide it anymore.

Dele watched as her chest heaved with each breath she took, her breasts looking like they could jump out of her lingerie any minute, making it impossible for him to concentrate.

He slowly closed the gap between them, staring into her eyes, looking deep into her soul, trying to find answers to questions he couldn’t ask.



“Dele?” She called his name in gentle whisper, as if afraid to speak out the name too loudly.

He placed his hands under her chin, raising her face to meet his, and he claimed her lips with his.

They were as soft as he had remembered them to be. He slowly kissed, and nibbled on her lower lip, before seeking more access to her mouth with his tongue.

Amaka opened up for him, she moaned as Dele continued to kiss her. Why was he here doing this? She didn't know, but she was willing to enjoy the moment, before it gets stolen away.

Amaka groaned in protest, as Dele stopped the kiss, and stared into her eyes, as if trying to find out if she was okay with what was going on. Amaka wrapped her hands around his neck, and kissed him.

That was the answer Dele needed, he carried her to the bed, and placed her on it. Amaka slowly took off her night gown, and truly she had nothing else on.

He stood at the edge of the bed, watching how beautiful she was, as her gorgeous body laid on the bed, looking like, a perfect artwork.

He covered her body with his, and kissed her on the lips, before moving down to her neck, then to her sternum. He kept dropping feathery kisses, until he got to one

of her breasts, he teased her nipple with his teeth, knowing that to be one of her pleasure points, he continued to tease her.

They made love into the night, until they were both exhausted, and finally drifted off to sleep, in each other's arms.

The next morning, Amaka woke up to find Dele sitting on her couch, watching her like a hen watching over it's chick. He was already fully dressed.

She immediately became conscious of herself, grabbing the sheets to cover her naked self.

“Good morning” she greeted nervously, for the grim look on his face made her nervous.

He looked nothing like the man who made love to her, in every way possible last night.

“I didn’t want your door to be left unlocked when I leave, that’s why I decided to wait for you to wake up, before leaving”

He was already walking to the door as he spoke.

“Dele wait” she stood up from the bed, abandoning the sheets, it was no use in covering what he had already seen anyway.

Dele turned to look at her, she looked irresistible to him, with her just fucked eyes, and slightly swollen lips, which were a sign of all the kisses they both shared last night.

Her perky breasts, which stared at him like they were daring him to leave without touching them. He really wanted to go back and have them in his mouth again.

But He decided to turn, and leave before he changed his mind, and did otherwise.

“Are you going to leave just like that?” She could not quite believe he was going to walk out on her.

He walked to the door, opened it, and left without sparing a glance in Amaka’s direction.

Several minutes had passed after Dele had walked out of her room, and Amaka was

still standing naked staring at the door, hoping he was going walk back in.

After standing there long enough, to realize that Dele wasn't coming back, and that he might even be probably halfway to his house already, Amaka finally decided to lock her door.

She got back in bed, and as she turned her face to the other side, she was welcomed by the scent of Dele's cologne, which she perceived on the side of the bed he had slept last night.

Last night; she definitely was not going to forget it in a hurry, she perceived her sheets which now smelt like Dele.

How foolish of her, to think he was here to tell her he wanted her back, how stupid of her to assume that because he had sex with her, they were going to amend their broken relationship.

‘Sex doesn’t amend a broken relationship dummy, he only used you to satisfy his sexual urge Amaka, you are nothing but a sex object to them all, he is just like the rest’

She buried her face in her pillow and cried, why did she allow Dele to have his way with her? Why didn’t she just stop him when he was kissing her, why didn’t she ask him to leave?

She could have saved herself this heartache, if she had just stopped him, but

she didn't, because she wanted it too, she wanted him to make love to her like he used to, she missed his touch, and the moment he came knocking at her door, she jumped on him like a whore.

She has never felt so worthless like she did right now, she cried her eyes out, until she had no strength to go on.

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Does sex amend a broken relationship?

Do you think Dele is still in love with Amaka?

TBC



# #WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 96-97

“Dele why are you not at work? You look a mess, where have you been?”

Anita questioned as Dele handed his nephew the new toy he just got him.

“I decided to come give William the toy I just bought for him”

He avoided Anita’s gaze as he spoke, just like their mother, she could tell if he was lying by just looking him in the eyes. How they both managed to do that, was beyond him.

“Have you been drinking?” She asked, as she sniffed the air.

“Anita, how can you even tell if I have been drinking by just sniffing the air?”

Truth be told, ever since he left Amaka’s place, he has been at a bar, punishing himself with alcohol, for the way he treated her this morning. It’s a wonder how he can still walk without stumbling, for the amount of alcohol he had taken was enough to make him drunk by now.

He had gone to her place with the intention of sorting things out with her, but when he woke up this morning with her still sleeping in his arms, just like when they were dating.

He wondered how he had been able to survive these few days without her in his life, and in a flash; the reason they broke up in the first place, came back to him. Something he has been willing himself to forget.

And he suddenly couldn't bring himself to forgive her, like he had planned to.

“Because the moment you walked in, the smell in this living room changed to that of alcohol”

Anita replied to his question, her voice bringing him out of his reverie.

“God Anita you nag a lot” Dele stood up to leave.

“And where are you going?”

“I’m leaving, I only came to give William his toy”

“We both know you are lying Dele”

“Believe whatever you want, I’m leaving”

“What are you running away from Dele?”

He paused at the door, what was he running from? He asked himself. Nothing, at least that’s what he has been telling himself.

He came here because he needed to get his mind off Amaka, shopping for a new toy and bringing it over to William seemed to work, but then he forgot how annoying his sister can be when she was trying to get something out of you.

“We both know you came here to talk, you wanted to let something off your chest. So why did you change your mind?”

Damn his sister for always being right, and being able to read him like an open book.

“I’m not running from anything” he denied.

“Dele come and sit down please”

Anita pleaded, and as if to confirm his mother's plea, little William crawled over to where Dele was standing, and tugged on the hem of his trousers, mumbling some baby words.

Making Dele smile, and he carried him as he went back to sit down.

“So what is bothering you? Is it the business?” Anita asked with worry written all over her face.

“The business is doing just fine”

“So what is it? Or are you and Amaka having issues in your relationship?”

He looked up. “How did you even know we were dating in the first place? I never told you”

“Oh please come of it, we all know about the both of you’s relationship, it’s not as if you were being discreet about it”

“Well then, I guess you would also know that we have broken up”

“What happened?” Anita gasped. “And here I was rooting for you guys, I really like Amaka and was hoping your relationship would work out”

He stared at his sister who has already developed likeness for Amaka. How could he bring himself to tell her Amaka cheated

on him? And tarnish her image before his sister. He couldn't, it was better she didn't know.

“Nothing. Nothing happened, we just discovered we weren't good for each other, and decided to break things off”

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By 12noon when Amaka woke up, her eyes were swollen from all the tears she had cried. Her eyes felt heavy, and dull in their sockets.

She got up, and angrily removed the sheets on her bed, the last thing she wants is to be constantly reminded that Dele was here, and of the things that had happened between them last night.



When she was done changing the sheets, she went into the bathroom to take her bath. She scrubbed her body so hard it almost bled. She wanted to wash herself of what had happened last night.

She realized no matter how hard she scrubs, it's still not going to take what had happened away from her memory.

She sat on the floor of the bathroom crying.

'you can't continue crying over spilled milk Amaka, you need to get yourself together, remember you still have to focus on exposing Pius for who he really is. Focus'

Amaka got up, cleaned her tears, and finished taking her bath.

She threw on one of her big shirts, she usually wore at home, and she went into her kitchen to prepare something to eat.

No matter how heart broken she was, she can never lose her appetite for food, she is yet to see the problem that was going to come in between her, and her love for food.

Like her mother would always say; 'no matter what you are going through, always eat'

She decided to opt for noodles, as that would be quicker in getting ready.

As she sat down on her bed to eat, she decided to plot a plan on how to expose

Pius. She needed a hard proof to show to Vivian.

With him still in that company, he might sabotage any investigation that is being carried out to prove her innocence.

She needed to get him to confess, but she didn't know how, because there was no way she was going to be allowed into the company's premises, until her suspension was over, and that's if she doesn't get sacked eventually.

She decided to call the one person who could be of help to her; Katherine.

Amaka didn't have Katherine's number, so she had to search for it on the company's WhatsApp group chat.

It took her almost thirty minutes of searching, before she found Katherine's number. She copied it out, and dialed it, Katherine picked up on the second ring.

“Hi Katherine, it's Amaka”

“Hello Amaka, how are you?”

Amaka could hear the excitement in Katherine's voice, she was obviously happy to be getting a call from her.

“I'm good, how about you?”

“I’m doing okay”

“That’s nice, actually I need your help for something” she didn’t see the need, in beating around the bush.

“Really? What is it?”

“I was actually hoping we could meet, to talk about it in person?”

Amaka wasn’t too sure if Katherine was going to accept to meet with her, considering the way she treated her the last time, when she came offering an olive branch to Amaka.

“Umm okay, how about this evening after work?”

“That would be great, I know a cool place that’s not too far from the office, I will text you the address?”

“All right, see you then”

‘That was easier than I thought’ she said to herself, happy that Katherine agreed to meet with her.

Then, a text message came in from Dele:

‘Last night was a mistake, I’m sorry if I led you on. It will never happen again’

It took all the will power she had, to stop herself from dialing his number, just so she could give him a piece of her mind.

“Like hell, it will never happen again” she screamed out.

She really wanted to see him right now, and punch him really hard on the head, at least that would hit some senses into his useless brain, which he obviously wasn't using when he sent her this text.

‘Amaka calm down, don't let your anger get the better part of you, you have a bigger task at hand you should be focusing on that, and not Dele’

Amaka decided to push Dele out of her mind, but first, she decided to reply his text.

She smiled as she hit the send button, that was definitely going to get him thinking for a long time.

When Dele saw an incoming text message from Amaka, his face lit up for no reason, probably because he was hoping to find out, she had written back to tell him how much she loved him and can't do without him.

But he was beyond disappointed, when he opened the text, saying he was disappointed was an understatement. He was horrified, when he opened the text and it read: It was just sex, no hard feelings, it's not like I enjoyed it anyway'



How can she say she didn't enjoy herself last night, when he made her come multiple times? How could she say she didn't enjoy it, when she had to bite down on a pillow to avoid waking her neighbors with her loud moaning? How could she say she didn't enjoy it, when she couldn't get his name of her lips everytime she came?

“No this has to be a joke, I'm sure she sent this text just to get back at him”

He spoke to himself as he paced his sitting room, reading the text over, and over again.

“She is definitely joking”

He decided to text her back, and ask her what she meant, but decided against it, that

would only mean he wasn't confident in himself, or his sexual prowess.

'you brought this up on yourself, you shouldn't have gone to her in the first place if you haven't forgiven her for what she did' his subconscious reprimanded.

He thought he had forgiven her, but he was reminded the morning after, that; except he had a talk with her, about what had happened, a conversation which he obviously wasn't ready to have, then what she did would continue to hang over them like a thick cloud.

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By 5pm Amaka was already at the venue she was supposed to be meeting with Katherine.

She had chosen a fast food eatery that was not too far from the office, so Katherine doesn't have to be burdened with going to somewhere too far for their meeting. She also tried to disguise herself a bit, by putting on a face cap, just in case Pius happens to come by the eatery by any chance.

She kept herself entertained with a comedy skit on her phone before Katherine arrived thirty minutes later.

“Hi Amaka, sorry I came late, I had to help my aunt tidy up some things before leaving the office”

“It's okay, thank you for agreeing to meet with me on such short notice”

“It’s fine, but I must say I was surprised when I got your call, and even more surprised when you said you needed my help for something”

Katherine who was still trying to catch her breath from obviously walking fast down to the eatery, finished a glass of water a waitress placed in front of her, as she came to take their orders.

Amaka ordered for a meat pie, and soft drink, while Katherine ordered for a cup of ice cream, and a burger.

“Yes Katherine, I can’t believe a day will come when I will say this, but I really do need your help”

Amaka said, after the waitress had left with their orders.

“What could be the problem, is everything all right?”

“I’m sure you must have heard that, I have been placed on indefinite suspension?”

The waitress came back with the orders, making Katherine pause for her to leave, before answering Amaka’s question.

“Yes I heard, sorry about that, it’s hard not to hear when your boss has been spreading it like it was a virus, telling everyone who cared to listen that you tried to seduce him”

“Pius did that?”

“I’m afraid yes” Katherine unwrapped her burger, and started eating.

Amaka should have known Pius was that petty, he knows the result of the investigation might not come out in his favor, so he decided to get the rest of the staff on his side.

“Has he gotten any replacement for me?”

Katherine took a scoop of her ice cream, and savoured the taste in her mouth, before she answered Amaka’s question.

“Yes, the same day you were suspended. I don’t even think you have gotten home yet, when he got a new replacement”

This again doesn't surprise Amaka.

“An intern from the IT department”  
Katherine continued.

“An intern? Pius replaced me with an  
intern?”

“Not just an intern, but an intern from  
another department” Katherine empathized,  
just in case she missed that detail the first  
time.

“What is Vivian saying about this?”

“Nothing, he has a right to choose whom he  
wants to work with, besides he said it's only

temporary, until he finds a more capable hand”

With the way Katherine spoke, Amaka could tell she doesn't believe what she said, herself.

“You don't believe that, do you?”

“I would be a fool to believe that temporary crap, especially with the way I caught them looking at each other when I stopped by his office to pick up a file for Vivian, there is something definitely going between those two”

“Wait the intern is a female?” Amaka asked in utter shock.



“Yes, haven’t you been listening to all what I have been saying since?”

“Is Vivian aware of this? She definitely has be aware of this” Amaka was at the edge of her seat, leaning closer to Katherine like she was trying to make her see something that she wasn’t.

“Vivian has not been herself lately, I’m sure you are already aware that she just recently found out that Jane is her biological daughter?”

“Yes” Amaka nodded, not quite understanding how that affects what they were talking about.

“Well her husband didn’t take it too well, and now his opponents are threatening to use Vivian’s past against them if he doesn’t step down.

So all of these is making Vivian not to fully concentrate at work and attend to the happenings at the office”

Katherine let out a breath, “and about that investigation thing, she asked the HR to handle it, and I don’t if anything tangible is going to come out”

“How do you mean?”

“Pius has suddenly befriended her, and he is always going to her office, I even saw them having lunch together this afternoon”

Amaka knew she didn't make a mistake by calling Katherine to ask her for help, because she always seems to be aware of whatever was going on with everyone at the office, how she manages to do it, is beyond her, not like it mattered at this point.

“Katherine, I need you to believe me, I didn't try to seduce Pius”

“I believe you Amaka, otherwise I wouldn't still be sitting here”

“Thank you, please I need your help to prove my innocence”

“What exactly do you need me to do?”

“That video that Pius sent to Vivian, of me forcing myself on him, I know he didn’t make that video himself, he must have gotten help, and I need you to help me find out who it is, though I’m suspecting it to be his new replacement for me”

“That can’t be too far from the truth”, Katherine looked thoughtful before saying;

“I love this sort of things, but I will do it on one condition though”

“And what is it the condition?”

TBC





#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 97

Amaka had a suspicious look on her face as she watched Katherine, waiting for her to give her condition. Hoping she doesn't demand for something she wouldn't be able to do.

“Well the condition is that you will have to help me talk to Jane” Katherine blotted out.

Amaka kept looking at her, not quite understanding what she wants her to talk to Jane about.

“So are you going to do it, or not?”  
Katherine asked.

“Going to do what?”

“Talk to Jane of course”

“And ask her to leave her husband for you?” Amaka asked with all seriousness.

Katherine choked on her burger, making her to cough. Amaka handed her, her own glass of water.

“Thank you” she drank the water, and wiped the corners of her mouth with a tissue.

“So I take that as no to my question?”  
Amaka asked.

“Of course not, why would I want you to ask Jane to leave her husband?”

Amaka stretched her hands, making an I don't know sign.

“Very funny, but I want you to help me talk to Jane about forgiving Vivian, I know Vivian might seem self-centered and all, but Vivian has a good heart, and this whole thing has been eating her up, she has not

been herself lately, If only Jane could forgive her, I'm sure it will help to ease things a little”

Amaka being who she is, wanted to tell Katherine; Vivian brought whatever is happening to her, upon herself. But then she remembered no one is perfect, and beyond mistakes. That's one of the reason she is sitting here with Katherine in the first place, looking for a way to correct her mistakes.

“Well Katherine, I'm not going to promise you I can be able to make Jane to change her mind, this is a delicate matter like you already know, but I will try my best”

“That is all I need to hear, there is one more favor” Katherine announced with smiles.



“Come this girl, how many conditions are you going to give, before you help me? Let me guess you want me to help find you a boyfriend?” The seriousness on Amaka’s face, made Katherine laugh.

“Can you do that?” Katherine asked, looking serious this time.

“are you being serious?” Amaka asked in confusion, not knowing if to believe Katherine or not.

“Relax, I was just pulling your legs” Katherine laughed. “You are going to be paying for my food, and I’m also going to be taking another burger”

“That’s it?”

“Yes, and maybe help me find that boyfriend we talked about”

“You clearly need help”

“Do we have a deal?” Katherine stretched out her hand, to Amaka for a handshake.

“Yes we do” Amaka shook Katherine’s hand, somehow, she was beginning to like the girl.

When Amaka’s meeting with Katherine was over, she decided to kill time by going over to a game lounge, she used to frequent with Dele. She didn’t want to go home just yet, and with the way she slept all afternoon,

she knew it was going to be hard falling asleep, if she doesn't find a way to tire herself out.

She decided to go bowling. She bowled for about an hour, competing with other guys there, before she went to play other games.

And before she knew it, the time was already far spent, she checked her wristwatch it was already past 9pm, she knew she needed to leave, before it gets too late to get a taxi back to her place.

When she came out of the lounge, she waited a while for a taxi but couldn't get any, they kept declining, once they found out where she was headed. She tried to order an Uber ride, but for some reason, the network on her phone was so poor that

it wasn't connecting. So she decided to plug on her earpiece, and listen to some music, as she walk down a bit, hoping to see a taxi that would agree to take her to her place.

As she walked, she noticed the ground was wet, it had rained while she was at the game lounge, and she didn't even notice.

The street was devoid of its usual traders, and hawkers, only few were still outside selling their merchandise, they must have all turned in, because of the rain. She thought. If she had known it rained, then she would have left earlier than this, because getting a taxi, to her place after a it rains, is usually difficult because of the bad nature of the road leading there.

Amaka continued walking deep in thought, thinking about the drastic turn her life has taken, in the past week. If it was when she was still with Dele, she didn't need to look for a taxi, because he would make sure to drop her off, before leaving for his apartment.

She continued walking, she didn't even notice she was already on a lonely street. She only realized it, when she noticed there were no vehicles passing by.

The environment didn't look safe, the street was dark, how did she end up taking a wrong route, without even realizing it?

She decided to walk back to the direction, she was coming from. She could hear her phone vibrating, but couldn't take it out of

her bag, whoever was calling, would have to wait until she gets out of this place.

She could see cars passing on the other end, so she knew she hadn't walked to far away from the major road.

When she turned, she saw a guy walking towards her direction, she couldn't make out his face in the dark but with way he advanced towards her, Amaka knew he doesn't come bearing good news, so she quickly turned to the other direction, but saw another tall guy walking towards her from an uncompleted building which was by the side of the street.

Amaka started to panic, she turned to look at her left and the other guy was already close, leaving her in their middle. Her first

instinct was to run, but before she could make any move, the first guy who was already close to her, pulled her back by her arm, almost ripping it off it's socket.

Amaka made an attempt to scream but no sound came out because the guy already had his hand on her mouth.

She continued to struggle, and the other guy came and carried her by her legs, and they started carrying her towards the uncompleted building.

“I suggest you put her down this instant”

They all froze, including Amaka. She knew that voice, that was Dele's voice, how did he get here? That didn't seem important

right now, all that matters, is that he was here to get her.

“Who be this one?” One of the guys asked angrily.

“Trust me, you really don’t want to know, just drop her now, and I might just pity you and not beat you up”

Amaka silently prayed and hoped Dele had backup, both for his sake, and hers. Because only one of these guys, is enough to knock him out.

“Guy we suggest say, make you just dey go your way” the other one said to Dele, as they continued moving.



“Don’t move an inch” Dele warned, this time with a stern voice.

The guys immediately dropped Amaka, walked to where Dele was standing, and one of them punched him. This caused him to stagger backwards, but before he could regain his balance, the second one punched him in the stomach, causing him to topple over backwards.

Amaka screamed, as that was the only thing she could do, hoping maybe someone would hear her, and come to their rescue.

“Amaka run!”

Dele shouted at her as they continued to pummel his body with blows.

Amaka who couldn't get herself to leave him alone with the bad guys, still stood there screaming.

“Amaka run....” Dele managed to say, before they sent another blow to his mouth.

Amaka finally decided to run, probably she would see people who would come and help Dele.

She ran as fast as her leg could carry her, heading back to the major road, she tried asking the few people who were passing by for help, but no one gave her listening ears, she seemed almost invisible to them, she couldn't blame them, this is Lagos, and everyone is a suspect.

Her phone wasn't with her, her bag had fallen off when she was struggling with those guys, so she couldn't make any call. Amaka cried, and prayed to God that he sends her help, because she was clueless on what to do. She didn't know what Dele's fate was at the moment, but with the way she saw those guys punching him, she only hopes they don't get him killed before she finds help.

As she continued to try get help from those who were passing, she saw a guy she had bowled with at the game lounge, she quickly approached him.

“Hey what's up?” the guy asked, quite surprised to see Amaka.

“Please I need your help, I and my friend got attacked, and as I’m talking to you, he is still being beaten up” Tears streamed down her face.

The guy looked Amaka over, she was barefooted, and her hair was looking disheveled, the face cap which she had earlier on was gone. She really did look like someone was after her.

“Where exactly did this happen?” the guy asked Amaka, after what seemed like eternity of him accessing her to know if she was saying the truth or not.

“Down the other street” Amaka pointed towards the direction.

“Oh no, that’s not good, that’s the den of bad guys, we can’t go there alone we will need help, come with me” the guy stretched out his hand and Amaka’s hand, and started walking back to the direction, he was coming from.

“Where are we going?”

“There is a police station, not quite far from here, they should be able to help us”

By the time they got to the police station, the guy seemed to be well known by the police officers there, because they greeted him respectfully.

He left Amaka at the counter, and went into the D.P.O’s office. Few minutes later, he

came out with three police men who accompanied them back to the scene, with a police van.

As they drove back, Amaka kept praying that Dele was still alive, she couldn't bear to think of him being dead. There is no way she was going to be able live with his death on her conscience.

When they arrived back at the scene, the bad guys were no where in sight, the police men asked Amaka and her new friend to remain in the car while they went out to survey the area.

Not quite long after they left, they came back carrying a blood soiled Dele, who looked almost lifeless.

Amaka let out a loud scream, the moment she sighted them, she ran out of the car, and met them half way.

“Oh My God Dele\_\_\_\_” she couldn’t finish her sentence when she saw his bloodied, and swollen face.

“We need to take him to the hospital” one of the police officers said, so she could leave the way for them to put him in the car.

She allowed them to put him inside the car, before climbing in to join him at the back seat. The remaining officers, and the guy who helped her, stayed at the back of the van as they drove down to the hospital. Her eyes were already crying a river.

She placed Dele's head on her laps, trying her best not to hurt his badly injured face.

"Dele can you hear me? Dele please wake up" she cried.

If Dele could hear her, he didn't show any sign.

"You can't die now, not like this please, don't die, I beg you, just wake up please"

He didn't respond.

"Please I'm sorry for everything I have done to you, I'm sorry I kissed Pius, I'm sorry for all the times I have given you hard times



when we were dating, please Dele wake up, don't die, I promise I will do anything you want me to, I will even quit my job, but please wake up”

Amaka cried as she pleaded with Dele to wake up, she didn't even notice the police men in the car were staring at her, and that they were no longer moving.

“Officer why did you stop? We need to take him to the hospital” Amaka said to the officer who was driving the car.

“We are already at the hospital madam”

The officers came out and helped carry Dele out of the car, while the driver went

into the hospital to call the nurses, who came out with a stretcher to carry him.

He was rushed to the accident and emergency unit, where treatments were commenced immediately on him.

Amaka kept praying, and begging God to save Dele as she paced the corridors of the accident and emergency unit.

“Don’t worry, I’m sure they will be able to save his life”

Amaka turned to look at the source of the voice, it was the guy who had helped her to report to the police. She had totally forgotten about him. The moment she saw

Dele's face, everything other person had faded, no one else mattered.

“Thank you” she answered with a teary eye.

“You have been pacing for over an hour now, I think you should sit down and rest before you wear yourself out”

“No I'm okay standing, besides I don't think I have been standing that long”

“Yes you have, please just have a seat, I'm very sure the doctors are trying their best to save him”

Amaka looked at the clock that was hanging on the wall, it was already past midnight, what was taking them so long?

Why weren't the doctors out yet? They have been in there for close to two hours now. Or was something wrong? Could it be that they couldn't save him, and are finding it difficult to come out and say it?

The guy who was with her must have noticed the look of fear on her face, because he immediately guided her to a chair.

“I'm very sure everything will be fine”

Amaka nodded, for fear of crying if she tried opening her mouth to say anything, he must think her weak, with the way she has been crying all night.

“Don’t you have someone you would like to call? Probably a family member or something?”

Jane, she should call her, but she had lost her phone, and she doesn’t know hers, or Jeffery’s number by heart, so there was no way she could contact any of them.

“I can’t reach any of them, I don’t have my phone” she said, trying really hard not to cry again.

“Don’t worry everything will be fine” he gave her hand a reassuring squeeze.

They both sat in silence, each to their own thoughts, until a doctor came out, and

started speaking to the police officer who has been sitting quietly in a corner.

Amaka immediately stood up and went to meet them.

“I’m sorry, who are you?” The doctor looked at Amaka like she was intruding.

“She is the victim’s girlfriend” the police officer explained to the doctor.

“Oh Okay, so I was saying, he sustained several injuries on his head, and other parts of his body”

Amaka almost told the doctor to stop beating around the bush and go straight to the point, they already knew he sustained

several injuries, even a blindman could see that.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 98-99

Amaka almost told the doctor to stop beating around the bush and go straight to the point, they already knew he sustained several injuries, even a blindman could see that.

“Will he be okay?” She asked impatiently.

“That will be ascertained when he wakes up”

“How do you mean?” the police officer asked this time around.

“Well like I was saying, the injuries to his head, are quite severe, very severe if I must say. And as such might affect his memory, or even worse his sanity. The x-ray conducted shows that he received several hard blows, or impact on his head which is not good, but we would have to wait for him to wake up first, before we can know the next step to take”

Amaka took a really long, and deep breath before asking her next question. “So does that mean, he might lose his memory, or



even his sanity?” She held her breath waiting for the doctor’s reply.

“I’m afraid so madam, but it’s nothing to panic about, it’s a 50/50 thing, and he might pull out of it without any of those happening”

“So there is hope then?” Amaka asked, holding on to the last strand of hope she had.

“Yes there is, we just have to be hopeful”

Amaka stayed beside Dele all through the night, praying, and talking to God to please help him come out of this, with his sanity, and memory intact. She promised to go to

church every Sunday, without missing a Sunday, and even pay her tithe regularly.

“God please just save him, I promise to be a good girl, I won’t sleep in church again I promise please, I won’t tell lies again, I promise to not insult people even when they deserve insult, I will not quarrel with conductors for change again, I will even dash them money, but please help me save Dele”

Amaka knew God and his angels might be having a good laugh in heaven right now, because of the things she said in her prayers, but somehow she felt relieved, and had a strong hope that Dele was going to be fine. She knew it, she could feel it inside of her.

The next morning she was awoken by the nurse who came to check on Dele, and also to administer another drip on him.

She waited outside until the nurse was done, before she went back in, and kissed him on his forehead, promising to return soon. Even if he can't respond, she likes to believe he could hear her.

When she came out of the hospital, she decided to take a taxi to Jane's house, as that was the only place she could go, her place was not an option because her keys were in her bag that she had lost to those guys.

When she got to the house, she asked the taxi driver to wait, while she goes in to collect money from Jane.

“What in God’s name happened to you?”  
Jane exclaimed in horror at the sight of Amaka standing at her doorstep, barefooted, looking like she had been involved in a fight with the devil himself.

“It’s a long story, but first give me two thousand naira to pay the cab driver”

After Amaka had told Jane all that had happened, she had her bath, changed into the clothes Jane had given her, even if they were a bit overzeized, they were still managable.

Jane prepare some breakfast for her, and after which, they both went back to the hospital to visit Dele.

Jeffery who had an early meeting at his office that morning, already left for work before Amaka got to the house.

On their way to the hospital, Jane called Anita and Michael to inform them of what had happened.

“Amaka you need to calm down, everything will definitely be fine” Jane said to Amaka who has been uncomfortably fidgeting with her feet, since she got into the car.

“You are going to have a nervous breakdown if you continue this way”

“Jane you won’t understand, he is in this situation because he was trying to save me

from those guys, I should be the one lying on that hospital bed, and not him, he didn't do anything to deserve what happened to him”

“I understand you Amaka, but he did what he did because he loves you, and instead of you to be worrying, I think you should be praying for him, worry is not going to solve anything”

“I have been praying Jane, I even think God is tired of hearing me talk, because I don't even know what I say anymore when I pray”

“He never gets tired of hearing us, he is our father remember? Just keep telling him how you feel that's all”

When they got the hospital, Anita and Michael were already there in Dele's room.

"Honey please you need to stop crying, he is going to be alright" Michael held his crying wife in his arms, trying to console her.

"I can't lose him, God please I can't lose him" Anita cried on her husband's shoulders.

The sight of Anita crying, made Amaka feel guilty, how was she supposed to tell her, her brother is in this state because of her, because of her carelessness.

She turned and left the room before any of them even noticed.

Amaka ran out of the room to the waiting room, thankfully there weren't many patients there, and the ones there didn't seem to pay her any attention.

She sat on one of the chairs in a corner of the room, placing her head on her laps as she cried. If only she had not foolishly walked into that lonely street, this wouldn't happen, if only she had gotten help on time, maybe this much damage wouldn't have been caused on him.

As she sat there thinking of what would have been different if she had just gone home straight after her meeting with



Katherine. She felt an arm around her, she didn't need to look up to know it was Jane.

“Everything is going to be all right my friend”

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It's been three days after the incident, and Dele was yet to wake up. Amaka has never left his side, except when she needed to use the restroom, and that was only for a few minutes before she comes back and resumes her position by his side. Even Anita tried asking her to go home and get some rest but she refused. Jane who also tried fruitlessly to get her to go home and get some rest, had to bring some toiletries for her to use while at the hospital.

Jeffery's parents have been constantly checking up on him too, and so was Erica

who has been so withdrawn from everyone since after her surgery.

“Baby I know you can hear me, so I need you to please fight for your life, I don’t want you to give up, please fight, for us, for your dreams”

As Amaka talked to Dele, she saw from the corner of her eyes that his fingers flickered.

“Dele can you hear me?” She immediately stood up, looking into his face for any sign to show if could hear her. But his face was as expressionless, as it had been since he was brought into the hospital.

She sat down with dejection, when she saw his finger flickering she had hoped that he had woken up.

‘Don’t give up Amaka, keep praying for him, he will wake up soon’ a voice in her head said.

‘you know it’s not just about him waking up right? Remember he might have lost his sanity by the time he wakes up’ another voice said

Amaka started praying and rebuking the second voice, Dele was going to be fine she prayed.

Two more days passed in a blur without Amaka even noticing.

It was in the morning and she was sitting beside Dele holding his hands and praying as usual, when she felt him grip her hands. She opened her eyes and found him still gripping her hands. She looked at his face and saw that he had opened his eyes. He was opening and closing his mouth, more like he was trying to say something, but no word came out.

Amaka cleaned her eyes to make sure she was seeing clearly and not hallucinating. And immediately she confirmed he was truly awake, she sprang to her feet and rang for the doctor.

His nurse was the first to show up.

“He is awake, he is awake” she screamed happily pointing at Dele.

The nurse immediately went to call the doctor, who came into the room hurriedly.

“You would have to excuse us miss Amaka” the doctor said to Amaka as he started to examine Dele.

“He is going to be all right, right?” She asked.

“Yes he will, now please excuse us so we can examine him” the nurse smiled at her, following Amaka to the door, making sure she leaves.

Immediately Amaka got outside the room, she decided to call Jane, and let her know Dele has woken up.

Jeffery had gotten her new phone, the next day after the incident, she didn't have time to go and retrieve her line yet, so Jane gave her an old sim card of hers which she barely used, so they could be able to keep in touch with her.

“Hello Jane, he has woken up” she announced with so much joy in her voice.

“Oh thank God how is he?”

“The doctor is examining him right now, I would be able to know the situation of things once they are done.

“Thank God he is woken up, I will be on my way soon”

When Amaka was done speaking with Jane, she decided to call Anita and inform her, that Dele had woken up. Ever since Anita knew Amaka was the cause of what happened to her brother, she has been acting cold towards Amaka

It wasn't up to an hour of her informing them, and the whole Ademola family already flooded the hospital.

“How is he?” Jeffery's mother questioned Amaka the moment she sighted her.

“I don’t know for sure but the\_\_” she wasn’t done answering, when Anita rushed forward and asked, “could he remember you? Does he still have his memory?”

“I don’t\_\_”

“Did he look normal when he woke up?” Erica asked.

And that’s how everyone kept firing different questions at her, until she felt her head begin to spin, she almost fainted.

“Okay I think that’s enough question already, we would have to wait for the doctor to come out and talk to us himself” Jeffery said as he walked over to Amaka, rescuing her from his family.



“Amaka is obviously stressed, and wouldn’t be needing us stressing her any further with our many questions”

He took Amaka’s hand, and started walking out of the hospital. “We are both going for a walk and will be back soon” he announced to his family who were staring at them as they walked out.

“You didn’t have to rescue me” Amaka said after they got outside.

“Yes I needed to rescue you, I know my family, they can go overboard if not cautioned, besides you looked like you were going to drop any minute”

“No it’s fine, besides Dele got into this because of me, so it’s only fair I answer all their questions”

“Amaka stop doing this to yourself, you are punishing yourself too much, and it’s not good”

“But it’s true, if not for me all these things wouldn’t have happened to him”

“You can’t change what has happened, so stop beating yourself for it”

“I just hope he comes out of this in one piece”

“Calm down, if there is any more complications, we are going to be flying him

out of the country for a better medical care.  
He is going to be fine”

“Thanks Jeffery”

“It’s okay, you’re my wife’s best friend so that makes you family, and Dele is my brother too. You really look pale, have you eaten today?”

“I will eat later, I want the doctor to finish examining Dele first”

“You know, you should take care of yourself first before you can take care of someone else”

As they were talking, Jane came to tell them the doctor was done examining Dele.

Amaka quickly rushed back to Dele's room, and found him staring strangely at everyone.

TBC



#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 99

When Dele opened his eyes he saw Amaka, and tried calling her, but she didn't seem to hear him, he could tell she was happy to see him conscious, because he could see the excitement on her face, even if he couldn't hear what she was saying, he knew she was excited.

He tried asking her to calm down, but couldn't seem to get the words out.

She must have called the doctor, because the doctor came in, in the company of a nurse and started examining him, and asking him to blink his eyes, and do other things if he could hear him.

Now the doctor was done, and his whole family were in the room, he was glad to see them, but seeing all their faces at the same

and having them stare at him as if they were expecting him to say or do something, made him dizzy, he could see Amaka's face as he began slipping back into darkness.

“He needs to get some rest” the nurse said to the Ademola family who kept trying to get Dele to speak to them, trying to know if he remembers them or not.

“But why won't he say anything? Why won't he talk to us?” Mrs Ademola asked, almost at the point of tears.

“He just regained consciousness ma'am, it's going to take sometime before he would get back to his normal self” the nurse reassured her.

“Are you sure? Don’t you think\_\_\_,”

“Ronke let’s allow him to rest, no need to panic” Mr. Ademola put his arm around his wife who looked anything but convinced with her husband’s words.

The nurse led everyone out of the room.

“I don’t like this” Mrs Ademola said to her husband as they all went back to the waiting room.

“Mom, I think you need to calm down, the most important thing is that he has regained consciousness, he is definitely going to be fine” Jeffery said trying to placate his mother.

“But didn’t you see the way he was looking at us like he doesn’t know us?” Anita asked with a lot of sadness in her eyes. “He was just staring at us like we are strangers”

“And he kept blinking as if he was trying to figure out who we were” Erica added.

“All right, I think everyone needs to calm down, we have all waited and prayed for him to regain consciousness, and he has. That’s a huge leap, so we are just going to take it one step at a time and wait for him to wake up again” Michael said to all of them, and when his wife tried to say something, he silenced her with his eyes. Someone needed to stop the negativity before it gets out of hand.



“And with that said, I think everyone needs to go home” Jeffery announced.

“But we just got here, and we haven’t even spoken to him yet” Anita who looked like she could bust into tears any minute protested.

“I know, but there’s little or nothing we can do for him by being here, besides I’m very sure the nurse will call us once he wakes up”

“I’m not leaving, at least until he wakes up” Anita folded her arms like a baby who was being denied her favorite ice cream.

“Me neither, I’m not leaving until he wakes up” Erica said.

“Me too” Mrs. Ademola sat down folding her arms.

Jeffery sighed in frustration, his family was the most difficult to convince to do something once they have their mind made up on something.

“All right suit yourself”

He went to meet his wife who was seated quietly with Amaka in a corner.

“Hey ladies, are you ready to go home?”

“No I’m waiting for him to wake up” Jane said.

He didn't even bother to ask Amaka, because he already knew what her reply was going to be.

He decided to go look for a seat to sit himself, they might all as well wait for him to wake up. "God help you when you wake up Dele" he muttered to himself.

After two hours of waiting, Jeffery and Michael drove to a restaurant close by and bought food for everyone. And they all went to the hospital cafeteria to eat.

Jeffery sat and watched as his whole family occupied half of the hospital's cafeteria, eating and chatting amongst themselves. For a minute it didn't seem like they were in

a hospital, he silently prayed nothing ever takes away their happiness.

When they were done eating, they all went back and resumed their position at the waiting room.

“Jane my dear, how have you been?” Mrs. Ademola asked Jane who was sitting close to her.

“I’m doing very well ma” Jane answered with a hint of surprise in her voice, because they had both greeted themselves earlier when they arrived the hospital.

“Eh.... Have you been feeling sick in anyway?”

Mrs Ademola smiled at Jane in a way that made her quite uncomfortable.

“No ma, I am not sick in anyway ma, or do I look sick?” Jane immediately took out her phone to look at herself in her camera.

“No no you don’t” Mrs. Ademola still had that smile on her face.

“Mom, is everything okay?”

“Don’t worry my dear”

Finally by 4pm Dele woke up and they all flooded his room again.

The nurse tried stopping them from all going in at once but to no avail.

“Dele my dear son how are you?” Mrs Ademola asked with so much concern.

“Fi.. ne” he managed to say out, he wasn’t so sure if they heard him, but with the smile on their faces, he could tell they heard him.

“Dele do you remember me?” Anita asked.

“Of course Nita why not?” he looked at her with a questioning look on his face.

“What about me?” Amaka asked.

“Babe I remember you”

“Oh my God, his memory is intact” Erica gasped.

The whole family were filled with joy, as Dele identified each and everyone of them without making any mistake.

After a while, Dele became dizzy again. This time around the nurse was firm with her resolve in asking all of them to leave him to rest.

As they all walked back to the car park, Anita pulled Amaka aside to speak with her.

“Amaka how are you?”

“I’m fine Anita”

“I just want to tell you, how truly sorry I am for the way I have been acting towards you lately” Anita apologized.

“No Anita it’s fine, I totally understand if it were to be my own brother I would have reacted the same way”

“No it’s not, you have been there for him all these while and I really want to thank you for all you have done”

“Thank you Anita, this means a lot to me”

They both hugged each other for a while before pulling apart.



“Are you going back with us?” Anita asked her

“No I’m going to stay with him tonight”

“All right thanks so much, I will call you once I get home to know how he is doing”

“All right, no problem Anita”

After Anita left, Jane came to meet Amaka.

“Don’t you think you should come with us to the house? Even if it’s just to rest for a while”

“No I will stay with him for this night, maybe tomorrow I will come by the house”

“Okay, I’ll order for some food to be brought to you once I get home”

“Thank you” Amaka hugged Jane.

Amaka went back to Dele’s room and sat down by his side.

“Have they gone?” Dele asked quietly his eyes still shot.

“I thought you were sleeping?”

“No, I just pretended to sleep so they could leave, so I could be alone with you”

“You are still very mischievous” Amaka smiled “how are you doing?”

“Every single bone in my body aches so badly” he tried sitting up, Amaka quickly stood up and gently helped him to sit up, placing a pillow on his back.

“You look pale” he observed, looking at Amaka.

“I think you should be more concerned about yourself”

“I know I look like shit, but considering the fact that I wrestled against hell, the state of my face is not out place, don’t you think”

“Yeah you are very right, you did wrestle against hell” Amaka looked teary as she remembered the day Dele stood up for her against those guys.

“Come on, don’t cry” Dele said to her.

“I was really scared I was going to lose you Dele” she cried.

“Oh babe please stop crying” he stretched out his hands to her, Amaka his hands.

“Please you need to stop crying”

Amaka stopped crying, and cleaned her tears.

“Dele I really want to apologize for what\_\_”

“Shh....” Dele shushed her. “Stop, let’s not rehash the past”

A week later the doctor confirmed that Dele was good to go home. He was placed on crutches, until the injury on his left leg heals.

He was to come back to the hospital for check up after a week.

“Babes you are coming home with me right?” He asked Amaka as she packed his things for them to leave.

“You need not ask, I am not letting you out of my sight even for a single minute”

# #WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 100-101

Jeffery's car was waiting outside to take Dele and Amaka back to Dele's apartment. Anita and her husband were there to go with them as well.

Amaka put Dele's things into the car, while Jeffery helped him to walk to the car.

"Bro take it easy, watch your step" Jeffery said to Dele as he walked beside him.

"Guy I only have a broken leg, and not blindness, my eyes are still functioning"

“Well for all we know, your eyes might not be working so well” Jeffery teased.

“It’s your own eye that is not working” Dele retorted.

Before Jeffery could respond, Anita was already by Dele’s side.

“Jeffery if you are going to keep taunting him, then he might as well ride with us” she reprimanded.

“Sorry madam” Jeffery mumbled.

Making Amaka smile, the way they all love and look out at for each other, makes her feel jealous of Dele sometimes for having

such a wonderful family who would move heaven and earth for his sake.

Since he regained consciousness, his family has been showering him with so much love that even if he didn't want to get well, he didn't have a choice not to.

Mrs. Ademola who Amaka has now come to like, and is building a relationship with, has been smothering Dele with so much love and kisses, making sure everything he needed was available, asking where it hurts, making sure to call the doctor or a nurse whenever he complained of any pain. She sometimes even googles any symptom Dele is having, so she would know if they were administering the right drug to him. At a point, the doctor had to nickname her 'assistant doctor'.



“Mum said to tell you she couldn’t come because of the meeting she has with the governor’s wife, but she will come over to your place once she is done, and Jane had some errands to run too” Jeffery said to Dele as he started to drive out of the hospital.

“I’m very sure Erica had somewhere to be as well, if not she would have been here too?” Dele asked rather sarcastically.

“You bet she would have, and dad said he will be at your place in the evening” Jeffery laughed.

When they got to Dele’s place, Anita and her husband were already waiting there.

“Michael how did you guys get here before us? I thought you were driving behind us” Jeffery asked as he helped Dele out of the car.

“Your sister made me take a short cut, so we can get here first, for some reasons best known to her”

Michael said with a resigned look on his face. Jeffery knows how his sister can be with her mischievous ways, so he just smiled

“Don’t say it like you aren’t happy that you got here before them, besides I just helped save some fuel”

“Of what use is that? You almost had my tyres punctured with that bad road you made me take”

“At least, it didn’t get punctured” Anita who already had the keys to Dele’s apartment, opened the door for them to go in.

If looks could kill, Michael’s looks would have killed his wife.

When they entered inside the house, it smelled fresh, like it was recently cleaned. Amaka was expecting it to be dusty, and dirty, since no one has been in it for two weeks.

“I took the liberty of having it cleaned before you come back, I didn’t want you to come

back to a dirty place” Anita explained to Dele who was also surprised to find his apartment neatly arranged, unlike the way he had left it on the evening of that incidence.

“Thanks Nita, that was thoughtful of you”

“At least for once, she does something that doesn’t involve getting into trouble” Jeffery whispered to Michael who was standing close to him.

“I can actually hear you” she glared at Jeffery who quickly sealed his lips.

Amaka assisted Anita in preparing food for Dele.

“I’m full Anita” Dele said to Anita who has been forcing food down his throat like a baby.

“But you haven’t eaten much, here just eat a little more” she brought a spoonful of rice to his mouth.

Michael and Jeffery’s attention were focused on the football match that was being aired on the TV. While Amaka sat at the dining, observing all of them.

“I’m okay Anita, no more food”

“Just a little more”

“That’s enough, I don’t need to be babied”  
he pushed the spoon away making the rice  
to pour on the floor.

“You are very stubborn”

Dele ignored her remark, he stood up and  
painfully walked over with his crutches, to  
where Jeffery and Michael were seated.  
They were too busy arguing about the  
game to even notice what was going on.

He used one of his crutches to tap Michael  
on the leg.

“Guy wetin happen, you want break my  
leg? Abi you want make I use crutches like  
you?” Michael asked playfully.

“It’s time for you to leave my house” Dele announced.

“I nor understand, shebi you can’t see that we are watching a game?” Michael asked, not taking his eyes off the TV.

“Jeffery it’s time to leave” Dele announced to Jeffery who acted like he wasn’t hearing him.

“Guy nor use that thing touch me o” Jeffery warned him, as he brought one of the crutches close to Jeffery’s leg.

“You guys should leave now, or can’t you hear him? You have done nothing but disturb him since you came” Anita said to

her husband and Jeffery who were doing anything but standing up.

“Including you Anita, you are leaving with them” Dele told her.

“Wh... at?” Anita asked in shock.

Jeffery and Michael both bust into laughter.

“Guy abeg calm down let’s finish watching this match” Jeffery said.

“How about you go to your houses and finish it? Oya stand up and start going to your house”



“Why the rush? Abeg go sit down” Michael said.

“I need to rest and you guys are disturbing me”

“Rest huh..? Come hope you know you can’t do anything with that leg? At least until after 8weeks” Jeffery said with a sly smile on his face.

“Guy you dey mad, come comot for my house”

“The doctor said you should stay away from strenuous activity o...until your leg is completely healed, and that includes\_,”  
Michael stood up, and rolled his waist “this too”

Even Anita who was fuming with Anger had to bust into laughter.

“Babes let’s go to our house, your brother has chased us out” Michael said to his wife as he walked to the door.

“You are very ungrateful” Anita said to Dele as she picked up her purse and followed her husband.

“I concur” Jeffery said on his way out, not looking a bit angry.

“I love you too” Dele said to them as he closed the door.

“You know you shouldn’t have done that”  
Amaka said to him.

“Oh there you are, I was beginning to think you had disappeared” he leaped with his crutches and slumped on a chair, he knew he shouldn’t have done that, but he needed to. That was the only way to get his sister off his back.

Amaka came and sat close to him. “I think you should rest”

“Yes I wou\_\_” Dele’s sentence was cut short by a knock on the door.

“Don’t these guys give up?” He asked out of frustration.

“Probably they forgot something” Amaka stood up to open the door, and wasn’t surprised to find Mrs. Ademola standing there with a basket full of fruits, and her driver was behind carrying two different food flasks.

“Good morning ma”

“Good morning my beautiful young lady” Mrs. Ademola was all smiles, looking rather too boisterous for her age.

“Oh my dear, sorry I wasn’t there when you got discharged from the hospital I had a meeting with the governor’s wife” she went to Dele’s side, inspecting him over.

“The bruises on your face have almost completely healed”

“Yes mummy” Dele answered rather grumpy.

“Why is your face like that? I saw Anita and the rest on my way in, she told me you refused eating”

“No that’s not true I ate\_\_\_”

“Don’t worry you will eat now that I’m here” she went into the kitchen to dish out some egusi soup, and semo for Dele. The aroma of the food alone made Amaka’s mouth to water.

“Amaka my dear please help yourself to some food, you look pale yourself, I don’t want you falling sick”

She placed the food in front of Dele, and sat down to feed him.

“Mummy I can feed myself, and besides I’m not even hungry”

“Young man you had better open your mouth”

Dele who knew better than to argue with her, decided to comply. If his family doesn’t kill him with food, then God truly loves him.

“That’s more like it” she fed Dele with some semo. “Amaka why are you still standing

there staring? Go get yourself some food, or do you want me to come feed you too?”

“No ma” Amaka quickly went into the kitchen to get something to eat. The last thing she wants is to be in Mrs. Ademola’s trouble.

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When Jeffery got back to his house, he was surprised to find Jane standing in front of a mirror in their room, frowning at herself.

“What could be going on in your head?” He slipped his hands around her waist, nuzzling her neck.

“I think I’m beginning to add weight” she frowned at her image in the mirror.

“No you are not, you have your fat in all the right places” he kissed her cheek.

“No I’m being serious, I’m resuming my exercise routine tomorrow morning”

The next morning Jane woke up feeling gingered, and fired up to exercise. By 6am she was already dressed in her gym outfit. Jeffery who had no choice but to join her was dressing up as well.

“Jeff be fast now, I want us to exercise for at least two hours before you leave for work”

Jeffery who was putting on his running shoes, had to pause.”babes you want to



exercise for two hours straight?” He asked ,  
laughing.

“What is funny? You had better wipe that  
smile off your face because I’m serious”

“All right, whatever you say, you are the  
boss” he raised his hands surrendering.

“That’s more like it”

When he was done putting on his shoes,  
took out his body spray, and the moment he  
sprayed it, Jane moved away from him  
covering her nose.

“Babes are you okay?” Jeffery asked as he  
got closer to her.

“I don’t know, but for some reason your body spray has the pungent smell that is turning my stomach” she kept shifting backwards to put a distance between herself and Jeffery.

“I don’t understand, but this is the same body spray I have always been using” he smelled himself to confirm if what Jane said was true, but the body spray still had it’s usual nice smell.

“Maybe it’s expired or something” Jane still had her nose covered.

Jeffery who was confused, picked up the can of body spray and checked for the

expiry date, and wasn't surprised to find that it's expiry date is in a year's time.

"Babes it has not expired, are you sure it's the body spray?" He was still trying to come closer to Jane.

"Stay there now, stop trying to get closer"

"But\_\_"

Jane ran into the bathroom, and shut the door.

"Babes are you okay?" Jeffery stood at the door of the bathroom.

Few minutes later, Jane came out, but the moment she perceived the body spray on him again, she ran back into the bathroom, this time Jeffery followed her.

Jane sat down on the floor with her face in the toilet bowl, throwing up her stomach's content. For some reason she couldn't fathom why her system seems to be at riot. After vomiting everything she thought must have been the whole food in her stomach, she stood up, flushed the toilet, rinsed her mouth, and splashed some cold water on her face.

“Are you okay?” Jeffery asked, as he helped her back to the bedroom.

“I don't know what is wrong with me” she lamented.

“Maybe you should lie down for a bit” he helped her to lie on the bed.

“Please go and take a shower and wash off that smell” she said to Jeffery.

Jeffery who was obviously hurt from being told he was smelling, decided to go and have his bath, but on a second thought came out and asked;

“Babes?”

“Yes?” She had the duvet drawn over her head.

“When was the last time you saw your period?”

“Last month” she mumbled.

“Don’t you usually see it every third of the month, and today is 20<sup>th</sup>?”

“Yes, I told you those contraceptive pills were messing with my hormones, they make my menstruation irregular”

“Hmmm, okay”

“Oh my God” Jane pulled off the duvet from her head and sat up on the bed.

“Do you think I could be\_\_?” Jane was too scared to mention what she was thinking.

“Well.....you just said those contraceptive pills have been messing with your hormones, so that could be the reason for your delayed period”

“You don’t seem convinced by that do you?” She was already scared.

“No no no you don’t have to be scared, it could be just another pregnancy scare, remember this has happened before”

“Okay” she laid down on the bed, her heart still filled with fear.

TBC



#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 101

Amaka knew she needed to wake up, but kept telling herself a little more sleep is all she needs before she stood up. She hasn't slept well for the past two weeks that Dele was in the hospital. And the moment her body hit the bed last night, she slept off.



She only stood up at night when Dele needed to use the restroom. She needed to rest a little more.

As she continued to toss on the bed, she noticed Dele's side of the bed was empty, she panicked and opened her eyes.

Dele was sitting on a chair in the room, with his injured leg elevated on another chair. He has been in that position for the past thirty minutes, watching Amaka as she slept. It's a weird thing which he has come to like, marveling at how peaceful she looks while sleeping, while in real sense she is a far cry from being peaceful.

He knew she was tired and needed to rest, so he didn't bother waking her when he woke up.

“Do you know you look really peaceful when you sleep?” He asked smiling at her, when she opened her eyes.

“And how would you know that, aren’t you supposed to be sleeping?” She cleaned her eyes with the back of hands sitting up.

“I would have you know that I have been awake for the past thirty minutes, doing nothing but watching you sleep”

“Dele you are supposed to be resting, why are you awake so early?” she tried to get off the bed, but Dele motioned for her to still remain on the bed.

“I think you need the rest more than I do, for the past two weeks you have done nothing but run around looking after me, thank you”

“It’s the least I could do, Dele I should be the one thanking you, you risked your life to save me from those bad guys, if you hadn’t been there I don’t know what could have become of me”

“They would have killed me first before I allow anything to happen to you”  
.....

Jane decided to give up on her exercise for the day and rest, but couldn’t. For some reason best to it, her digestive system kept acting funny. Even after Jeffery has showered, and washed off the smell of the body spray, she still kept vomiting. She changed rooms and went to the guest

room, but that didn't help matters, instead it seemed to have worsened it. Because the room was smelling like there was something dead in it.

“What happened? Don't you want to stay in the guest room any more?” Jeffery asked as she came out carrying her pillow.

“That room smells like something died in it” she scrunched up her nose as she spoke. “I think you should go check it out, maybe a rat must have died there”

“Babes we don't have any rats in this house, what are you talking about?”

“I don’t know, why don’t you go and check for yourself?” She walked past him into their bedroom banging the door in annoyance.

Jeffery stood watching, wondering what he had just said that made her get angry.

He went to the room and discovered the room smells nothing like a dead rat but like the lavender air freshener that was in there.

He went back to their room, and found Jane under the duvet.

“Are you feeling cold?”

“Yes” she mumbled under the duvet.

“I think you need to do a pregnancy test”

“I’m not pregnant”

“Well there is only one way to find out, you get the test done”

Jane didn’t respond.

“Do you have any pregnancy test strip in the house?”

“No”

Jeffery knew that wasn’t true, because he saw some in her wardrobe the other day when he was looking for something there, but he didn’t argue, that would be a foolish thing to do in her current mood.

“All right, I will go get some from the pharmacy”

There was no response from Jane.

Jeffery went to a nearby pharmacy within their estate, and bought two different types of pregnancy test strips.

When he got back Jane was still in the same position he had left her.

“Babes?” He sat on the bed and took off the duvet from her face.

“Babe please come and do the test”

“No, I think it’s the food I ate last night that is messing with my system, I will be fine”

“I agree with you, but I still think you should do the test just to be sure”

“Which one is to be sure? I said I’m fine! Instead of you to get me a medication or something, you went to buy test strips, test strip buyer”

“I didn’t want to get you any medication when we aren’t sure what the problem is”

“I have heard you, but I’m fine so don’t worry yourself”

“No doubt, but you still need to get the test done, so please get up”



“I’m not doing that test”

“You are very stubborn, you know that right?” Jeffery said completely frustrated.

“Whatever”

Jane stood up and grabbed the strip from him, and went into the bathroom to have the test done.

Jeffery waited patiently for her, and after 5 mins, Jane let out a very loud scream from the bathroom.

The moment Jeffery heard Jane scream from the bathroom, he knew the result of the test was positive.

Jeffery wanted to go into the bathroom, but decided against it, he decided to leave her alone to take it all in. He knew she needed time to herself to process the result.

He sat on the bed, and waited for her until she came out.

Jane sat on the floor of the bathroom staring at the pregnancy test strip, hoping it would somehow change from being positive to negative, instead of the two lines she was seeing. She decided to have another test done with the second strip, probably the first one is expired, or malfunctioning. She peed on it and waited patiently, praying and speaking in tongues for it to come out

negative, but the result was positive, she was indeed pregnant.

What was she going to do? How was she going to handle being pregnant when she wasn't even ready to be a mother yet? She knows everyone is expecting her to get pregnant and start bearing children after marriage. But in actual sense, that was not what she wanted, at least not yet. She believes there is more to marriage than the woman just popping out children because that's what everyone expects from her. She wants to be able to actualize her dreams, build a career for herself before she can start having children. And there is also that fear that keeps nagging at her at the back of her mind; she might just be a terrible mother to her child, just like her mother was. What if she ends up hating the child for making her put her dreams on hold?

How was she supposed to handle hatred for her child?

She coiled herself in a corner of the bathroom and cried, until she no longer had tears in her eyes. She couldn't get herself to come out and face Jeffery, because she didn't know what his reaction would be. If he is happy, then she is going to get angry at him for getting her pregnant even after she had told him she wasn't ready, and wanted to wait until after a year before thinking of having children. If he looks unhappy, then she is going to feel bad, and hate herself for getting pregnant when neither of them is ready to be a parent yet. Either way, she wasn't ready to face him.

After an hour of being in the bathroom, she finally opened the door and came out. She

was surprised to find Jeffery sitting patiently on the bed, when she thought he might have gone to work already.

“Hey...” He stood up and enveloped her in a hug, smoothing her head. “Everything will be all right” he murmured into her ear.

Jane didn't know if to cry or be happy at Jeffery's reaction. She just remained motionless in his arms for a while before she pulled out of the hug.

“We are going to find a way around this okay? We are in this together” he looked her in the eyes as he spoke.

Jane who seemed to have lost her speaking ability the moment she discovered

she is pregnant, only nodded her head and went to lie down on the bed.

Jeffery used a duvet to cover her, and propped a pillow under her head, making sure she was comfortable.

“Do you need me to get you anything?”

She shook her head.

“Not even tea, or something to eat?”

She shook her head.

“What about a chocolate drink?” Jeffery knew she loves chocolate drinks and doesn't turn down one when she was being offered.

But this time she shook her head indicating a no.

“Are you sure? Because I’m very sure a creamy chocolate drink would really...”  
Jeffery had to stop talking because of the mean look Jane gave him.

“Sorry, you don’t want that, so what can I get you then?”

She shook her head saying nothing.

“Okay, I’ll just be here in case you need anything”

Jane shook her head, and indicated with her hands that he leaves.

“You want me to leave?”

She nodded.

This her method of communication was beginning to piss Jeffery off, why wouldn't she just open her mouth and speak to him? Or did she lose her voice in the bathroom or something? She couldn't even look him in the eye.

He picked up his laptop, diary containing his itinerary for the day, and left the room.

He went to his study, since he has been chased out of his room, he might as well get some work done. He opened his laptop and was greeted by Jane's picture which he used as his background picture, he couldn't



stop staring at it, she really looked happy in the picture. He couldn't help but wonder if this news of her being pregnant was going to put a strain on their relationship, he knows she isn't ready to have kids just yet, and he had agreed to wait at least a year before having kids, they both planned on how their lives were going to look like with all the plans they had, but not for once did they stop to consider what it was going to look like when or if things didn't go according to their plans. What if she demands for an abortion? He definitely wouldn't want his child aborted, but he knows how Jane can be sometimes, she could come asking for that.

Jeffery prayed she doesn't ask for an abortion, because he knew he wouldn't agree to that, and that would cause a lot of problem for them.

After one hour of staring at his computer and not being able to get any actual work done, he decided to go check up on Jane and see how she was doing, and if she needed something.

He tried to be quiet as possible, as he opened the bedroom door, he peeped and saw that she had already slept off. He checked the temperature of the air-conditioner, before going back to his study.

When Jane woke up, it was already past noon, she noticed she wasn't feeling nauseous any more, she was even feeling hungry, she slowly got off the bed, and went into the bathroom to wash her face.

She stared at herself in the vanity mirror for a while, trying to see if there was any noticeable change that shows she is pregnant. There was none, save for a little weight gain, which she had earlier thought was from eating too much, but didn't know it was from having another human grow inside of her. She placed her hands on her stomach which was still flat, very soon she would start to show, and would become excessively fat.

'Jane you are overthinking things'

She splashed some water on her face, and cleaned her face with a towel, and stepped out to go look for something to eat.

When she got to the kitchen, nothing there seemed to interest her, she thought of

making pasta, but the thought of eating it, almost made her throw up, so she gave up on that, she considered making rice but that wasn't any appetizing either.

After about fifteen minutes of her roaming around her kitchen, looking for what to cook that doesn't make her nauseous, and not being able to come up with anything, she sat down in frustration. What was happening to her? She has never been one to think too much before deciding on what to eat, but now even her favorite jollof rice wasn't even appealing to her. She has always thought that any sickness that would make her not want to eat jollof rice, was a deadly one.

“Oh God my life is changing so fast and I didn't even get the time to prepare for it,

how am I supposed to cope with this?" She cried into her hands, thinking of what to do, then out of nowhere, she remembered she hasn't eaten moi moi in a long while, she quickly cleaned her tears, forgot about what she was crying about, and went back upstairs to get her phone and placed an order for moi moi from a nearby restaurant. For some strange reason, the thought of eating moi moi, brought joy to her heart. She decided to order for Jeffery as well, incase he wants to eat.

She knew she needed to talk to him, so she went to his study, he had a slight frown on his face as he looked at his computer. He looked incredibly sexy as he sat there shirtless, having just a joggers on and she wanted to have her hands all over his body.

‘Jane be careful, it was playing with this hot body, that got you here in the first place’

“Heyy ...” Jeffery stood up from his chair giving Jane a better view of his shirtless body.

“Oh my God” she placed her hands on her head to steady herself, because she thought she was beginning to go crazy, how could she be desiring her husband at a time like this when she supposed to be abstaining from sex until further notice?

“Babe are you okay?” He was already by her side holding her.

“Why don’t you have a shirt on?”

“What? Does it bother you that I’m shirtless?”

“Yes, and I don’t know why” she started crying, making Jeffery confused.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 102-103

It’s been two weeks since Dele got discharged from the hospital, and he has been getting better with his leg almost completely healed, the doctor asked that he use the crutches for one more week before

he comes back to the hospital for a final check up. Amaka could swear Dele was almost running mad from using those crutches.

His family hasn't relented in their constant visits, and pampering. One would have thought that after two weeks, they were going to tune down a bit on their visits, but they didn't. Dele and Anita quarrel almost everytime she comes visiting, because of her constant way of always nagging him to eat, asking him not to walk around too much so he doesn't hurt his injured leg, while all Dele wants is to get better so by his next doctor's appointment, he would be fit so he can drop the crutches.

Mrs Ademola the queen of affection, has made it a point of duty to always bring food



to them at least once a day, and she always stays and makes sure she sees Dele eating from it. The day he tries to be stubborn she would force him to eat. Amaka always marvel at the level of strength she possessed in bullying everyone to do what she wants, at least that's what her husband calls her, a bully.

As for her relationship with Dele, it has been blossoming, they are closer now than they used to be before their breakup, anytime Amaka brings up the issue of their breakup, Dele would always dismiss it with a wave of his hands, neither does he like to talk about the night of her attack.

“If that doctor asks me to use this crutches any longer than a week, then I'm going to take them to the third mainland bridge, and

throw them into the sea, because there is no way I'm going to be tortured into using these blasted things any longer than a week”

“I think you need to calm, I think you are overreacting” Amaka dropped an orange juice in front of him and took a sit from across him.

“Overreacting you say, I don't think you know what it feels like walking around in these things” he pointed at the crutches with a disgusted look on his face. “Or for you to have something that you so much desire but can't have or even feel because of.....” Dele's voice trailed off as he stared at Amaka's chest.

“Dele you can’t do anything until the doctor has confirmed that you are fit to do so”

“Oh God...” Dele covered his face with his hands out of frustration. “Can’t I have just a little?” He begged.

“A little what? Is it biscuit that you bite a little to come back and finish later?”

“Yes for me it is bi..” he stopped talking when he noticed Amaka’s looks were not nice.

“Aham” he coughed nervously “baby you know that’s not what I meant, I..”

“How exactly did you mean it then?” Amaka folded her arms.

“I actually meant, I wouldn’t mind being given some sugar please...”

Amaka couldn’t help but smile at his expression, he looked so adorable like a little kid who is being denied from eating chocolate.

“No you can’t have any of these until the doctor certifies you to”

“Oh my God, I’m going to die” He hung his head low in frustration.

“No you are not going to die” she stood up from her seat and walked over to where he was seated, and bent over to kiss him.

She slightly grazed her lips over his, then slowly teased his lower lip, deepened the kiss a little before pulling out.

“Huh....” Dele protested.

“That’s as much as you can get for now”

“Until when?”

“Until further notice, at least until when the doctor clears you”

Dele looked like he was going to cry. “I don’t need some stupid doctor to tell me when I can do anything”

“I’m sorry but in this case you do, you can’t have any of these” Amaka used her hands to refer to her body, “until the doctor clears you”

“Ahah.....” He grunted out in frustration.

The next morning, as they both laid in bed, Amaka could feel Dele’s hands on her body. She pretended to be sleeping for she enjoyed what he was doing.

“Baby I know you are awake” he whispered in her ears, nibbling on it a little, making Amaka smile.

“Do you like it when I do this?” He placed his hands under her camisole and cupped

one of her breasts, and teased her nipples.  
“You like that don’t you?”

He smiled to himself as Amaka let out a soft moan, he knew all he needed was to seduce her, and she would give in.

He came closer and slowly kissed her on the lips, teasing her with his tongue, at the same time using his hands to fondle her breasts.

Amaka took possession of the kiss and without any warning she climbed on him, making Dele grunt in pains.

“Just what I thought” she got off him and climbed off the bed.

“You aren’t playing fair, things were going on fine, and you just had to ruin it with that?” He asked out of frustration.

“I just needed to remind you what it would look like if we engaged in what you are suggesting”

“No, no, that’s not true and you know it, there are position and styles that doesn’t involve you being on top, you don’t even like being on top for crying out loud” Dele was almost dying out of frustration.

“Well it is what it is”

Amaka walked out of the room making sure to sahshay her ass in the process.



“Just kill me” Dele slumped on the bed.

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After Jane discovered she was pregnant, Jeffery drove her to the hospital and a test was carried out, and the doctor confirmed she was four weeks pregnant.

Ever since then, there has been a great deal of tension between Jeffery and Jane. They barely said beyond a few words to each other.

Jeffery tried to get her to talk to him, but she was always getting upset at the slightest issue, before he knows it she was already crying for no reason at all. It was as if he was walking on eggshells around her.

They haven't told anyone about the pregnancy because Jane didn't want any of that yet. He knew they can't keep it away for too long, because sooner or later, she would start to show.

He tried working from home just so he could be around to help her if she needed anything but that didn't seem to work, as she made sure to avoid him all together whenever he was around.

It's a weekend, and they were both at home, but it seemed like he was alone because she has herself hid away somewhere around the house.

Jeffery got up from where he was sitting, and decided he was going to deal with this issue once and all, he had given her

enough time to brood, and two weeks is more than enough to do so.

He checked their bedroom and she wasn't there, so he went to the guest room and found her, sitting on the bed looking at nothing.

“Hey babe, can we talk?”

“Not now please, maybe later”

“I would really love to talk to you now, please?”

“Let's talk later please” she laid down and turned away from him.

“This is what you have been saying for the past two weeks”

“I don’t feel like talking Jeff”

Jeffery took a few breaths before saying in a stern voice; “Mrs Jane Ademola, I need to talk to you, and I mean now!”

The harshness on Jeffery’s voice made Jane sit up almost immediately. Since they’ve been married, never has he spoken to her in that tone.

“Why are you now shouting?” She started crying.

“Oh God please not the tears again” Jeffery groaned out in frustration.

“I’m sorry I raised my voice at you”

“You want to talk right? Fine let’s talk” Jane said dramatically as she cleaned her tears, angry at herself for crying at the slightest issue.

“Babes I know you don’t want to have a child right now, and finding out that you are pregnant is really not something you wanted, but it has happened and no matter how we run away from it, we will still have to face it; you are pregnant, babes you are carrying our child inside of you. I know that scares you, but it doesn’t have to because you have me, I’m here with you every step of the way”

“I’m so scared Jeff” she whispered.

“I know baby, I know” he went and sat beside her on the bed. “Babes I know you are scared, and it’s totally normal. That’s why you have me here, we are in this together remember?”

“Oh Jeff, I’m scared I might not be a good mother, what if I end up resenting this child?”

The fear in her eyes tore Jeffery’s heart, he drew her closer to himself and hugged her. “you are going to be a terrific mother, that I’m very sure of”

“I’m sorry for the way I have been behaving lately, I just don’t know how to come to terms with this”

“It’s okay babe, please whatever you are going through don’t shut me out, let’s go through it together”

“I will try”

“I love you”

“I love you too Jeff”

They both remained quiet for a while.

“Jeff?”

“Yes baby?”

“Would it be weird if I told you I’m really horny?”

“Are you now?” He asked smiling.

---

“How long will you be gone for?” Dele asked Amaka as she got dressed to leave the house.

“Just for a few hours, maybe one or two” she combed her hair as she spoke.

“Huh... That’s long, can’t you make it shorter? Being alone in this house for that long, doing nothing is going to drive me insane”



“It’s not that bad, you can catch up on soccer or something on TV”

“Yeah right tell me about it, you know I don’t want to watch soccer, I want to do something else” Dele made a baby face.

“I will see you when I get back” she bent and kissed him. “And we are going to talk about our relationship, when I do return” She didn’t wait for Dele to reply before leaving the room, because she knew what his response would be. If they are to continue dating, then they would have to talk about the issues that earlier led to their breakup.

She was meeting with Katherine, they had spoken last night, and she told Amaka she has update on who helped Pius in setting her up.

Amaka was nervous to find out who it is, she hopes they can get the person to confess so they can expose Pius for who he really is, and she can get her job back.

Due to Dele's health, she hasn't been able to keep up with what Katherine was doing to expose Pius, but now that Dele was getting better, she was ready to deal with Pius.

They had chosen to meet at a restaurant not too far from where Dele lives. Amaka is glad Katherine was understanding enough

and agreed to come all the way to meet with her.

By the time she got there, Katherine was already there waiting for her.

“Sorry I’m late” Amaka said to Katherine as she took a seat.

“No you are not, I just came here an hour earlier, I left my house quite early to avoid traffic”

“Thank you so much for meeting with me Katherine, I’m sorry I haven’t been keeping in touch like I’m supposed to, considering you are the one helping me”

“It’s okay Amaka, you already told me the situation of things with you, and I totally understand, beside I told you I love doing things like this”

“Okay” Amaka smiled as she signaled a waiter to come take their orders. “What would you like to have? I’m buying”

“Well if you are buying,” Katherine grabbed the menu all smiles, “then I will have rice, chicken, coleslaw, prawns, gizzards\_\_\_”

“Bia, bia, this girl did elephant step on your stomach or something?” Amaka cut her short as she continued to order.

“How do you mean?” Katherine asked confused.

“Which one is how do I mean? Why are you ordering for so much food? Didn’t you eat at home before coming? Abi there’s no food in your house?”

Katherine laughed at Amaka’s facial expression as she talked looking all serious.

“Amaka you are the one paying, besides you should have known by now that I love food”

“Hmmm you should be lucky that you are helping me, if not \_\_\_”

“You would have said something mean, I know that’s the reason I’m leveraging on

this opportunity, because I know you can't say anything mean to me" Katherine went back to placing her order and even added more to it.

"So what do you have for me?" Amaka asked impatiently after the waiter had left.

"I have finally been able to get the person who took that video of you and Pius kissing"

"Who is it" Amaka asked almost trying to get the words out of Katherine.

"Calm down, it is his new replacement for you"

"The intern?"

“Yes, that’s correct” Katherine paused to sip and drink, making Amaka to almost snatch the drink away from her hands.

Katherine who was enjoying keeping Amaka in suspense, slowly took her time in sipping her drink.

“Oh God, this drink tastes so nice, aren’t you going to drink yours?” She said to Amaka who was really trying hard to refrain from saying something mean to her.

“I will drink mine later, so what else\_”

“It’s best taken when it’s cold, maybe I should help you to drink it?”

“Katherine you can have my drink, you can even have my food, but please stop keeping me in suspense and tell me what I want to hear if you don’t want me to swear for you”

“Hehehehehe, I like this part of you”

“Do you really? No seriously?”

“Oya nor vex, so I was able to take a picture of them making out in the office, and I later approached the girl with it, and threatened to show it to Vivian if she doesn’t tell me what she knows about your frame up”

Katherine paused as the waiter came back with her order.



“HmMMM this smells so nice” she took a spoonful of the rice and savoured it’s taste.

Amaka almost knocked the spoon off her hands, how could she be talking about the taste of rice when they were in the middle of an important discussion? It’s either she is mad, or she has not eaten good food since the last time they saw each other.

“So did she say anything?”

“Yes she did” Katherine continued to eat her food.

“So what did she say?”

“One minute please” she took another spoon of rice.

“Hmmm Katherine, Katherine...” Amaka warned.

“Has anyone ever told you, you are aggressive?” Katherine asked smiling.

“This child doesn’t know anything” Amaka said under her breath.

“What did you say?”

“Nothing, please go with what you were saying”

“Okay, so I got the girl to talk. Apparently Pius has been having a thing with her, since the week he started working at High Waters, and he promised her he was going to elevate her from the position of an intern”

“I still don’t understand this”

“Me neither, but he told her he wanted to give her your position, and for that to be possible, you need to be framed and gotten out of the way”

“So he used me to achieve his aim of elevating his stupid girlfriend?”

“Yeah something like that, and I also suspect he is sleeping with the HR too, because he has her wrapped around his

fingers, allowing him to get away with so many things at the office”

“But how do we prove any of these? It’s going to be their words against ours”

“Nope, not if we have a recording of the intern’s confession” Katherine waved her phone at Amaka.

“You recorded her confession?”

“Here listen to it yourself” she played the recording for Amaka.

Amaka smiled as she listened to the girl confessing to Pius asking her to take the videos of them kissing, and also

manipulating it so it would look like Amaka was the one forcing herself on Pius.

“Well done Katherine, with this I can go to Vivian and prove my innocence, thank so much Katherine”

“So, does that mean I can have another plate of this rice, and maybe some goat meat?”

“Do I look like I’m on some hunger alleviation mission?” Amaka asked her.

“Oya give me back my phone”

“Oya nor vex, abeg order for another plate”

TBC



#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 103

“Babe are you sure you want us to tell them now?”

“Yes, besides very soon I will soon start to show and they will all know anyway”

“You are right, just that once my mom finds out you are pregnant, she is going to be all over you, watching you like a mother hen, though it’s nice and all, but it can sometimes be overwhelming”

“Yeah, I know, I guess I would just have to brace myself up for it, besides I think she already suspect’s I’m pregnant”

“How so?”

“She asked me something in that direction when Dele was at the hospital, and I also noticed the way she was looking me over, the last time we met at Dele’s place”

“We will announce it to her then”

Jeffery was preparing plantain for her to eat, while Jane sat on the kitchen island sipping on some water melon juice, which he had earlier made for her.

So far, fruits and ripe plantain are the only things she has been able to keep down in her stomach without throwing up. And Jeffery has made sure she has variety of them, and always trying to find out ways to help her eat other types of food without throwing them up.

“I’m thinking of going to see Vivian”

“Really when?” Jeffery suspended what he was doing to give her his full attention.



“Maybe tomorrow, I just feel the need to talk her to her, I don’t know why, but I’m beginning to see things from her point of view”

“Do you think it has something to do with the pregnancy?”

“Yeah sort of”

“I’m really proud of you babe, this is a bold step you are taking, and makes me feel so proud”

“Thank you, well let’s hope I don’t change my mind by tomorrow”

“Even if you do change your mind, I would still be proud of you, though I think you

should call her now to avoid you changing your mind”

“I really don’t think...”

Jeffery’s phone rang, and it was his mother calling to let him know she was at their door.

“Were you expecting her?” Jane asked

“No I wasn’t”

Jeffery went to open the door for his mom.

“Oh Jeffery thank God you are home” she looked worried.

“Mom what is it?”

“Your sister is getting back with her husband”

Jeffery stood staring at his mom, like he didn't just hear what she said.

“Jeffery did you hear what I said?” His mom asked him.

“Mom, I don't think I understand what you just said”

“Me neither, I don't understand it myself. I'm even tired” she walked past him and went to seat on one of the sofas.

“But how can Erica go back to her husband? Aren’t they supposed to be finalizing their divorce?”

“Exactly what I asked her when she told me they are getting back together, but she said they have both worked things out, and have decided to call off the divorce. Erica wants to go back to that woman beater, that hooligan who almost took her child away from her, and abandoned her when she needed him the most!”

Mrs Ademola was furious, she rarely gets angry but when does, it never goes well.

“Mom please calm down, I’m sure there’s a mix up somewhere, Erica can’t go back to Desmond, not after all he did to her”

“There is no mix up o, none at all. I suspected this was going to happen, the moment I wanted to have that idiot dealt with, for what he did to my daughter, but Erica refused, making me promise I was not going to do anything to him. Now she is telling me he is a changed person, what sort change is that? Changed person my foot!”

Jeffery balled his fist in anger, as he paced his living room, thinking of the best way possible to knock some sense into his sister’s head.

“I need to speak with her”

“Please do, talk to her because it seems she has forgotten the type of mother she has, there is no way I’m going to sit back and watch my daughter get hurt for the second time”

Jane who heard raised voices, decided to come out from the kitchen, and check what was going on.

“Oh Jane my darling, how are you?” Mrs Ademola smiled the moment she saw Jane.

Jeffery could tell she already knew Jane is pregnant, with the knowing smile she had on her face. He knows his mother too well, she will continue to fool them like she knows nothing, until they come out and say it themselves.

“I’m fine, good afternoon mummy”

Mrs Ademola kept quiet for a while, looking intently at Jane, it was as if she was trying to figure something out.

Jane noticed the way her mother in-law was staring at her, and she became self conscious, placing her hands under her blouse trying to expand the blouse, so she doesn’t notice anything about her tummy.

“You look a bit pale, have you been eating enough iron in your meals?”

“Yes ma”

“Mom, we need to tell you something”  
Jeffery said, putting his arms around his  
wife.

“Ehn? What is it?” She asked with all  
curiosity.

“We are expecting a baby”

“Oh thank God, what took you so long from  
telling me? It took the grace of God for me  
to have been quite about it since I noticed”

“You already knew about it?” Jeffery asked  
surprised.

“Oh please, I already knew you were  
pregnant long time ago” she dismissed their  
questioning look.



“I’m a mother, I know these things I was just waiting for you both to tell me yourself”

She stretched out her hands to Jane,

“come my dear, come sit with me”.

She looked genuinely happy as she looked at Jane over.

“Have you been eating well?”

“I really can’t keep anything I eat in my stomach, I throw up almost immediately after eating, except for plantain and some fruits”

“It happens sometimes, especially for first pregnancies, but not to worry I will tell you what to do to help you with your nausea”

“Really?”

“Yes of course”

“All right I will leave you two to it, I need to finish up what I was cooking, so I can go see Erica”

“I didn’t know my son knows how to do anything in the kitchen, talk of cooking?”  
Mrs Ademola asked Jane after Jeffery was out of earshot.

“He doesn’t, the only thing he is good at making is eggs, and pancakes”

“So is that what he is making?”

“No, plantain porridge”

“Jeffery is making what?”

“Ever since we discovered plantain as the only food, that doesn't make me vomit, he has been learning different ways of preparing plantain on YouTube”

“I never knew there was this part of my son” she said laughing really hard, because the Jeffery she knew would never go into the kitchen to prepare anything for himself, not to talk of someone else. Then she realized her son was truly in love with Jane.

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When Jeffery got to his sister's place, he wasn't surprised to find Desmond driving out of the compound, Jeffery suspected he was back to living there.

Desmond gave him a very disdainful look before he drove off.

"Son of a bitch" Jeffery muttered under his breath, as he came down from his car.

When he got inside, his sister was sitting in the living room, watching TV with her sleeping son on her laps.

"Hey sis, good afternoon" he greeted Erica.

“Good afternoon, why do I have a feeling mom sent you here?” Erica looked at Jeffery suspiciously.

“Can’t I come say hi to my sister anymore?” Jeffery took a seat across her.

“If you say so”

“Ehmm sis?”

“Yes?”

“Is anything the matter? Are you doing okay?”

“Jeffery I know Mom has already talked to you about Desmond, no need to beat around the bush”

“Well you are right, and I didn’t want to believe what I heard, until I hear it from you”

“You heard right, I’m no longer filing for a divorce, and we are getting back together”

She avoided Jeffery’s eyes as she spoke, her eyes not leaving the television.

“Was that why I saw him driving out, does he now live here?”

“The last time I checked, we own this house together”

“Erica what do you think you are doing? Have you stopped to actually think about this?”

“There is nothing to think about, I once had issues in my marriage, which happens in every marriage, and I have decided to settle it and I’m getting back with my husband, instead of getting a divorce like everyone wants me to!”

“It’s not like everyone wants you to get a divorce, we all want what’s best for you and you know it”

“And getting back with my husband is what’s best for me, and I would really

appreciate it, if you all stay out of my business”

“You know that’s not possible, you are my sister and anything that concerns you, is my concern too. Have you stopped to think about Jonathan? Do you want him to grow up in an abusive home?”

“Desmond is changed, he no longer hits me, he promised to never hit me again”

“Of course he promised to never do it again, how about if he is lying? What happens then? I can’t believe you are falling for his cheap lies”

“You would never understand”



“Understand what? Is it about the money? Because you know very well I have got you covered if that’s ever a problem”

“What about at night when I’m lonely and need someone to hold me, and talk to? Do you have that covered as well?”

“Erica you are a beautiful woman, and you can always get another man, one who would respect and treat you right, and not that punk”

“Which man would want to be with a woman who has had her two breasts taken out?! Which man wants to be with a woman who has no breasts? Huh? Tell me?”

“I uhmmm, I didn’t..”

“You didn’t what? You didn’t remember I had a double mastectomy done? Or you didn’t think it would be difficult to ever be accepted by any man because of my situation?”

“Erica I am sorry but\_\_\_”

“You would never understand Jeffery, you would never understand what it feels like trying to love yourself after a major part of you has been taken away, you would never understand the struggle of trying look at yourself in the mirror and not cringe at your own reflection because you look like a total stranger to own yourself”

Tears flowed down Erica’s cheeks.

“Erica I’m sorry I never knew you were struggling with your self esteem after the surgery”

“I am struggling Jeffery, every single day I struggle to come to terms with my reality that my life has changed and is never going to be same again. Every night I cry myself to sleep, wondering when I will wake up from this nightmare. And I know you didn’t realize any of these because you have been busy with your new life as a married man, which is expected. That’s why I need to create my own happiness too, I deserve to be happy”

“And you think getting back with Desmond would make you happy?”

“Yes, he is willing to accept me the way I am, he is ready to look past the fact that my breasts are gone, and still be married to me”

“How can you know no one will agree to be with you because of your condition, when you haven’t even tried?”

“And then get heartbroken? No thanks, I’m sticking with Desmond, and that’s it. The devil you know, they say; is better than the angel you don’t”

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“Someone is in a good mood” Dele said to Amaka as she came back all smiles and planted a kiss on his lips.

“Yes I am” she sat happily beside him on the couch.

“I take it your meeting went well then?”

“Yes it did, and if everything goes well, I might get my job back soon”

“Is that so? That’s great” he smiled at her.

“Yes, I have been able to find the person who framed me up, and I even have evidence”

“Wow, I’m happy for you baby”

“Are you really happy, or you are just saying it because you think it’s what I want to hear?”

He framed her face in his hands.”Why would you ask that? Of course I’m truly happy for you. I know your job means a lot to you, and seeing you happy, makes me happy”

“But, I know one of the reasons we broke up is because I refused to quit my job, and\_\_\_”

“Shhhh.. baby let’s not talk about the past, it’s gone and we ought to leave it there, the most important thing is that you are getting your job back”

“No Dele we can’t just sweep the past under the carpet, if we are to move forward, then we need to talk about what happened between us”

“Actually I can’t remember anything that happened in the past” Dele looked all serious. Amaka’s heart skipped a beat, and she panicked.

“Baby you really can’t remember anything?”

“No I can’t, everything just seems so foggy” he placed his hands on his forehead.

“Oh my God I need to call the doctor, we need to get you to the hospital” Amaka started looking for her phone to call the doctor.

“But I do have an idea on how my memory can be jogged back” he suggested smiling.

“Really what is it?” Amaka was looking all serious she didn’t even take note, that Dele was only pulling her legs.

“Well.. we could start from you kissing me, and taking off those extra clothing you have on, they are getting in the way of things” he said with a sly smile on his face.

“Dele!” Amaka shifted away from him. “Are you messing with me?”

“Uhhh... Babe I can’t remember anything, I need your help to regain my memory” he made a baby face, getting close to her.



“But you can remember how to do abi?”

“Not really, but I’m willing to learn under your tutelage” he brought his lips close to hers, Amaka used her palm to push him away.

“Why do you like to joke with everything?”

“I’m serious baby, just give me some sugar, and I will remember everything you are talking about”

Amaka smiled, and kissed him. “Patience my love” she said against his lips, and kissed him again, “soon all of these will be yours” she kissed him again, “but before then, we need to talk”

“No let’s just continue kissing” he kissed her again.

“Dele please let’s talk”

“Why are you so bent on rehashing the past?” Dele asked out of frustration.

“Because I know you were hurt by some of the things that happened in the past, and I need you to talk to me about it”

“Has it ever occurred to you, that I don’t want to talk about it?”

“But we need to talk about it, I need you to tell me how you feel, baby I know you are

hurt, and it hurts to see you act like nothing happened, when I know deep down that you have been hurt”

“I don’t want to talk about it, because I don’t like thinking about it, I just want us to move on”

“How about you tell me how you felt by my actions”

“How else am I supposed to feel? I felt hurt, I felt betrayed, I was angry, and wanted nothing more to do with you”

“Then why did you come for me? Why did you choose to risk your life for me? How did you even know I was there?”

“I discovered I haven’t been blameless myself”

“Did you cheat on me too?”

“No I didn’t, but I once cheated in my last relationship with you”

“Well I didn’t..”

“My point is, I have hurt you several times Amaka, several times I have hurt you and brought tears to your eyes. I realized you are not perfect and neither am I, so what was the point of holding grudge against you over a silly mistake you made, and are truly about it?”

Amaka was already teary as she listened to Dele talking.

“I decided to forget everything that happened between us, and not allow it to prevent us from experiencing the joy and love we both bring into each other’s lives”

“I’m sorry I did what I did, it was really stupid of me”

“It’s okay babe, I have forgiven you” he used his thumb to clean her tears.

“How did you know where I was on that night I was attacked?”

“So after I left your place that morning, I couldn’t get myself to stop thinking about

you, and felt bad for the way I left your place. After trying to drown my memories of you with alcohol to no avail, I knew there was no way out, I knew I love you, and needed to tell you”

“Oh my God Dele, I love you”

Dele smiled, and continued. “I decided to go over to your office, and talk to you, but was told that you were on suspension. I tried reaching you on phone but you weren’t taking my calls, t. That evening I was coming out from a bar where I went to drink, that was when I saw you walking, I thought probably I was hallucinating because of the alcohol, but I followed you and realized you were real”

Dele tried calling Amaka's name but she didn't seem to hear him because of the earpiece she had on her ears. He called her phone, and she wasn't picking up either. Because of his drunken situation, he couldn't walk fast enough to catch up with her. And then he saw those guys that wanted to attack her.

“So you knew you were drunk and still stood up against those guys? What were you thinking?”

“There was no way I could watch them hurt you”

“So you put your life on the line for me, even when you knew you could have gotten killed?” Amaka who couldn't hold her tears

any longer, was already crying. “Dele you could have gotten yourself killed”

“At that point, it didn’t really matter”

Amaka threw her arms around him in a hug, “Don’t ever risk your life like that again”

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 104-105

Jane noticed Jeffery’s mood since he got back from visiting his sister, he has been in a cranky mood.



“Jeff what is the issue? You haven’t been yourself since you got back from your sister’s place, is everything okay with her?”

“She is getting back together with her husband” he kneaded his temple.

“Your mom told me so, were you able to talk her out of it?”

“No I didn’t, she already has her mind set on it, and it’s all my fault”

“No it’s not, how could it have been your fault?”

“She has been struggling since after she had her surgery done, and I wasn’t there for her, that’s why that punk jumped on that opportunity to get back together with her”

Jane could see the pain in Jeffery’s eyes, she went over to where he was sitting, and stood behind him, gently placing her hands on his shoulders.

“I think you are being too hard on yourself” she massaged his shoulders gently.

“If only I had been doing more than just calling to know how she was doing, if only I insisted she told me how she was feeling, instead of just sticking to her telling me she was okay, then maybe this wouldn’t have happened”

“I’m sure we would find a way around this”

“If that guy does anything to hurt my sister, I’m going to kill him”

“What if he is truly changed?”

“The Desmond I saw today, looks anything but changed, I doubt if he is changed”

“If your sister has made up her mind to stay married to him, then there is little or anything any of us can do to stop her”

“No, I’m going to stop that guy from getting any closer to my sister!” He hands balled in a fist.

“Calm down, calm down” Jane continued to massage his shoulders. “How about we just support her decision and \_\_\_”

“No, no way I’m supporting her to get back with that guy”

“I think you should not fight this, you know how we women can be, the more we are being asked not to do something, the more we would want to do that thing”

Jane came around, and sat on his laps. “So here is what I would suggest; you support her, let her know you have her back, and be ready to catch her if she falls”

“And how is this going to help?”

“That way, if something goes wrong along the way, she knows she is not alone, and would not hesitate to tell you about it”

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\*The next day\*

“Thank you so much for meeting with me Jane”

“It’s fine Vivian, how have you been?”

Jane had reached out to Vivian asking that they met. Vivian had insisted on coming over to Jane’s house to meet her.

Jane noticed she was really looking stressed when she walked into the house.

Her eyes were looking more sullen, than the last time she had seen her.

“What can I offer you?”

“I would really appreciate a cold soft drink if you have that” she calmly requested.

“Sure, would you like a malt?”

“That would be great” she smiled.

Jane left to get Vivian her drink.

“You don’t look good, how are you doing?” Jane asked Vivian as she placed the drink in front of her.

“Yeah uhm, I’m fine, thank you”

She took a sip of her drink. Jane kept looking at her, she could tell Vivian had a lot on her mind, and needed someone to talk to.

“How is your family?” Jane asked.

“They are fine”

“Seriously how are you Vivian? You don’t look fine at all. How are things with you?”

She kept quiet for a while, before turning to look at Jane.

“My life is falling apart Jane, everything I built is crumbling before my eyes and I’m helpless, my life is in shambles”

“I’m sorry Vivian”

“It’s not your fault, I brought this upon myself, I was so consumed with making a name for myself, that I didn’t realize how I was gradually losing myself in the process”

“What exactly is happening to you?”

“My husband is threatening to divorce me because I kept the knowledge of having a child before we met, away from him, to make matters even worse his opponents are leveraging on that information against him”



Vivian took another gulp of her drink as if it were an alcoholic drink she was trying to drown her pains in.

“What can I do to help? Probably I could talk to your husband on your behalf or something?”

Vivian looked up from her drink, looking so shocked. “Why would you want to do that?”

“Well, I don’t know myself, but I just feel you need help”

“I don’t deserve you Jane” a tear drop escaped her left eye. “I can’t believe you would want to help me, even after what I did to you”

“To err is human, and to forgive is divine, I’m tired of fighting and getting angry over things of the past, they all happened in the past, and I really don’t have a control over that, but what I can actually control is the now, so if there is a way I can help, I would be glad to do so”

“Thank you so much Jane, does that mean you have forgiven me for abandoning you at that orphanage?” She asked in a shaky voice.

“Yes I have Vivian, I hold no grudge against you any more, and really would like for us to build a relationship as a mother and daughter should”

“Oh my God” Vivian stood up, covering her mouth with her hands, tears were already freely streaming down her eyes. “Are you serious?”

“Of course I’m serious Vivian” she stood, because she was already becoming teary herself.

“Can I.... Can I hug you?” Vivian asked in a shaky voice.

“Yes sure” Jane who couldn’t hold herself anymore hugged Vivian.

“I’m so sorry for everything you had to go through because of me” she cried, “I’m so sorry you had to go through the hardship of

life alone, without me being there to guide you”

They both cried on each other’s shoulders.

“I’m sorry I wasn’t there to give you all the motherly advice you needed while growing up”

“Well it’s not too late now, you can still give me some advice on pregnancy”

Vivian paused for a second, before she pulled away from the hug, to have a look at Jane’s face.

“Are you trying to say that you are...?”

“Yes” Jane nodded smiling.

“Oh my God, oh my God” she took a step back to look at Jane’s tummy. “Are you really pregnant?”

“Yes I am”

“You are going to be a mother! I’m going to be a grandma!” Vivian screamed out in excitement.

“Yes you are” Jane laughed at Vivian’s reaction.

“Come, come and sit down” Vivian led her back to her seat. And sat on the arm of the couch. “How far gone are you?”

“Seven weeks”

“Oh that means your morning sickness has already started then?”

“Yes, how did you know?”

“It was same for me”

Vivian and Jane spent the two hours talking about morning sickness and pregnancy cravings, and how to handle the challenges that comes with pregnancy.

Jane felt so happy at how she and Vivian were getting along so well, and talking about almost everything. Though she still

had her reservation about her, but she could see her resistance slowly melting away.

That evening as Vivian went back to her home, she decided she wasn't going to allow her ambition to become the first lady of the state, come in between the relationship she is trying to build with her daughter, if it means for her to give up on her political pursuit, then so be it.

After all, she forgave him when he cheated on her and had an extra marital affair that ended up resulting in him having a child out of wedlock. She forgave him, and never for once did she threaten to divorce him, instead she took the child in and has been raising him like one of her own.

If he wants to divorce her because she doesn't want to make a public announcement about Jane being her child, then so be it. She is done dancing to his tune simply because she is scared of him leaving her.

---

“Mr Dele you can start walking without the crutches, but you would need to start physiotherapy, we will be assigning a physiotherapist to you, so you start as soon as possible”

“Thank you doctor, does that mean I can get back to my daily activities?” Dele asked the doctor, but looking at Amaka.

“Yes sure, but you have to be careful not to over them” the doctor answered, oblivious of what was going on between the two.



“Of course I will take things slowly, there is no need to rush, I would take it really slowly...” His eyes were locked with Amaka’s as he spoke. Only both of them understanding what he meant.

Amaka slowly licking her lips at the thought of the things Dele would do to her.

“All right that would be all, please do drop by at the pharmacy to pick up your medications”

“Thank you so much doctor, we will do just that”

They both left the doctor's office and picked up Dele's drugs before they left the hospital.

On their way back, Dele drove with one hand on the steering, while his other hand was on Amaka's shoulders, erotically caressing and massaging her neck. His eyes not leaving the road for a second.

When they got back to Dele's place, Amaka decided to prepare something for them to eat, so he could take his medication.

She was slicing some carrots when Dele came in and snaked his hands around her waist and whispered; "I really want to make love to you right now, I want to make slow, and passionate love to you"

She abandoned the carrots and leaned into his arms. His warm breath fanning her neck.

“I want you naked in my bed, with your body filling out in my arms, I want to spread your legs and slowly lick up all your juices.”

“Oh my God Dele...” Amaka gasped, as his lips made contact with her neck.

Dele turned her around, and without warning, his mouth swooped down and claimed hers in a slow sensual kiss. She gave him everything she had to give, and taking his as well. .

They kissed their way from the kitchen to the bedroom. Their hands freely roaming each other's body.

She slowly took off the dress she was wearing, and was left wearing only a lacy bra, and a matching g-string pant.

“Oh Amaka, you have such a beautiful body” Dele stared at her body, with a dark desire in his eyes.

He cupped one of her breasts under the bra. She was perfect under his hand, filling out his hand. “Such a perfect fit” he groaned.

His hands went around, and unhooked her bra, and the lacy fabric fell to the floor. He

bent and claimed one of her nipples with his lips, gently sucking and blowing on her nipple.

“Oh....” She squealed

“You taste so good too”

“Dele please I want you.....” Her words faded into his lips as he kissed her.

“You want me to do what?” He asked, his lips still on hers as he continued to kiss her senseless.

“Stop talking and make love to me” Amaka started to unbutton his shirt.

“Easy my love, we have the whole day to ourselves”

TBC



#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 105

Amaka was dressed in a beautiful black pant trouser, with a green chiffon turtle neck

top, which she tucked into the trouser. She carried a green handbag which matched her heel pumps. She looked bossy as she walked with an air of confidence.

“Wa woohoo, you look drop dead gorgeous in this outfit” The receptionist said to her, as she walked into the office building.

She was meeting with Vivian today to prove her innocence, and according to Dele; what other way to do it, than in a grand style? Dele made sure to take her shopping for clothes, a day before.

“But baby I’m not even sure Vivian is going to believe me, for all we know, this might be my last time at that place” she protested when Dele insisted they went shopping for new office clothes.

“Then if it is, you leave there in a grand style”

That morning, before she left for the office, Dele held her face in his hands and looked her straight in the eyes.

“No matter what comes out from this, I want you to remember this; I am fucking proud of you, and I got your back”

Amaka smiled as she remembered Dele’s words, she greeted the receptionist, and walked into her office to find the new girl seated there.



“Sorry who are you, and how may I help you?” The girl asked, pretending like she didn’t know who Amaka was.

“Very soon, you would know my name” she left the office, and went to Vivian’s office.

“Good morning Vivian” she greeted her as she walked into the office.

“Ha Amaka, just the person I want to see, please have a seat” she motioned to one of the chairs in her office.

“Katherine tells me, you have something to show me, that proves you are innocent of the allegation leveled against you by Pius?” She was all smiles as she spoke to Amaka.

Amaka knew her happiness had something to do with Jane accepting her as her mother.

“Yes I do” Amaka brought out her phone, and played the recording that Katherine had sent her.

Vivian’s happy expression changed to an angry one, as she listened to the intern confessing of conniving with Pius to set Amaka up.

She rang her personal assistant, to summon Pius and the intern to her office at once.

The moment Pius saw Amaka in Vivian’s office, he suddenly became pale.

“Vivian, you sent for me?” He avoided looking in Amaka’s direction.

“Yes, I want you to listen to something” she played the recording for him to hear.

“What do you have to say about this?” Vivian asked Pius and the intern who looked like she would pee on herself any minute.

“I have no idea, of what was said in that recording” Pius said with a straight face.

“What about you Jennifer?” Vivian asked the intern.

“Ma he asked me to do it!” The intern accused Pius.

“Of course not, I didn’t ask her to do\_\_\_”

“Please just shut up, I want the two of you to go pack up your things and leave the office premises. You are fired!”

Pius immediately started pleading with Vivian, but she didn’t utter a word, instead she called the security, who came in and bundled him out of her office.

“I owe you an apology Amaka, I’m sorry I didn’t believe you before now”

“It’s okay Vivian, I’m just happy to have my job back”

“Well there is a small issue with that, you won’t be having your old job back”

“But why? I just proved to you that I’m innocent”

“Yes, that’s why I’m making you the head of the social media department in High Waters Interiors” she said smiling.

“What?! No way!”

“There is a way my dear, because you are now the head of your department”  
.....

**\*FIVE MONTHS LATER\***

When Jane had gone for one of her anti-natal, an ultrasound had revealed they were having twins.

“Baby you are spoiling me” Jane said as Jeffery placed a large sized pizza and a bowl of ice cream in front of her.

It was a weekend, and they were watching a movie, when one of the star in the movie was eating pizza and ice cream, and Jane started craving it as well. Jeffery who has done nothing, but oblige her cravings, immediately placed an order for ice cream and Pizza to be brought to them, and in the next thirty minutes, it was delivered to them.

“You craved it, so now you have it” he smiled at her.

“Are you trying to get me fat or you are trying to kill me?” She asked in between bites of her pizza.

“Where is that coming from? Aren’t you the one who has been craving for almost every food you see on TV?”

“Are you calling me a glutton? Is that what you think I am?” Jane abandoned her pizza, and became teary.

“No! Of course not, why would I say that? You are not a glutton babe”

“That’s what you just said, I’m a glutton, that’s what I get for carrying your children, do you know what it means to have two

humans living off you?” She whimpered, “Do you know what it means to carry two extra humans in your body?”

She buried her head in hands and began to cry. Jeffery who looked so confused at her sudden outburst, didn't know what to say to pacify her.

“Babe, I \_\_\_”

“Stop talking already, you are giving me headache and heartache at the same time”

“But babes I was \_\_\_”

“Jeff said I'm fat... Oh what a life.....” She began wailing, scooping ice cream into her mouth in-between cries. “That is,” she takes



a scoop of ice cream, “what I get,” she puts another spoon in her mouth, “what I get for carrying your children...”

Jeffery who was beyond frustrated, just ignored her and continue watching the movie.

“You are not going to say anything abi? So that’s your new plan now abi? To be ignoring me like I’m a fool”

“You will be fine babe, just eat your pizza and ice cream” his eyes not leaving the television.

“Ha Jeff... that is how you are going to be treating me?”

“I love you” he leaned in, and kissed her on her forehead, then picked up his phone and car keys, and left the sitting room.

“Where are you going?”

“To hang out with the boys”

“So you are going to leave me all alone? That’s it? You are just going to abandon me now?”

“I love you babe, see you when I get back”

Jeffery left the house before she drove him crazy with her tantrums. Now he understood what Micheal always complained about when Anita was pregnant. Everyday Jane comes up with

different means of accusing of him of unimaginable things. The other day she accused him of calling her an elephant, simply because he was watching a documentary on elephants.

He was meeting up with his guys at Dele's apartment, he was hosting them at his new place which he just moved into. The time was just 12pm, and they are supposed to meet by 3pm, but he didn't care, it was either he left the house or he was going to run mad.

“Guy this one that you are here very early, wetin happen?” Dele teased as he gave him a can of beer.

Jeffery took it from him, opened it and took a gulp of the beer, relishing it's taste. For

over a month he hasn't been allowed to drink beer in his own home, because Jane threw out all the beer in the fridge, all in the name that beer smells like dog pee to her, which makes her feel like throwing up, and she can't stand her husband drinking such thing.

“When was the last time you had a beer?”  
Dele asked laughing.

“Jane wouldn't let me have any, she says it smells like dog urine, and makes her feel like throwing up”

“Omo guy, she is not making it any easy for you is she?”

“You have no fucking idea” he took another gulp of his beer.

Dele smiled because he couldn't wait to have an idea of what it feels like, to go through the joy of pregnancy with his wife. He was already looking forward to what it was going to look like with Amaka, he had a feeling she was going to be so dramatic during pregnancy, because she is already so dramatic when she is not even pregnant.

“Dele can you hear me?” Jeffery called his attention when he noticed he hasn't been listening to what he has been saying.

“Sorry what were you saying?”

“What were you thinking about?”

“Can I ask you a question?” Dele asked Jeffery.

“Yeah sure, what is it?”

“How did you know Jane was the one, how were you sure she is the one you would like to spend the rest of your life with?”

“I wasn’t sure, I just knew within me, I just knew I couldn’t live without her”

Dele kept quiet, thinking of what Jeffery just said.

“Why did you ask? Are you thinking of popping the question?”

“Yeah man”

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As Jeffery got back to his house that evening, he was still in his car, when Jane came out from the house, to welcome him.

“How is my baby doing?” He was all smiles, as he came down from his car and hugged her, as much as her protruding belly would allow.

“I missed you” Jane said against his shirt.

“But I have only been gone a few hours” Jeffery said smiling, as he rubbed on her back.

“That’s enough for me to almost run mad from missing you”

“You could have called me”

“I didn’t want to disturb your fun with the boys” she still held on to him.

“I’m here now, so how is my baby doing?” He leaned back to look at her.

“Which of the baby, me or them?” She pointed at her tummy.

“You first, you are my number one baby” he caressed her left cheek.



“Awwwww, I’m okay now that you are here” she leaped and kissed him.

“And how are, our babies?” He rubbed on her tummy.

“They are fine too”

“I’m happy to hear that, how did the remaining part of your day, go without me?”

“It was a total bore, I tried sleeping after you left but couldn’t, and the movie we were watching together became uninteresting after you left too”

“Oh so sorry my darling” he kissed her on the two sides of her cheeks, and held her

on her waist as they walked back to the house.

“Then my back began to ache me, I tried massaging it, but it wouldn’t stop, then my feet became swollen, it couldn’t fit in my slippers”

“Sorry baby, I will massage your feet and your back before we go to bed”

When they got inside, Jane kept telling him everything that had happened for the few hours that he was away, even down to how many times she used the restroom. He kept telling her sorry, and concurring where it was needed. One of the things he loves about giving her space whenever she starts throwing tantrums, is that it makes her miss him, and brings her back to her senses,

before she gets used to seeing him, and then fall back into her tantrums again.

\_\_so that was how I finally slept off”

“Hmm seems like it wasn’t such a bad day after all” Jeffery said as he took off his clothes to take a shower.

“Yeah, except for the part where you got angry and left the house” she looked down, twisting her hands on her laps.

Jeffery came to where she was seated on the bed, and knelt in front of her.

“Hey,” he used his finger to raise her chin. “I didn’t leave the house angry”

“I’m sorry for the way I acted”

“Shhhh....It’s okay, I understand you are pregnant and sometimes the hormones can kick in, and mess with your emotions”

“Oh God, those hormones are killing me, do you know I cried when I killed a fly yesterday?”

“I didn’t know that, sorry babe” he kissed her on her lips.

“And they always make me horny almost all the time” she grumbled.

“I actually like that part though” he teased as he kissed her again.

“Jeff, stop playing with me”

“I’m not, I actually love the fact that pregnancy has made you want to have sex more often, I really find it sexy”

“Seriously?”

“Hmm” he nodded, using his fingers to play with her hair.

“Even with the way I’m looking like a fat whale and...”

“Shhhh... You look beautiful as ever” he placed his hands on her tummy. “You have never been more desirable, as a matter of fact, you make a sexy pregnant woman”

“Oh Jeff, now I’m getting wet” she laughed at herself.

“Good, because your husband is here to the rescue”

He slowly laid her on the bed, and made love to his wife.

TBC

# #WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 106-107

Amaka just finished taking her bath when she heard a knock on her door, she knew it must be Dele, for he already called to let her know he was on his way.

“Who is it?” She asked as she got close to the door.

“It’s me” Dele replied.

Amaka opened the door to find Dele standing at her door with a bunch of rose flowers in his hands.

“Beautiful flowers for my beautiful lady” he smiled at her, making his dimple more obvious, and Amaka weak in her knees.

“That’s so sweet, thank you” she took the flowers from him and closed the door, as he came in.

“You just finished having your bath” Dele stated, looking at the short pink towel that she tied on her chest, it barely covered her butt.

“Yeah, I just came out of the bathroom when you I knocked” she placed the floors on her dressing table. And turned to find Dele looking seductively at her.

They both stood looking at each other.



“Uhhh, I need to change into my night wear” she said, as if trying to take permission from him.

“So...?” Dele had a crooked smile on his face, aware of the effect he was having on her.

“I uhmmm .....need uhmmm....” She kept pointing towards her wardrobe, without leaving the spot where she was standing.

Dele closed the gap between them, and with warning he covered her lips with his in a searing kiss, that made Amaka gasp in surprise.

They kissed until they no longer had breath in them to continue, and they both pulled up for air.

“You are killing me Amaka” Dele whispered, placing his forehead on hers.

Amaka who was too breathless to speak, only smiled, and tried to get past him so she could get her night wear from the wardrobe, but he drew her back.

“You smell so nice” he sniffed her neck, perceiving the soap she just used in bathing.

“Dele I need to...”

“Shhh” he started kissing her neck, working his way up to her ear. “There are so many ways I want to pleasure you tonight baby....,” His warm breath fanned against her skin, making her mouth drop open in a soft moan.

“but I’m going to first start with this” he nibbled on her earlobe, sucking and teasing, and with one hand, he had her towel on the floor, leaving her naked.

As they continued to make out, Amaka’s phone started ringing.

“Ignore it” Dele said against her lips as he continued to his her.

Amaka who had no intention of taking the call, wrapped her arms around Dele's neck, and he carried her to the bed.

Amaka's phone continued to ring, as the caller refused to give up.

"I think I should just take the call, the person doesn't want to stop calling" She said to Dele who already had his mouth on one of her breast.

"Oh God!" Dele got off Amaka and laid on the bed frustrated.

Amaka laughed as she got of the bed, and picked up her phone which was on her dressing table.

Her mom was the one calling, “hello mummy, good evening ma” Amaka greeted.

“Amaka where have you been?, you got me worried when you weren’t picking up your call”

Amaka could tell her mother was truly worried because it was evident on her voice.

“Sorry mummy I was busy, that’s why I couldn’t pick your call, earlier”

“Ehn..? What were you doing?”

“I uhmmm....”she looked at Dele who was already shirtless on the bed, smiling at her,

and she forgot whatever lie she wanted to tell.

“The thing you were doing doesn’t have a name? Any way, I’m calling to let you know that prophet I told you about is back”

“What prophet mummy?” Amaka asked confused.

“The one I told you that is going to help us with issue of you not being able to have a child, you know he went to the mountain to pray for the past forty days, so he is back now”

“And?”

“What do you mean by and? We are going to meet him of course”

“Mummy what for exactly?”

“So that he can tell us what to do for you to be able to have children when you get married, I don't want you to get married and start looking for children up and down”

“But mummy I thought I already told you what the doctors said?” She couldn't repeat it to her mother, for fear of Dele understanding what was being discussed.

“Please forget what the doctors said, those are just mere humans, there is nothing God cannot do, that is why I want you to come

home this weekend, so we can go and pay him a visit together, do you understand?”

“Hmmm okay”

“Good, so I will be expecting you home, by weekend then?”

“Yes ma”

When Amaka ended the call, she slowly walked to her wardrobe, and took one of her nightwear, and put it on.

“Are you okay?” Dele sat up on the bed noticing her countenance had fallen.



“Yeah I’m fine” she went and sat down on the couch, so she could put some distance between them. She couldn’t get herself to look at him in the face.

Everyday she keeps telling herself she will let him know soon, about her inability to give birth to children. She has never gotten the courage to tell him the truth. This is her chance to come clean.

“Babe are you okay?” He came to sit with her on the couch. “Is something wrong with your mom?”

“No my mom is fine, there is something I need to tell you”

“What is that?”

“I don’t know how to say this” tears rolled down her cheeks.

“Why are you crying? What is it? You know you can talk to me, go ahead and tell me”

“I can’t...”

“You can’t what babe?”

She shook her head crying.

“Babe you are breaking my heart with your tears, what is it?”

“I can’t.... have children!”

“I don’t understand, what do you mean by, you can’t have children, Is it that you don’t want to have children or what? Don’t you like children?”

Amaka looked at him, as tears continued to stream down her cheeks, Dele looked confused, it’s hurts her to see him like this.

“I. Can’t. Have. Children! Dele I’m sorry”

“I still don’t understand, why? Why can’t you have children? What happened, are you sick or something? Please put me in the know because I’m lost here”

“It is what it is Dele, I’m infertile, I can’t have kids”

Dele kept quiet for while, staring at her as she buried her face in her hands crying. He tried to make sense of what she just told him but couldn't.

“Babe please talk to me, why can't you have children?” He held her hands.

Amaka cleaned her tears, and faced him.

“When I was seventeen, I got pregnant for my Jamb teacher, he refused to take responsibility for it, and my mother didn't want me to keep it either, so she tricked me into eating a meal she had infused with an abortion substance”

Amaka paused, as she recalled that night, a night she would never forget in a hurry.

“You lost the baby?” Dele asked

“Yes” she nodded.

“I’m so sorry baby” Dele cleaned her tears.

“The substance she used was too harsh, it caused damage to my womb and because of that, I can’t have children”

“Oh no” Dele looked at her like she just said something that wasn’t possible. “Because of what your mom did, you can’t have kids?”

“Yes”

Dele bent down, holding his head in his hands.

They both remained silent, the silence in the room was so thick, a knife could cut through it.

“I’m sorry I didn’t tell you before now”  
Amaka touched him on his shoulders.

Dele raised his head to look at her, his eyes red from trying to hold his emotions.

“Dele I’m so so sorry”

Dele got up from the couch, took his shirt from the bed and wore it.

“Dele please say something”

He came back to where she was sitting, and kissed her on her forehead.

“Dele are you breaking up with me? Is this it? Is this the end of us?”

“I love you babe”

Dele walked out of the door, without saying another word to her.

Amaka sat on the floor and started crying, when she found out she couldn't have children, it didn't hurt as much as it does now, how was she going to live without Dele? The hurt on his face when he realized she couldn't bear kids, made her heart shatter into pieces.

Dele drove like a maniac, he was angry at everything, and everyone, including God himself. He has been searching for love, and now that he finally found someone he loves, and wants to spend the rest of his life with, she can't have children.

“She can't fucking have children!, Can you believe that? She can't have children not even one, who does that? Why would you do that? God why would you allow that to happen?”

He kept hitting his steering as he drove, he knew he needed to slow down, but he also needed to vent his frustration and anger on something.



He drove to Jeffrey's place, that's the only place he felt like being right now, he doesn't care how late the time is.

The gateman was surprised to see him there by that time of the night, but he opened the gate for him anyway.

When he got to the door, he called Jeffery to come open the door for him.

"Is everything all right? Why is he here by this time of the night?" Jane asked Jeffery as he suspended the massage he was giving her, to go open the door for Dele.

"I don't know, we will find out when I open the door"

When Jeffery opened the door, Dele was sitting on the floor dejected.

“Dele what is the matter, are you okay?” He bent down to help him to his feet.

Dele got up, walked past Jeffery into the house, he went straight to Jeffery’s bar, and started pouring himself some whiskey.

“I need to see God, I have some questions for him”

“What are you talking about man?” Jeffery asked, clearly confused.

“Is your wife awake? I know she is very close to God, probably she can help me ask him some questions, because I can’t

fucking understand why he allows bad things to happen to good people!”

“Guy wetin you dey talk? What are you even doing here by this time?”

“Care for some drink?” He asked Jeffery as he downed his drink at once, the whiskey sent a burning sensation down his throat.

“Guy it’s almost 12 midnight, what are you doing here? What is wrong with you?”

“Okay, I will drink alone then” he poured himself another shot of whiskey.

Jeffery walked over to the bar, and snatched the glass from his hands, before he had the chance to bring it to his lips.

“Guy why now?” Dele protested, trying to get the glass back from Jeffery.

“You can’t just walk into my house by this time of the night, only to come and drink, I’m sure you can go to a bar for that, so tell me what is the issue? What made you drive all the way here?”

“How would you feel if you can’t have kids?”

“I don’t get you?”

“She can’t have kids, she can’t fucking have kids!” He slammed his hands on the bar table.

“Fuck!”

“Who can’t have kids, what are you talking about?” Jeffery asked in confusion.

“Amaka just told me this evening, that she can’t have kids” he took the glass from Jeffery and downed it’s contents all at once.

“I don’t understand, how do you mean she can’t have children? What happened?”

Dele who no longer had the patience of pouring the drink into his glass before drinking, decided to drink directly from the bottle instead.

“She can’t have children man, that’s what she said, so if I’m to marry her, we are

going to be childless” he walked away from the bar, and sat tiredly on the sofa.

“I’m sorry man” Jeffery sat with him on the sofa.

“Fuck! Fuck! Fuck.....” Dele bent over, as he screamed.

Jane ran downstairs to know what was going on.

“Oh Jane thank God you are here, please help put a call through to God, I need to talk to him” he took another gulp of his drink before he continued. “I have somethings I need to clear with him, I need to clear this God my mind, because I no understand” he continued drinking.

Jane who was confused looked at her husband for explanation.

“Amaka told him she can’t have children” Jeffery said quietly.

“Oh my God, Dele I’m sorry”

“No don’t be sorry, I want you to call God for me, I need to talk to him.

“Guy you need to calm down, enough with the drinking” he tried taking the bottle from him, but Dele removed it from his reach.

“Dele stop drinking please” Jane went and took the bottle from him. “I’m very sure

there is something that can be done about this”

Dele stood up and started walking towards the door.

“Where are you going to?” Jeffery asked him.

“It’s getting late, I need to get back to my place”

“It’s already late, I think you should just spend the night here” Jeffery offered.

“Yes please, you shouldn’t be driving in this your state” Jane who was almost crying said.



After much persuasion, Dele agreed to stay for the night.

“What am I going to do Jeffery?”

He asked, after Jeffery had finished preparing the guest room for him.

“Only you can make that decision man”

“But I don’t know what to do, I’m confused, I love Amaka and can’t imagine my life without her, but I love children too, and would love to have a mini me or a mini her some day” he lamented.

“I understand you guy, it’s very heartbreaking to find out you can’t have children with the woman you love, but the question you should ask yourself is; having children, and being with the woman you love, which would you prefer? Which tops your list?”

Jane decided to call Amaka, before going to bed. She knew she would still be awake.

“Oh Jane, I told him and now he won’t talk to me again” Amaka cried into the phone.

“I know, and I’m so sorry”

“How did you know?”

“He is here”.

“Dele is at your place? How is he? Is he okay?”

“He is clearly affected by the news, he is pained by it Amaka”

“Oh my God, Jane I’m going to lose him, what am I going to do?”

“Amaka calm down, stop crying, we will find a way out of this, there is nothing God cannot do, just have faith”

“What if he never comes back? What if he leaves me because of this?”

“He won’t”

“But what if he does?”

“Then it’s not the end of the world, life goes on”

TBC



#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 107

It's already a month since Amaka told Dele she can't bear children, and ever since then she hasn't heard from, no seen him. She tried going over to his place to see him, but was told he wasn't there. She knew he was around but was trying to avoid her. After several attempts to reach him but to no avail, she decided to let him be. If this is how he wants their relationship to end, then so be it.

In order to take her mind off him, she threw herself into her work, she goes to work very early, and leaves really late, most times she is even the last to leave the office premises. By the end of the day, she would be too tired to have time to think about Dele.

On weekends, she wears herself out with so much exercise activities.

By 6am she was already on the treadmill sweating it out, when her phone rang, she wanted to ignore it when she saw it was Jane calling.

“Hello Jane” she answered breathless.

“Amaka what is wrong, are you running or something?”

“Yeah, I’m on the treadmill, I’m exercising” she decided to stop the treadmill.

“This early? Aren’t you supposed to still be in bed or something?”

“And be doing what? Cuddling my pillow? Abeg running is the new cuddle”

“Nor vex abeg, na me find trouble”

“No wahala, why aren’t you still sleeping? It’s weekend aren’t you supposed to be cuddling with your husband?”

“Abeg I couldn’t sleep, what are your plans for the day?”

“Nothing much, why?”

“I was thinking if we could meet for lunch this afternoon? At that restaurant where we used to hang out, just like old times” Jane said cheerfully.

“Hmmm that’s not a bad idea you know, I can use some good company today”

“And some hug too”

“Yeah I really need to be hugged Jane”

“Then let’s see by 12noon, I will book us a reservation”

“All right then, see you by 12noon”

“Bye, and Amaka?”



“Yes?”

“I love you”

“I love you too Jane”

When she ended the call, Amaka increased the pace of her treadmill and exercised until her body couldn't take anymore exercise. By the time she left the gym she could barely walk.

By 12 noon, she was already at the restaurant waiting for Jane, she has missed her company so much that she couldn't wait to spend time with her. Jane has been so sick this period, going in and out of the hospital, so they rarely spent time together.

She ordered for some drinks, and as she was seeping on it, Jane came in.

Amaka smiled at the way she carried her pregnancy with grace, even with all the stress she has been going through because of the pregnancy, she still tries her best to look good, and classy.

“Why are you smiling like that?” Jane asked as she got to where Amaka was sitting.

“You are a true definition of; not looking like what we are going through”

“Awwwww, please stand up and give me a hug abeg” she spread her hands for a hug.

Amaka got up, and hugged Jane. “I have missed you so much”

“Even me”

After hugging, they sat down. “What have you been up to? Look at how trimmed you are looking” Jane complimented Amaka’s body.

“Your babe here, has been working out on a daily basis” Amaka said with an air of confidence.

“Hmmmmmm, now I’m jealous of you”

“Don’t worry your time is coming, so just relax”

“I hear you, please let’s order for food, I’m starving”

A waiter came to take their orders..

“How have you been Amaka? How are you holding up?”

“My dear, how else will I be? I’m okay, I have been busy trying to get my mind off him”

“Has he reached out to you since then?”

“No he hasn’t, I have been trying to reach him but to no avail, it’s as if he is avoiding me, whenever I go to his house, his security

guard keeps saying he is not around, he doesn't take my calls either, abeg I have decided to leave him alone abeg, dem nor dey die put on top the matter”

“I'm sorry dear, have you tried going to his office?”

“Someone that won't take my calls, I should now go to his office? Abeg na pikin I nor fit born, I nor kill person. I understand if he is breaking up with me, I just expected him to say it to my face”

“Don't worry everything will be fine”

“Yeah, it will, abeg let's talk about something else, how are you and the babies doing?”

Jane was hesitant to talk about her pregnancy.

“It’s okay Jane, you can tell me, infact I really want to hear about your babies”

“We are doing okay, just that I no longer sleep well these days”

“What is the problem?”

“Ha, they always choose night time to start kicking, sometimes I will have to be begging them to stop so I can sleep” Jane placed her hands on her tummy as she spoke. “But during the day, they are calm as ever”

“Don’t worry very soon, you will drop them and everything will be over”

“I can’t wait, and please get ready because you are going to be having them over on so many days, as their godmother”

Amaka gasped in surprise, “I’m going to be your children’s godmother?”

“Yes of course, who else did you think is going to be their godmother? Aunty get ready to create space in your apartment for them”

“I will be honored, Jane thank you” she stood up and pulled Jane up for a hug.

“Get ready guys, because your godmother is going to take you guys partying” Amaka announced.

They both laughed and ate their food, as they talked about every other thing.

“It was really nice talking to you Jane, I feel so relieved, thanks for the treat”

“You are welcome, please I don’t want you to be thinking too much okay?”

“Yes mummy Jane”

After Jane left, Amaka decided to book an Uber ride back to her apartment. As she waited for her ride to arrive, she got a call from Dele, she decided to ignore it, after all



the missed call she has given him, he is just decided to call her now.

After calling her for five times non-stop, Amaka decided to pick the call, and hear what he has to say.

“Hello?” She answered nonchalantly.

“For a while, I was thinking you weren’t going to pick up”

“Same way you haven’t been picking up my calls?”

“Yeah about that, I’m truly sorry”

Amaka didn't say anything, she kept quiet waiting for him to say why he called.

"Can we see, please? We need to talk"  
Dele pleaded.

"All right no problem"

"So can I come pick you up?"

"Like right now?"

"Yeah, or are you busy?"

"I'm actually out, how about I come meet you, where are you?"

"I'm at my place"

When Amaka's ride, arrived she changed her destination to Dele's address. By the time she got there, he was already at his gate waiting for her, and the moment she came out of the car, he hugged her tightly.

"I'm so sorry"

Amaka who was caught off guard by his actions, didn't say anything.

He carried her off the ground, and started walking into his compound.

"Dele what are you doing? Put me down"  
Amaka protested as they passed his gateman who smiled at his boss's action.

When they got to his sitting room, he gently placed her on her feet. They stood still staring at each other.

“I have missed you so much” Dele broke the silence.

“I missed you too”

“I’m sorry I haven’t been taking your calls all these while”

“It’s okay, I understand you were caught off guard with what I told you”

“Come have a sit” he led Amaka to sit on a couch, it’s same couch she had helped him to pick out, when they went furniture shopping.

Dele stood staring at her, as she sat there.

“I can’t live without you Amaka, I just can’t”

“I can’t either Dele but I...”

“Please let me finish” Dele stopped her.

“You said the doctors said you can’t conceive right?”

“Yes”

“How many doctors have you been to?”

“Three different doctors”

“That’s still too small if you ask me”

“Dele they are specialists and ....”

“And we can try other specialists, better ones, we can even go out of the country and seek for help, but I’m not giving up on us Amaka, there has to be a way around this”

“And what if at the end of all of these, we don’t find a solution? What becomes of us?”

“Then.... ”

“Then what Dele?” Amaka asked tensed.

“Then we can adopt, there are so many homeless children out there who are in need of a family, we can adopt kids Amaka, or we can even have a surrogate mother help us out. There are so many things we can do Amaka, but leaving you is definitely not part of it, leaving you is not an option, because I’m going nowhere”

“Oh Dele, are you sure?” Amaka was already crying.

“I’m sure darling, I love you babe, and there is no going back on that”

“I love you” Amaka got up and hugged him.

Dele lifted Amaka’s chin with his hand, looking into her eyes, seeing deep into her

soul, she drew him towards her with her eyes, he bent his head, and slowly lay his mouth on hers which was already slightly slit open.

Amaka wrapped her hands around his neck, as she opened herself to him. She loves this man.

For a long time they kissed, and then breathing deeply, he looked into her eyes.

“I love you baby” he placed his forehead on hers. “I don’t know what you did to me, because I can’t get you off my mind, no matter how hard I tried”

“Hahahaha...I did nothing to you babe” Amaka threw her head back in laughter,



with her hands still wrapped around his neck.

“Yes you did” he dropped feathery kisses on her neck, “and whatever it is you did, I don’t want you to undo it, because I love loving you”

“Baby you are making me laugh”

“Hmmm, I love making you laugh” he kept kissing her neck, making her giggle.

That evening after Amaka and Dele had made love, they both lay in bed. Her head was resting on his chest, while he caressed her bare back with his hand.

“How is work, how have you been enjoying your promotion?” Dele asked her.

“Work has been good, very well even, I now have a personal assistant” Amaka said with pride

“Is that so? My baby is now a boss lady, I’m so proud of you” he kissed her forehead.

She raised her head to look at him “thank you, so you should mind the way you talk to me, because I’m a boss lady, not your regular kind of babe”

“All right Amaka” he mimicked a salute.

“Amaka? What happened to calling me baby?” She looked alarmed.

“Well since you are now a boss lady, there is no need to call you a baby anymore, don’t you think so?”

“No, I’m still a baby, your baby”

He smiled and kissed the tip of her nose, “of course you are still my baby and definitely not the regular kind of babe, we need to celebrate this”

“Yeah” Amaka sat up on the bed, exposing her bare breast. “You will make me one of those your nice meals?”

“I was actually thinking we would go out, you want us to celebrate indoors?”

“Yup, we will eat, and then cuddle and watch Netflix”

“Yeah.....” Dele sat up and drew her closer, “and then we can also make mad love afterwards” he kissed her, and then kissed his way down to her breasts.

“Dele?”

“Hmmm?” He continued to kiss her breasts.

“I thought you said later? What are you doing now?”

“I’m trying to get enough energy to prepare you that meal you requested for”

“You are so naughty”

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“Baby you need to calm down, I think you are getting worked up about nothing”

Jeffery tried to still his troubled wife who was shaking from anxiety.

Vivian invited Jane over for lunch the next day to come meet her husband, and family.

“Jeff that man doesn’t like me”

“How do you know that? You haven’t even met him before, how can you be so sure he doesn’t like you?”

“Because I can feel it Jeff, I can feel it within me, that man doesn’t like me”

“He doesn’t hate you, if she did, he wouldn’t have invited you over, I think you should just calm down and relax”

“You won’t understand, infact I’m no longer going, I will just call Vivian and tell her I’m not coming”

“And what is going to be your reason? You know she is really looking forward to your coming, she really wants you to meet her family”

“I could fall sick, or something, I’m pregnant so it’s expected”

“Mrs. Jane Ademola?! I didn’t know you to be a liar” he reprimanded her.

“Ehn... It’s not like I’m lying, I might actually fall sick by tomorrow o, you know I have been feeling this pain on my lower back” she pretended to be in pains.

“Hehehehehe... Babe I know you are scared, but not to worry, I’m going to be with you”

“You will go with me?” Jane’s eyes lit up as she asked.

“Yeah, I will be coming with you, so you don’t have to worry”

“Thank you so much Jeff”

The next day, after they got back from church, Jane and Jeffery had lunch, and rested for a while before they got dressed and Jeffery drove them to Vivian's house.

When they arrived, Katherine came out to welcome them.

"Jane I must say you are really carrying this pregnancy so well" Katherine said to Jane as she led them into the house.

"Oh really? Thank you" Jane replied, she was too nervous to be bothered about how Katherine thinks she is carrying her pregnancy.



Jeffery who already noticed this, held her hands in his, giving it a gentle reassuring squeeze.

“Yeah, look at how beautiful looking you are in this dress”

“Thank you, please where is Vivian, sorry my mother?” She is still hasn’t gotten used to calling Vivian her mother, the last time they met, Vivian had requested she calls her mother. Jane agreed to it, but most times she still catches herself calling her Vivian, instead of mum.

“She is in the kitchen, she will be out soon, sorry I can’t stay for lunch, I have a date” as Katherine spoke, Vivian came out of the kitchen, looking elegant and beautiful as ever.

Jeffery smiled as he began to see the resemblance between mother and daughter. Even though Jane is dark skinned and Vivian light skinned, there's still a lot of resemblance between them. They both have same slim thick shape, and walked almost the same way, and smiled the same way too.

“There you are, I was about to call you to know if you had changed your mind” she went to where Jane was standing, and hugged her, something Jane has gotten used to anytime they meet.

“Good afternoon ma” Jeffery greeted. He has taken to calling her ma, since he discovered she is his mother in-law, even

though it was weird at first, because they both use to go on first name basis.

“Jeffery, how are you doing?” She smiled at him.

“Very well thank you”

“Please have a seat, while I go get the children and my husband” Vivian disappeared to get her family to come say hello to Jane and her husband.

“What if he doesn’t like me?” She whispered to Jeffery who was sitting close to her.

“Then I will punch him on his nose, and we will leave, I don’t take it likely when people

don't like my wife" he whispered back, smiling.

"Okay I trust you, but we will eat first o, after eating you will now punch him" she said childishly.

"You are thinking about food? I thought you were worried of not being liked?" He looked at her like she was going crazy.

"What? I'm hungry, and that coconut rice smells really nice, I'm sure it's going to taste nice as well"

"How did you even know it's coconut rice, that's being prepared?" The look of disbelief not leaving his face.

“I just know, can’t you perceive the coconut coming from the rice?” Jane turned her head towards the direction of the kitchen, and continued to sniff.

Jeffery was still trying to comprehend what his wife was doing, when Vivian came back to the sitting room, in the company of a tall dark middle aged man, and two beautiful teenagers, a boy and a girl, the twins.

“Sweetheart meet my daughter Jane and her husband Jeffery” she smiled happily as she introduce them.

“Oh the famous Jane” he said smiling as he got closer to her, and she greeted him.

“How are you doing?”

Jeffery gently squeezed her hand, to assure her, he was there for her.

“I’m fine thank you sir”

“Oh please, you can call me daddy, if my wife is your mother, then that makes you my daughter as well”

Jane was taken aback by his statement, so she kept quiet, staring at him.

“But if it’s not okay with you, then you don’t have to call me that if you don’t want to....”

“No no, I’m okay with calling you dad, I just wasn’t expecting you to say it”

“You are a part of the family Jane” Vivian announced. “George and Georgia say hello to your sister” she pushed the twins forward.

“Good afternoon ma, good afternoon sir” they both greeted in unison as if they had rehearsed it.

When they were done exchanging pleasantries, they went to the dinning to eat, and true to Jane’s prediction, they were served coconut rice, with chicken coleslaw.

Jeffery looked at her, as she smiled as she was being served.

At the end of the day, they were all laughing and sharing jokes, the twins inclusive, Jane felt so happy that she never for once felt out of place for one minute. Contrary to her thinking, Vivian's husband is quite jovial and welcoming.

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 108-109

“Where is Jonathan, I thought you both were coming together?” Jeffery asked.



He is having a lunch date with his sister Erica.

It has become a norm, for Jeffery to always take her out, or at least pay her a visit once in a week. This has increased the bond between them, as he has also convinced his family to give her their support in getting back with her husband.

For the past three months, that they got back together, there has been no complaint from Erica, and neither has she shown any sign of being physically abused, or being unhappy in her marriage.

His Family hasn't relaxed yet, they still keep an eye on her, and are still observing Desmond too.

“He is with his father, they are staying back at home together, since Desmond is always not around, he is always trying his best to spend any free time he has, with Jonathan”

“How is he?”

“Jonathan? He is fine and....”

“I meant Desmond, how is he treating you? Does he still beat you?”

“He is doing okay, I already told you he is a changed man, you don’t have to worry about me”

“You still haven’t answered my question, does he still lay his hands on you?” Jeffery maintained a straight face as he spoke.

“Jeffery, Desmond no longer beats me, if he was still doing it, then you would have seen the signs on my body, we see each other almost all the time”

Jeffery didn't seem convinced enough, a part of him knew she could be telling the truth, but he also knows that a woman beater will always remain one, except he decides to get help, something that Desmond is yet to get.

“Does he abuse you verbally?”

“Jeffery!” She gave him a deadly stare.

“Okay sorry, I’m sorry” he rose his hands in surrender. “I just don’t want you to get hurt again that’s all”

“And I won’t, besides I already promised myself I’m going to walk away, the moment he trys anything funny”

“All right, You complained about not sleeping well the last time we saw, are you sleeping any better now?”

“Yes, my doctor recommended some sleeping tablets, since I started taking them I have been sleeping well”

“Are you having any challenge?”

“No Jeffery, I’m not.... Please can you stop interrogating me so that I can have my lunch in peace?”

They both ate their lunch, talking about several other things.

“So how are you preparing to be a father?” Erica asked, as they sipped on their drinks after lunch.

“I don’t think I can ever prepare enough, sometimes I catch myself thinking I’m not ready for this, I thought I was, but ever since I found out we are having twins, I have been a bit panicky”

“Don’t worry, I’m very sure you will excel at being a father”

“Same thing I tell myself all the time”

“How about Jane? How is she? It’s been a while I saw her last”

“Ironically she has been very strong, I marvel at how well she is able to get things done with her pregnancy”

“She is still starting up her business like she wants to?”

“You bet she is, we just recently imported some materials she would be needing for the business”

“You have got yourself a strong woman, there”

“You can say that again”

When they were done having lunch, and catching up on each other’s lives, they both left, with Erica promising to prepare pounded yam and egusi soup for Jeffery, at her house the next weekend.

When Erica got back to her place, her husband was in the sitting room alone watching football.

“Hey honey” she bent to kiss him, but he turned his face, giving her his cheek.

“Where are you coming from?” He asked frowning.

“I don’t understand?” Erica was looking at her husband confused at his question. Because he knew she was going to have lunch with Jeffery.

“What don’t you understand? I asked you where you are coming from”

“I thought I told you I was having lunch with my brother?”

“Which of them?”

“Jeffery of course, I told you before I left or have you forgotten?”



“Same Jeffery that doesn’t want us to be together? You have been with him for the past three hours, what sort of food are you people even eating?”

“Honey Jeffery is my brother, and...”

“And what?!” Desmond raised his voice in anger. “And what Erica? You left this house for over three hours all because you want to have lunch with that useless, no good brother of yours?”

“Desmond please don’t start, I beg you”

“What were both talking about?” He stood up from his chair, facing Erica. “Emm? Go on tell me, what was it you both were

talking about? Was he giving you advice on how to leave me?"

"I can see that you are trying to start up a fight where there ought to be none, and I really don't have time for this" she turned to leave, but Desmond drew her back by her hands.

"I'm now a troublemaker, isn't it?"

Erica looked him in the eyes, and could see they looked red, the way they always look whenever he is in the mood for trouble, which would later lead him to beating her.

"Please let go off my hand Desmond"

“And if I don’t? What would you do? Leave me? Hahaha....., Like you could, even if you wanted to, you can’t” he gave out a loud gay laughter. “You know why? Because no one will accept a damaged goods, and you Erica are damages goods hahahaha..., So you see, you are stuck with me”

Erica’s eyes burned with tears as she listened to her husband insulting her. “Why are you so wicked? What have I done to deserve this from you?”

“Oh now she wants to cry, my cry baby is about to start crying” he faked a sad face before busting into laughter.

“If you are tired of being married to me, then you don’t have to stay, you can leave,

no one is forcing you to stay Desmond, you can leave” she turned to leave again, and her husband dragged her back, and the moment she turned to face him, his palm connected with her face in a resounding slap.

“How dare you talk to me like that? You ungrateful bitch” he slapped her on her other cheek, and started beating her.

Jonathan’s nanny, just finished putting him down for his nap, when she heard the raised voices coming from the sitting room, she peeped and saw that Erica’s husband was beating her up.

Jeffery had secretly given her his number, alongside Dele’s and his father’s number,

for her to call any of them whenever she sees Desmond beating his wife.

She quickly ran to her room, and took out the notebook where she had written their phone numbers.

She dialed Jeffery's number, it wasn't going through, then she decided to dial Dele's number, and he picked up on the second ring.

“Hello Ithoro, how are you?”

“Good afternoon sir, oga you need to come to the house very quickly” she sounded breathless.

“What is going on, is Erica or Jonathan hurt?”

“My oga is beating madam again, please you have to come fast before he kills her”

Dele didn't wait for the girl to finish talking, before he ended the call and quickly grabbed his car keys, and ran out of the house, he didn't even bother to lock his door.

On his way to Erica's place, he tried reaching Jeffery but his number wasn't going through. He drove like a maniac, not bothering if he was driving above speed limit or not.

Under thirty minutes, he was at Erica's house. Jonathan's nanny was the one who came to answer the door for him.

"Where is she?" He asked her.

"In her room, I was helping her to clean up when you came" the lady had tears in her eyes, as if she has been crying.

"And where is Desmond?"

"He is in his room too"

"Take me to my sister" Dele followed the nanny to Erica's room. She was sitting in front her dressing mirror using a cotton wool, to clean the wounds on her face.

“Ithoro who was at the door?”

She was shocked to find Dele standing at the door of her room.

The moment he saw Erica’s bloodied face, he became angry, he saw red, “that bastard! How dare he, Ithoro show me to his room”

“The next room by your left sir”

“Dele please don’t...” Dele was already out of the room to even listen to Erica.

He went to the room the nanny described for him, he entered and locked the door



from inside, before Erica got to the door, and started knocking for him to open the door. He ignored her.

He could hear the sound of shower running coming from the bathroom, so he suspected Desmond was having his bath.

So the bastard has the nerve to bath, after laying those filthy hands on his sister.

He is sure going to need to do a lot of washing up, by the time he is done with him.

Desmond came out of the bathroom putting on only a boxers.

“What the hell are you doing here? Who let you in here?”

Dele answered his question with a hard punch on his face, and before he could recover from it, Dele gave him another punch on his mouth, Desmond tried retaliating but Dele dodged it, and used his legs to clear him off the floor.

Desmond landed on the floor, and Dele sat on him and start hammering his body with beating.

Erica could hear the sound of things crashing in her husband’s room. She feared for the two men, for whichever of them has the upper hand, must definitely be beating the other to a pulp.

“Dele, Desmond! Open this door!” She banged on the door. She feared if her husband has the upper hand, then he may kill Dele, considering he just recently got discharged from the hospital, with some broken bones.

How is she going to explain this to her parents? That her husband whom they have been telling her to leave, has finally ended up killing her brother? She would never forgive herself if anything happens to Dele.

She continued to bang on the door, but none of the men came to open the door. Instead they kept crashing things in the room.

“Ithoro” she called Jonathan’s nanny, who came running.

“Where is Jonathan is he still sleeping?”

“Yes ma, I closed the door of his room so he doesn’t wake up because of the noise”

“Good, quickly get me my phone, I need to call someone”

The nanny stood there looking at Erica like she didn’t hear what she just told her.

“Why are you still standing there? Go get me my phone”

The nanny ran into Erica's room, and decided to hide the phone, she knows Erica wants to call someone to come break the fight between her husband, and Dele. And she doesn't want that, she silently wished Dele is having a upper hand in the fight, so that Desmond can be thought some lesson, she hates him for always hitting Erica.

She was still thinking of where to hide the phone when Erica walked in and collected it from her hands.

“What is taking you so long?”

“Madam why do you want to save him? Allow your brother to teach him some lessons”

“And has it occurred to you that, he might be the one teaching my brother the lessons?”

Erica opened her phone contacts, but didn't know who to call, if she calls Jeffery, he is going to come here and join hands with Dele to beat Desmond, if she calls the police, they will end up arresting Dele too.

“What sort of thing is this?” She cried out, “how and when did we get to this?”

She decided to call her father, she was about to dial his number when she heard the door to Desmond's room open. She turned to find Dele coming out, with a bloodied face and shirt.

“Oh my God Dele” she gasped at the sight of him and quickly ran to his side.”Oh my God Dele, what have you done?” She cried as she inspected his wounds.

“Go get your things, we are leaving”

“What about my husband?”

Dele looked at like she has gone crazy, “are you seriously thinking about your husband, after what he has done to you? Look at your face”

Erica didn't reply Dele, she walked past him and went into her husband's room, to find him lying unconscious on the floor.

“Jesus Christ! Dele what have you done?!”  
She bent over him to check for his pulse,  
she was relieved when she felt it.

“We need to call an ambulance” she told  
Dele who was at the door of the room  
looking at her.

“Erica we need to..”

“Call an ambulance now!” She screamed at  
Dele. “Dele what have you done? Oh God  
please let him not die” she held Desmond’s  
body in her hands as she cried.

“Dele please call an ambulance, please”  
she handed her phone to him. Dele  
reluctantly took the phone from her, and



called an ambulance to come take Desmond to the hospital.

Few minutes later, an ambulance arrived to carry Desmond to the hospital. After placing him inside the ambulance, the paramedics insisted Dele and Erica followed them because of the bruises on their faces.

“I don’t think that would be necessary” Dele declined.

“But sir we need to have your wounds checked”

“I can handle it myself”

Erica followed them, asking the nanny to take care of Jonathan in her absence.

“Go get pack a bag for yourself and Jonathan, because you both are coming with me”

Dele said to the nanny, after the ambulance had left the house.

Few minutes later, Dele was driving to his parents house with the nanny and Jonathan at the back of the car.

When he got there, his mother was about to drive out, so she waited for him to get down first.

“Dele what happened to you?” She asked the moment she saw his face, as he came down from his car.

“Good afternoon mummy” she was about to answer his greeting when she saw the nanny coming out of the car with Jonathan.

“Where is Erica? Tell me she is safe, tell me that animal didn’t lay his hands on her again?” She asked, her breath breaking.

“Mummy please calm down, Erica is fine”

“Then where is she? Why is Jonathan the only one with you? Please tell me my daughter is still alive?” She cried.

“Of course she is alive, let’s go inside I will explain everything to you”

Mr Ademola who heard his wife’s voice, was already outside to find out what was

happening, and was surprised to find Dele there with Jonathan and his nanny.

“What is going on here? And Dele why is your face bruised? Did you get into a fight or something?”

“Yes, with Desmond, now please let’s go inside so I can tell you all that happened”

When Dele had finished telling them all that happened, his parents were quiet for a while.

“So he is at the hospital as we speak?” Mr Ademola asked.

“Yes sir”

“You knocked him into unconsciousness too?” his father asked him.

“Yes sir”

“We need to get you to the hospital, so your wounds can be treated” Mrs Ademola said.

“I’m okay Mom, I just need some painkillers”

“No, you are coming with me to the hospital now, after that I’m going to get my daughter, she has had enough of that abusive man”

“Which hospital was Desmond taken to?”  
Mr Ademola asked.

“St Patrick’s hospital”

“Then let’s go to that one, you will be treated there, then we can see Erica as well”

They left the nanny and Jonathan at home, in the care of the housekeeper, while they left for the hospital.

When they got there, they called Erica to let her know they were in the hospital. When she came out to meet them, she had plaster on the injuries on her face.

Her mother quickly ran and hugged her.”are you okay?”

“I’m so sorry mummy”

“It’s okay my daughter, none of these was your fault”

“I should have listened, when you told me to leave him”

“Now is not the time for blaming yourself baby, are you okay?” She used her hands to trace Erica’s bruises. “Desmond did this to you?”

“Yes mummy, but you need not worry the doctor said it will heal in a few days”

“Where is he?” Her father asked angrily.

“The doctors are attending to him”

Dele excused himself to go get treated. While Erica and her parents went to see Desmond. When they got to his room, the doctor just finished treating him, and he was sleeping.

“How is he doctor?” Erica asked.

“He is going to be fine, though he lost two teeth, and has a fractured rib, but nothing too serious”

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What do you think would have happened if Jeffery picked his call instead of Dele?

TBC



#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 109

Later that day, Dele was able to reach Jeffery and updated him on everything that

has happened. Of course Jeffery was very pissed, just like he expected him to be, but what he didn't expect to happen was for Amaka to show up at his door angry.

“What the hell were you thinking?” She asked angrily, the moment he opened the door.

She walked past him into the house.

“Baby what are you doing here?” Dele asked surprised to see her.

“What am I doing here? Oh my God Dele look at your face” she gasp as she examined his bruises.

“It’s nothing” he walked past her and sat on a sofa.

“Did you just say it’s nothing? You call getting into a fight only a few months after coming out from the hospital, nothing? Dele do you have a death wish or something?”

“He hit my sister, and this is not the first time he is doing it, what were you expecting me to do? Sit back and watch? She just had a life changing surgery for God’s sake! Now tell me if she were to be your sister, would you be calm?”

“I know baby but...”

“Even if she is not my sister, he is not even supposed to beat her at all, no woman deserves to be beaten”

“Babe you should have just called the police on him, instead of taking the laws into your hands”

“Well sometimes, when it comes to saving the ones we love, we don’t think, we just act”

“Baby please I need you to promise me, you won’t ever get into a fight again?”

“Babe I can’t promise you that, if anyone tried\_\_”

“You have to promise me Dele, that you won’t use your fist to talk, no matter what!”

Dele raised his head to look at Amaka, and he found fear in her eyes, and that broke his heart. He stood up and went to where she was standing, took her hands in his.

“Please promise me” she pleaded, her voice shaky. “I can’t stand the thought of anything ever happening to you again, not after you almost lost your life, please.....”

“Shhhh....” He placed his finger on her lips.

“baby I’m so sorry” he drew her to himself, and placed her head on his chest. “I promise I won’t fight again, I’m sorry I made you scared”

“When Jane called to tell me, you were involved in a fight with Erica’s husband, I almost lost it, please promise me you won’t get into any fight with anyone for any reason”

“I promise, now will you stop crying? Please?” He hated to see her cry, and if promising her he wasn’t going to fight is what will make her stop, then he would do it.

“Are you really promising me that?” She raised her head to look at him.

“I cross my heart” he made a sign of the cross on his chest.

“Thank you” she hugged him tightly.

“Now can I get a smile?”

Amaka raised her head, and gave him a smile.

“That’s my baby, I would have kissed you right now, but I have a broken lip” he said smiling.

“We will just have to do with a peck for now” she leaped and gave him a peck on his cheek.

“If you continue pecking me like that, my bruises would heal in no time” he smiled at her as they both sat down on a sofa.

“So you took out two of his teeth huh?”  
Amaka asked with a smile on her face.

“He is lucky to still have the remaining  
ones”

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“By the time I’m done with that Desmond of  
a fellow, he would regret the day he ever  
laid a finger on my daughter” Mr. Ademola  
fumed with anger, as they got home later  
that day.

“Daddy please, I think the beating Dele  
gave him is enough, I’m very sure he must  
have learnt his lesson by now” Erica  
pleaded with her father.



“Which one is the beating Dele gave him is enough? That man deserves to be taught a lesson, one which he would never forget in a hurry, when next he sees a woman, he would know better than to lay his hands on her” Mrs. Ademola was equally furious like her husband.

“It’s because of this same pleading of yours, that’s why he had the nerve to be beating you up at every whim. If you had allowed me to deal with him ever since, all of these would have been avoided”

“Mummy please I beg you, don’t do anything to him, just let him be”

She turned and faced her father. “Daddy you too, please don’t do anything to him,

just let him be, no need to teach him any lesson, please”

“Erica I’m not going to inflict any physical injury on him, or any thing of sort. I just want to shake him a little, at least withdraw the contracts he got through my connection, and...”

“No! Dad please don’t do it, I beg you”

“Why are you so bent on protecting someone who doesn’t even care about you but himself?” Her mother asked in disbelief, she can’t believe her daughter is trying to protect a man who almost killed her.

“Because this same man we are talking about is the father of my son, and no matter

how badly we want to punish him for the wrongs he did, we still need to have it at the back of our minds that he is Jonathan's father, and he is going to need his father to be a part of his life, if we make him suffer now, and loss everything he has, how do you think Jonathan is going to look at us when he grows up to know what we did to his father?"

"And you think Jonathan is going to take his father partying, when he grows up to find out that his father almost sent his mother to an early grave with his beatings?" Her mother fired back at her.

"Ronke let's leave him, if that's what she wants" her father said, even if it was evident he really wanted to teach his son in-law some lessons.

“Are you falling for this too?”

“Ronke please, let’s leave him, that’s what our daughter wants, so let’s respect her decision”

“But what of\_\_\_”

“That’s enough on this matter please, Erica go and get some rest” Mr Ademola dismissed them.

Mrs. Ademola who looked like she was going to burst from anger, just huffed and left the sitting room.

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“Baby are you sure you are going to be fine on your own?” Jeffery asked, as Jane tried to push him out of the house.

“Jeff, I’m only pregnant not an invalid” she placed her hands on her waist.

“That’s not what I meant babe”

Jane’s delivery date was already close, and Jeffery has been finding it difficult, leaving her alone all by herself in the house. In as much as Jane loves him being around, she was beginning to get irritated by his constant asking her if she was having contractions, everytime she makes any sound, or complains of any pain. He was going to drive her crazy, with his constant questions, if she doesn’t send him out of her house.

“Jeff, I’m very sure I will be fine, for the few hours that you would be gone, besides you need to go to work”

“I mustn’t go to work, I can work from home and\_\_\_\_\_”

“Jeff just go to work, if I as much as get a slight pain, I promise to call you”

“You will call me without hesitation all right?”

“Yes I will, now get going, it’s not good for the CEO to show up late”

Jeffery gave her a lingering kiss on her lips, before pulling apart. "I love you"

"I love you too"

Jeffery kissed her on her forehead, before leaving the house, his driver was already waiting in the car to drive him to work.

After Jeffery left, Jane decided to get some work done on her business, she intends starting it after putting to bed.

After two hours of being on her laptop, she decided to stand up from her chair, and take a walk around the house, so she can stretch her already aching back.

She was outside, taking a walk by the poolside, when she felt a sharp pain on her lower back. The pain was so intense she had to stop walking, holding her waist for support.

The pain disappeared as quickly as it came, and she continued walking.

She was already back inside, back to what she was doing on her laptop, when she received the same sharp pain again. This time more intense than the first. She gripped the edge of the table, waiting for it to pass. Not being able to concentrate on what she was doing anymore, she decided to go lie down a bit. When she stood up, she saw water trickling down her legs, she also noticed her dress was wet. It was then it dawned on her that her water has broken.



“Jane calm down, you can do this, ahhhh...” She screamed as another intense contraction came. She bit her bottom lip, waiting for it to be over.

When it was over, she slowly climbed the stairs to the bedroom.

For the first time she hated the fact that they lived in a duplex, because the steps seemed unending, and the bedroom so far away.

She kept encouraging herself and taking deep breaths, until she got to the last step, and then went into the bedroom, where she cleaned herself up, and brought out her delivery bag.

She decided to call Jeffery to come take her to the hospital, that was when she realized she had forgotten her phone downstairs.

“So I have to climb that staircase again?”  
She almost cried, upon realizing her mistake.

She summoned strength, and decided to go back downstairs, giving herself all the pep talk she could think of, until she got downstairs, and took her phone.

As she dialed Jeffery’s number, she got another contraction, making her gasp, and breath heavily.

“Is someone missing me already?” Jeffery said playfully as he answered the call, but there was no response.

“Hello babe? Are you there?”

Jane was too busy concentrating on holding herself from screaming until the contraction passed.

Jeffery could hear her breathing heavily  
“Babes are you okay?”

“My. Water. Just. Broke” she said in between breaths.

“Oh my God, I’m on my way now, I need you to calm down okay? Babes don’t panic, you can do this”

The panic on Jeffery's voice make Jane to laugh, because it was evident he was more of trying to encourage himself and not Jane.

"Are you laughing?" Jeffery asked surprised, as he got into his car.

"No I'm not, I just realized how lucky I am to have you as my husband"

"No I'm the lucky one here, I can't believe we are about to welcome our babies into the world"

"Me neither" Jane smiled as she sat on a couch.

“I love you so much Jane”

“I love you too Jeff, now please come take me to the hospital before I give birth to your children in our sitting room”

“I’m already on my way baby”

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After they arrived at the hospital, Jeffery stayed with Jane in the delivery room, holding her hands, and encouraging her, telling her she could do it. And after three long hours of constant pushing, and screaming, Jane was delivered of two beautiful baby girls.

When one of the babies was placed in Jeffery's arms, he couldn't stop smiling and staring into her face.

He is now a father, this is his flesh, and blood, he took part in making this beautiful human. He didn't know he was crying, until a tear dropped on the cloth the baby was wrapped with. He laughed at himself as he wiped the tears away.

"Daddy doesn't usually cry, he is just happy to see you and your sister" he explained to the baby, who kept putting her fist in her mouth.

"Our girls are here, you did it babe" he whispered into Jane's ear, she smiled at him as she held their second daughter.

She was still weak, and still felt pains from their birth, but the sight of her babies, and she holding them in her arms, made the pains seem insignificant.

“We did it” she said to him, her eyes not leaving the baby in her arms.

“I love you” he pecked her on her forehead.

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TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 110-111

The nurses took the babies from them, and asked Jeffery to excuse them so Jane could be cleaned up.

When he got outside the labor room, he decided to call his mother and inform her about Jane's safe delivery.

"Jane has already given birth?" His mother screamed into the phone.

"Yes mum, two beautiful girls" Jeffery proudly announced to her.

"Oh thank God"

From the background, Jeffery could hear her dancing and singing.



“Quickly, text me the hospital’s address, I’m on my way....” She kept dancing and singing.

“All right mum” he ended the call laughing.

Jeffery texted his mother the address, and called Dele and the rest to inform them too.

Under two hours, the Ademola’s already flooded the hospital with their presence and gifts for Jane and her babies.

“Sharp shooter! Only once, and you scored two goals” Michael hailed Jeffery.

“Hahahahaha” Jeffery laughed at Michael’s comment.

“Congratulations man” Michael shook Jeffery’s hand.

“Thanks man”

“Congratulations bro, I’m happy for you” Dele hugged Jeffery.

“Thanks, hope you are ready for godfather duties?”

“Ever ready, wait until you hear the places I plan on taking them for vacation once they are of age” Dele bragged.

They all laughed at Dele's comment.

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\*One month later\*

While Jane was pregnant, she made sure to read all the books she could lay on, that were about pregnancy and how to take of the infants, once they were born. But no amount of reading had prepared her for the sleepless nights, she has been having for the past one week. Just the same way, no amount of reading prepared her for the labor pains she had in the labor room.

The girls were growing well and healthy, but lately they have been waking up at night, and feeding almost throughout the night,

when she complained to their pediatrician, she told her it was normal for infants.

“There is nothing normal about breastfeeding two babies all through the night” she had argued.

Thank God for Jeffery, who is always awake with her, and helping her to rock the babies to sleep whenever she gets tired.

They were both named Kylie and Millie, and because of their identical nature, Jeffery had a wristband made for them with their names on it. He did this after mistaking Kylie for Millie.

Jane had laughed at him when he ordered for the wristband to be made for the girls,

but now, she is grateful for it, because it has saved her the trouble of having to tell visitors which baby is Kylie or Millie.

“Hey....” Jeffery gently woke Jane up.  
“Wake up, it’s time for breakfast”

Jane opened her eyes and saw a tray of food by her bedside.

“Good morning” she sat up yawning. She barely slept a wink last night as the girls kept waking up to feed, she was finally able to sleep by 5am, when they stopped feeding and slept. Her eyes felt like they had sand in them.

“Good morning” he kissed her. “No need asking how your night was, because I know

you didn't sleep, that's why I decided to prepare something for you before leaving for work”

“Awww breakfast in bed, aren't you the best husband ever?” She smiled at him.

“And I have the best wife” he placed the tray on her laps, and opened the plate to reveal omelette, and some toasted bread, beside the plate was a mug of steamy hot chocolate drink.

“Thank you so much Jeff, I don't know how I would have been able to survive these past month without your constant support, you have been such an amazing husband and father”

“What are you talking about? You are the one who has been staying awake almost every night tending to the girls, you deserve some spoiling girl”

“I love you so much”

“And I love you too, now eat up, while it’s still hot”

Jane who was famished, started eating while Jeffery got ready for work. Kylie and Millie were still sleeping, and if she is lucky, she might be able to nap a little longer after eating, before they woke up.

She has a nanny that comes to help her with the girls when Jeffery is away at work. Her mother inlaw comes around to help

sometimes too. While Vivian Jane's mother, practically lives in the house because she comes visiting almost everyday, when she is not at work. And she spends quality time with Jane and the girls, making sure Jane doesn't get too stressed out catering for them.

When Jane commented about this, she told her she already missed out on her life, and she wasn't ready to miss out on her granddaughters' lives as well.

Later that evening after work, Amaka went over to Dele's house.

For the past one week, he has been away in India, where he went to open a branch of his fast food restaurant. He got back that afternoon, and Amaka couldn't wait to see



him. So she hurriedly finished her work at the office, and rushed down to his place.

“Hello pretty” he flashed her his beautiful set of teeth, as he opened the door for her.

She threw her arms around him, “I have missed you so much”

“Me too baby, me too”

Amaka noticed he was talking funny, so she pulled out of the hug, to look at him.

“Why are you talking like that?”

“How do you mean?” Dele asked.

“I don’t know, but something about the way you speak seems different”

“I think I’m talking just normal”

He held her on her waist, looking straight into her eyes.

“I love you babes”

“I love you too”

Slowly, he bent and claimed her lips, kissing her. Their tongues dancing to a rhythm, Amaka felt something strange enter her mouth, so she pulled out from the kiss, and spat out what was in her mouth into the palm of her hands.

To her utter surprise, it was an engagement ring.

She looked at Dele, he was smiling at her. She tried speaking but no words came out.

Dele took the ring from her palm. “People fall in love in mysterious ways, falling in love with you wasn’t planned, but it happened anyway, I can’t imagine my life without you, because you make my life complete, you are my world. Please would you marry me?”

“Oh my God..... Dele are you sure?” She whispered, for fear of breaking down in tears.

“Baby if I wasn’t sure I’m going to marry you, then I wouldn’t have been with you this long, I am very sure”

“Oh Dele” she was already crying.

“Will you?”

“Yes...” She stretched out her left hand to him, and he slipped the ring on her middle finger.

“I love you so much” he kissed her.

Later that night, Amaka called Jane to inform her about her engagement.

“Amaka this had better be important, because I was already sleeping” Jane grumbled into the phone.

“I’m getting married!” She screamed.

“What! Are you serious?”

“Of course I’m serious, Dele proposed this evening”

“Awwwww..... Congratulations girl, I’m so happy for you” Jane teared up as she spoke. For long, she has been praying for her friend to find happiness and love, just as she did with Jeffery.

“Thank you, so get ready because we have a wedding to plan”

“I have been preparing for this, longer than you can imagine”

TBC



#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 111

They say; when you are really desperate to have something, you would go to any length to get it. This was the case of Amaka, ever since she and Dele got married six months ago, she has been to different places looking for a solution to her childlessness.

Their wedding was everything Amaka wanted, as Dele made sure to give her the fairy tale wedding, she always dreamt of having while growing up. It was a destination wedding in Paris, with all their friends and family in attendance, after which they went to London for their honeymoon.

Since she came back from her honeymoon, her mother has taken her to different prophets and prophetess, who would ask

her to do strange things, all in the bid for her to be able to have a child.

She and Dele have been to several hospitals, both home and abroad, and still no solution. So she decided to go completely spiritual.

One of them, took her to bath in the river at the middle of the night. While there is another one who locked her up in a room, and asked her not bath, nor brush for a whole week.

Amaka had to run for her dear life, when she started developing skin rash and eczema, her mouth was smelling so bad, that by the time she opened her mouth to speak to Dele when she got home, he had to cover his nose.



After that, he warned her never to go for any so called spiritual cleansing, or prayers. But Amaka kept sneaking off to other prayer houses whenever Dele was out of town.

The last one took her to the beach at midnight, claiming Amaka had a spirit husband, and that they needed to go to the beach at midnight for her to ask him to leave her alone, she needed to denounce him

“Is this not far enough?” Amaka had asked, after stepping into the water.

“No you have to keep going further, this is your spiritual husband we are talking about my daughter, you need to go a bit further so

you can be able to connect with your spirit husband and have him leave you alone”  
The prophetess urged her to keep going.

It was then it dawned on Amaka that it was either she left, or she was going to get drowned in this sea, all because she is looking for a child.

Besides she can't conceive because of the abortion she had years back, not because she has a spiritual husband, if she truly has a spiritual husband, then how come she was able to get pregnant back then?

She came out of the sea and started walking to where she parked her car.

“Where are you going? Go back” the prophetess said to her, but she didn’t answer her, she got into her car and drove off.

After that night, she swore she wasn’t going to have anything to do with any prophetess or prophet ever again.

But here she is again in another house of prayer, with a man who claims he specializes in solving fertility problems.

Her mother insisted she came down to the east, to meet this particular man of God.

“He has helped several women who were childless to have children” her mother had

said to amaka, when she refused on going to see the man.

“Daughter of Zion, there is nothing the Lord cannot do, I treated cases worse than yours, and I can assure you that once we are done with all the prayers and spiritual cleansing, you will carry your baby in Jesus name”

“Amen” Amaka echoed in faith, believing what the man of God said.

He told Amaka to kneel down, while he laid his hands on her head and prayed for her.

After one hour of intense prayers, and speaking in tongues, the man of God asked her to stand up.

“Daughter of Zion it’s almost over, one more session and it’s done, I can feel it in my spirit” the man of God closed his eyes as he spoke.

“Hallelujah” Amaka waved her hands.

“Oh give Jesus a wiper, for he has done it”

Amaka continued to wave her hands.

“Now it’s time for the final session of our prayers, this session seals and supercedes every other prayer that we have made, so you have to take it seriously”

“Okay man of God” Amaka nodded her head vigorously.

“Very good, so now this part requires that you have sex for it to be effective”

“Oh okay, no problem”

“Good so let’s go to the inner room”

The man of God started walking towards a door at the extreme of the church auditorium.

“Wait, I don’t understand” Amaka stopped the man of God.

“We are going for the second session of the prayer” The man of God explained.

“Why can’t we do it here? Must we go to the inner room to do it?”

“You want to have sex out here in the open?”

“Ehn? I beg your pardon? Who is going to have sex? Because I don’t understand what you are saying” Amaka asked, clearly annoyed at the supposed man of God’s audacity.

“Which one is you don’t understand again? This session requires you to have sex for it to work”

“And I will have sex with my husband when I get back home”

“No it has to be done here, it has to be done this minute, infact it has to be done by me”

“You and who is doing that one?”

“You and I of course, or don’t you want to have children?”

“Not on your life will I sleep with you”  
Amaka quickly picked up her bag, and started to walk out of the auditorium.

“I would suggest you think about it before leaving, so many people have been here



before you, and they did what I'm asking you to do, today they have their children”

Amaka didn't even stop to answer him, she just continued walking, until she got to the nearest bus stop, and took a taxi to the airport.

She didn't bother going back to see her mother, and give her feedback like they had earlier discussed she would. She would have to call her, and tell her everything that had happened, when she gets home.

When she got to the airport, she took the next available flight to Lagos.

All through the trip, Amaka couldn't get herself to stop shaking, how on earth did

she get to this point? Is this what her life has become? For how long is she going to continue like this?

“I’m done, no more! No more tests, no more visiting prayer houses, if I can’t have a child because of some mistake my mother made in the past, then so be it! Because I am done!” She said to herself, not minding who was watching or listening.

The man sitting by her side, was staring at her in a very strange manner.

When her plane landed, she took a cab to Dele’s office, and the moment she got his office, she went straight to where he was standing and enveloped him in a hug crying. Not minding that he was in the company with one of his staff.

“Please excuse us” Dele dismissed the man, who was confused at Amaka’s reaction.

“Baby what’s going on? Why are you crying? I thought you were supposed to be visiting your mum?”

Amaka didn’t reply any of Dele’s questions, she just continued sobbing into his shirt.

“Babes, what’s wrong? Talk to me, you are making me worried”

Amaka finally cleaned her tears, and told Dele everything that happened.

He was calm for a long while, looking at Amaka.

“Dele please say something” Amaka pleaded.

“Let’s go home, this is not what we will talk about in the office”

He rang his manager, and told him to take care of things in his absence.

All through the ride back to their home, Dele didn’t say a word to Amaka, until they both got home.

“Dele please talk to me, I know you are mad at me for what I did but...”

“Like hell I’m mad! Amaka first of all, you went against something I asked you not to do, and not only that, you lied to me just so you could achieve your plans”

“Dele I’m sorry”

“Amaka you told me your mother was sick, and you needed to see her, only for you to go visit some fake man of God!”

“I didn’t know he was fake, I’m sorry”

“How am I supposed to believe you next time? Babe you looked me in the face and lied to me!”

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I only wanted to find a solution to our problem” Amaka cried

“And our problem is a medical one, not spiritual!”

Amaka went to him, and wrapped her hands around his waist.

“I’m sorry Dele, please forgive me, I promise I will never lie to you again”

“And you will stop visiting these prayer houses?”

“Never again”

“Babes” he held her face in his hands. “I know you are doing all of this because you want to give me a child”

“Yes, I just want you to have your own child and.....”

“But I’m not complaining, am I? Look at you, you have lost so much weight all because you are looking for a way to give me a child, I don’t like seeing you like this babes, please you have to stop.

“I’m sorry baby, I’m done I promise”

TBC

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 112-FINAL

\*3years Later\*

Jane stood by a corner of the hall, and watched as everyone went about, trying to get a seat for themselves.

Today is the grand opening ceremony of Erica's foundation for helping women living with breast cancer. And both her family and friends have all come out in full to support her. Including Vivian and her husband who finally won the gubernatorial election, and has since become the governor of Lagos State.

When the Ademolas found out Vivian was Jane's biological mother, they accepted her with open arms, and she and her family has



since, become a part of the Ademola family. And Mr and Mrs Ademola threw their weight behind her, making sure her husband won the gubernatorial election.

Jane felt a tear coming down her cheeks as she watched people from different works of life, including commissioners and politicians, all were there to support Erica.

Erica's family who have been very supportive of her, helped her when she decided she wanted to start a foundation. Her father went as far as building a whole complex, and donated it to her foundation, as part of his support.

Jane who has already started her interior decorating business, helped her in designing the interior of the building.

Every other members of the family supported her, one way or another.

Amaka and Dele were yet to arrive. Amaka who is now the new manager at High Waters, was always busy these days.

Vivian couldn't combine both the duties of a first lady, and managing her company, so she handed over the managerial position to Amaka, while Katherine took over Amaka's position. And so far, Amaka has been handling the position well.

Jane watched as Anita, who was heavily pregnant with her second child, was busy nagging her husband Michael about something. He looked like he would love to

be sitting anywhere else, but close to his wife.

Their son William, was sitting on Mrs Ademola's laps, alongside Jonathan who was sitting beside Mr Ademola, he was steadily growing into an handsome little boy. Jane feared he was going to be a heartbreaker when he grows up, especially with the way he smiles at you, when trying to get a favor, making it irresistible for one to refuse him.

After the last time Desmond beat her up, Erica finally made up her mind, and decided to divorce him.

By the time their divorce was final, Erica was already on her journey in helping women like herself who were battling with

cancer. And ever since they finalized their divorce, they haven't seen, nor heard from Desmond.

Erica's parents always makes sure to be there for Jonathan, attending every of his school functions, whenever she was indisposed, and taking him with them for vacations, so his father's absence doesn't have much of an impact on him.

Sometimes Jane always tells herself that, if anything were to happen to her and Jeffery, she knows her girls would be in safe hands. Speaking of her girls, she needed to go take Millie's teddy bear to her before she starts throwing her usual tantrums.

“There you are, I was looking for you”

Jeffery wrapped his arms around his wife's waist.

“Jeff! We are in a public place” Jane tried removing his hands.

“Almost five years of marriage, and you my big baby, you are still shy?”

He teased, as he nuzzled her. And just then, they both saw one of the pressmen who were asked to come cover the event, taking a picture of them.

“Great, now we have given them something to talk about” Jane muttered.

“Then let’s give them something more to talk about, shall we?” Jeffery kissed her on her cheeks.

“Mr Jeffery Ademola, if you don’t stop, then you won’t be getting any, tonight” she tried to sound harsh, when deep down she really wants his hands to remain on her waist.

“Small play, and you are already threatening someone”

Jane chuckled as Jeffery kissed her cheek for the last time before releasing her.

“Isn’t that Millie’s teddy?” He asked referring to the teddy bear in Jane’s hand.

“Yes, and I need to go give it to her before she starts crying and demanding for it”

“I wonder what’s with her and this particular teddy, she has dozens of other teddies, what is it with this particular one?”

“You would have to ask your daughter yourself” Jane left Jeffery and went over to where her mom was seated with the girls and her husband.

“Mummy!!” Her daughters both screamed in unison the moment they saw her coming in their direction. Kylie stretched her hands for Jane to carry her, while Millie took the teddy from her, and immediately became distracted with it.

“You really did a great job here, I love what you did with the designs” Vivian complimented her daughter, as she handed Kylie to her.

“Thanks Mom, I learnt from you, the best”

“Oh yes you did” Vivian replied with pride.

“Like mother like daughter” Vivian’s husband said smiling.

“Thanks Dad”

Vivian’s husband has since been a father figure in Jane’s life. When Vivian went back to the north in search of Jane’s biological father, she was told he died a few years ago.



Even though Jane would have really loved to meet him, she couldn't complain, she is grateful she got to know her biological mother.

Her two siblings from her biological father came looking for her a year ago, and they have all been in touch since then.

Though, Jane sometimes thinks, they are only being close to her, because of her husband's wealth, as everytime they call her, it's always to beg for money.

As Jane conversed with her mother, she saw Amaka walk in, in the company of her husband Dele, she gave Kylie back to her

mom, and excused herself to go say hello to them.

“I was beginning to think you guys weren’t coming again” Jane hugged Amaka.

“Don’t mind me jare I’m the reason we came late” Amaka explained.

“Hi Dele how are you?” Jane hugged Dele as she greeted him.

“I’m good, I must say I’m impressed” Dele complimented Jane’s work as he looked around.

“Baby wait until you see the interior of the offices, she totally outdid herself” Amaka said, clearly proud of her friend’s work.

“Thank you” Jane curtsied.

“You are welcome. Where is Jeffery?” Dele asked.

“Over there with Michael and Anita” Jane pointed to where they were sitting.

“All right babe, I’m going to join them” Dele bent and kissed his wife before leaving.

“Hmmm someone is really glowing” Jane said to Amaka after Dele had left.

“Thank you, what can I say? I’m happy”

“And it’s written all over you, I’m happy for you my friend. How is work?”

“Work is fine, it’s the reason I actually came late. I had to stop by at the office, there were some files I needed to treat before Monday, so Dele had to take me there first”

“Oh okay”

Jane collected two glasses of champagne from a server that was passing by, and handed one to Amaka. She looked like her mind was far away as she sipped her drink.

“A penny for your thoughts” Amaka asked, not making any attempt to drink her champagne.

“I’m just here thinking how much our lives have changed in the past five years” Jane replied.

“Yeah, indeed how life has really changed”

“Hmmm, I remember the day I met Jeffery for the first time, that was also the first time I saw you”

Jane smiled as she remembered the smoothie experience as Jeffery likes to call it. That was the day she met two people who have now become a significant part of her life.

“Now look at us, you are now the manager of High Waters, when it was just like

yesterday, that we were just mere assistants”

“And you are running your own business. Indeed God has really been faithful, see the way he turned our whole life around”

“Truly God has been faithful”

Thirty minutes later, the ceremony began, and when it was time for Erica to give her speech, Jane couldn't help but cry as she watched her mount the podium and delivered her speech, encouraging women not to die in silence when being abused, nor give up on life because they were diagnosed with breast cancer.

Jeffery who also had tears in his eyes too, passed an handkerchief to his wife who was sitting beside him. He watched his sister whom he has always looked up to, speak with eloquence and confidence. Just like a true Ademola. And when she was done speaking, everyone gave her a standing and clapping ovation. Sometimes good things come out from bad situations.

TBC



#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE (FINAL)

“Have I told you I’m proud of you?” Jeffery asked Jane as they both laid down to go to bed, after putting the girls to sleep.

“You tell me that almost every day” Jane replied as she placed her head on his chest.

“Well, I’m saying it again, I’m so proud of you”

“Awwwww thanks” she kissed him.



“I am proud of the woman you have become”

“And I became that woman with your help”

“I barely did anything, you have always had that zeal in you to grow, it’s one of the things I love about you”

“That’s so sweet” Jane kissed Jeffery on his lips, and just when he wanted to deepen it, they heard their bedroom door, they both turned to find Millie standing at the door with her teddy.

“Daddy...” She called out.

“Oh no” Jeffery muttered, for he knows, she was going to be sleeping in their bed, meaning no show for him.

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“I’m so happy for Erica” Amaka said to Dele as she sat on her dresser applying her face moisturizer.

“Yeah me too, I’m so glad she is helping women who have been through similar situation as herself”

“Me too” Amaka finished applying her moisturizer, and climbed the bed to join Dele. She sat crossed legs facing him.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Dele asked, suspicious of the way she was smiling at him.

“Nothing” Amaka replied, still smiling.

“What do you have behind you?”

“Shhh” Amaka shushed him as she looked at the wall clock in their bedroom. It was only a minute before twelve midnight.

“What is it?” Dele asked as he traced her gaze to the clock.

The moment it clocked 12, she turned and looked at Dele.

“Happy birthday”

“Oh.... Thank you” surprised was acting strange because she wanted to wish him happy birthday.

“Close your eyes I have a gift for you”

“Hmmm okay” Dele closed his eyes.

Amaka took out a box from behind her, and placed it in his palm.

“Now you can open your eyes”

“What’s this?” He asked.

“Open it, and find out”

Dele opened the box, and found a Michael Kor wristwatch in it. “This is nice, thank you” he hugged and kissed her.

“Okay close your eyes again, I have another gift for you” Amaka said grinning from ear to ear.

“There’s more?”.

“Yes, now close your eyes”

“I am liking this” he said smiling, as he closed his eyes for the second time.

Amaka leaned in, and then kissed him gently on his lips, before whispering into his ears.

“You are going to be a father”

Dele’s eyes immediately shot open, “what did you just say?”

“I’m pregnant. We. Are. Pregnant” she said with tears in her eyes.

“For real?” Dele placed his hands on her belly “you are really pregnant?” He asked in a very low voice, as if scared to say the words out loud.

“Yes” Amaka nodded, tears already streaming down her cheeks.

“Oh my God!” Dele screamed. “I’m going to be a father!” He punched his fist in the air.

“When did you find out”

“Last week, you remember I wasn’t feeling too well, and went to the hospital thinking it was malaria?”

“You actually said the doctor confirmed it was malaria” Dele responded.

“well it wasn’t. I was actually four weeks pregnant and I didn’t know”

“Oh my goodness, why didn’t you tell me?” Dele kept touching her tummy.

“I wanted to tell on your birthday, as a birthday present”

“So I’m going to be a father? Where is the test result? Show me”

“Yes you are, I never believed this day would come. I actually went to three different hospitals just to know it’s actually real, it is. Dele we are having a baby” Amaka cried, as she gave the three different test results to Dele, including a pregnancy test strip, she used in taking the test at home, after she gotten back from the hospital.

“Oh I love you so much, this is the best birthday gift ever” he hugged her.

“I love you too, there is another gift”



Dele pulled out of the hug to look at her,  
“seriously? Another one?”

“Yes....” Amaka slowly got off the bed, and started to seductively take off her night wear to reveal a sexy lingerie underneath.

“Is...it safe with your condition?”

“Yes, the doctor confirmed it’s safe” she seductively crawled back into bed.

“Then with all pleasure my love”

Dele gently laid his wife down, and made love to her.

**THE END**

