

# WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

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## EPISODE 1

### \*Jane's New Job\*

Jane stood in front of the Gigantic building, deciding if to go in or not. When she got the mail yesterday requiring she comes to High Waters Interiors to be interviewed for the position of a personal assistant, she was elated. She has heard so much about the company and their reputation for making quality interior designs and decorations.

So when she saw the job opening for a personal assistant position she jumped at it even though she really didn't have the experience needed for the job. She told herself all she needed was to tweak her resume to match the requirements needed and convince whoever was going to interview her that

she could deliver; after all she was a smart girl.

Standing before the building in reality, she is beginning to doubt if coming here was a smart idea. The building and everything about it looks so intimidating and terrifying. But not as terrifying as the thought of packing up and going back to her home town in Enugu state where all her folks lived, folks who warned and tried everything possible to dissuade her from coming to the city.

She was running low on cash and needs stable source of income if not she might end up on the street begging for food, or go back home. The thought of that made her cringe and quicken her steps as she walked into the building.

The interior looked even better than she imagined, it was picturesque yet simple, it bustled with activity as workers were resuming for the day and getting started for the new week. She walked up to the

receptionist a beautiful lady in her mid thirties, she was typing on the computer in front of her.

"Hi my name is J ane I'm here for an interview, for the position of the personal assistant to the manager".

The pretty lady smiled and replied "hello J ane, welcome to High Waters, Vivian will be with you shortly. Meanwhile she requested you wait in her office, The second door by your left".

J ane thanked her and went in the direction she was given. The office was spacious with a big mahogany table in the middle and two executive chairs on each opposite end of the table, two sofas by the side of the wall. The opposite end of the office had a glass wall which gave an ample view of the beach. J ane was beginning to look forward to working here. She has always loved going to the beach. she took a seat on one of the sofas.

She wasn't seated for long when a beautiful middle aged woman walked into the office, putting on a gray jacket with a black jean trousers and a heel strapped sandals, she was carrying a Louis Vuitton handbag. Everything about her spoke class including the way she walked.

"Good morning, you must be Jane" she said as she walked towards the large mahogany desk and put down her handbag.

"Yes good morning, nice meeting you ma" Jane greeted as she stood up.

"Oh please call me Vivian, do have a sit. Sorry for keeping you waiting, the traffic on my route this morning was hectic. As you know you're required to start immediately my schedule these days is always choked up and I'm in dire need of an assistant. I

hope you are competent like you stated in your resume?"

Jane didn't know she would be starting immediately, infact she thought she was coming for an interview.

"Yes ma, sorry Vivian, I'm equal to the task and if there is anything I don't understand I'm a fast learner I will pick up"

Jane replied nervously trying her best to look confident even if this is actually her first real job after graduation from the University, aside her one year National Youth Service where she served as an English teacher in a secondary school and helping her elder sister manage the affairs of her tiny shop where she sold baby wears, if this even counts as a real job.

This would be her first real job and she wasn't

about let her lack of experience make her lose the job. Vivian must have been convinced because the next thing she said made Jane leap for joy.

"Alright you got the job and that's because I don't have much time to interview other candidates but bear it in mind, the minute you fail to deliver I won't hesitate to fire your ass" She said meaning every word of it.

This scared Jane and almost made walk away from the job but then she remembered how broke she was and decided against the idea, she was determined more than ever to make it in this big city of Lagos and if doing her best to deliver at this job is one of the ways to achieve this goal, then she would. So she squared her shoulder, put on her confident look and said "what do you need to be done?"

This statement made Vivian smile and replied "let's

start with you organizing my calendar, it's so clustered, I have different meetings and events scheduled for same day and time, so reorganize them and keep me abreast with the changes, I have a meeting with the board of directors in ten minutes you would have to come with me and take notes".

With that said, Vivian handed Jane a dairy containing all her schedule for the month. Jane delved into work with so much enthusiasm.

By midday Jane was worn-out from organizing calendar, taking down notes for meetings, going to get coffee and following Vivian's every move so she doesn't miss any important detail that needs being taken note of.

She never knew being a personal assistant could be so tasking, but the salary was worth every stress. Now she was on her way to get lunch for Vivian and herself, she took the elevator to the cafeteria which

was on the first floor of the building. Vivian requested she get her jollof rice and plantain while she was getting spaghetti and grilled fish with a cup of smoothie for herself. One of the perks of working here is that she needn't worry about lunch, the company provides lunch for their staff.

On her way back to Vivian's office she was holding the bag containing their lunch in one hand, alongside her cup of smoothie, Jane was typing away on her phone, replying messages on her personal WhatsApp which she hadn't been able to reply since she began working. The door to the elevator opened, Jane stepped out, still engrossed in her phone.

She didn't notice when she bumped into something hard and before she could realize it she had spilled her smoothie contents. When she looked up to see the obstruction it was actually a human not a rock like she thought.



Not just any human but a good looking one, he was tall, slim, muscular and dark skinned. He had the type of eyes that stopped you dead in your tracks. His eyes made her weak at the knees.

He wore a black jean trouser, a designer plaid shirt with it's sleeves rolled up, which was now ruined with the contents of her smoothie.

"I am so so sorry, it wasn't intentional" Jane pleaded with a shaky voice. The stranger said nothing he looked at the damage she had caused on his shirt and looked back at her.

"Of course it wasn't intentional, this could have been avoided if you had just taken a minute to look away from your phone and watched your step"

Not until he mentioned her phone before she

realized it was no longer in her hands, then she saw it on the floor. Quickly she picked it up, luckily for her it wasn't damaged. But his beautiful sneakers were not spared from the contents of her smoothie.

"Sir I'm truly sorry, please forgive me" she said this with tears in her eyes, what was she thinking? Walking and typing on her phone at the same time, 'what a way to make an impression on your first day at work Jane'. She reprimanded herself.

"How am I supposed to go for my meeting looking like this?" He asked drawing her attention back to his soiled shirt.

"Sir it's not that bad it can be fixed" she said thinking of ways she can fix this, honestly speaking the shirt does look really bad no scratch that, it actually looks horrible.

"Really, and just how do you intend to fix this?" He asked waiting for her response.

Jane has never felt so foolish and confused all her life, how on Earth is she going to fix this? Very soon Vivian would be coming looking for her as she has been gone for too long.

"Sir please I'm sorry I.."

"you keep saying you are sorry like that is supposed to fix my shirt."

"I can..."

"What's your name and what department do you work?"

Oh no, should he know her department, he would report her to Vivian and this could get her fired, what if he was the boss? Then he would fire her himself. This made tears roll down her eyes.

"Sir please this is my first day at work, please don't get me fired, I promise I will replace your shirt but please don't get me fired I beg you".

Her pleas must have touched the stranger because he kept quiet and gave her a dead stare before storming off to the elevator, got in and didn't say another word to her.

Jane stood there, she was still in shock, when she heard a voice behind her.

"Hey are you ok?" She turned to see a girl who looked like she was in her twenties walking towards her.

"I'm fine thank you"

"Are you sure? You look like you have been crying"

"I'm ok thanks for asking, I have to be on my way" with that Jane hurried to Vivian's office to deliver her lunch. Luckily for her, Vivian was still on the phone with her husband, so her absence wasn't felt.

The rest of the day went in a blur, she couldn't seem to take her mind off the smoothie incidence and kept wondering if the stranger would come bursting through the door to have her fired.

By the end of the day, she wished nothing more than to go to her tiny apartment, have a cold shower and crawl under her blanket and have a good sound sleep.

As Jane went to bed that night, for the first time in a long while she really felt grateful to God, and thanked him for helping her get a job and not getting fired. At least not yet.

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#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 2

It's been 3 months since Jane started working as a personal assistant, and so far she was enjoying every bit of it, she has even made a new friend Amaka, the girl who approached her after the smoothie incidence, they met again in the elevator two days later and got talking. Ever since then they have both become great friends. Amaka even moved in with her a month ago.

Amaka happened to be looking for an apartment after breaking up with her boyfriend whom she was living with and Jane needed a roommate whom she could split her rent with, so it was a win for them both.

Vivian her boss, wasn't as difficult as everyone labeled her to be, all she needs is her instructions strictly adhered to and you both will be friends.

Jane has never had issues with obeying instructions, there was one time when she was in grade four, and was learning how to cook vegetable soup from her mother, and she told her to follow everything she did if she wanted to cook a tasty vegetable soup as hers. And follow every of her mother's step, Jane did, she even went as far as clapping into the soup every time she prepared it because she always saw her mom doing that, it wasn't until Jane was in high school she realized her mother only clapped over the soup to remove

the remnant of salt on her hands and not to make the soup tasty. This still didn't deter Jane from following instructions to the latter.

It was a Thursday afternoon and they just got back from a meeting with the board of directors, where Jane had to take down bunch of notes as usual.

"Jane, I need you to take some documents to Ocean Views Company, Mr. Jeffrey the CEO, is a new client we have been bidding for a contract to design the interiors of his new estate, every time we set up a meeting with him to finalize the deal, he ends up cancelling, reasons best known to him" Vivian said as they got into the office.

"Sure, no problem".

"I was able to convince him to setup another meeting for 2pm today, he wants the documents



containing the details of the contract brought to him in his office, I would have taken them myself but I have bunch of meetings to attend" Vivian continued as she walked around her desk to retrieve some documents and handed them over to Jane.

"That means I have to leave now".

"Yes, I got my driver to take you; he knows where Mr. Jeffrey's office is located.

Jane gathered her things which consisted of the new iPad Vivian had given her for taking notes instead of writing on her note pad, and her water flask which she liked carrying around because it acts as a reminder for her to stay hydrated. She put them in her handbag.

"Jane, this deal is important not just to the company but to me too, so make sure he signs those

documents". Was that desperation she heard in Vivian's voice or was she imagining it?

After driving for half an hour the driver pulled up in front of a glass building in the highbrow area of Lekki phase 1. Exotic cars were parked in front of the building, the employees of this company must obviously be well paid, to be driving such cars, she thought within herself.

Jane stepped out of the car wondering if Vivian was in her right senses sending her on such an assignment if it was so important to the company like she claims it was. She barely knew anything about the contract even though they have been working on it for the past few months since she was employed. She still feels like a novice, how was she supposed to answer any of Mr. Jeffery's questions?

She walked into the building, everything about it screamed power even down to the door man.

"Hello good afternoon, my name is Jane from High Waters Interiors I'm here to see Mr. Jeffrey" she said to a pretty lady whom the doorman introduced to her as Mr. Jeffrey's secretary.

"Do you have an appointment?" The lady asked.

"Yes I do, he is expecting me".

"Alright, what time is your appointment scheduled for?" The lady asked smiling.

"2pm"

"Well, ma'am Mr. Jeffrey doesn't have any meeting scheduled for 2pm today, as a matter of fact he has closed for the day". The secretary said with nonchalance.

Closed for the day? They must be kidding who closes from work by 2pm in Lagos?

"I'm sorry you must be mistaken, he is expecting me, and we are supposed to meet today"

"I'm sorry I can't be mistaken I have Mr. Jeffrey's entire schedule for the week and he doesn't have any meeting scheduled for 2pm today"

The lady was clearly annoyed.

Jane stood there confused, she can't go back without having these documents signed or at least given to Mr. Jeffrey, not after Vivian had told her how important it is that Mr. Jeffrey signs these documents. She decided to call Vivian and let her in on what was going on.

Vivian picked up on the first ring

"Hello Jane, how is it going over there?"

"I'm afraid we have a little problem, Mr. Jeffrey's secretary said he doesn't have any appointment scheduled for 2pm and he has closed for the day"

There was a pause.

"How can she say that? You know what just stay put while I call Mr. Jeffrey myself"

Few minutes later Jane's phone rang, it was Vivian calling.

"Jane I just spoke to Mr. Jeffrey, apparently he told

his secretary to cancel all his meeting for today, I was able to convince him to meet with you, so he requested you take the documents over to his apartment in Ikoyi, I will call the driver to let him know so he will take you there, once he signs the documents you can close for the day, is that ok?"

"Alright no problem"

Jane walked back to where the car was parked; Vivian must have called the driver because he had the car reversed already before Jane got there. She got in and told the driver the change in plans, he affirmed and reared the engine to life.

All through the ride to Mr. Jeffrey's apartment, Jane kept wondering what type of a business man he was for him to cancel a meeting as important as this, and even had the nerve to request the documents brought to his apartment, what arrogance.

Or it could be that the old man is not feeling too well and decided to close early there was no crime in that, business men are also human and needs rest too. And here she was judging him. 'Jane you need to hear people's side of the story first before passing judgment' she reprimanded herself.

She was so lost in her own thoughts that she didn't notice the driver had already pulled up in front of a beautiful black gate, a security guard came out of the compound and walked towards the driver's side of the door, the driver wound down the car window a fraction to speak to him.

"Good afternoon, we are here to see Mr. Jeffrey, we have an appointment with him from High Waters Interiors"

"Your IDs please?" The security guard requested;

directing the question to both herself and the driver. The driver gave both his and Jane's ID to the security guard.

The security guard gave both IDs a good scrutiny and handed them back to the driver.

"Mr. Jeffrey is expecting you, you can drive in". With that said he pressed a remote and the gate opened up and they drove in.

The house was magnificent, it was painted white, large and castle like, it had a huge water fountain in the middle, and the sides of the compound were adorned in the most beautiful flowers Jane has ever seen. It was the type of house you only see in movies.

The front door opened and a woman who looked to be in her fifties came out.



"Good afternoon dear, you must be Jane?"

"Yes, good afternoon ma"

"Please come in, Mr. Jeffrey is expecting you" the lady led her into the house.

The sitting room was like a perfect magazine cover; it gleamed with spotless silence.

It had brown leather chairs which Jane feared she might stain if she sat on any of them. The gold curtains were made of linen. There was a large plasma television hung on a wall of the room. She looked to the right and saw a black and white photograph of a beautiful middle aged couple who looked adorably at each other. The walls were decorated with beautiful African paintings. She could see her reflection on the shiny marble tiles.

The left end of the sitting room opened up to a large dining room with a bespoke dining table and chairs. Still on the left end was a staircase which probably led to the bedrooms Jane thought. Ten of her apartment can fit into this room; this is actually the biggest sitting room she has ever seen.

Whoever this man was, he sure did have great taste in design.

"He will be with you shortly"

She had totally forgotten she wasn't alone in the room.

"Alright thanks"

Few minutes later the woman came back with a tray containing a glass of juice and some cookies. Jane

didn't really care about refreshments, at this point all she wants is for the old man to come down and have these documents signed so she can be on her way. So she thanked the lady for her kindness but without the intention of touching them.

Jane waited for over an hour and yet Mr. Jeffrey wasn't anywhere in sight. The Vivian's driver had to leave to go pick up Vivian as it was almost time for close of business. She would have to find her way home when the meeting was over.

Could it be that he forgot she was waiting for him or has he cancelled on her again. Jane was beginning to feel agitated when the woman walked in with a smile on her face.

"Mr. Jeffrey will see you now; he requested you join him at the gazebo, please come with me"

This man sure does know how to keep one waiting, Jane thought within herself as she got up and followed the woman.

The woman led her to the back of the house. Jane thought the interior was beautiful but what she saw at the back was breath taking.

A part of the ground was covered in carpet grass, the type you see in football pitches. There were two gazebos with beautiful cane chairs in them. There was a large swimming pool on one side, the ground around the pool was covered in concrete in tiles; besides the pool were reclined chairs. She really wished she could take a dip in the pool.

Mr. Jeffrey was making a call in the gazebo close to the pool. He had his back turned to them.

Wait, she has heard that voice before, Jane thought

and then he turned.

Jane stood fixated to a spot, no this can't be, and probably her eyes were playing tricks on her. Wasn't Mr. Jeffrey supposed to be an elderly man? He can't possibly be the same stranger she spilled her smoothie on?

Well, he was the one. He must have been shocked himself because he told whoever was on the other side of the line he would call back and ended the call.

"What are you doing here?" He asked giving her his full attention. Jane turned to the woman who walked her in, probably she can make the introductions, and the lady must have disappeared because she was nowhere in site, great she is in this alone.

"I'm from High Waters Interiors, I..."

"I really don't care where you came from; my question is what are you doing here?"

He interrupted her with a raise of his hand. "This is not going to be easy" Jane thought.

"I brought the documents you requested for sir" she replied with a shaky voice.

"Interesting. So Vivian thought it best to send the same person who prevented me from attending the last meeting we scheduled for me to sign those documents, very interesting clearly this deal doesn't mean much to her"

He clearly wasn't pleased with her presence and Jane can't blame him for that.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 3

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EPISODE 3

"So Vivian thought it best to send the same person who prevented me from attending the last meeting we scheduled for me to sign those documents, very interesting clearly this deal doesn't mean much to her"

He clearly wasn't pleased with her presence and Jane can't blame him for that.

"No it means a lot to her, it's really important to her you sign these documents, I'm truly sorry for what happened the last time" she said with a panicked voice.

He said nothing just stood with his arms folded and stared at her, those eyes again, the more she looked at them weaker her knees became. The silence made Jane uncomfortable.

"Sir I ..."

"It's Jeffrey to you" he interrupted with a raise of his hands.

"Sorry, Jeffrey for all it's worth, I'm deeply sorry for spilling smoothie on your shirt, if there is a way I can make it up to you I would but please don't back out of the contract".

Still no response, he just kept observing her, more like scrutinizing her.



She wasn't beautiful in a classical way, she had a kind of understated beauty. She wasn't putting on any expensive clothing or jewelry like the type of women who always came around Jeffrey; but in her ordinariness she was stunning.

Jeffrey knew she was unaware of her prettiness. Her dark skin was completely flawless.

He sat down on one of the chairs.

"What's your name?" He asked still giving her that intense look.

"Jane sir"

"And you are?"

"Vivian's assistant" Jane replied.

"You are the famous Jane Vivian told me she would be sending over, hmmm.... Alright Jane I have heard enough apologies from you to last me a lifetime, so please drop it, if you may; have a seat let's talk about this contract your company has been hounding me about for months"

"Thank you" Jane replied clearly relieved.

It's been thirty minutes and Jeffrey has been going through the documents, he hasn't said a word to Jane, he was completely engrossed in the documents, making changes where he thought applicable.

Jane wished he could hurry up with whatever he was doing as she was starving and needed to eat something before she faints but she couldn't voice

it.

Then as if to help her out, her tummy made a rumbling sound. This made Jeffery to look up from the documents.

"I'm sorry have you had something to eat?"

Oh so he heard it too? Jane was clearly embarrassed

"I'm fine actually".

"I could get my housekeeper to prepare something for us" he said looking concerned.

"I'm fine, I'm not hungry" Jane replied even though she was dying of hunger.

She didn't get to eat lunch before coming for the meeting.

Jeffery said nothing. He was doing it again, staring at her like he was trying to look into her soul.

"Please just go ahead, ignore me" she said hoping he would believe her. In response he picked up his phone and started typing or so it seemed. Then he raised his head and asked.

"what would you like to have?"

"I'm fine actually, don't bother about me".

He clearly didn't believe her when she said she wasn't hungry, because that's not what her body language says.

"The food will be here in ten minutes, I hope you like jollof rice? because that's what I ordered for both of us" he said, while he continued to flip through the pages of the documents.

Jane was beginning to dislike this guy, what part of she wasn't hungry didn't he understand?

"But I told you I wasn't hungry"

"Yes I heard that, don't just believe it" he said still not raising his head from the documents.

"And why is that?"

Can he just raise his head and answer her? she really doesn't like being treated like a child.

There was no answer still, then she realized he wasn't listening to her.

"Did you hear what I asked?" This made him raise his head to look at her.

"Sorry did you say something?"

"I said what makes you think I'm hungry?"

This completely caught him off guard, he didn't know they were still talking about the food issue.

"Wait, are we still talking about the food? I ordered food and not a hotel room. So come off it, when the food arrives and you don't want to eat it because you are not hungry, then you can discard it"

He said this with so much dismissal that Jane had to resist the urge to smack him on his head. Instead she decided to calm herself by breathing in and out.

His house keeper came in with the food. "Thank you Martha, you can place them on the table" Then he turned to Jane.

"Would you like a soft drink to go with your food?" She said nothing just gave him a dead stare.

"Sorry I forgot you weren't hungry" with this, he turned to his house keeper

"Just water will do for now".

The house keeper left to get them water, while Jeffrey started to eat his food, the rice did look really enticing and also smelt so nice, Jane's mouth began to water, truth be told, she was hungry in fact she was starving but she wasn't willing to admit it. Not after the act she just put up.

Most times she just want to smack herself for her stupid pride, where is the wrong in someone buying her lunch? Now for her stubbornness she has to watch and salivate while he ate.

So instead, she decided to pick up her phone and check her WhatsApp messages at least that would distract her a little.

Using her phone as a means of distraction seemed to work. Then he spoke.

"Are you sure you don't want to eat? this rice is to die for, and the shrimps are so well seasoned"

Is he trying to taunt her or what? 'Jane calm down, remember you need him to sign this contract, breathe in, breathe out' she said this within herself and then turned to face him



"Mr Jeffrey, I clearly appreciate your effort to get me to eat something, but trust me when I say I'm fine, please if you would just sign the documents then I would be on my way".

He still doesn't believe her, she looks pale and worn-out, when was the last time she ate something? Breakfast probably, he wasn't about to allow her leave without eating.

"Actually the contract needs a little bit of amendment, though I'm not done going through them. But I won't go any further if you don't eat your food" he said giving her his full attention. Now this guy was becoming really annoying.

"Why are you bent on me eating? for the uptenth time I am not hungry".

He didn't know why it mattered to him if she ate or not, still he wanted her to eat.

"Because you look pale and your mouth keep watering everytime I take a spoon of my food"

"What? That's not true, I haven't even been looking at you"

"That's because you are trying so hard to distract yourself".

wow this guy is good, she would give him that.

"That's still not true" she replied with indignation.

"Really? when was the last time you ate?"

"Well I ..."

"If you don't eat, then I would just go ahead to call Vivian and let her know the reason for my absence in our last scheduled meeting" no he wouldn't, she apologized already.

"You said you forgave me"

"Oh I did? I can't remember saying that, and I'm not one to forget things so easily" he said, leaning back on his chair, clearly enjoying himself

"So what is it going to be Jane, do I call Vivian or you eat the food?".

This was the first time he mentioned her name; a part of her yearned for him to say it again. No Jane, you can't possibly be serious, focus.

"Fine I would eat, but just a little".

"No, you eat all of it or I call Vivian" this guy is very annoying and manipulative, so much fuss just to get her to eat. Well on the bright side, now she can eat the food without feeling guilty.

"Fine".

Fifteen minutes later Jane was done eating, truth be told, she enjoyed every bit of the meal, it took a great deal for her not to abandon her home training and crack the chicken bones because they tasted so nice.

"So now that we are done eating I suggest we call it a day, I will go through the final part of the contract, implement the changes I want, and then get back to your company"

Wait, is he joking or what? He has to sign those documents today.

"But that wasn't the plan" she responded feeling played.

"I can't just sign the documents, I have to go through them, I know you want to impress your boss and all, but the good thing is I have the documents, so I will go through them and let you know once I'm done, don't worry I'm not backing out of the contract. I give you my word".

"Okay, if you say so" with this Jane stood up to leave

"My driver will drop you off, do well to let him know your address".

"Thanks but I can find my way"

"He will be waiting for you at the door, good day  
Jane"

With this, he stood up and went into the house.

Jane stood fixated wondering who the hell does this guy think he is to give her orders? He should thank his stars she really wants him to sign those documents. If not, she would have given him a piece of her mind.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 4

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EPISODE 4

The next morning Jane woke up with text message from Vivian stating that she would be meeting with Jeffery in his office by 1pm.

She thought she only filled in for Vivian yesterday because she was busy, she surely didn't see this second meeting with Jeffery coming.

She took extra effort in picking out what to put on, she didn't want to be caught unfresh unlike yesterday, and she was going to make sure she eat something before attending the meeting, don't want anyone telling her how pale she looked.

Her roommate Amaka was already dressed for work, she was in the kitchen making hot chocolate for both of them to drink before leaving for work.

Their apartment was a self-contained apartment, it was only large enough to contain a 10 inches bed, a

medium sized wardrobe, a dressing table with a mirror on it and a couch which Jane and Amaka liked to sit and snuggle on when they didn't feel like lying on the bed.

"Jane that is the third dress you have put on this morning, just pick a dress already, we need to leave early to beat the traffic"

Jane puffed at her reflection on the mirror

"I know, I have decided I'm going with this"

Amaka came out of the kitchen holding two mugs of hot chocolate drink.

"Madam it's Friday"



Jane took one of the mug from her looking confused at her statement.

"Of course I know it's Friday"

"Then why are you putting on a two piece suit?" Still looking confused Jane said nothing.

"What did you put on to work yesterday?" Amaka asked.

"Skirt and a chiffon blouse" Jane replied.

"Good and you think when you go to his office putting on this" Amaka gestured to Jane's clothing

"He won't know you are trying to impress him? Infact he will think you are trying to seduce him"

This last statement made Jane choke on her drink

"Amaka! How can you even think that"

"It's not what I think, it's what he is going to see and think when you go to his office putting on a skirt as tight and hip hugging as that, if you say you are not trying to seduce him like you claim even if that's what your dress speaks"

"Amaka!" Jane chided.

"Alright I'm sorry, but you have to take off this attire please, put on something casual and cooperate at the same time" this confused Jane all the more.

"I don't get you?"

Amaka got up from the chair she was sitting on, walked up to Jane's side of the wardrobe opened it and brought out a pair of jean trousers, polo and a pair of sneakers.

"Put these on, you will look chic and casual in them and still look professional".

"Are you sure?"

Jane asked not looking convinced, although her job doesn't require she is dressed in a particular kind of way; but that doesn't mean she should go to a meeting looking too casual.

"Just put them on, we don't have much time".

Jane dropped her cup of chocolate drink on the dressing table to take off her clothes and put on the

ones Amaka brought out.

Five minutes later Jane was dressed up.

"Now that's what I call chic and sexy, you know this outfit gives you this carefree and sexy vibe"

"Now all you need is a hat to give you that bad girl look" Amaka said as she handed Jane a hat.

"Amaka don't you think that would be too much? I'm actually going for a meeting and not a fashion parade".

"Oh so now you know? Aunty abeg put on the hat let's be on our way" Amaka replied as she carries her handbag and started heading towards the door.

"Mean girl" Jane muttered as she went to the kitchen to drop their mugs.

"I heard that" Amaka shouted.

They got to the office by 8:30am, which was quite early as work starts fully by 9:00am, but Jane insisted they always come to work early so they can prepare themselves before work started. Amaka swears she doesn't understand what Jane meant by that but she still comes to work early only because she wants to avoid the wrath of her boss.

On the elevator ride to their office floor Amaka kept taunting Jane about Jeffrey.

"Amaka you have to stop, you make it seem like I'm going on a date with him" Jane said as they stepped out of the elevator.

"Madam, with the way you carefully selected your clothes, one might as well think you are going on a date" Amaka said as she fell in line with Jane's stride.

"I just want to look nice, that's all" Jane defended.

"Hmmm, I still don't believe you though, any ways just incase he orders jollof rice for you both again, do well to remind him you have a roommate who happens to love jollof rice".

This made Jane burst into laughter.

"Thief, you should have said that's what you wanted"

"Whatever" Amaka replied with a wave of her hand.

"Sha don't return without food else I will chase you back, see ya" she said as she swayed her ass to her office.

When Jane entered Vivian's, she was already sitting, typing on her laptop and had a serious look on her face.

"Good morning Vivian" Jane greeted.

"Good morning Jane, hope you rested well?" She said looking up from her laptop.

"Yes I did, thank you"

"Good then because you would be going to Ocean views this morning"

"I thought you said the meeting was for 1pm?" Jane asked clearly not prepared for this sudden change.

"Yes it was supposed to be for 1pm but Mr Jeffrey called and moved it up, you don't have a problem with the timing now do you?"

Of course she had issues with the timing, she was hoping to eat lunch first before leaving for his office to avoid what happened yesterday, guess she would have to make do with the chocolate drink she had before leaving for work.

"No I don't have issue with the timing" she replied clearly lying through her teeth.

By 9:30am Jane was walking into Jeffrey's office, feeling nervous and scared at the same time. She can't clearly place her fingers on it but there is something about him that made her nervous.



Probably it could be because she spilled smoothie on him, she hasn't been able to come off the embarrassment that had caused her.

Jeffery was talking to someone on the phone when she walked in, his face was more relaxed than she remembered it yesterday, the person on the other side of the phone must have said something funny for he laughed.

Probably his girlfriend? Why does the thought of him having a girlfriend not seem so appealing? She quickly snapped out of her thoughts when she noticed he was ending his call.

"Good morning Sir" Jane greeted.

When she walked in Jeffery didn't notice her at first, he was engrossed in a phone conversation with his elder sister who never fails to keep him up to date

on his little nephew's antics whenever they spoke.

Jonathan was only 3 but he was acting 5 already, his sister says he acts older than his age. Jeffery can't agree more.

Last night after his meeting with Jane, he couldn't seem to get her off his mind, there was something about her that made him want to see her again. At first he blamed it on the malaria symptoms he was having which made him close early from work yesterday. But then it can't totally be malaria having its toll on him, for he was already getting better before she arrived.

So he decided to ask Vivian to send her for their meeting instead of Vivian coming herself. Now looking at her standing in his office putting on that deadly jean which made him more aware of her hips and tiny waist line, he was sure he made a huge mistake. Then his eyes traveled to her chest,

for the love of him this girl was busy.

And she seems unaware of the body she has; for she doesn't carry it with confidence. Does she even know she had a body to die for? He had to draw himself out of his trance before his mind started going places it shouldn't.

"Good morning Jane, do have a seat". He finally replied to her greeting.

"Thank you sir".

"So let's get down to business, I went through the remaining part of the contract after our meeting last night and I have a few changes to make, I have indicated them, but I would also go through them with you"

"Alright sir"

Jane said with all seriousness.

This sir thing was beginning to make him feel old, fine he was rich and influential but that doesn't make him any older. He was going to be thirty in a months time, although not all guys his age were as successful like he was, just a few were, still that doesn't make him any older.

"Okay, if we're going to be working together you have to drop the sir" He said as he looked at her or rather at her lips.

"Oh okay, would you prefer I call you boss then?"

This made Jeffery laugh really hard. "you're joking right?" He asked

"No I'm not" J ane replied trying her best to look serious; even though his laughter was having an effect on her which she didn't want to admit to herself.

"First of all, I'm not your boss and second of all I prefer you call me J effery" he said awaiting her response.

"Okay."

"Good, finally we agree on something"

For the next two hours J ane and J effery were immersed in discussing the contract details.

"You know you really sound so vast for someone who has never done this before" J eff commended

Jane as she gave an intelligent input to their conversation.

This made Jane blush; luckily for her she was dark so he wouldn't notice.

"Uhm, thank you I have been working closely with Vivian on this project sir".

"There you go again with the sir thing" Jeffery reminded her with a smile on his face.

"Oh sorry boss"

Jeffery leaned back on his chair and folded his arm.

"Now I can see you are intentionally doing it"

They both burst into laughter. This made Jeffery happy, seeing her laugh, since she came into his office she has been uptight.

"It's good to know you can actually smile, you should smile more often, frowning doesn't suit you"

"I don't frown"

"Of course you do, I have never seen you smile aside now"

He wasn't far from the truth she thought but in her defense the circumstances surrounding all their meetings has not been favourable to her.

Jeffery stood up and walked to her side and sat on the edge of the table.

"I have a party coming up this evening at the close of work today, you should come"

For a moment none of them said anything, they just stared at each other, Jeffrey wanted nothing more than to kiss her; her lips looked so supple and inviting, but he wasn't sure kissing her would be a good idea so he decided against it.

Jane really thought he was going to kiss her and a part of her wished he did. This made her feel uncomfortable, so she stood up and started gathering her things to leave.

"I don't think that's a good idea, besides I have things planned already for this evening"

She had nothing planned; actually she plans on eating popcorn and binge watch money heist, but she wasn't about to let him know that.



"Can I have a rain check on that?" She asked hoping he would drop the issue.

"Sure, no problem hold on while I get my driver to drop you off"

Surely he doesn't know how to give up Jane thought.

"You don't have to do that, I can find my way"

"It's no bother at all, and I insist my driver takes you back to your office" he said as he called his driver and asked him to get the car ready to drive Jane back to her office.

"Alright thank you, do have a nice day"

"And you too Jane, remember you still owe me one".

He wasn't going to let her off the hook just like that; even if he has to play the smoothie card then he will, he was a business man after all.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 5

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 5

"You did what? who turns down an invitation to Raddison Blu?" Amaka asked still not believing Jane could turn down such an invitation.

Raddison Blu was a place meant for the rich and influential to hangout. she has heard a lot about the palatial services they offer and has always wished to experience it herself.

"It didn't feel right"

"What didn't feel right? He only asked you accompany him to a party and not date him"

"He might have as well meant that, Amaka I don't want anything aside work to do with that guy".

"You know I have always wanted to visit that place"  
Amaka pouted

"Sorry, but I was the one invited not you"

"Oh so you would have gone without me?"

"Of course not darling, you know I can never go to such a place without you"

Jane said as she put her right hand on Amaka's shoulder obviously trying to patronize her and also get her to drop the topic because she really wanted to put today's meeting behind her.

"Stop trying to patronize me it's not working" Amaka said trying hard not to smile

"How about we go see a movie? It's Friday after all".

"Okay fine, but the bill is on you though"

"No problem madam Amaka"

It was 5:30pm already and they were walking out of the office building.

Throughout the day at work all Jane could think of was her meeting with Jeffery earlier that day. Why it kept coming to her mind, she couldn't figure out.

So she has been trying all her best to push him out of her mind and if it meant taking her inquisitive roommate to the cinema to avoid being asked questions about their meeting then she would do it.

They took a cab to the cinema in Ikeja City Mall, on getting there they bought their tickets to see 'Merry Men'.

The movie wasn't showing until the next hour. So Jane suggested they do a window shopping in one of the boutiques in the mall.

There was a beautiful red dress displayed on a mannequin, Jane loved the dress but she knew she might probably have to break a bank to buy a dress

in such an expensive looking boutique.

"It will look great on you" someone said from behind.

Jane turned to see the source of the voice and it was certainly the last person she had expected to see; Jeffery.

"Hi Jeff...ferry.. what are you doing here?"

Great now she is stuttering. What is it with this guy anyway? Just when she thought she was making progress in getting him out of her mind, he shows up.

Could he be following her? She thought against it, maybe it was just a coincidence. She didn't perceive him as the movie type so probably he was here for a different purpose.

"I'm here to see a movie"

He said this with a carefree voice, putting his hands in his pocket as he walked closer to her, Jane caught a whiff of his cologne, he did smell nice and he looked nice too.

He was putting on a black jeans and a gray T-shirt, he paired it with white sneakers.

Why so fine? Jane thought, why does he have to appear in front of her looking like he just stepped out of men's fashion magazine. While she was still in the clothes she wore to their meeting earlier today.

"Are you not supposed to be having a party at Raddison Blu?"

Jane stepped back to put more distance between them. The closer he gets the closer she is to falling off the edge.

"I changed my mind, I was invited to come to the party with a plus one, since I didn't have any and the woman I asked to be my plus one turned me down, I felt it best not to attend."

Jane wasn't ready to take the blame for ruining anyone's evening. In her defense she was just told about this party few hours ago, besides she is not the partying type. Also she is also not one to mix business with pleasure. Infact she has a long list of reasons why she turned down his invitation.

"Don't make it sound like I'm the reason you didn't attend your party, I'm sure not everyone would attend the party with a plus one"



"I didn't say you were the reason for my not attending ma'am"

"But you just implied it" Jane replied

"No I didn't"

"Yes you did"

"I..."

"Hummmmm"

They both turned to see the source of interruption, Amaka stood typing on her phone pretending not to be listening to their conversation. Jane had completely forgotten about her, now Jane had just given her more things to taunt her with.

"Meet my friend Amaka, Amaka meet J effery"

"Nice meeting you J effery" Amaka said as she extended her hand for a handshake.

"Same here" he said as he shook her hand.

"I have heard so much about you"

Amaka said still holding his hand. This made J effery smile, if J ane was talking to her friend about him then the feeling wasn't one sided like he thought it was.

"Good things I hope?"

"Yes of course, I'm not just her friend" Amaka

continued "I'm also her roommate and colleague, infact I'm her shadow".

This time Jane was already fuming, how can Amaka throw caution to the wind the moment she saw Jeffery, what was it with this guy any way? Just few seconds of meeting her friend and he has charmed her.

"That's nice"

"Are you here to see a movie? Because we are actually here to...."

Cough...cough...

Now it was Jane's turn to draw their attention back to her, if looks could kill then her's would have killed Amaka.

"I'm sure Jeffrey is here for a meeting or something, let's not keep you any further we better get going"

"Actually I'm here to see a movie, though I haven't decided on which to see yet"

"Wonderful" Amaka said, grinning like a child. "You can see same movie as us"

"Oh, that would be nice, what movie are you seeing?"

Jane could not believe her ears, Amaka was inviting Jeffrey to watch same movie with them. She kept shaking her head to stop Amaka from going any further instead she continued.

"Merry men, it's really interesting".

"Amaka you haven't even seen the movie how can you even tell it's interesting? Jeffery I'm sure you won't like it, probably you should go for another movie".

"For your information, I watched the trailer, so I know it's interesting and Jeffery I think you should watch it, trust me you would enjoy it".

"Alright then I will take your advice and see the movie, let me go get my ticket"

"Excellent decision, we will just come with you it's almost time for the movie to start anyway".

Okay it's official her roommate is a betrayal, now she has to deal being with him in same space again, so much for trying to get him off her mind.

To think she actually brought Amaka to see a movie so she can take her mind off him. She was definitely going to avoid these two till the night was over.

They went with Jeffery to get his ticket, all these while Amaka kept chattering, bringing up different topics and Jeffery seemed genuinely interested.

When it was time to see the movie, Jane decided to sit at the back and leave those two alone. She turned and saw Jeffery sitting next to her.

"You know you can sit somewhere else right?"

"Yeah, but I choose to sit here" he replied with a smile in his voice, the room was dark so she couldn't see his face.

The movie began and Jane could still not concentrate on it. She just couldn't take her mind off the fact that Jeffrey was sitting next to her. She could feel the heat coming from him, what was wrong with her, why was he having so much effect on her?

She needs to guard her heart, she can't allow a total stranger just creep into it.

When the movie was over, Jane was happy she could finally escape Jeffrey.

"That movie was interesting, I'm really glad I took your advice to watch it Amaka"

"I knew you would like it" Amaka was clearly happy with herself.

"Yeah I sure did, would you girls mind if I buy you dinner? The restaurants here serve great meals".

Amaka was delighted to hear this, aside the popcorn and soda she had during the movie, she hasn't had something else to eat and was beginning to get hungry.

"That would be nice, what do you say, Jane?"

"I say we should be on our way now, it was nice seeing you again Jeffery".

Jane just wanted this night to be over, she doesn't know why she just wants to take off and hide away from Jeffery.

"Come on Jane a meal won't hurt"



"That's not what I meant, it's getting late, I think it's best we be on our way".

"Okay how about I drop you girls off after dinner?".

"Please...." Amaka begged making a baby face, so Jane can change her mind.

Now her friend was making her look like a bad person if she refused, what's up with her anyway, wasn't she supposed to be on her side? She is definitely going to have a talk with her when they got home.

"Okay if you insist"

With this said they all walked into one of the restaurants in the mall.

They took a table by the window. A waiter came and took their orders and just then Jeffery's phone rang so he excused himself and went out to take the call.

"Jane are you alright? You've barely said a word since". Amaka asked as they waited for the waiter to bring their meals.

"I should be the one asking you that, how come you end up countering everything I say?"

"You mean you trying to prevent us from having a little fun? I only asked the guy to join us watch a movie and allowed him to buy us dinner. Where is the harm in that?"

"Oh so now I'm a spoil sport?"

"I didn't say that, all I'm saying is loosen up a little

bit"

"Yeah right" Jane scoffed.

Few minutes later the waiter came back with their meals. Jeffery finished his call and joined them.

Jane ate in silence. While Amaka and Jeffery chatted about different topics. They tried to bring her into their conversation to no avail.

Finally the night was over and they took a cab home because Jane wouldn't allow Jeffery drop them off.

The next morning Jeffery woke up with one thing in mind which is to get Jane to like him and go out on a date with him.

It's been a long time he felt this way about a woman. And he doesn't know if he should embrace the feeling or run from it. So the only way to decide was to get Jane to date him.

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Love is about to start....

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 6

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 6

The next morning Jeffery woke up with one thing in mind which is to get Jane to like him and go out on a date with him.

It's been a long time he felt this way about a woman.

And he doesn't know if he should embrace the feeling or run from it. So the only way to decide was to get Jane to date him.

He once had a beautiful relationship with the love of his life or that's what he thought she was to him until he found out she was cheating on him. That period was one of the darkest moments of his life, because he really loved and wanted to marry her. Anytime he remembers the incidence, it's always like a fresh wound was opened up.

He snapped himself out of it quickly enough before it ruined his beautiful morning. He said a word of prayer to God and committed his day and plans to get Jane to him.

He might not be the churchy type but he definitely never took the place of God in his life for granted.

He pulled on his gym clothes and decided to hit the gym, he loved keeping fit and exercise always helped him to clear his head.

When he got to the gym he decided to start with the punching bag, he needed to let off some steam. He needed something to get his mind off Jane. Why wouldn't she even look at him? Everytime he came closer she just withdraws further into her shell.

When he asked her last night after the movie, why she was avoiding him, she denied it but he could sense she likes him too. So why was she acting indifferent towards him? The more he thinks about it the harder he punched the bag.

Thirty minutes later he was sweaty from hitting the punching bag and his knuckles were sore, he decided to step on the treadmill. Then he saw his two friends Dele and Micheal with their arms folded, staring at him.

"Guy who offended you that you decided to take it out on the punching bag like that?" Dele asked.

Jeffery and Dele go way back to their secondary school days, they have been friends since they were in tenth grade. Their friendship brought their two families together and when Dele's parents died in a plane crash, Jeffery's parent's took him and his younger sister in to start to living with them since then they have become family.

While they both met Micheal in the university and now he was married to Dele's younger sister. Jeffery saw them more like family than friends.

"How do you mean?" Jeffery asked as he took off his headset which was blaring rather too loudly.

"We have been standing here, close to five minutes

and watched the intensity you punched the bag with, that's some built up shit you are venting out on the bag".

Micheal told him as they walked to the treadmills. They each stepped on a treadmill and started to exercise.

"Are you okay man? You look like you have got something on your mind". Dele asked.

"I'm fine" Jeffery replied as he increased the pace of his treadmill, he really liked the fact that they looked out for him but he wasn't about to let them know he was having feelings for a girl he just met and to make matters worse she wasn't looking his way rather she keeps avoiding him like he was a plague. The reason for this he can't really fathom and he was going to find out.



"How is Anita?" he directed to Micheal, Anita his wife is pregnant with their first child and she has been so overbearing since.

Micheal once threatened to leave the house and return after she had to put birth, she threatened to declare him missing to the press and then tell their child his father is dead. Ever since then Micheal never brought up the issue again, he has learned to live with his fate.

"She is fine, can't wait for her to put to birth so I can breathe freely" Micheal replied as he stepped out of the treadmill to pick up a weight. He was joined by Micheal and Jeffery.

"Do you know she told me I was breathing too loudly last night, while we were watching a movie?"

Dele and Jeffery both burst into laughter.

"And when I told her same goes for her she started crying and told me how insensitive I was that she was carrying our baby".

"You sef nor try, how can you say such to a pregnant woman?" asked Jeffery.

"Easy for you to say, you are not the one who is being told to control his breathing or to go in search of burnt party jollof rice in the middle of the night".

"No way, tell me she didn't make you do that" Dele asked in-between laughs.

"Oh yes she did, she has gone as far as going to a wedding she wasn't invited to, just so she can eat party jollof rice. The annoying part was that she made me go with her"

Dele and Jeffery were laughing uncontrollably, they both knew their sister has always been a drama queen but not to this extent.

"Did you go with her?" asked Dele.

"Did I have a choice? Of course I did. When refreshments were served, we were served jollof rice, then she saw a man who shared a table with us was served moi moi, she called the server and asked for moi moi too and when she was told moi moi was finished. Can you believe she started crying?"

"Noooo" Jeffery said laughing so hard he had to hold his abdomen, Dele fell off the exercise bench he was sitting on, still laughing.

"I'm glad you both find it funny, because it wasn't

for me as she went further to ask the man if they could exchange their meals".

"Please stop before you kill us with laughter" Dele said as he started to lift a weight.

"Don't worry bro, this will be over soon" Jeffery told him.

Jeffery had similar experience with his elder sister when she was pregnant with Jonathan. She always demanded for hideous things, Jeffery always made sure to avoid her whenever she had her mood swings. Just like he has been avoiding Anita.

When they were done exercising they walked to the car park where they packed their cars.

"Guy how far hope you are still showing up for the

party tonight?" Dele asked J effery.

"uhm... about that, I think I would have to cancel I have some stuff to attend to". J effery replies as he opens his car trunk and threw his gym bag in it.

"Again? This is the second time you are canceling" Dele said clearly concerned for his friend turned brother.

"Yes, guy you have been acting quite off" Micheal added.

"I'm fine guys, I just have some personal stuff to attend to that's all".

His friends didn't look like convinced but they didn't pursue the issue any further.

They stepped into their cars and drove off. He has been avoiding the parties because whenever he attended them; girls always tried to seduce him and he can't seem to picture himself with another girl aside Jane right now.

At midday Jeffery decided to visit his parents, his mum had been nagging lately of not visiting them. He needed some investment advice from his father. The old man who was once the deputy governor of Lagos state, was also a successful business man in his time and still is. Even after his retirement he still has chains of businesses he manages.

When he got to his parents' house their cook Mr Akpan was setting up the dining table for lunch.

"Small oga welcome, it's been a while o" Mr Akpan said smiling. He has been their cook since Jeffery was a teenager and he is more like a family to them than an employee.. Even when his father became

the deputy governor, Mr Akpan went with them to the government house.

"Good afternoon mr Akpan, how are you doing?"

"I'm fine o small oga, we have really missed you o".

"I have missed you guys too, where is mum and dad?"

"They will be down soon, once I'm done setting the table I will go call them".

"Alright, but don't tell them I'm around I want to surprise them"

"Alright small oga, let me get an extra plate for you then I will go and call them".

Few minutes later his parents came downstairs and were surprised to see him seated at the dining table.

"look who we have here" his mother said with so much joy.

She is a beautiful fair skinned, plus sized woman with an average height, her eyes are brown, the only feature Jeffrey took from her. she never fails to tell Jeffrey how she was sick throughout her nine months of pregnancy only for him to come out looking like his father. There is never a dull moment with her, she is always fun to be with.

"My baby boy is home" she exclaimed with so much glee as she embraced him.

"Come on mum you have to stop calling me that"



"Oh come off it, you are still my baby no matter how old you are" she said waving him off.

"Welcome home son" his father said as he got off the stairs and gave Jeffery a pat on the back.

"Thanks dad, you look great!" he exclaimed as they took their seat at the dining table.

"Thanks to your mother, she has been taking good care of me"

"Oh so now you know I have been taking good care of you, but you never fail to tell me how well I'm not treating you" his mother teased him.

"There you go again Ronke, you know I always pay you compliments, you just don't listen to them".

"when last did you pay me a compliment?"

"Just now"

"What of before now?"

Jeffery knew he had to intervene, knowing his parents they can continue for the next hour and not stop. He wasn't about to allow this sumptuous meal before him go cold.

"Okay you both, we need to eat if you guys are not hungry I am" he said with a teasing tone.

"Yes let's eat, Ronke please pray for the meal".

Jeffery grew up in a religious home, his parents

thought him all about God and how to be a good christian at a point his mother was convinced he was going to become a pastor but all that changed when he got into the university.

His mother never stops blaming herself for allowing him to school in the U.S, she feels the environment had something to do with his not being serious with church activities anymore but Jeffery and his father thought otherwise.

When his mum was done praying, she served the meal which was fresh fish pepper soup and yam. One of Jeffery's favourite.

"So Jeffery what have you been up to lately? I read in the papers you are opening your Estate in Ajah soon." his father said.

"Yes dad the Estate will be opened soon".

"Good one son".

"You two should stop already, enough of the business talk. Jeffery when are you going to introduce us to your better half?". His mother asked him.

"Mom, not again I told you already, I will get married when the time is right".

Jeffery wasn't happy with the direction the conversation was taking, this was the reason he was avoiding paying a visit to his parents.

"But you know your mother is right, you are not getting any younger, you need to settle down and start a family".

"Not you too dad, you used to be on my side?"

"I'm not on anyone's side I'm just saying it as it is".

"Well as it is I have to be on my way".

This statement made his mother look sad, she hasn't seen him for over a month now he finally stops over she is chasing him away with the issue of marriage.

"I'm sorry, please don't leave because of what I said, I promise not to bring it up again"

Well that's what she says all the time but she usually ends up bringing up the issue again.

"No mum, I'm not leaving because of that, I have a

meeting to attend in thirty minutes, I just decided to drop by and see you both".

Actually he was hoping to cancel that meeting, but now he would rather attend a meeting with a bunch of people he clearly doesn't like rather than sit through series of lectures with his parents on why he should go get married.

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Behind every successful man there should be a good woman.

Hope you're following the story up?

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 7

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 7

Jane was'tnt a great fan of Mondays but she always tried her best to enjoy it. So she made sure to plan her week the weekend before, this helps to keep her focused and engernised not just on Mondays but throughout the week.

She and Amaka were in the brt bus on their way to work, she wore a knee lenght pensil skirt with a little slit at the back and a beautiful shiffon blouse which she tucked into the skirt. This made her curvy figure more prominent. She matched it with a pair of heel pumps and a black handbag. She might not be rich but she does know how to pick her dresses no matter how cheap they were.

"Babe you are hotting o" Amaka who has been engrossed in her phone since they got on the bus said.

"what do you mean?"

"That guy over there can't stop staring at you, ever since we got on the bus his eyes has been on you".

Jane looked over to the direction Amaka mentioned, she saw the guy, he smiled at her, she smiled back and looked away she didn't want him thinking she was interested in him because she wasn't. several times she had smiled on her admirers and they took it as a hint that she was interested in them too. And it doesn't always end well.

"He is not bad looking you know"

"So what am I supposed to do with that?"

"I'm just saying if by the end of this ride he approaches you, which I know he would, please



listen to him"

"seriously, you are rooting for a guy you don't know?  
You never cease to amaze me"

"I'm not rooting for him, just saying you should give  
guys a chance".

"Yes ma"

"I have never seen you talk to guys, if I didn't know  
better I would think you are a lesbian".

This made the lady sitting next to them to turn and  
look at Jane with a look of horror. Amaka started to  
laugh and the look on the lady's face changed to  
that of confusion. Great now the lady thinks she is  
truly a lesbian, well that's her business Jane  
thought. What was she doing listening to their

conversation anyway?

"I am not a lesbian and you know it".

"I know, just stop blocking off the guys".

If only she knew half of it probably she wouldn't be saying this. Her past has been so scared by the men in her life, that now she doesn't even consider herself dating anyone ever again.

Amaka is a free spirited girl who never runs out guys to date. It's as if she has them lined up waiting to take turns. And most times the relationships barely see the light of day before she ends things. At twenty six Amaka feels she doesn't have time to date frogs. That's what she calls any guy who doesn't meet her standard. Sometimes Jane wishes she can be like her, not worrying or overthinking things, not scared to take a chance at life.

They got to their bus stop, They both got off the bus and were walking to their office building which was on the other side of the road when Jane felt a hand on her shoulder. She turned to see it was the man from the bus. She gave him one of those her 'how dare you look'. She was about to snap at him when Amaka pinned her shut with her eyes.

"Sorry to bother you but I couldn't help but notice you, permit me to say you look beautiful"

At least he didn't use the usual you look familiar pickup line. He wore khaki trousers and a blue T-shirt, he had a school bag on his right shoulder. Amaka was right he did look good and seemed overly confident with the way he kept licking his lips while he spoke to her. Probably that works for him whenever he wanted to ask a girl out. It actually repulsed Jane but she just have to play along and find away to get rid of him.

"Thank you"

"You are welcome, my name is Ben, I'm an architect, I'm meeting with a client here, my car broke down on my way coming that was why I decided to take a bus, if not I usually don't take commercial buses, you know the hassle that comes with it is just too much, no offense to those who use it though, I'm very sure you don't use it ; that's why you look so immaculately beautiful. what's your name?"

So much said just in one minute. How shallow can you be to think people who take commercial vehicles aren't beautiful? Even Amaka was shaking her head in disapproval.

"My name is Jane and I have to get going and yes I take the bus everyday".

He was completely washed with embarrassment.

"I'm sorry I didn't mean it like that, can I have your number probably we can have lunch when my meeting is over?"

This guy must really think himself a charmer, if he thinks she would give him her number talk more of having lunch with him then he must have another thing coming.

"No you can't, but I'm very sure my beautiful friend here would like to give you her number".

With that said Jane turned and crossed over to the other side of the road, leaving Amaka with the guy, after all she was the one rooting for him a while ago, she can as well dump her current boyfriend and date him.

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"Come this girl, you are not serious o, how could  
you leave me with that guy?" Amaka said from  
behind her as they stepped into the elevator.

"You said he was good looking, so I thought  
probably you might be interested in him". She said  
clearly pleased with her actions.

"That was before I knew he was a dumbass, can  
you believe after you left he actually did ask for my  
number? Saying I was the one he wanted to ask out  
at first and not you"

"Hahahahaha, there goes your mr good looking".

"He is lucky I'm in a good mood I would have shown  
him how I treat his type".

"I always tell you not to judge a book by its cover"

"Yeah I know, but how can some guys just be so fine and brainless?"

"Fine boys no brain". Jane said laughing.

"But there is someone who is fine and still has brains though".

"Who is that?"

"His name starts with a J ....."

"Okay bye I'm not listening anymore, see you at the close of work".

"Keep running".

The day went on quite well, Jane attended meetings with Vivian and took notes as usual. Vivian seemed off, she hasn't been herself since the start of business. Whenever her phone rang and Jane was in the office with her, she rushes off to pick it outside which was so unlike her. Not that Jane wanted to listen to her conversations but something didn't feel quite right. She has known Vivian to an extent to know when something was wrong with her.

It was already closing hour, Jane decided to go into Vivian's office and let her know she was leaving. When she opened the door, Vivian was sitting on the couch in her office, she jumped like a child caught doing something bad, she had a troubled look on her face.

Something was definitely wrong, Jane thought and she needed to find out what it was.



"Oh Jane it's you, you startled me".

"I'm sorry, didn't mean to, is everything alright?"

"Yes sure, why do you ask?"

"It's just that you haven't been yourself, I was wondering if there is anything I could do to help?"

Vivian did have something bothering her, something she can't share with anyone else for that matter. A secret she has kept all these years has come back to hunt her. Like they say the truth can not be hidden forever. Although this is a truth she basically dug up herself.

"I'm ok, thanks for asking anyways".

"Okay if you say so, I would like to be on my way is there something I can do for you before I leave?"

"Come sit with me, let's go over the contract details with Ocean Views" she said patting the seat next to her on the couch. It was obvious she was trying to hide whatever it is that was bothering her.

Jane sat down next to Vivian not sure why she keeps bringing her into this contract that she has been trying her best to pull out from. When Vivian didn't mention anything about it today, she was delighted and was hoping Vivian had assigned it to someone else. Clearly she was wrong.

"You know Jeffery has taken a liking to you, he insisted you be the one to discuss the contract details with him".

"What?"

"Yes and that's why I want you to take this contract seriously, here is the new paper works, it contains all the changes he requested to be made. Go through them and get yourself acquainted with it before your next meeting."

"alright I will."

"Alright then let me not keep you, you may close for the day."

"See you tomorrow."

Vivian nodded as she watched Jane leave the office and she was left alone with her thoughts. Thinking of the ways to solve the issue at hand. The best solution is to tell the truth. But is telling the truth

going to help her in this situation?

Amaka was not done with work yet so Jane was leaving without her. She was walking out of the office building when caught a glimpse of Jeffery coming out of his car. Jane quickly ducked behind a car that was parked, hoping Jeffery would go into the building so she can quickly run.

"Hello Jane, good to see you again"

Bursted.

Jane raised her head to see Jeffery standing in front of her. How did he even see her?

"Hi Jeffrey"

"What are you doing behind a car, you are not hiding from me now are you?"

Jane gave a nervous laugh

"Of course not, I was looking for my earrings, they fell off"

"What are those on your ears?"

She raised her hands to ears.

"Oh yeah, these are my earrings, I have to go now"

With that Jane made a beeline for the gate and ran to the bus station. She has embarrassed herself enough for one day.

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No need to this Jane, I think Jane should follow her heart or what do you people think?

Again, what's troubling Vivian?

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 8

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 8

"You know mum means well, she is just looking out for you".

Erica, Jeffery's elder sister invited him over for dinner at the new duplex she and her husband just bought. Her husband Desmond was away for a business trip. So it was just the two of them at the dining table. Three years old Jonathan was sleeping soundly in his room. Erica had the baby monitor close by in case he woke up.

Their mother had told her about the Saturday

incidence. And as usual Erica was trying her best to settle the issue and not make it look like she was taking anyone's side.

"I keep telling her, I will get married when the time is right. Instead she has chosen to make it a topic of discussion everytime I visit".

"I have spoken to her and she promised to stop".

"And that is supposed to make me feel better? You know your mother very well she will still find a way to bring it up".

"She just wants to see her baby boy get married".

"And I will get married, let's drop the subject already".

They ate the rest of their meal without bringing up the marriage issue. His sister filled him in on all his nephew's antics. He really is growing fast, to think when he was born his sister was worried he was too tiny. She had complications during her pregnancy so she had to deliver Jonathan on the seventh month through caesarian procedure. He remembers vividly how she kept asking the doctor if he would be able to grow and do things like normal kids. He did look really tiny and frail. He had weak lungs and that made breathing difficult even while he was in the incubator.

Their mother took it upon herself to fast and pray for one week until his breathing normalised. Till date the doctor keeps saying it's a miracle how he can breathe normally.

"Can you believe Jonathan now knows how to take a selfie with my phone?"



"You don't say"

"I do say, the other day I walked in on him taking a pic on my phone he was even micmiking me the way I pout when taking a selfie".

"Hahahaha, you have to watchout for that young man".

"He is a handful".

After dinner he stayed back to help her with the dishes, they reminisced on old times when they were still kids.

"Do you remember when you told mom and Dad you wanted to become a monk?"

"Hahahahaha. How can I forget, mom almost went mad".

Sixteen years old Jeffery out of enthusiasm of reading a book on monks and the benefits of being one ran and told his parents he wanted to become a monk. His mother started wailing and kept asking him if she had offended him in anyway to deserve this from him.

"Come what did I do wrong, who have I offended let me go and apologise".

"Mom you have done nothing wrong"

"God help me ooo, my only son. I am finished"

His father on the other hand dismissed it as youthful exuberance which it actually was but his

mother wasn't ready to leave anything to chance so she made sure every other book he read outside academic books were christian literatures.

"You almost gave her a heart attack".

"Trust me it wasn't intentional, I actually thought I wanted to be a monk"

They both burst into laughter, because he became nothing close to monk.

"Who is she?"

"What?"

"What is the name of the girl that is making your heart race when ever you think of her?"

"What makes you think it's a girl? It could be something else"

"I know you too well remember?"

The question actually did catch him off guard, he has tried his best to keep it away from his sister but somehow she has managed to find out. She does know him too well.

"Do you love her?"

"I don't know, it's hard to say when you barely know the person"

"Then get to know her then what's holding you back?"

"I'm just being careful after what happened the last time I fell in love and besides I'm not sure she even wants me".

"You know you can't shut your heart to love because of a bad experience? Not all ladies are like Patricia"

"I know that"

"And who says she is not interested in you? That means you are becoming to get rusty because the Jeffery I know is a charmer who charms the hearts of the ladies"

"Hahahaha, am I supposed to take that as a compliment?"

"Whatever just tell the lady how you feel about her"

By 9pm he decided to call it a night and went home.

Jeffery woke up to a call from Dele reminding him of their hangout at the club later that evening. It was Friday and they usually meet at the club two Fridays in a month at any club they chose, just to catch up and have fun.

"Guy it's 6am couldn't you have made this call, some other time?"

Jeffery had a late night, after he returned from his sister's apartment he decided to finish some office work which he brought home and before he was done with them it was already 4am. He was hoping to sleep in a little till 7am before Dele's call came in.

"No, this is the only time I have to do this, I will be very busy throughout today, and I don't want to forget".

"So now you are using your own to spoil mine abi?"

"Don't be so grumpy, guy you have cancelled twice in a row, I don't want you giving any excuse today. You know Micheal can't come because of his pregnant wife. I need you at the club tonight. So better turn up bye".

After Dele hung up, Jeffery tried to go back to sleep but to no avail. Finally he decided to get out of bed he would have to learn to put his phone on silent to avoid disturbances like this. He has been getting very little hours of sleep and it was beginning to affect him and he has been feeling feverish for the past few days too.

He said a word of prayer, did some push ups and stepped into his jacuzzi bathroom to have a shower, he turned on the music player, one of his favorite songs 'killing dem' by Burna boy was playing. Hopefully the water will help to energise him if not he would have to make coffee.

He got out of shower feeling a lot better no wonder they said 'water is life'. He went into his closet. He picked out a jean and a polo and matched it with a well tailored jacket by one of his favourite Nigerian designers 'Yomi casual'. It was Friday and he felt like dressing casual to work, actually he doesn't have any serious meeting today aside the one he has with Jane later at noon.

He hasn't been able to get her off his mind ever since the last time they saw at the parking lot in her office. He wanted to reachout to her and see if they could hangout but then he decided against it. He wasn't one to mix business with pleasure. So he



has decided to ask her out once he signs all the paper work involved in the contract. He was going to take his sister's advice after all.

As he was leaving his apartment, his housekeeper Marther arrived. She usually comes to clean the house three times a week.

"Good morning madam martha"

He calls her madam because she is old enough to be his mother. When he was searching for a housekeeper and his estate agent recommended her, he refused at first because he couldn't get himself to employ someone his mother's age to do his house chores. But she approached him and told him housekeeping is all she has done all her life and how she needed the money to take care of her sick husband. He ended up giving her the job and paying her higher than he intended to pay any his housekeeper. And she has been great at doing her

job efficiently.

"Good morning mr J effery, hope you slept well?"

"I can't really say I slept well but it's fine, when doing your clean up, please extend it to my closet, it's a mess".

"Alright no problem but you don't look too well, hope you are fine?"

" Yes I'm okay, I intend to finish from the office early so I can rest. Have a nice day".

"You too Mr J effery".

Thirty minutes later J effery arrived his office.

"Good morning Mr J effery".

"Good morning Sandra, what is my s chedule today like, any changes I should know about?"

Sandra is his secretary and she has been working with him for the past two years.

"Yes sir, skype meeting with the Hawaii investors has been pushed till 12noon because of the time difference they sent an email asking if we could reschedule so I pushed it to 12noon and your meeting with High Waters Interiors has been moved to 2pm. I called to let them know of the new time."

"Thank you, have I told you how compitent you are?"

J effery always makes sure to commend his staff in

words and sometimes in rewards whenever they did something good. This he noticed always spurs them to do better.

"You say that everyday". She said blushing

"Because you are truly competent, send me an email of the changes".

"I just did that now".

"See what I said? Thanks Sandra".

The meeting with his foreign investors was longer than it was supposed to take. So Jane had to wait for him to finish when she arrived for their meeting.

"Mr Jeffery will see you now".

Jane walked into Jeffery's office and what she saw wasn't so appealing.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 9

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 9

Jane walked into Jeffery's office and what she saw wasn't so appealing.

He was reclined in his chair, eyes closed, massaging his temple with both hands. He looked really stressed out and exhausted. He had eye bags, has he been sleeping at all? She didn't think so.

"Well don't just stand there, do come in and let's

start immediately"

'I'm sorry, it's just that you don't look too..."

"Handsome?"

"No, that's not it, I meant you don't look too well".

"I take it I still look handsome to you then, can I still charm you?"

He was really trying hard not to fall flat on his face. She was right, he wasn't feeling too well, but he wasn't about to admit that to her. Hopefully the meeting won't take too long, all he has to do is sign the documents and he would go home and rest. He has really been getting short hours of sleep these days and it was beginning to affect him.

"You are sure you are okay?"

"Yes I am fine, now let's get down to business."

He was on the final page of the documents and everything seemed to be going well until he wanted to sign the documents. He picked up his pen but it seemed too heavy to hold. So he decided to use another pen and that too was heavy.

"Jane do you mind passing me your pen?"

"Sure"

She took out her pen from her handbag and handed it to him. He tried to take it from her but he was missing her hand. At first she thought he was playing some sort of game with her, his third attempt to take the pen and he was still missing her hand.

Then she knew something was wrong, Was he having issues with his sight?

Then he slumped and fell off his chair. Jane quickly stood up from her chair and ran to his side, his face was so pale and his skin temperature was burning high, she had to scream for help.

His secretary and some of his staff rushed into his office. At the sight of their boss on the floor they panicked.

"What happened?" one of the staff who looked more matured and calmer than the others asked.

"I don't know he just slumped".

"Someone call an ambulance"



Sandra quickly rushed off to call an ambulance. Jane tried to see if he was still conscious, so she knelt close to his ear and whispered his name.

"Mr Jeffery can you hear me?"

In response he held her hand, this calmed Jane at least he wasn't totally unconscious.

Few minutes later Sandra rushed back into the office.

"The ambulance is here" she announced.

The paramedics trooped into the office to carry him into the ambulance. Jane tried removing her hand from his grasp but he held on even tighter. One of the paramedics noticed this and asked her to come with him to the hospital.

"It's obvious he wants you to come with him".

Jane sat beside him in the ambulance, watching the paramedics take his vitals. She felt so scared and confused. What if he dies, would she be blamed for his death? After-all she was the last person to be seen with him. She can't even bring herself to think of him dying. She has come to really like him a lot; if she would be honest with herself she was falling for him already. Tears started to run down her eyes, if only she had her sister here with her then she would have told her what to do. Her elder sister always has the tendency of remaining calm in the face of storm. Unlike Jane who always cried whenever she was confronted with difficult situations.

She decided to do what her sister always taught her to do. She prayed.

His parents arrived hospital the moment they were told what happened to their son. When his mother saw Jane after speaking with the doctors she bombarded her with questions.

"They say you were with him in his office when he fainted?"

"Yes ma"

"Did he complain of anything, like headache or something?"

Jane could sense fear in the woman's voice, so she tried her best to answer all her questions even if it's the same questions the doctors asked her when they first arrived the hospital.

"No ma he didn't, though I noticed he was looking

stressed but he assured me he was fine when I pointed it out".

"Are you sure?"

"Yes ma"

"What of..."

"Ronke that's enough question already, you are scaring her. The doctors will be out soon to let us know what is wrong with our son".

His mother resumed pacing the hallway silently praying for her son. His father just remained calm while he sat on one of the chairs in the hallway looking at nothing in particular.

Thirty minutes later the doctor came out Jeffrey's ward with a gloomy look on his face.

"I'm afraid we have bad news".

Jeffrey's parents stood fixated to the spot both saying nothing just looking at the doctor. Tears steadily streaming down his mother's eyes. His father's eyes were red, obviously from fighting back his own tears.

What could the bad news be, what terrible thing has happened to their son?

"Mr Ademola, are you with me?"

"Yes of course, what was it you were saying?"

"Please come with me to my office".

Mr Ademola lead his shaken wife to the doctor's office, he tried to assure her everything will be fine. His assurance did nothing to pacify her; instead she only cried the more. He couldn't blame her; he doesn't even believe everything will be fine himself. What if their son was dead?

Jane couldn't help but wonder what the bad news was. Why didn't the doctor just say it in her presence? How long would she have to wait? The more she waited, the more agitated she became. Nurses kept going in and out of Jeffery's ward none saying a word, they all wore a grim look.

She tried asking one of them what was wrong with him and she wouldn't say anything; instead she just gave Jane a weak smile and walked past her.

She would have to wait for his parents to come out of the doctor's office before she can know what has happened to Jeffery.

She took to pacing the hallway herself, hoping it will help to calm her troubled nerves. Her phone rang and she picked; it was Vivian.

Jane had called to inform her the situation of things on their way to the hospital.

"Jane any news, how is he?"

"I really don't know Vivian, the doctor is talking to his parents right now, hopefully when they come out I will know the situation of things".

"So sorry dear, I really hate that you had to be put in this situation"

"It's ok Vivian, none this was your fault"

There was a pause.

"Maybe you should go home and rest you really sound tired"

Indeed she was tired; her back aches really badly from sitting in one position for long and she could really do with a bath and a change of clothes.

"I will go home, but first I need to know the situation of things here"

"Alright dear, do let me know of any new development okay?"



"Alright, thanks Vivian"

Jeffery's mother sat in the doctor's office looking at him but not hearing a single word of what he was saying. She sat there remembering how she sat in a similar office thirty one years ago with her husband awaiting the result of the test that was carried out on her. She had been feeling sick and constantly throwing up; so Adams suggested they go see the doctor. She remembers the doctor sitting on his chair with a wide smile on his face.

"Congratulations Mr and Mrs Ademola, you are 4weeks pregnant"

Their joy knew no bounds, after having their first child Erica three years ago, the young couples were glad to welcome another child into the family. Nine months later she gave birth to Jeffery. She remembers her husband embracing her and filling her face with kisses.

"Thank you for birthing me a son" he said with a broad smile on his face as he looked adorably at the tiny bundle of joy in his crib.

The contrast now is no one was smiling, the doctor's face held no emotion; it was as if he was trying hard to hide his emotions. He was flipping through the files before him as if trying to find a better way to break the news to them.

"Doctor please go straight to the point what is wrong with our son?" His father asked.

"Well with the series of test conducted on him, it shows that he has cerebral malaria"

"How can he have cerebral malaria? Cerebral malaria is not something you just go about having like that"

His father was trying to wrap this information around his head, their son lives in one of the best houses in the suburb part of the island in Lagos and it is well protected against mosquitoes. How come he now has cerebral malaria?

"Well cerebral malaria is a severe illness caused by complication of infection by the malaria parasite"

This information panicked his mother all the more; she has heard and seen people die from having cerebral malaria. What if her son ends up being one of them??

"But he was fine until recently, how did this happen?"

"Well sometimes some parasites can remain dormant in the liver for several months after one

has been infected before manifesting."

"Will he be alright, do we need to fly him out of the country?"

"There will be no need for that, we have everything under control, good news is that his organs are still in good shape so we can still fight it"

"Thank God, can we see him?"

"Well you can, but the thing is..?"

"The thing is what doctor?"

His mother was beginning to dislike the doctor's approach of dropping the information bit by bit; he should tell them everything so they might as well

know what they are up against.

"Please calm down madam"

"Ronke calm down, our son we be fine, put your mind at ease"

Her husband knew she was beginning to lose her patience with the doctor; he is her only son after all so he couldn't blame her.

"The thing is, he is in coma"

"He is in what?"

"Will he wake up anytime soon?"

"Well it all depends, some patients come out of

coma after a few hours while others take a bit longer"

There was silence in the room no one was saying anything, both parents were processing what the doctor just told them.

They followed the doctor into their son's private ward, where he lay on the hospital bed, there was an oxygen machine fixed to help him breath. Different electrodes were attached to his scalp which recorded his brain's electrical impulses. The doctor checked his pulse and decided to leave his parents to have a moment with their son.

"Do you think he will be fine?" his mother asked, looking to her husband for reassurance.

He put his right hand on her shoulders and gave it a tiny squeeze.

"He will be fine, he is a fighter remember?"

"I have heard of how people don't wake up from..."

"shh... Ronke don't say such negative things, be positive remember?"

"I'm trying, I just don't know how we got here, what if something happens to him?"

"Nothing will happen to him, except he will wake up and recover from this "

She said nothing in reply only nodded and placed her head on her husband's shoulders and let the tears she has been holding since on seeing her son in such condition fall freely down her cheeks.

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Let's pray for J eff, he needs our prayers.

Get well soon J effery.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 10

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 10

It's been 2days and J effery has not shown any sign of improvement; he was still in coma.

J ane found herself thinking more about him daily. She decided to constantly pray for him.

"J ane you have to stop worrying he will be fine"



They just got back from church service and throughout the service all Jane could think about was Jeffery. She tried her best to concentrate on what the pastor was preaching; she heard some and others were not heard.

"I know, it's just that ever since he was hospitalised; he is all I think about. What if he doesn't come out of coma, what if he dies?"

"God forbids, stop saying such thing Jane"

"Sorry"

Truth be told Amaka has thought about this herself, but she can't tell Jane that. She really prays he comes out of coma. She might not have known him much; but she does know he is a good guy who deserves a chance to live.

"How about we go visit him in the hospital?"

"I don't think we will be allowed to see him, only family members are allowed to visit"

"Remember you said his mom met you at the hospital? I'm sure she would allow you see him even if it's just for few minutes "

"I really don't think so"

"Let's just try first"

Thirty minutes later they were in the hospital where Jeffery was admitted. It was a big private hospital in Victoria Island; most times when a patient's case is becoming too difficult to handle they fly him/her to one of their sister hospitals in

Hawaii. Jane is hoping Jeffrey's case will not be one of those cases.

When they got to the reception, Jane walked up to a nurse who was at the reception desk.

"Good afternoon ma, we are here to see a patient"

"Name of patient?"

"Jeffrey Ademola"

"May I know your relationship with the patient?"

"Actually we are..."

"Jane, you came"

Jane turned to see Mrs Ademola Jeffery's mom walking towards them. They had spoken for a few minutes when she was told Jane was with her son when he collapsed and she had taken a liking to the young lady. Especially the way she kept telling her not to worry that her son will be fine.

"Yes ma, good afternoon ma.

"Good afternoon my dear, how are you?"

"I'm fine thank you, I and my roommate decided to come see Jeffery"

"Good afternoon ma" Amaka greeted.

"How are you my dear? You ladies are welcome I could actually use some company, come let me

show you to his ward."

Jane could see Mrs Ademola was trying her best to be strong. She has aged so significantly within these few days. She had eye bags underneath her eye; signs of lack of sleep.

When they got to Jeffery's private ward, Jane had to hold herself from crying. She couldn't believe it's same person who was full of life days ago that's for life.

"The doctor said hopefully he would come out of coma soon, his brain activity shows he is determined to survive"

"He will definitely come out of this ma"

"You know there was a time when all I wanted was

for him to get married; but right now all I want is for him to wake up"

Jane really wanted to hug the woman and assure her everything will be fine.

"He will surely wake up from this"

This time it was Amaka who spoke

"I was going down to the cafeteria to get some coffee when you came in; please join me"

Thirty minutes later at the cafeteria they have had a cup of coffee each and even convinced Mrs Ademola to eat something. Amaka and Jane have been cracking the woman up with their jokes and funny stories. For a moment she had forgotten about her troubles.

"You girls are two peas in pod, I can't believe you both experienced such things"

"Mom I have been looking all over the place for you"

They turned to see Erica, Jeffery's elder sister walking towards their table. She is a beautiful lady in her early thirties, she had a close resemblance to her mom. She was carrying a little boy who looked like he would rather be somewhere else but his mother's arms.

"Sorry my darling I decided to come get something to eat like you advised"

"I'm glad you did, where is Dad?"

"I finally convinced him to go home and take a shower, that man was beginning to stink"

"Mom...?"

They all burst into laughter, she was glad to see her mother smile again even if it was for a short period. Mrs Ademola introduced Jane and Amaka to her daughter and grandson.

By evening Jane and Amaka decided to leave so they could go prepare for work the next day.

"Thank you so much for coming, please I would love to have you visit me again if you don't mind?"

"Not a problem ma; we would always stop by to check on you" Jane said.

As they were about leaving a nurse rushed in to call Mrs Ademola.



"The doctor wants to see you, your son has come out of coma, please come with me"

They all went with the nurse, when they got to Jeffrey's private ward, the doctor and some nurses were attending to him so they had to wait outside.

Thirty minutes later the doctor came out of the ward.

"I'm sorry Mrs Ademola he had a relapse"

"What does that even mean? You just told us yourself that he was out of coma?"

Mrs Ademola was becoming agitated, a while ago one of the nurses rushed into inform them at the cafeteria that Jeffrey was out of coma. And now the doctor is saying he had a relapse. Are they trying to

toil with her emotions ?

"Mom you need to calm down, let the doctor finish"

"Ma'am, what I mean is; he came out of coma only for a few minutes and then went back to coma, but his vitals are showing signs of improvement meaning he will be out of it soon"

Mrs Ademola said nothing in return, she only nodded her head and sat down on the chair besides Jeffery's hospital bed.

It breaks the heart of her daughter Erica to see their mother like that. If only there was something she could do to wake Jeffery up so they could put these past few days behind them already.

"Thank you doctor"

"You are welcome, I will be in my office"

They all stood silent, four of them stood staring at J effery as if trying to magically wake him up.

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J ane decided to go see J effery at the hospital, it was already one week after he woke up and went back into coma. She made it a point of duty to always drop by the hospital every evening on her way back from work. Herself and J effery's mother have become friends since herself and Amaka visited her. Since then she always requests J ane come keep her company in the hospital.

When J ane got to the hospital she met J effery's sister Erica at the entrance.

"Hello Jane, how are you doing?"

"I'm fine and how are you?"

"I'm okay, my mother told me of how you have been coming to keep her company, thanks alot"

"You are welcome, are you leaving?"

"Yes I need to run some errands but I will be back soon, my mom is inside"

Jane walked into Jeffery's private ward and saw his mother sitted by his bedside completely staring into space. She has really aged more these past week. And so has his father, the last time Jane saw him she could tell he was really trying hard to be strong for his family.

"Jane my darling you are here already come sit with me"

"Good afternoon ma"

"Good afternoon my darling, how has your day been?"

"Fine ma, any improvement yet?"

"No, still same"

They both sat down none saying anything, each with their own thoughts.

"So tell me Jane where do your parent's live? I have never heard you talk about them, you only talk about your elder sister"

Jane kept quiet, she rarely talked about her parents because talking about them always made her cry.

"Jane are you okay?"

"Yes I'm fine"

"I'm sorry if I struck a nerve, I just..."

"No it's fine you don't have to apologise, my parents are dead"

"I'm sorry dear, what happened to them?"

"They died in a ghastly motor accident three years ago"

"So sorry my darling, I never knew"

"It's fine ma"

"Do you need a hug?"

"I would really love that ma"

Jeffery's mother embraced her in a tight hug, for a moment Jane felt at peace. When her mother was alive she always gave Jane a hug when she was going through difficult times. She really misses her mother's hug, so when Jeffery's mother offered her a hug, she couldn't refuse it.

"Thanks you ma, I really needed that"

"You are welcome my darling, it's the least I could

do"

The woman's heart went out to Jane, she knows what is like to lose one's parents. she lost her's when she was in secondary school.

It wasn't easy growing up without her parents. She remembered all the things she suffered in the hands of her wicked uncles who hijacked all of her father's properties, claiming she was a female and didn't have any right to lay claims to her father's properties. She was an only child of her parents and her father's family didn't value the girl child.

If not for her mother's relatives who took her in and trained her, maybe she wouldn't have finished her secondary education talk more of earning a degree. She made up her mind to help Jane in any way she could.

"My dear, you mind staying with Jeffery while I go



use the restroom?"

She wasn't becoming a bit emotional so she needed sometime alone

"No problem ma"

When she left, Jane took her chair closer to Jeffery's bed. He still looked handsome even in coma. Jane thought she saw him blink but when she looked closer his eye lids were perfectly closed.

"Hey, I don't know if you can hear me, but I'm going to talk anyway; it's been almost two weeks now, you have to wake up, I need you to fight, please don't give up, your loved ones need you, we all need you, I know it might sound weird but I need you to wake up. I promise not to avoid you, I promise to grant anything you ask of me, though it has to be within my power"

She really doesn't know what she is doing, she just wants him to wake up, seeing lying on unconscious breaks heart.

"Will you go out on a date with me then?"

Jane paused and turned to see Jeffery lying awake on the hospital bed, with a weak smile on his face.

"Oh my God, Jeff you are awake I need to call the doctor"

Jane quickly pressed the Bell on the wall which they use in calling the doctor or nurses in the ward.

"Jeff? Hmmm I like it"

To be honest Jane didn't know why she called him Jeff instead of Jeffery. She really didn't care at this point all that matters is that he is out of coma.

"I'm glad you still have your sense of humor, let me go get your mom"

Few hours later Jeffery's ward was filled with his family members, the doctor had examined him and he said he was to remain in the hospital while they run more tests on him, finish his treatment.

His mother sat down by his bedside holding his right hand, she was afraid he might go back to coma like he did the last time. So she decided to keep a close watch on him.

"Mom I'm okay, you don't have to keep squeezing my hands"

He said smiling at her. His father stood by his wife observing Jeffery too. It was as if they were all keeping a close watch on him to prevent him from going into coma again.

His friends Dele and Michael were at the hospital too, ever since he was in coma, they have been coming to see him.

"Guy come you make us fear oo" Dele said to Jeffery

"I tell you, I can't remember the last time I went to church but when I saw you in coma I had to fast and pray" Michael said

This made them all burst into laughter.

One of the nurses came into his ward and told them

they had to leave so Jeffery can rest.

"Can Jane stay with me a little bit?"

His request made everyone turn to look at him. His mother has been planning on a way to matchmake both of them, but as it is she might not need to do that anymore.

Jeffery wanted to spend more time with her alone, she was the last person he thought of before going into coma and the first when he woke up. But seeing his family and friends all looking at him inquisitively, he felt like a teenager, so quickly switched.

"I need to ask her a few questions since she was the person with me before I went into coma"

"Mr Jeffery, you need to rest"

"I know, I promise she will be here for a short while"

"Alright, I will be back in 15 minutes"

The nurse and every other person left the room including his mom who winked at him before leaving.

Jeffery turned to Jane who kept looking at every other thing in the room but his face.

"Please look at me"

In response she looked downwards, staring at her shoes.

"Jane look at me please"

"I really don't understand why you asked me to stay behind Mr Jeffery"

"Are we back to that now, what happened to Jeff?"

"I.... Ummm... That was a mistake"

"Then make the mistake again, I love that particular mistake"

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 11

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 11

"Hello"

"Hi beautiful"

"Aren't you supposed to be resting, why are you on the phone?"

Jeffery was discharged from the hospital four days after he came out of coma, that was because he bullied the doctor into allowing him to go home with the promise that he would be on bed rest for two weeks and a nurse will keep watch on him eight hours daily, a week is past already.

"This is my way of resting, talking to you is soothing"

"You need to rest, remember your doctor's prescription of adequate sleep and rest"



"And you honey pie are my prescription"

"Hmm, smooth"

"Tell me you don't like that about me?"

"Now you are feeling yourself, I have work to do, so  
bye"

"Just before you go, would you be stopping over  
after work?"

"I'm not sure"

He has been trying to get Jane to visit him ever  
since he got discharged from the hospital and she  
keeps declining everytime.

"Please.... I can have my driver to come pick you up so you don't have to stress yourself, I need to see you"

"Alright I'll stop by for a while"

"You just made my day, what time would you like my driver to come pick you up?"

"No need I will find my way, no argument needed bye"

Her relationship with Jeffery has been blossoming since he came out of coma, if they were not texting each other, they were talking on the phone, it's a wonder how Jane has been able to get work done in the office this past week. Vivian has been distracted these past days, so she doesn't even seem to notice much of Jane's activities. She has been deeply

absorbed in whatever was bothering her.

Jane was beginning to get used to talking to Jeffery all the time and she didn't want that to happen.

Jeffery has been doting on her this past week.

Throughout last week she always came to work to see a gift or two waiting on her desk. She had to beg him to stop. Jane didn't want Vivian to know she was getting close to Jeffery, that might get her in trouble with Vivian and she didn't want that.

It was time for lunch, she decided to go into Vivian's office and ask what she would be having for lunch.

"I'm not hungry, don't worry about me you can go get something for yourself"

"Not even juice or a snack?"

"No, I'm fine thanks for asking and please hold my calls for the next hour after lunch"

"Alright"

Few minutes later Jane was in Amaka's office waiting for her to round up with what she was doing so they could go for lunch together.

"Someone is glowing" Amaka said as she typed away in her desktop

"This is you snooping for gist, I will pass"

"Even if it's just a little?"

"No, I only came to get you so we can go for lunch"

"Hmm but remember I used to give you update when you dying of suspense"

"Blackmail will get you no where, let's go already"

Amaka is in the social media department of the company, so she always has access to news first-hand. And she kept updating Jane on all the news concerning Jeffery on social media when he went into coma.

Jane was always worried about him and she didn't know what his condition was, that was before they became friends with his mother and could always visit him in the hospital.

"I think there is something bothering Vivian, she has not been herself lately"

"You said this some weeks back, have you been able to find out what's bothering her?"

"No, she keeps saying nothing is wrong"

"Then nothing is wrong"

"I know something is wrong, I can feel it"

"Why don't we talk about your feelings for Jeffery?"

"Amaka I have told you severally, I don't have any feelings for him, he is just a friend"

"Oh, I didn't know 'just friends' now send roses with romantic notes on them or do 'just friends' send you boxes of your best chocolates and cookies every morning?"

"Yes they do, now please eat your food"

"Really, how come you have never done any of these for me?"

"Now you are being unrealistic"

"Keep deceiving yourself, you like him admit it"

"Please let's change the topic"

"Yes your majesty, remember you are coming with me to the boutique to pick a dress for my date with Desmond later tonight"

"What of Andrew, I thought you were trying to work things out with him?"

"Not anymore that guy is a lost case, I have moved on with my life"

"Amaka? okay just give me one good reason for breaking up with that guy"

"I have so many reasons"

Amaka just started dating Andrew few weeks back and he seemed like a nice guy, Jane was actually hoping they will last longer than the other guys Amaka dated.

"Do you know that guy finished two whole fishes the last time we went out?"

"I don't understand, where is the crime in that?"



"Let me explain, he finished two large fishes all by himself, no let me rephrase that; he ate the two largest fishes I have ever seen. When Christ fed five thousand people in the Bible how many fishes did he use?"

"Three bread and two fishes?"

Jane was still confused she didn't know what this was driving at.

"You still don't get it do you?"

"No"

"That means he single handedly ate the food meant for five thousand people."

"Hahahahaha.. you are joking right?"

"No I'm not, he ate the food five thousand people could have eaten, and when I pointed it out to him he said he was hungry. Okay if that's not enough good reason for a break up, do you know that guy always has his socks on while having sex, Like who does that?"

"I think you are just looking for a way to break up with him"

"No I'm not, that guy is a glutton, he eats like he was starved of food in his previous life."

"But is that a good reason to break up?"

"Yes for me it is."

Jane was speechless, everytime Amaka gives her reasons for her break-up, Jane always thinks she has seen it all, until she hears the reason for her next breaup. Time for lunch was over so they went back to their offices.

"You didn't say anything about following me to the boutique after work?"

Jane kept quiet averting Amaka's gaze as she walked on.

"Jane?"

"Yeah.. about that"

"What about it, do you have other plans?"

"Uhm....sort of, I'm going to see J effery"

"HmMMM and they are just friends "

"Amaka it's not what you are thinking"

"Yeah right keep telling yourself that not me, I'm off to my office"

As the day went by, J ane couldn't wait for the end of work hours, the thought of seeing J effery made her happy. She couldn't be any happier when it clocked 5:00pm. She had her things packed ready to leave, Vivian has already closed for the day, she had a family function to attend with her husband.

As much as J ane tries to hide her feelings for him, she likes J effery more than she can admit even to

herself.

Jane stood outside her office building waiting for the Uber ride she ordered, Amaka had left already to go prepare for her date.

"Miss Jane ?"

Jane turned to see Jeffrey's driver standing besides one of Jeffrey's cars, she recognized him from the other times Jeffrey had him drop her off after their meetings.

"Mr Solomon, what are you doing here?"

"My boss sent me to pick you"

"What? I told him to not bother, I ordered a ride

already"

"I'm afraid you might have to cancel it ma'am"

Before Jane could reply, her phone rang, it was Jeffery calling.

"Before you say anything, just listen to me, it's Friday and you know how hectic transportation in Lagos can be on Fridays, I don't want you going through that, so please come with my driver"

"Wow.. you don't take no for an answer do you?"

"No I don't, be on your way already"

"Why the hurry, anything special happening?"

"Yes, I cooked"

"You what?"

"I said, I cooked why is that hard to believe?"

"It's just that I never pictured the prestigious Jeffrey Ademola as a cook"

"Now you are talking too much, get your ass down here the food is getting cold"

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 12

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 12

Thirty minutes later the driver pulled up in front of Jeffrey's building, no matter how many times she has been here she can never get used to the magnificence of the house, she is always in awe of its architectural design. Before she could come out of the car, the driver already had the door opened for her.

"Thank you Mr Solomon"

"You're welcome ma'am"

When she got inside the house, Jeffrey was setting the dining table, he wore a black joggers, an apron was tied over his shirtless chest. He looked so incredibly sexy, he would have to put on a shirt if they were going to have this dinner in peace. He turned to see her and flashed those beautiful teeth of his as he smiled.



"And she is finally here"

"Wait, is that aroma coming from the food you prepared?"

"Yes it is, though I can't take full credit for it I had the help of my housekeeper"

As she came closer, Jeffery perceived the feminine perfume she had on. She wore a black knee length gown and paired it with flats. Even if she wore rags she would still look beautiful to him.

The dining room was exquisite to say the least, the walls were covered in beautiful silver wall papers. The large glass table took up a large space of the room, at each space on the table were beautifully folded napkins.

He Pulled out a chair for her to sit and went ahead to place a napkin on her laps and served her a plate of fried rice and chicken with plantain by the side.

"Wow, I could get used to this "

"You should baby, you deserve to be spoilt and taken care of"

She said nothing just kept staring at his chest.

"Uhm..... Do you mind putting on a shirt?"

"Oh sorry"

He grabbed a shirt he placed one of the dining chairs, then went ahead to have a sit and served himself.

"Hummm. thanks, so tell me what made you decide to cook all of these?"

"Because I want to"

Jane took a spoon of her rice and closed her eyes as she chewed, Jeffery watched as she did this. A soft moan escaped her lips in the process, he had to resist himself from walking over and kissing her senseless.

"Hmmm this food tastes really nice"

"Thanks, You have to stop doing that"

"Stop doing what?"

"Nothing, so tell me about your day"

Jeffery listened as Jane told him everything about her day, he found himself enjoying her company and yearning for more of her, so when they were done eating he knew he had to find a way to make her stay longer. So when she offered to help him wash the dishes he willingly obliged even though he hated doing dishes.

They worked in silence, he washed the dishes, while she rinsed and dried them off. They were so close, their bodies were touching with every movement either of them made. This made Jane a bit uncomfortable so she decided to hurry up with the dishes and go home immediately after they were done.

While rushing to rinse a bowl Jeffery passed to her, water splashed on her dress, they both tried to get the napkin on the kitchen island at the same time.

Her hand touched it first so Jeffrey's hand landed on hers.

Their eyes locked, none of them said anything, just looking at each other, each daring the other to make a move. Jeffrey leaned in to kiss her and just when their lips were about to touch, his phone rang. There has never been a worst timing for someone to call him than now, he ended the call without looking at the caller, but it was too late as Jane already cleaned her hands and was heading to get her handbag.

"Thanks for having me over for dinner, I really had a nice time"

"Why does the night have to be over so soon? How about I make us some popcorn while we watch a movie?"

"It's getting late already and I need to get home early"

She was sounding like she was living with her parents and they placed a curfew on her. Well she actually placed the curfew on herself.

"How about.."

"Don't even say it, your driver is not dropping me off"

"Actually..... what I wanted to say was how about you just spend the night?"

"Excuse me?"

"Come on it's late already like you said and you

won't let my driver drop you off, so why not you just wait till tomorrow morning before leaving?"

"It's just 8pm, it's not too late for me to leave on my own"

"Please just stay the night, I promise to behave you can have my room"

"Then where will you sleep?"

"There are five extra rooms in this house I can sleep in any of them J ane"

"No"

"Please J ane"

"I don't even have clothes to change into"

"That can be sorted"

"How?"

"I can drive to the nearest boutique and get you anything you want"

"No I can't have you do that, you're supposed to be resting"

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Jeffery didn't know if he should be frustrated at her resistance to the solutions he provided to make her stay or at himself for wanting her to spend the night so desperately.



"Okay I have something you can put on"

"I really don't know"

Jane really wanted nothing more than to spend the night with Jeffery, but she was scared of him taking it as an invitation to have sex which she didn't want, at least not yet.

"Just say yes, I promise we won't do anything you don't want"

"Alright I will stay, but on the condition that I sleep in the guest room"

"Anything you say your majesty"

Jeffery went ahead to make them a bowl of popcorn

and they sat down to watch a movie they both chose from his Netflix collection.

Two hours later the movie was over and Jane decided to call it a night.

"Point me in the direction of your guest room I need to get out of these clothes and also I need the clothes you said I can change into"

"Easy with the instructions ma'am"

This made both of them burst into laughter.

"Just show me to the guest room if you don't want me to change my mind and be on my way back to my apartment"

"Haba it hasn't come to that, come with me your highness "

Jane followed him into the guest room upstairs, it was a large room, if the guest room was this large she wondered how big the master's bedroom would be. She searched for a personal touch in the room something that will give her a bit of an insight to a side of Jeffery she didn't know, she really doesn't know much about him save what she googled about him and the few things he talks about with her.

"You can sleep in this room, that over there is the bathroom, my room is just across In case you need anything"

"Alright thanks "

"Let me go get you what to put on"

Few minutes later he came in with a white polo,  
Jane took it from him and started to laugh.

"What's funny?"

"Nothing, I'm just trying to picture myself in your  
shirt"

"You will look sexy"

"Alright that's it, you can leave now good night"

He smiled and gave her a kiss on her forehead.

"Good night Jane"

Three hours later Jeffrey laid in his large bed unable to sleep, the thought of having Jane in the next room made sleeping impossible for him. Was she sleeping already, or is she having difficulty sleeping just like he was? He thought of texting her to find out but decided against it, he didn't want to freak her out.

After what seemed like eternity of him trying to sleep, He was beginning to drift into sleep when he heard a loud scream from Jane's room.

Jane heard someone calling her name, the more she tried to get away from the voice the closer it came.

She panicked, has he finally caught up with her? There is no way she is going to allow him win this time she was definitely going to fight him, so when she felt his hand on her shoulder she slapped him hard on the face.

"Ahhh... Jane?"

That was when she realized she was dreaming and had just slapped Jeffery and not the monster in her dream. She quickly stood up from her bed and turned on the bedside lamp, she went to stand by his side. He was holding his left cheek.

"Oh my God, Jeffery I'm sorry I didn't mean to slap you I just thought.."

" am I the person in your dreams?"

"Yes, I'm sorry are you hurt?"

"Just a little, it's fine. That was some nightmare you were having"

"Yeah I'm sorry"

She couldn't get herself to look at him in the face. She thought she was over those nightmares it's been a while she had them last. She is sure Jeffery would be regretting why he asked her to spend the night.

"You don't have to feel ashamed for having nightmares, everyone has and is still having their share of nightmares"

Jeffery noticed she was avoiding his eyes, she was crying, what could it be she dreamt about? He put his arms around her and she flinched.

"Hey, it's fine I won't hurt you, come here"

He led her to sit on the bed, whatever she dreamt about must have been really scary because she was shaking. He held her closer, she placed her head on his chest as she cried.

He rubbed her back while he whispered some soothing words in her ears. He waited till she had calmed down and wasn't shaking anymore then lifted her chin so he could see her face.

"Do you want to talk about it?"

She said nothing only shook her head and placed her head back on his chest, this time she wrapped her hands around him.

Jeffery could sense she was really scared. So he said nothing, just held her. They remained in that position for the next twenty minutes. When he felt her body relax, he decided to put her to bed and



tuck her in, he was about to turn off the bed lamp when she called out his name.

"Jeff?"

"Yes baby?"

"Could you please stay with me? I really don't want to be alone"

"Sure"

He turned off the light and climbed into bed with her, she shifted to make space for him, he laid down and drew her closer to him, she placed her head on his chest. He felt her body relax as he held her.

What could it be that she was scared of, why was

she crying? Jeffrey made up his mind to protect her from whatever it is.

Jane woke up feeling something hard pressing against her abdomen, she opened her eyes to see she was cuddled up against Jeffrey, her head was against his chest, her left leg was thrown over his legs.

Jeffrey was now lying on his side, he had his right hand wrapped around her waist like he was trying to keep her in place so she doesn't leave.

Jane tried to free herself but he held on even tighter making her more aware of his morning erection. She felt the urge to place her hands on it but she decided against it, she chose to stare at his beautiful face instead, there were finger marks on his left cheek, those were caused by her slap last night. She raised her hands to touch them. His lips looked perfectly shaped, his beards which became

overgrown when he was in coma now looked perfectly trimmed.

He stirred and his erection pressed harder against her. Jane looked down at it again trying to figure out the size, should she touch it to find out? That won't be a good idea he could wake up.

"You know you can actually touch it, it doesn't bite except you want it to"

Jane raised her head to see Jeffery smiling at her with those sexy sleepy eyes of his, she thought he was asleep, obviously he wasn't because he has figured out what she was thinking.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 13

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 13

"You know you can actually touch it, it doesn't bite except you want it to"

Jane raised her head to see Jeffery smiling at her with those sexy sleepy eyes of his, she thought he was asleep, obviously he wasn't because he has figured out what she was thinking.

She was completely washed with Shame. She quickly stood up and ran into the bathroom.

How does she always end up embarrassing herself in front of this guy. She hasn't recovered from the embarrassment of slapping him now he caught her staring at his dick. She is definitely going to stay long in this bathroom until she feels she can face him.

Jeffery knocked softly on the bathroom door.

"Jane are you okay?"

"Yes I'm fine"

"You have been there for a while now"

"I'm okay I just need some time alone"

"In the bathroom?"

There was no response.

"Come on babe, you don't have to feel ashamed"

"I'm not ashamed"

"Then come out of the bathroom"

Still no response.

Few minutes later, Jane heard the bedroom door close so she knew Jeffery must have given up and left. She was thirsty and really needed to drink water but she decided to bear it.

Finally when she couldn't bear it any longer she came out, tiptoeing like a child who just committed a crime and was trying to escape punishment.

She went into the kitchen and took out a bottle of water from the refrigerator and poured it into a glass. She had her back turned to the kitchen door, so she didn't see Jeffery come in.

He stood by the door looking at her, she looked incredibly sexy wearing nothing but his white polo which only covered her butt and a small part of her thighs. He watched as her ass swayed when she moved to rinse the glass she was holding in the sink. He walked over to her and wrapped his hands around her waist.

She felt a hot breath on her neck followed by the brush of his lips. she tilted her head to the left giving him more room, he caressed her neck gently, a soft moan escaped her lips, this drove him crazy, he deepened the kiss.

He turned her around to face him and then cupped her face in his hands. He looked into her eyes searching for any hint of her wanting him to stop, but there was none instead she pulled him down and placed her lips on his.

He didn't need any other hint, he claimed her soft

and smooth lips.

Her hands worked it's way around his body feeling his perfect physique underneath the shirt he wore.

They pulled apart, staring into each other's eyes. He carried her to sit on the kitchen island. He leaned in and placed his forehead against hers.

"My God Jane you don't know what you do to me"

"I'm sorry"

"What?"

He raised his head to look at her, why on earth would she be apologising?



"Baby you don't have to apologise I like what you do to me"

She said nothing just licked her lips and played with the edge of the polo she wore. If only she knew what her actions were doing to him now.

"Jane?"

"Yes?"

"Look at me please"

He used his finger to raise her chin so she was looking at him.

"I want this, I want us "

"Meaning?"

Sometimes this girl just drives him crazy with the type of questions she asks of course it means he wants to date her.

"Would you be my girlfriend?"

She quickly jumped off the kitchen island and placed some distance between them.

"I'm sorry I can't do this "

"What do you mean by you can't do this?"

"I can't date you"

"Why not?"

"Because I have secrets "

"Don't we all?"

"No I have dark secrets, so dark that when you hear them you would not even want me anywhere close to you talk more of wanting to date me"

J effery leaned against the island and folded his hands.

"Try me".

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It's been two weeks since J effery asked J ane to be his girlfriend and she declined.

She refused telling him the dark secrets which were preventing her from dating him.

Every means to get her to talk to him proved abortive. She stopped taking his calls and has not been responding to his emails either.

Jeffery knew she was scared of something but he just can't place it yet.

He has resumed work already after his doctor cleared him, he is to resume work on the condition that he doesn't overwork himself and goes for regular check up.

He was meeting with Jane today for him to sign those documents for the contract. At least he gets to see her today probably she might finally tell him what she is scared of.

"Mr J effery it's time for your meeting with High Waters Interiors"

"Is she here already?"

"Yes sir, should I send her in?"

"Yes please"

J effery has been thinking of what he was going to say to her, he has a speech already planned out to say so she can change her mind.

"Good morning Mr J effery"

J effery raised his head from his laptop to see a lady who was looking nothing like J ane standing in his office.

"Good afternoon, how may I help you please?"

"My name is Katherine I'm from High Waters Interiors"

"Okay how may I help you Katherine?"

"I brought the documents for the contract, so you can sign them like you requested"

"Excuse me, you brought what, where is Jane?"

The lady looked like she would run any minute. Jeffrey's reaction must have scared her, he really doesn't care about her feelings right now. Why on Earth would they send someone else to bring the documents? Jane was supposed to be the one bringing them over and not this lady who is dressed

like she is here to seduce him.

"I was asked to bring them instead"

"Alright Margaret I."

"It's Katherine sir"

"Well if you are not out of my office now, your name will definitely not be Katherine anymore"

The lady who became more confused, shakely turned to leave.

"And one more thing"

She turned to look at him with an expectant smile, probably hoping he has changed his mind.

"Don't ever interrupt me again, you may leave now"

Jeffery was beyond furious, how could Vivian send someone else with the documents? After he made himself clear he wanted to work with no one else but Jane. There is no way he is going to sign those documents if he doesn't see Jane.

His phone rang, it was Vivian calling.

"Hello"

"Good afternoon Mr Jeffery how are you doing?"

"I'm doing well Vivian, but I'm very sure you didn't call to know about my welfare so cut to the chase"



"My employee told me you sent her back, is there a problem?"

"Vivian, what was it I said at the inception of this deal?"

"That you wanted to work with Jane"

"Good I'm glad you still remember, so who was that you sent to my office? She surely doesn't look like Jane to me"

"I'm sorry my Jeffery, Miss Jane was not available when I sent Katherine to you"

"Then we will wait till she is available then"

"How about I bring the documents to you myself?"

What does this woman have for brains, why on earth would he prefer she brings the documents and not Jane?

"Alright so I'm going to say this just once, have Jane bring those documents for me to sign or you might as well kiss the contract goodbye"

He hung up, he has had enough of this, first she blocked him on all her social media handles, then she stopped taking his calls or replying to his emails. Now she has refused to bring the documents to him all in the bid to avoid him.

Jeffery has never had any girl say no to him as a matter of fact they always fought for his attention. He was the one who avoided the ladies and not the other way round. He was going to get Jane to say yes to him, she doesn't just know it yet.

He decided to close for the day, he had a family dinner at his parents apartment later that evening, he might as well get some rest before then.

"Sandra I'm closed for the day, have Mr Ben stand in for me, at any other meeting I have for today"

"Alright Mr J effery"

Jane has been trying all she could to avoid J effery. When he asked her to be his girlfriend and she refused, she expected him to give up and move on to the next girl like other guys before him usually does. Instead he has texted and called her non stop.

When Vivian told her she was letting the girl they just employed in the business development department, take over from where she stopped in the contract with J effrey's company, she felt so

relieved.

All she has to do is avoid him till they were done with the contract, then everyone will go their separate ways.

"Jane?"

Vivian was standing at the door of her office with a frown on her face. If she needed Jane she usually used the intercom, or she would just call out her name, after all it's just a door demarcating their offices. She only walked out of her office to call Jane only when she was pissed at something or someone.

"Yes Vivian"

"My office now!"

Jane hurried into Vivian's office.

"Jane how long have you been working here?"

"Five months"

"Do you know why I asked you not to take those documents to Mr Jeffery's office today?"

"You wanted the new girl to acquaint herself with the details of the contract?"

"No, it's because you were becoming too attached to Mr Jeffery"

There was a shocked look on Jane's face.

"Oh you thought I didn't know those gifts that kept appearing on your desk every morning were from him?"

So she noticed them? Here she was worrying herself thinking something was bothering Vivian all these while.

"Now he has refused to sign the contract if you don't take documents to him yourself"

"I don't understand why he would say that"

"I don't understand either, so you are going to take those documents to him to sign and you are going to make sure he signs them otherwise you would loose your job, this contract has taken longer than necessary"

"Vivian I ...."

"I don't want to hear any excuse, take those documents to him and get him to sign them don't come back if he doesn't sign them"

"Alright Vivian"

"Go already, what are you still doing standing there?"

Jane took the documents from Vivian's table then went ahead to pick her handbag from her desk and went on her way to Jeffrey's office. She might as well just face him after all.

It was already past 4pm when Jane got to Jeffrey's office all thanks to the third mainland bridge traffic.

She was told by his secretary that he had closed for the day. Her only option was to take the documents to his house.

His house is the last place she wants to be right now, but that was her last choice not that she has much of a choice any way.

Jane arrived his apartment and met his house keeper at the door she was just leaving.

"Hi dear Jane, how are you?"

"I'm fine, good evening Marther, is Mr Jeffery in?"

"No dear you just missed him, he went to his parents' they are having a family dinner"



"Oh no"

"Is there a problem dear?"

"No it's just that, I brought some documents for him to sign"

"Probably you should call him on phone, I need to leave now see you later Jane"

"Alright thank you Marther"

Jane decided to take Marther's advice and call Jeffrey's number. She called his number severally but he didn't pick up. Probably he was paying her back in her own coins. She decided to sit out and wait for him.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 14

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 14

"J effery you need to let her know how you feel about her"

"Erica I have done that already she keeps telling me she can't date me, now she doesn't even pick my calls any more"

"But are you sure the feeling is mutual?"

"Yes of course it is, I'm very sure of that"

They were sitted at the balcony of their parents house waiting for dinner to be served. Their parents

were sitted inside with their grands on J onathan.

Jeffery and Erica have always been close as siblings. Ever since they were kids, any time they had something bothering them, they talked about it and always looked for ways to solve it. Even now they were adults, they still told each other about their problems, though not all.

"J ust keep trying, she will definitely warm up to you soon"

"Alright everyone, dinner is served" Their mother called out from the dining room.

They all took their seats on the dining table, their father blessed the food as he always did when they were little.

They haven't started eating for long when his mother asked about Jane.

"Jeffery how is Jane? I haven't heard you talk about her since you came"

"Mom I think she is fine"

"You think?"

"Ronke he just told you she is fine, let the boy be"

Her husband knew he had to stop her before she went any further and got Jeffery angry like she did the last time they had lunch together.

"Okay o.. just remember that girl is really nice and she was there for you when you were sick"

"I know that Mom"

"Does that mean you will try to be nicer to her?"

Jeffery looked up from his food to see his mother smiling at him expectantly, if only she knew he had been more than nice to her. If only she knew he had asked her out and she turned him down. But then he wasn't about to let her know any of that, if not she would blow the whole thing out of proportion.

"Yes Mom"

"Good. Eh..... Erica how is your husband?"

"He is fine mother, he will back from his trip by weekend"

"Very good, I hope he will stay around much longer this time, these his business trips are becoming too much these days, you guys need to start thinking of making another baby, Jonathan is three already".

Jeffery really tried his best to hold his laughter but he couldn't so he started laughing and his father joined him too. But Erica didn't find it funny instead she was frowning.

"So you both think it's funny right? Mom what has Jonathan's age got to do with having another baby? Besides I don't think I want to have another child, after all the stress I passed through when I was pregnant with Jonathan".

"God forbids, how can you say that, don't you know it's not good to have only one child?"

"Ehm.. Ronke that's enough I think this is something she and her husband are to decide themselves and not us"

"I know it's just that she is not....."

"Ronke please change the topic"

Erica mouthed 'thank you' to her father who was sitted opposite her. Jeffery just kept chuckling he was happy to have the topic of discussion being taken away from him, their mother can become something else when she really means to be on your case.

They ate their dinner laughing and talking about so many other things. When they were done with dessert everyone retired for the night.

When Jeffery got into his car, he took out his phone from his pocket to see that he has gotten several missed calls from Jane. He had put his phone on silent because his mother dislikes them taking calls when they were having a meal together.

He tried calling her back. He called severally but her number wasn't going through. When he arrived home his gateman informed him that Jane had been there earlier.

"Did she leave any message?"

"No sir she just said to let you know she was here"

Jeffery figured she must have brought the documents for him to sign. If that was the case then he was definitely going to see her tomorrow.



First thing the next morning Jane was already at Jeffery's office, hopefully she might get him to sign the documents before he gets so busy. Vivian already called to inform her she has only today to get those documents signed or she would lose her job. She loves her job and wasn't about to let the issue between her and Jeffery ruin things for her.

Amaka had spent the night at her new boyfriend's place and Jane didn't want to let her know what was going on over the phone. When she found out what had happened between Jane and Jeffery, Amaka never failed to tell her what a mistake she had made by refusing to date Jeffery. The last thing Jane needed was a sermon on giving love a chance so she decided not to tell Amaka about Vivian's threats.

Jeffery had a meeting scheduled for 8:00am so by 7:50am he was already at the office.

"Good morning sir"

"Good morning Sandra how are you?"

"I'm fine sir, you have a meeting with the board members by 8:00am"

"I'm aware of that Sandra, that's why I'm here early"

"And also sir, Jane from High Waters Interiors is here to see you, though I told her you might not be able to see her"

"It's okay, where is she?"

"In your office sir"

Jeffery walked into his office to see Jane pacing his office, she had a worried look on her face.

"Hello Jane good to see you again"

The moment she saw him, her worried look changed to that of relief.

"Jeffery thank God you are here"

He walked to his table and dropped his laptop and his car keys. All he wanted to do was to pull her into a warm embrace but he had to restrain himself.

"To what do I owe this visit?"

"Please I need you to sign the documents for the contract"

This lady must take him for a fool, to think she can

just walk in here and expect him to sign those documents after she refused taking his calls or reply any of the numerous emails he sent her.

"And why would I want to do that?"

"J effery please, I know we haven't really been on talking terms lately but please don't refuse signing these documents I beg you"

"J ane I have a meeting in five minutes, I really don't want to do this right now"

"Then sign the documents and I will be out of your hair"

"I will sign those documents only on one condition"

"Which is?"

"You tell me, the dark secret which is keeping you from dating me"

"I can't"

"Then I'm sorry I can't sign those documents"

"If you don't sign them I will lose my job"

"Then I suggest you start talking, if you still want to keep that job of yours"

"You won't understand"

"Try me"

"I can't"

Jeffery picked up his laptop and started to head out the door.

"Well I can't help you either Jane I have a meeting to attend, when you are ready to talk you know where to find me"

"I killed someone"

Jeffery paused at the door.

"What did you just say?"

" I killed someone"

"Are you serious or you are just pulling my legs?"

"Why would I joke about something this sensitive?"

"Who did you kill?"

"It was...."

Jane was interrupted by a knock on the door.

"Come in" Jeffery called out, he was really eager to know more about what Jane just dropped on him and he doesn't care if he has to put his meeting on hold or even cancel it.

The door opened and Sandra his secretary walked in.

"Sorry to disturb Sir, but the board members are all sitted waiting for you"

"Sandra I want you to stall the meeting"

"For how long sir?"

"Until I join the meeting"

"Alright sir"

They both waited for Sandra to leave the office before any of them spoke.

"She is gone now, so you were saying?"

"J eff please this is not the time and place to talk about this, I promise I will tell you everything you



need to know, but first just sign the documents "

"No, you tell...."

"Jeff please I need to get those documents to Vivian and you obviously have a meeting to attend, I promise to tell you everything at a later time"

Jeffery said nothing, he just stood arms folded studying her. She was standing by the window holding the documents to her chest while she looked expectantly at him, hoping for a positive reply.

He walked up to her, took the documents and placed them on the table, he put his hands around her waist and pulled her closer till her head was on his chest. He noticed she was shaking.

"Jane.. I want to help you please don't push me away, let me help you"

"You won't understand"

"Then make me, please"

"It's not that easy"

He leaned back to look at her face, it was evident she was trying hard not to cry.

"Please don't cry you have me now, everything will be fine. I'm going to sign those documents and at the close of business, you are going to tell me everything?"

She nodded.

"I need your affirmation"

"Yes"

"Good I will have my driver come pick you up by 5 pm"

"No I will take a taxi, I don't want Vivian to get suspicious if she sees your driver, please don't argue"

"If you say so, my place?"

"Wow I didn't expect you to agree so easily, thank you"

"I'm not a difficult person Jane"

Jane cocked an eyebrow

"Okay a little"

This brought a smile to Jane's face, even though it was a weak smile Jeffrey was happy to see her smile even if it's a little.

Jeffrey proceeded to sign the documents. Jane took them to Vivian. By the time she got the office the receptionist informed her Vivian has been fuming.

"Bia(meaning come in Igbo) this girl where have you been? Madam Vivian has been asking all over the place for you, you need to see her face it's like Zuma rock"

"I don't understand she was the one who sent me on an official assignment"

"Hmmm.. okay tell her that when you get into her office"

Jane walked into Vivian's office to meet her fuming with anger.

"Good morning Vi..."

"Hold it right there, why are you coming to the office by this time?"

"I'm sorry I had to go get the documents signed like you asked me to"

"Look at your time, it's 10am what responsible

employee comes to work by this time? I had a meeting this morning, but there was no one to take down notes for me. You know why? It's because my supposed Personal assistant was no where to be found, instead she was busy messing around with a client"

Jane didn't know if she should get angry at Vivian's accusation or just overlook it. She chose the latter, it's not like her denial is going to change anything, Vivian is obviously expecting her to defend herself so she did otherwise.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 15

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 15

"Look at your time, it's 10am what responsible employee comes to work by this time? I had a

meeting this morning, but there was no one to take down notes for me. You know why? It's because my supposed Personal assistant was nowhere to be found, instead she was busy messing around with a client"

Jane didn't know if she should get angry at Vivian's accusation or just overlook it. She chose the latter, it's not like her denial is going to change anything, Vivian is obviously expecting her to defend herself so she did otherwise.

"Vivian I'm sorry I didn't mean to get to work late I had to go to Ocean Views to have the contract signed"

"I don't want to hear any of your flimsy excuses, go get me my coffee"

After Jane got Vivian her coffee, they worked in

silence. Jane was happy she had gotten the contract signed at least now Vivian will get off her back and she won't lose her job, as for messing with Jeffery; she would find away to clear the air on that later.

When it was time for lunch Jane asked Vivian what she would like to have.

"Jane if I wanted anything I would have told you, I would like to be left alone"

Jane texted Amaka to join her at the cafeteria so they can have lunch together. Amaka has been sleeping over at her new boyfriend's place so often these days, so they don't get to spend much time together and Jane really misses that.

"Wow girl you look like you are about to cry"



Jane looked up from the food she ordered and didn't really care about eating.

"Trust me when I say I'm really trying hard not to cry"

Amaka took a seat next to her and placed her own order.

"Yeah right I can imagine, with the way Vivian was acting up this morning"

"HMMMM are you telling me? That woman is like a ticking time bomb waiting to explode"

Jane kept turning her food around the plate without putting any in her mouth.

"Are you okay, what has been going on with you why did you show up at work late?"

"I had to get Jeffery to sign the contract documents or Vivian would have fired me"

"What? I don't understand"

Jane gave Amaka a break down of what has been going on. When she was done, Amaka stood up and pulled her into a hug.

"I'm so sorry I didn't know you were going through this I would have been home last night"

"It's fine, none of this is your fault"

"Still I should have been there for you"

"Enough of my sad tales, tell me about this new boyfriend of yours"

"His name is Desmond and he is really nice, can you believe he fifty shaded me this morning and then served me breakfast in bed"

"Hmm.... This love is strong o"

"Oh Jane you should have seen the way this guy handles me in bed like he is so strong and...."

"Cut.... cut.... I don't need to hear it, thank you"

"Hahahahahaha, you were the one who asked"

"I asked about him and not his sexual prowess"

"Well my dear I can't talk about him without adding that"

"Well-done ma, I need to get going"

"Why? We still have twenty minutes before lunch time is over"

"With the way Vivian has been acting, I need to avoid anything that will make her get upset with me"

"Alright, are you still going to Jeffrey's place tonight?"

"Yeah I have to keep to my own part of the bargain"

"Alright dear, just let me know how things go"

okay?."

"Alright I will, when are you coming back to the apartment?"

"Tonight, with all these things happening, you don't need to be alone"

"Thank you"

At the close of business, J ane boarded a taxi to J effrey's place, while in the taxi she called to let him know she was already on her way.

J effery got to his apartment before J ane, so he decided to jump in the shower before she arrives. All through the day, all he kept thinking about was what J ane had told him.

He couldn't bring himself to see her as a murderer, he knew she wasn't joking about it because she sounded and looked serious when she said it. Besides no one goes about joking about murder.

By the time he hears her out, will he still want to date her, will he still want her around him or will he find a way to help cover up her crime? these and many more thoughts kept racing through his mind.

The shower wasn't helping much to calm Jeffrey's racing mind, so he dried off his body threw on a joggers and decided to go pour himself a drink of whiskey hopefully that might help.

He was already on his second glass of whiskey when he decided to call Jane, it's been over an hour she called to let him know she was on her way. But just then his phone rang, it was Jane calling.

"Hey, I was about calling you"

The voice he heard wasn't Jane's, rather it was a masculine voice.

"I'm sorry do you know the owner of this phone?"

"Who is this?"

"My name is John, the owner of this phone was involved in a car accident, I noticed you were the last person she called so I decided to let you know, you can..."

"Wait, what?"

"I said she was..."

"I heard what you said, where is she, is she okay?"

"She is at saint Louis hospital at..."

Jeffery didn't wait for him to finish before he ended the call, he knew where Saint Louis hospital was located, he has a friend who works there as a nurse. He quickly grabbed a shirt and his car keys and rushed out.

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"What do you mean I can't see her?"

"Sir if you are not a close relative of hers, then you can't see her"

Jeffery arrived the hospital almost immediately after someone called to let him know Jane had an accident.



"I'm sorry, but who are you?"

"My name is..."

"Just shut it, now listen whatever the fuck your name is, I'm going to ask this one last time, take me to Jane now!"

The lady said nothing, she just continued typing on the desktop in front of her.

"That's it, just keep typing because that's definitely the last job you would be doing"

"I would love to see you try, that's how nobodies like yourself go about bragging. I advise you better go get a job and stop harrasing those who have one"

Jeffery was beyond furious, how dare this nurse try to stop him from seeing Jane, if only she knew who he was she would definitely not be spewing rubbish.

His family single handedly sponsored the renovation of this hospital and bought all the standard surgical equipment in it.

All it takes is a phone call and her job would be gone, so would her chance of getting a job in any other hospital in Lagos because he would make sure her name is blacklisted.

He would deal with that later but now he has to see Jane and make sure she was okay.

He pulled out his phone and called Mary who works there as a nurse, he was hoping he wouldn't have to call her as they once had a fling two years back when she was doing her youth service in the

hospital. Though Mary didn't see it as a fling, she was hoping things would get serious between them. So when Jeffery stopped reaching out; she accused him of using her, he had to help her get retained at the hospital after her youth service, before she forgave him.

"Hello mary"

"Jeffery?"

"Yeah sorry to bother you, are you on duty this night?"

"Yes, any problem?"

"I'm at the reception"

"Here?"

"Yeah"

"I'm coming"

Mary joined J effery at the reception .

"J effery what are you doing here? Hold on just in case you forgot I'm now married so incase you came to tell me what a mistake you made two years back, I'm sorry you're late"

What was it with the women who work in this hospital anyway? She must really think herself special, of all the ladies he has been with she is the least person he would even consider going back to.

"Very funny but I'm not here to ask you back, I'm here to see a friend who was involved in an accident but that nurse over there wouldn't let me see her"

"What? She obviously doesn't know who you are"

"She obviously doesn't, I need to see Jane first and I will deal with her later"

"Did you say Jane?"

"Yes, you've seen her?"

"Yes, I just finished administering medication to her when you called, she was brought in along with two other men, apparently they were involved in an accident"

"How is she, is she hurt, will she be okay?"

"Hey.. too many questions she is fine, except for a little..."

"Take me to her"

"Impatient huh? Come with me"

When they got to Jane's ward she was sleeping, Jeffery rushed to her side; an intravenous drip was fixed to her hand, her head and left knee were in bandages.

"Be careful not to wake her, she needs to rest"

"Will she be okay?"

"Yes she will be fine, the doctor will be in a better position to tell you her condition but be rest assured she is not in danger"

"Can I see him?"

"The doctor?"

"No your husband, of course the doctor"

"Good to know you still have your sense of humor, the doctor happens to be my brother in-law though"

"Whatever, but please spare me the details of your family tree and take me to the doctor"

"Still bossy"

"Did you say something?"

"Come with me"

Mary took Jeffery into the doctor's office, after the necessary introduction the doctor told him about Jane's condition.

"Mr Jeffery you need not worry yourself, she will be okay, she only suffered a simple fracture and a slight injury on her head"

"When will she be discharged?"

"We are running a couple of tests to ascertain she didn't suffer any form of concussion, if the results come out negative; then she can be discharged tomorrow"



"Thank you doctor, I would like to see her now"

"Sure you can, you were coming from her ward right?"

"Yeah, thanks "

Jane was still sleeping when Jeffery entered her ward, he sat on the chair next to her bed. She slept so peacefully; Jeffery was scared of waking her so he just sat there staring at her, having so much to say yet saying nothing.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 16

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 16

Jane woke up to a strange feeling, her head was aching, where was she? Then just like a flash it all came back to her.

She was in a taxi going to Jeffrey's house. Her taxi stopped at a traffic light when a car in the opposite direction which failed break hit their car. She remembered hitting her head against the door of the car before everything went black.

She looked around and noticed she was in the hospital but who was this resting his head on her bed? She sat up so she could take a closer look.

"Hey.. you are awake"

"Jeffery? What are you doing here?"

"I came in last night after someone called me with

your phone to let me know you were involved in an accident, that scared the shit out of me, babe are you okay?"

Seeing that someone who wasn't her family was worrying about her, brought tears to Jane's eyes. All her life she was always worrying about others but sitting here and seeing that look of concern on Jeffrey's face made her cry.

"Why are you crying, are you hurt, should I get the doctor?"

"No no I'm okay "

"Then why are you crying?"

"It's nothing, I'm fine"

"Jane? You're lying and you know it"

"Fine, it's just that I have never really had someone worry about me except my sister and seeing you look so concerned about me, it....."

"Of course I worry about you because I deeply care for you babe"

"Do you mean that, even after I told you I killed someone?"

"We will talk about that later, but for now I need to go get the doctor, stay put don't move a muscle okay?"

"Wait, what is the time?"

Jeffery looked at the time on his phone

"It's few minutes past 8"

"Wait you mean like 8 in the morning?"

"Yes, what's wrong?"

"I'm supposed to be at work, oh my God Vivian is going to be mad"

Jeffery couldn't believe his ears, she just had an accident and all she could think about is her boss getting mad? It's either she doesn't care about her well-being or the accident has done something to her brain.

"Babe you just had an accident, work should be the

last thing on your mind"

"I know, it's just that..."

"It's nothing, you will call Vivian later and let her know what's going on okay?"

"Alright, and Amaka too I'm sure she would be worried sick about me since I didn't come back home last night"

"Yeah you will call her too but for now I need you to relax while I go get the doctor"

Few hours later Jeffery was helping Jane into his car so he could drive her home after the doctor confirmed she didn't suffer concussion and she could go home to come back after two weeks for a check up.

"Sorry J eff I forgot my phone inside, it's on the bed can you help me get it?"

"Sure, let me go get it"

J effery was coming out of the ward with J ane's phone when the nurse who refused him seeing J ane last night came to him crying.

"Mr Ademola I'm very sorry, I didn't mean to be rude last night I was just doing my job"

"Oh now you know my name? I suggest you save those tears for a later time because definitely you would be needing them when your job is gone"

"Please Sir don't get me fired I have family members who are dependent on me"

"Then you should have thought about that before being rude, good day miss"

Jeffery was about kicking his car to start when he saw Mary running towards his car, he came out of his car and met her half way.

"Mary is something wrong?"

"Jeffery please I came to plead on nurse Esther's behalf"

"Who's that?"

"The nurse who denied you access to Jane last night, please don't get her fired, I'm sure she has learnt her lessons"



"I will think about it for now I need to get Jane home first"

"She is that special huh?"

"You have no freaking idea"

Ten minutes later Jeffery was driving Jane home, she was sitting at the back so she can have space to rest her leg. He turned to look at her she has been silent since they got into the car.

"Are you okay?"

"Yeah, thank you"

"For?"

"Staying with me at the hospital"

"You are welcome"

"Wait that's not the route to my house"

"You're coming home with me"

"No I can't"

"Why not?"

"Nothing"

"Good because you are coming with me, so buckle up and enjoy the ride".

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"I still don't understand why you had to bring me to your place when you could have just taken me to mine"

They were already at Jeffery's place, he was helping her up the stairs to the bedroom.

"You just had an accident and you need someone to take care of you, and don't even start with Amaka being able to take care of you, because you know she is always going to be at work"

"I can take care of myself, I don't want to be a burden to anyone"

"Babe you are not a burden to me, now stop talking and watch your steps"

Just then, Jane missed a step, to avoid falling; she quickly placed her right hand on his shoulder and grabbed his shirt with her left hand. Jeffery caught her on the waist. Their faces were merely inches apart.

"I'm sorry I missed a step"

"It's fine, you don't have to apologise"

Jeffery then carried her in his arms and started to climb the stairs.

"Jeffery what are you doing?"

"What does it look like I'm doing?"

"You can't just carry me like I'm weightless, put me down now!"

"You actually don't weigh much, I lift twice your weight in the gym every other day"

"J effery put me down now!"

"Or what would happen? You know for someone who just had an accident you sound quite strong"

"You're stressing me, I'm not supposed to be talking much"

"Yeah true, do you suggest we kiss instead? That requires no talking at all"

"What? No"

"Then I suggest you remain calm and enjoy being in my arms, because any more word from you and I'm kissing those lips of yours"

He stopped to gauge her reaction, she looked like she was going to kill him any minute.

"Hahahahahaha you should see your face"

"J eff....."

"No talking remember except you want me to kiss you?"

Jane quickly shut her mouth, Jeffery was obviously enjoying himself, he kept laughing at her reaction as he climbed the stairs. When they got upstairs he opened the door to one of the rooms, Jane

wondered how he was able to do that with her still in his arms.

When they got inside Jane discovered it wasn't the room she slept in the last time she spent the night. It's furniture were arranged same as the other room but this room looked way bigger.

Jeffery placed her carefully on the bed making sure not to hurt her injured knee.

"This isn't the room I slept in last time?"

"Yeah it isn't"

"Is this your room?"

"Yeah, why do sound terrified?"

"Why would you bring me to your room, J effery what are you trying to do?"

"Calm down pretty one, the guest rooms are quite not in a good shape right now, I wasn't expecting any visitors or I would have asked my housekeeper to have one of them cleaned up"

Jane felt ashamed for her reaction, he was only trying to make sure she was comfortable and here she was thinking the worst of him.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean it to come out like that"

"It's fine, I will go down stairs and fix you something to eat"

"J eff I'm sorry"



"It's fine babe, you were just being cautious, I will be back with your food soon"

"Alright but I will need to clean up first, I need to get this hospital smell off me"

"Yeah sure, I will get you something you can change into then later we can go shopping for the things you would be needing while you're here"

"That will be fine thank you"

"Do you need help in the bathroom?"

"J effery!"

"Hahahahahaha I love it when ever I get to you this

way"

Jeffery went into his kitchen to prepare something for her to eat, his housekeeper doesn't come on Wednesdays so he had to prepare something himself. He wasn't really a good cook, so he usually avoids cooking except when he had the help or close supervision of someone who knows how to cook.

After ten minutes of standing in his kitchen and contemplating if to make noodles or just order it; he decided to place order for it from a fast food eatery nearby.

In ten minutes the food was delivered to him, he paid and took them upstairs to Jane. He knocked and waited for a response, funny how he now has to knock before entering his own bedroom.

"Come in"

He entered to see Jane sitting on the bed, she was on the phone with someone. Her injured leg was propped up on a pillow. She must have cleaned up because she was putting on his shirt which he had brought out for her to wear.

He placed the tray containing the food beside her on the bed, sat down and waited for her to finish her phone conversation.

"That was Amaka, she sent her greetings"

"Oh okay"

"She will be dropping by to see me after work, if that's okay with you?"

"Of course it is fine, have you called Vivian?"

"Yes, she said I should resume work when I'm completely healed"

"That's okay why don't you seem happy?"

"It's nothing"

"Are you sure, do you want to talk about it?"

"No, thanks "

"So I decided to order for food instead, considering you just came out of the hospital, I wouldn't want to send you back there with my cooking"

"Hahahahahahaha"

"I got jollof rice and noodles so make your pick"

"I will go for the rice, thank you"

"Yes... How could I have forgotten?"

"What?"

"You remember the first time you came here for a meeting, how you almost used your tongue to lick the plate of jollof rice I offered you?"

"I did no such thing"

"Of course you did, you almost begged for more"

"What? You practically forced me into eating that food"

Jane's reaction was epic, she was burning with anger, Jeffery couldn't hold himself from laughing, he was obviously pulling her legs and she didn't realize it.

"Hahahahahaha, I'm just pulling your legs"

"Yeah very funny"

"Come on baby, don't be like that, I'm sorry"

He leaned closer and kissed her left cheek.

"It's fine"

"Are you sure, or should I keep apologising?"

"You mean should you keep kissing my cheeks?"

"I was actually thinking your lips?"

"Don't you have something important to do, probably a meeting to attend or something?"

"You my darling are very important, you happen to top my list"

"Jeffery?"

"Fine I need to take a shower anyway?"

"Alright you do that and I'll wait for you so we can eat together"

"I thought you didn't want me around you?"

"Just go already, the food is getting cold and I'm hungry"

"Alright let's eat then, I can shower later"

Jane ate the jollof rice while Jeffrey settled for the noodles. Jane hasn't eaten much when she decided she was full.

"Don't you like the food?"

"The food is okay, my head aches"

"Probably you should lie down and rest for a while?"



"Yeah I think I will just get some sleep"

Jeffery helped to tuck Jane in and then carried the tray containing their meals to the kitchen. Few minutes later he came back into the room so he can take his bath.

Jane wasn't asleep yet when Jeffery walked into the room and took off his shirt; he must have thought she was asleep for he went further and took off the joggers he was putting on, thankfully he wore a brief underneath but that did little to hide the size of his cock, it looked bigger underneath the brief than Jane had imagined, she had to bite her lips from making any sound. He grabbed a fresh towel and walked into the bathroom, the shower came on. Jane tried her best to sleep and unsee what she had just seen but she couldn't; instead she kept turning from one end of the bed to the other.

Few minutes later the shower went off, Jane

decided to pretend she was asleep.

Jeffery walked into the room naked as he was toweling his body dry, did he forget she was here? Or probably he thought she was already asleep.

Jeffery had a skype meeting with some of his foreign investors in few minutes, he had lost track of time, so he needed to hurry up.

He walked into his closet picked out a polo and a jean trouser. He quickly dressed up and prepared for the meeting.

Just before leaving the room he went to where Jane was sleeping on the bed, kissed her forehead.

"Alright baby I have a meeting to attend now I will be downstairs just in case you need anything. Hope

you liked what you saw?"

Jane kept quiet

"I know you are not sleeping, so quit the pretense"

"What, you knew I was looking?"

"Yes"

"So you walked in naked with the intention of being seen?"

"In my defense I forgot I had someone in my room"

"Yeah right, how convenient"

"But you enjoyed looking"

"No I didn't!"

"Oh come on, I know you did I saw you licking your lips"

"No I didn't"

"Yes you did and once I'm done with my meeting you are going to tell me everything you imagined in that little head of yours"

He placed a soft kiss on her lips and walked out of the room leaving a shameful Jane in the bedroom.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 17

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 17

"Baby girl... This house is beautiful"

"Amaka you have said that before, can you just bring your attention back and talk to me?"

Amaka dropped by to see Jane on her way back from work. The moment she walked in through the door, she has been talking about the beauty of the house non stop.

Jeffery wasn't around, he had stepped out to get Jane the things she would be needing while she was at his place.

"No scratch that, this house is magnificent"

"Amaka!"

"Sorry, what was it you asked?"

"I said how are things at the office?"

"Wait did the television just come out from the ceiling?"

"Oh my God, Amaka!"

"Sorry now, I'm just amazed, this house looks like it's straight out of a movie"

"Yeah I know, it had that effect on me the first time I came, so how is Vivian?"

"Please drop office matters for a minute, let's discuss something more important, Vivian is doing fine, you should be more concerned about yourself"

"I know, I'm just checking"

"Are you and Jeffery dating now?"

"What? No, where did that come from?"

"HMMMMM so what are you doing in his house?"

"He offered to look after me, because you will not be around most of the day"

"HMMM I didn't know Jeffery was now a nurse"

"Amaka!"

"Hmmmmmm, meaning he would have to stop going to work till your knee has healed?"

"Not really, he will be working from home, besides my knee will heal in no time"

"So Jeffery Ademola is going to be working from home just so he can take care of you?"

"Yes, where is this going please?"

"So what does that tell you?"

"Nothing"

"Doesn't it tell you this guy likes you?"



"Amaka, J eff is just a friend"

"You already have a pet name for him? Nice, this is interesting"

"No it's not a pet name, you are just being ridiculous"

"Keep deceiving yourself, you obviously like this guy, it's clearly written all over you"

"Keep cooking up things in that head of yours"

"Whatever, please when is J effery coming back?"

"Did I hear someone ask of J effery?"

They both turned to see J effrey walk in through the

door with shopping bags on both hands. He looked even more handsome to Jane as he stood there with the things she had written out for him to get her.

Every single time she tries to push him out of her mind, she ends up seeing more reasons to like him. What baffles her is; why he would choose her out of all the girls in Lagos. She wasn't as pretty and definitely a far cry from being classy like the girls in his circle.

"Jeffery! you're back"

"Hi Amaka, how are you doing"

"I'm cool, how are you?"

"I'm good, it's been a while"

"Yeah, thanks for taking care of my friend, she told me of...."

"Amaka I'm sure Jeffery would not like to be bored with the details of our conversation"

Jane had to stop Amaka from talking before she says something that would give Jane's feelings for Jeffery away.

Jeffery walked to where Jane was sitting and stooped down to examine her injured knee.

"Hey beauty how are you feeling"

"Ummm I'm feeling better now"

"Still having headache?"

"No"

"Are you sure?"

In response Jane nodded because she couldn't find her voice, Jeffrey's touch always has that effect on her.

"Alright ladies I will be with you shortly, I need to get these bags upstairs"

They both watched as Jeffrey climbed the stairs, when he was out of sight, Amaka started to laugh.

"What is it?"

"Ohh... I won't say anything"

"Amaka what is it?"

"What was that about, how come you suddenly lost your voice when Jeffrey touched you?"

"How do you mean? Of course I talked"

"Keep deceiving yourself"

"Amaka you have to stop it's not funny"

"Hello ladies, who is ready for ice cream?"

Jeffrey's voice startled Jane, she didn't see him come down. Hopefully he didn't hear their discussion.

"I am"

"Jane?"

"I will have some too"

"What do you say, we watch a movie on Netflix while we eat the ice cream?"

"Yey..... I'm in "

"Amaka you like movies Sha"

"That's your business, please Jeffery which movie are we going to watch?"

They sat comfortably on the couch while Jeffrey picking out a movie for them to watch.

Two hours later the movie they were watching ended and Amaka decided to retire for the evening.

"Alright guys I have to get going now, thanks Jeffrey I enjoyed myself"

"You are welcome, I will get my driver to drop you off"

"Oh that would be great thanks"

Few minutes later after Jeffrey's driver came to drive Amaka back to her and Jane's apartment. Jeffrey came and sat close to Jane on the couch.

"Are you doing okay?"

"Yeah"

Jeffery carried her and placed her on his laps, she still won't look at him she kept looking at her fingers. He pushed her braids aside so he could see her face.

"Jane what is it? you have been awfully quiet since"

"It's nothing, I'm fine"

"Does your head hurt?"

"No I'm fine, the pain killers are actually working"

"Then what is it?"



Silence

"Jane?"

"I am beginning to have feelings for you and I don't want that"

"Why if I may ask?"

"Because I am not capable of loving you or anyone else"

"Let me be the judge of that"

"No Jeffrey you won't understand, I have too many dark secrets"

"You keep talking about dark secrets yet you have refused letting me in on any of them"

"I'm scared Jeffrey"

She started to cry. It broke Jeffrey's heart to see her cry, he really wants to help her but he doesn't know how, if she doesn't tell him what is going on he won't be able to help her

"Shhh..... Baby it's fine you don't have to cry, I'm here"

"I'm so scared"

"You have me now, I'm here for you"

She placed her head on Jeffrey's chest and cried,

she was beginning to cry too much these days,  
Jeffery will soon get tired of offering her his chest  
to lean on whenever she wants to cry.

"I'm sorry"

"I have told you to stop apologizing babe, stop  
apologizing for being human"

"My life is a mess, there are a lot of things you don't  
know about me"

"I wouldn't know if you don't tell me babe"

"I can't, what if you hand me over to the police or  
worse to those looking for me?"

"I won't hand you over to anyone, I promise to

protect you from whoever it is you are hiding"

"You promise?"

"With all I own, babe if you don't want to talk about it yet, it's fine I will be here whenever you are ready to talk"

"I don't know where to start from"

"How about you start from the beginning?"

Jane stood up from Jeffrey's lap and sat back on the couch.

"You remember I told you my parents were dead?"

"Yeah, my mom said you told her that too"

"Yeah I did, while you were in coma"

"Okay, so?"

"I lied"

"How do you mean you lied, are you not an orphan?"

"I'm an orphan, but I actually don't know my birth parents"

"I still don't understand"

"I grew up in an orphanage, according to the story I was told, a lady found me at a dumpster and she took me to the police who later took me to the orphanage where I grew up"

"No one ever came looking for you?"

"No, none at all. I grew up with other children at the orphanage"

Twenty Years Earlier.....

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Hope you're not thinking what I'm thinking?

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 18

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 18

\*TWENTY YEARS EARLIER\*

Little Jane was five years old and was helping her matron to set up a baby's cot for their newest intake at the orphanage.

"Mother how long is the baby going to stay here with us?"

"Until she is all grown up and able to take care of herself my dear"

"But why is that; doesn't she have parents, won't they be looking for her?"

"Well her parents are dead, so we are her family now"

"Is that how I came to live here too?"

"Yes darling"

"But Margret said I'm an unwanted child, she also said my mother didn't want me so she threw me away"

Margret was the first child at the orphanage, she was seven years when Jane was brought in, so she knew a little about Jane's story. The matron made a mental note to reprimand her not to say such things to Jane.

"No dear, that's not true you are wanted my darling"

"Why then did my mother throw me away? She said I was found in a dust bin"

"You my dear, are a very precious child don't ever let



anyone tell you otherwise okay?"

"Yes mother"

"Good girl, now come give me a hug"

The matron enveloped little Jane in a hug. From the first day she set her eyes on little Jane, when the police brought her to the orphanage, she fell in love with the little baby.

She still remembers vividly that very day the police brought her in, she was barely three months old wrapped in a baby's blanket, when she peeked into the blanket; the baby was gnawing on her fist, she was kicking her two tiny feet in the air. When she carried her, the baby didn't cry as expected instead she smiled at the matron.

"She is adorable, who in her right senses will abandon such a beautiful baby?"

"A girl who might have gotten pregnant out of wedlock" one of the police officers offered.

"Mother can I go and play games outside?"

Jane's voice snapped the matron back to present, she didn't realize she was still hugging her.

"Yes my darling you can go ahead and play some games but be careful not to injure yourself okay?"

The matron loves all the children at her orphanage like they were her own, although she has a soft spot for Jane; she is always by her side offering to assist in whatever she was doing, asking several questions wanting to know the answer to every

question asked.

After being married for fifteen years without a child, and fifteen failed IVFs; her husband couldn't stand not having a child and he couldn't bring himself to consider adoption so he went and got himself a second wife and sent the matron packing.

Thankfully she had a thriving business of her own, so when her marriage was dissolved; she bought a ten bedroom duplex and decided to start a little orphanage with the hope of expansion in the future. Now she has 8 children under her care. They helped to take her mind off her failed marriage and her inability to have children.

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**\*THE PRESENT\***

"So while you were at the orphanage what

happened?"

"Well the matron only accepted two more children at the orphanage making it a total of ten children, she didn't want to accept too many children and not being able to take care of them. She was everything a mother could ever be, never for once did she make any of us feel the absence of our parents, or we didn't until tragedy struck"

"What happened?"

Jeffery handed her tissue to wipe her tears, before she started her story he had excused himself to go get a box of tissue because he knew she would definitely be needing them.

"When I was about to write my SSCE exams, She had a cardiac arrest and died apparently she had been diagnosed of cancer of blood and none of us

knew about it, she died of it's complications. It's a wonder how I was able to go through with my exams "

"You are really strong dear"

"It's not like I had a choice, I had to make sure I passed, it was her wish for me to pass and gain admission into the university"

"So after she died what happened?"

"That was the beginning of our ordeal, her younger brother who always had eyes on her properties started putting them up for sale including the orphanage, he auctioned we the older children off to people who were in need of house girls and house boys or sales girls, while the younger ones were sold to those who wanted to adopt them"

"Are you serious, did he at least do a background check on any of these people?"

"You wish, he did no such thing, he didn't care what became of us all he cared about was the money he made from our sales and that which he was going to make from selling the orphanage after we were gone"

"How come no one ever noticed this?"

"Well a few people noticed but they couldn't do much because he had strong connection and had insiders at the police force so if anyone reported to the police they ended up putting themselves and their families at risk so everyone minded their business"

"What the hell! So who were you sold off to?"

"I was sold off to a rich business man who had several supermarkets and businesses he was running then"

"Okay?"

"He had a wife and a son who was my senior with two years, I got there to discover he had two other girls like myself under his care"

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**\*TEN YEARS EARLIER\***

"Jane this is your room, drop your bags and come join me in the sitting room so I can show you to the rest of the house" Mr Okafor said as he showed her the bedroom.

Jane dropped her bag and quickly scanned the

room, it was clean and large; larger than the one she shared with Chioma at the orphanage. If she was going to be having a room of her own, then probably this man was kind after all, who knows he might even enroll her in a Jamb class and maybe send her to the university.

Jane joined Mr Okafor in the sitting room where his wife and son were sitting.

"Jane you will be following me to the supermarket every morning, I leave the house by six in the morning, so I advise you wake up earlier before then so you can help your madam here to prepare breakfast. On no account should you be found wanting. Any mistake from you attracts punishment from me; trust me you don't want to be punished by me"

"Alright sir, will I be following you to the supermarket every day?"



"Yes everyday; Sundays inclusive You leave by six in the morning and close by nine in the evening.

"Sir what of school?"

"What about school?"

"I just wrote my SSCE exams, I was wondering if I could enroll in J amb classes so I can start preparing for my jamb next year"

Jane couldn't fathom if it was what she said or something they were watching on TV that was funny because Mr Okafor's wife and son started laughing. Mr Okafor said nothing he just stood up and slapped Jane hard on her left cheek.

"That was a mild warning, don't you ever ask me

such stupid question next time, so you think I spent so much money in buying you so I can send you to school? You have another thing coming, you had better wipe any idea of school off that stupid brain of yours"

Jane stood with tear filled eyes, wondering what she had done wrong and why Mrs Okafor sat there without saying anything instead she just kept laughing like her husband was cracking some award winning joke.

"Why are you still standing there? Go and join your mates in the kitchen and prepare dinner".

Jane went to the kitchen and joined the two other girls. They were both older than her; they introduced themselves as Peace and Dami. They were both friendly and welcomed Jane. She later found out Peace has been living with the Okafor's for five years while Dami joined her two years later.

They prepared dinner together and when it was time to eat, Mrs Okafor came to the kitchen and gave them each their portion of food, Jane noticed hers was bigger so she waited till they were alone before asking.

Peace smiled when Jane asked why her food was bigger than theirs.

"Dami do you want to do the honours?"

"My dear I would advise you eat up as you will be needing all the energy you can get"

"What are you talking about Dami, are we going to the supermarket this night?"

"No we are not"

"So what are you talking about?"

"You will find out in few hours "

—

**\*THE PRESENT\***

"So what was it you needed the extra energy for?"

"I needed it for...."

Jane broke down in tears, this time she was crying and shaking uncontrollably, she fell from the couch to the floor and was still crying. Jeffery tried holding her to console her but she wouldn't be consoled. After what seemed like a very long time; her sobbing was reduced to sniffs. Jeffery held her as

they sat together on the floor.

They stayed in that position for another thirty minutes, none saying anything. Jeffery couldn't imagine what it must have been for her while growing up. All the pains she must have been put through.

One thing was certain he is going to search for every single damn person who caused her pain and he is going to make sure to inflict on them twice the pain they made his Jane go through.

"Baby it's okay, I'm here now no one is ever going to hurt you again I will make sure of that"

"Oh Jeffery, what if they found out where I have been hiding, oh God"

Jane started crying again.

"Hey, look at me"

Jeffery held her face in his hands so he had her attention.

"No one, I repeat no one is going to take you away under my watch, alright?"

Jane nodded.

"Good, now I think that's enough for today; we should put you to bed"

"But I'm not done with the story yet"

"Yeah I know, we can continue tomorrow you look

stressed out as it is, come-on let's get you to bed"

Jeffery wanted badly to hear the remaining part of the story but seeing Jane cry the way she just did; broke his heart and he couldn't stand to see her cry.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 19

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 19

Jeffery wanted badly to hear the remaining part of the story but seeing Jane cry the way she just did; broke his heart and he couldn't stand to see her cry.

Jeffery stood up and before Jane could do same; he scooped her up in his arms and started to walk towards the stairs.

"Oh not again J effery; I can walk"

"No one said you couldn't I don't just want you hurting yourself"

"Seriously I'm good, you can't continue doing this"

"Who says I can't?"

"Well I'm just saying I weigh a lot and I don't want you coming down with a back ache or something before I leave your house"

"Hahahahahaha, I think you should be more worried about getting better, I can take care of myself"

When they entered his bedroom; J effery placed her



carefully on the bed, examined her injured knee and the bandage on her head.

"The doctor said I could take off the bandage on my head tomorrow and replace it with another one"

"Yeah we will do that tomorrow and if need be we will apply another one"

"We? You speak as if you can do it?"

"Yes I can, I was part of the Red Cross Society while I was in Uni."

"Really? I didn't know that"

"Yeah, there are so many things you don't know about me"

"Are you sure about that? Because I have read a lot about you on blogs"

"Trust me when I say, you shouldn't believe everything you see on social media platforms, most of those bloggers blow things out of proportion just so they can generate traffic on their website"

"Yeah true I remember when you were in coma; one of them wrote that you were poisoned, if I didn't know better I would have believed it"

"You can imagine, I take every information I see on social media with a pinch of salt"

"You have a point, so tell me about yourself Jeffery Ademola"

"Hahahahahahaha I like it when you call my name like that"

"Really? Then I will say it again; J effery Ademola"

"HMMMMMMM, let me see.. if you call it just one more time I might just tell you a little about myself"

"Little? No you will tell me everything about yourself"

"In exchange for what?"

"How do you mean?"

"Well what will you give in exchange for information about J effery Ademola? I don't come cheap you know"

"Nothing"

"I give you nothing then"

"Okay fine a peck?"

"What is that supposed to do for me?"

"My peck is very refreshing you know?"

"Nice try but I will pass"

"Okay how about I help you with your laundry?"

"Very funny I have someone who is paid to do that, besides there is no way I'm letting you do any

chores in this house"

"How about a kiss?"

"HMMMM let me see, that could work but it has to be a french kiss though?"

"I guess it's good night then, good night Jeffery Ademola"

Jane started to cover herself with the duvet.

"Okay fine, I will tell you about myself but first let's get you changed into your night wear"

Jeffery stood up, went to the wardrobe and brought out the bags containing the things he had bought earlier.

"Excuse me who are we?"

"Oh sorry, I forgot you can change into your night wear yourself"

"Better and please wipe that smile off your face"

Jane took the bags from him and proceeded to examine their contents. She discovered Jeffery bought everything she wrote on the list and even went further to get other things he felt she would be needing and didn't write on the list.

"How come you got me a face cleanser? Because I didn't put it on the list, you even got me a face moisturizer"

"Well I noticed you were being conservative with the

list when you were writing it, so I decided ask the salesgirl at the shop what she would have needed that wasn't on the list if she was spending the weekend at a friend's place.

"Wait you what? Tell me you are joking"

"No I'm not, she told me everything I bought that wasn't on the list"

"But why would you do that?"

"I want you to have everything you need to be comfortable babe, stop being conservative and tell me whatever it is that you need"

"Thanks and I wasn't being conservative with the list"

"Of course you were, with the way you were writing and cancelling the things written"

Jane picked up a lacy material, it was a lacy lingerie.

"Why so sexy?"

"I don't understand, you wear something different from this?"

"Well... not this sexy and revealing"

"Oh no"

"What?"

"Don't tell me you wear boring lingeries?"



"No I don't, besides there is no such thing as a boring lingerie"

"You just confirmed it yourself, you wear boring lingerie, okay fine prove me wrong"

"What? No"

"Well I will just take it that you wear boring lingerie then"

"J effery stop it!"

"I'm very sure they look like the ones my grandma used to put on"

"J effery!"

"I'm very sure they will be boring and....."

Before he could finish his statement Jane hit him with a pillow, he started to laugh and picked up another pillow and hit her with it, they started a pillow fight both forgetting about Jane's injury.

Just then Jane shouted and fell on the bed; Jeffery panicked.

"Jane are you okay?"

No response.

"Oh my God, Jane.. Jane?"

He leaned closer to her and Jane started laughing.

"What the hell Jane you scared me"

"That's for calling my lingerie boring"

"You almost gave me a heart attack"

"Awwwww I'm sorry"

Jane sat up and pecked him on the cheek.

"It's almost twelve in the morning, I suggest we go to bed"

"But you haven't told me about yourself like you said you would"

"Baby it's twelve midnight, I know I'm charming and all but you need to get some sleep"

"Charming, whoever said anything about being charming?"

"I'm charming and you know it"

"You wish you were"

"Are you sure about that?"

"Absolutely sure"

"Okay then"

Jeffery started to take off his shirt.

"Jeffery what are you doing?"

"What does it look like?"

"Please put your shirt back on"

"Why would I do that"

"J effery please, okay fine you are charming"

"Funny how I only had to take off my shirt to make you admit it"

"My wanting you to put your shirt back on can mean either your body isn't appealing or it is"

"What, which is it?"

"I'm not telling"

"Are you sure or should I take off my shorts?"

"Fine it's appealing"

Finally they decided to get some sleep, after Jane had changed into one of the night wears he bought for her. Jane asked him to sleep with her on the bed as she was scared of being alone.

---

*\*Ten Years Earlier\**

When they were done eating, Jane joined them in washing the dishes and cleaning up the kitchen. By 10 pm; they were done cleaning and doing every other chore that needed to be done, so the girls retired for the night.

Jane was happy to finally have some time to rest. It has been a very hectic day and she couldn't wait for it to be over.

As she laid down on the bed she remembered their matron at the orphanage and how both of them used to sit up late at night, picking out possible universities Jane will attend after writing her jamb. Now that dream will never materialize; it's going to remain just a dream. Tomorrow she is going to become a sales girl who would never know the four walls of a university.

"Jane you can't start crying now, you need to be strong tears will take you no where" she advised herself and decided to be hopeful. Who knows things might turn around for the better tomorrow.

Jane hasn't slept for long when she heard the door to her room open; she sat up to see it was Mr Okakor coming into the room. She used the back of

her palm to wipe her eyes so she can be fully awake, what could Mr Okafor be looking for in her room at this time of the night?

"Good evening sir"

"My sweet Jane; how are you?"

"I'm fine sir, is there something you would like me to do for you?"

"Oh yes my sweet Jane there are lots of things you are going to be doing for me"

"Okay, what are they sir?"

"Let's start with you taking off your clothes, they are getting in the way of things"



Jane sat still; confused not truly understanding what Mr Okafor actually meant.

"Sir I don't understand what you mean"

"Which part? take your clothes off because I want to see beneath them"

"Mr Okafor I don't understand what you are doing in my room by this time, please turn around and leave my room now"

"Hehehehehehe, you have a smart mouth; we will put it to good use later but for now take off your clothes you are wasting time"

"No!"

"Stubborn, I like that"

Mr Okafor turned and locked the door, when Jane noticed this; she jumped off the bed and ran to the door but she wasn't quick enough; Mr Okafor had locked the door already and had the key in his hands.

"Not so fast little one, now for the last time take off your clothes. Don't make me do it because you won't like it"

"Mr Okafor please I beg you don't do this, I'm old enough to be your daughter"

"But you are not my daughter, stop acting like you haven't done it before"

"I haven't, please I promise not to disobey you or question your authority on any other thing but please don't do this"

"You are doing exactly that my sweet Jane, you are disobeying me, take off your clothes and I promise to be gentle with you"

"Please don't do this"

"You are going to love it I promise, you will thank me later for this"

Mr Okafor pushed Jane to the bed, covered her body with his; she screamed at the top of her lungs hopefully Mrs Okafor or one of the girls might hear and come to her rescue; she screamed all she could but no one seemed to hear her.

Mr Okafor over powered her, tore her clothes and raped her. When he was done; he stood up from the bed, put his clothes back on and left the room without saying a word to her.

Jane laid on the bed crying, she cried till she had no more strength to cry.

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What a wicked word....

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 20

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 20

The next morning Dami came into her room carrying a bucket of hot water, Jane tried standing

up but she felt so sore all over her body, she couldn't move so she laid-back down on the bed.

"It's already 5 am, you have to stand up and get ready before Mr Okafor wakes up"

"I can't, all my body aches badly, he raped me"

"It's always like that the first time, but you still have to stand up"

"Wait you knew he was going to do this to me, you knew and you did nothing?"

"There's nothing I or Peace could have done, he does same thing to us every other night"

"He what; how come no one has done anything

about it?"

"Soon you will understand why we can't do anything"

Dami went into the bathroom and kept the bucket of hot water, she came out of the bathroom and went to Jane on the bed, pulled off the sheets she was using to cover herself.

"Come on let's get you cleaned up, you will be fine once you have a warm bath and take some pain killers"

Jane burst into tears, Dami placed Jane's head on her laps and tried soothing her.

"I don't want painkillers, I want to go back home I want my mother"

Dami felt the little girl's pain, she felt so too when she arrived here for the first time. She didn't know what to do or how to go about it back then.

"I know, I wish I could go back home too but I can't, none of us can; so my dear we have to accept our fate"

Dami led Jane to the bathroom and helped her to clean up and get prepared for the day's business, before they left for the supermarket; she gave Jane some pain killers and an after morning pill.

"I know this red one as a painkiller but what is this other one for?"

"It's an after morning pill"

"What's that; what does it do?"

"It's to prevent pregnancy"

"Am I going to get pregnant? God please I don't want to get pregnant"

Jane broke down into another episode of tears. Dami pulled her into a hug and patted her back.

"No you won't get pregnant"

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, now take the pills"

Jane took the pills obediently. By 5:55am the girls were assembled at the sitting room waiting for Mr



Okafor to come give them directives for the day.

By exactly 6 am Mr Okafor came out of his room fully dressed and ready to go to the supermarket. The moment Jane saw him; she remembered everything he did to her last night, her first instinct was to lunge at him, thankfully Peace was standing by her side and quickly noticed what Jane was about to do; she stopped her in time.

Mr Okafor acted indifferent to her, he acted like nothing ever happened.

"Is everyone ready? Jane you will be going with me to the supermarket at the main market, the rest you know where to report"

"I don't want to go with you, I don't want to be anywhere near you; you disgust me"

"What did you say?"

"I said I don't want...."

Jane wasn't done when she received a hard slap on her cheek.

"That wasn't up for a debate you idiot, the next time you talk back at me, you will be getting more than just a slap on the cheek, I'm sure you know what I mean"

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"That bastard raped you? What the hell!"

It was a Saturday afternoon; Jane and Jeffery were sitting in his gazebo by his swimming pool enjoying some fresh air while Jane told him of her encounter at the Okafors.

"J effery please calm down"

"Calm down, did you just say calm down? A man raped you and you are asking me to calm down? I can't believe this"

"You see, this is the reason I never wanted to tell you in the first place"

"Well thank God you did; because I'm certainly going find that son of a bitch and kill him myself"

"Woah, so much for promising to protect me against those who are after me"

"But babe that's exactly what I'm doing; protecting you"

"No it's not, this is you digging up the past, taking revenge and then having it come back to haunt me"

"But babe I.."

"Please stop already, please.... I beg you"

Jeffery couldn't understand why she wouldn't let him fish out the bastard who raped her and deal with him accordingly, at least he deserves to have a taste of his own medicine. He believes no rapist should ever be allowed to live, why should you force yourself on a woman when there are a million and one women out there who would be willing to have sex with you at little or no cost.

"Jeffery! Have you been listening?"

"Yes babe what was it you said?"

"Promise me you won't do anything about what I just told you"

Silence

"J effery?"

"I will pretend I didn't hear anything you just said"

"J effery please"

"Baby ask me for anything, a car, a house, a vacation to any part of the world, or a shopping spree, anything but not this, it's a no no"

"Don't you even want to hear the rest of the story before taking any action?"

"Babe I'm sorry, please go on with your story"

"On the condition that you won't go looking for Mr Okafor's family?"

"Fine"

"J effery?"

"I promise, I won't"

"That was too easy, I don't believe you"

"I cross my heart"

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**\*TEN YEARS EARLIER\***

"Jane for the last time take off your clothes now!"

"Mr Okafor please you need to stop this thing you do to me every night, it's not nice I could be your daughter for all you know" Jane said amidst tears.

Mr Okafor burst into laughter.

"Are you done talking? Now for your information you are not my daughter, I can never have a wretch like yourself as a daughter. Now stop stressing me and take off your clothes"

Mr Okafor got closer to Jane; she kept moving away from him till she got to the door of her bathroom; she ran inside and locked herself.

"Jane! Open this door now"

"No go away, please leave me alone"

"Jane open this door now, if I force it open myself I'm going to punish you severely"

He kicked the door severally but it won't budge. After several minutes of trying fruitlessly to open the bathroom door, he finally gave up and left her room.

Jane was glad to be left alone, it's been two months since she started living with the Okafors and Mr Okafor has made it a point of duty to \*\*\*\* her at least 3 nights in a week sometimes even more. She was only free the nights he was sleeping with any of the other girls.



When she asked them if his wife was aware of his actions, the girls confirmed she was very much aware but couldn't do anything about it because there was a time when she got fed up and reported him to the police; he got her father kidnapped and tortured severely until she dropped the charges against him. So she just plays along to avoid any harm befalling any member of her family.

Jane slept on the cold floor of the bathroom that night, at least she had peace for that night whatever the consequences of her actions were she was going to face it in the morning, but first she needed to sleep.

The next morning Jane woke up to someone banging at the door of her bathroom, at first she was scared of opening it for she thought it was Mr Okafor, until she heard Dami's voice.

"Jane open up, it's Dami"

Jane opened the door only a fraction and peeked to see if Dami was alone.

"It's just me, come out"

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, I think that should be the least of your problem, Mr Okafor is threatening fire and brimstone, the last time he was this angry was when his wife reported him to the police"

Jane came out from the bathroom shivering with cold from sleeping on the cold tiles of the bathroom. Dami led her to the bed for her to sit.

"What happened last night?"

"I didn't allow him to sleep with me"

"You what, was that why you slept in the bathroom?"

Jane nodded.

"My God, Jane why would you do that? Nobody says no to Mr Okafor"

"Dami I got tired, I'm tired of all of this, aren't you?"

"I am, but there's little any of us can do"

"What if we run away? We could talk to one his customers at the supermarkets one of them might be able to help"

"Run away to where? Mr Okafor is highly connected, we won't be gone for long before we get caught. The last girl who tried being friendly with a customer, got killed in her sleep"

"What? You are joking right?"

"No I'm not, we woke up to see she has been stabbed on her neck, it was a silent message to the rest of us"

"There must be a way out of this Dami, we have to find a way to get out please"

"And we will, I promise we will figure something out, but for now you have to think of a way to face Mr Okafor"

"I really don't care, he can kill me if he wants to, I'm already dead anyway"

"Shhhh.....Don't say that, there's power in your tongue"

"I'm just tired Dami"

"I know dear I'm tired too, everything will be fine. Now go take your bath and prepare to face Mr Okafor"

"I will but first let me come and.."

"Don't worry about helping with the chores, I and Peace can do them, go take your bath and put on some warm clothes"

Jane took her bath, had her clothes on and joined the girls to assemble in the sitting room by 5:55 am like they always did. By 6:00 am Mr Okafor came into the sitting room fully dressed, he gave everyone directives for the day and dismissed them. It was evident he was angry, yet he said nothing regarding last night's incidence.

By the end of the day; when they done selling at the supermarket, Mr Okafor has n't still said anything regarding what Jane did the previous night.

Jane joined the girls to prepare dinner, when it was time to sleep Jane got to her room to discover the door to room has been pulled out same goes for her bathroom door. It dawned on her Mr Okafor did it so she wouldn't have any means to lock him out.

She decided to go have her bath and prepare for her punishment from Mr Okafor.

She was stepping out of the bathroom when Mr Okafor and his son walked into her room.

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Hope you're not angry when reading this episode and the last line? If yes, pour out ur anger...

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 21

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 21

Jane stood confused, wondering why Mr Okafor would come into her room with his son.

Ever since she came into the house; they have only said few words to each other, most of which were

more pleasantries exchanged between themselves. She even got to know his name from Dami.

"Jane my Jane, you thought you were smart right? you thought you could get rid of me so easily"

Mr Okafor walked closer to Jane with each word he spoke, she kept moving backwards till she got to the door of the bathroom, her first instinct was to run in and lock the door like she did last night; but then she remembered Mr Okafor had the door removed earlier.

"You must be very proud of yourself, you must be thinking you outsmarted me right?"

Jane felt so vulnerable standing in front Mr Okafor with nothing but a little towel which barely covered her butt. His son couldn't seem to take his eyes off her chest, he kept using his eyes to follow her every



move.

"Go on, run into the bathroom and close the door"

"Mr Okafor I am very sorry for what I did last night, I promise I will never do it again"

"Of course you won't do it again because by the time I'm done with you, you will wish you never did what you did last night, James get her"

"Mr Okafor, don't do this "

Mr Okafor's son came closer and tried carrying her, she slapped his hands off, on his next attempt, she punched him in the face. He groaned in pain and left her alone.

"Barely a minute ago you were begging for forgiveness, now you just added to your sins"

Mr Okafor got closer and carried her on his shoulders to the bed, Jane kept begging him but her pleas fell on deaf ears. He dropped her on the bed and pinned her down with his hands.

"You shouldn't have done that Jane, you shouldn't have punched my son, James get me those ropes"

His son got out the ropes from his pocket and handed them over to his father.

"Mr Okafor please don't do this, I beg you in the name of what ever you hold sacred, don't do this"

Mr Okafor took the ropes from his son and asked him to hold Jane while he started to tie her hands

together above her head, when he was done, he tied each of her legs to the bedpost.

"If you had listened to me when I begged you to open the door last night, none of this will be happening"

When he was done tying her to the bed, he proceeded to \*\*\*\* her. Jane cried and screamed in pain, her cries didn't stop Mr Okafor.

When he was done raping her, he asked his son to take over. They both took turns in raping her that night, by the time they were done; she had fainted.

The next morning Jane woke up to see Dami sitting by her side, she noticed Dami had tears in her eyes. She tried to speak but it only came out as a whisper, she had lost her voice from her loud screams the previous night.

"Just relax you don't have to speak"

She noticed intravenous drip was fixed to her left hand, she couldn't remember when or how it was fixed. Dami must have noticed her confusion from the look on her face.

"Mr Okafor got his wife to examine you, after you fainted. She was the one who fixed the drip on you"

Jane didn't know Mrs Okafor knew anything about medicine, though it's not like she knew much about her, the woman barely speaks to any of the girls.

Jane tried speaking again; this time she was able to get the words out.

"Is Mrs Okafor a nurse or a doctor?"

"She is a medical doctor but doesn't practice because Mr Okafor wouldn't allow her"

"But why, why is he so cruel, why does he have to ruin the lives of everyone around him?"

"He doesn't want her to practice because she would mingle with other people and Mr Okafor doesn't want that to happen"

As Dami spoke; Jane's hatred for Mr Okafor increased. She wanted nothing but to cause him pain.

"That man is very wicked and..."

"Enough talking, you need to rest, thankfully Mr Okafor's wife told him to leave you alone for at least

one week so you can recuperate"

"Really, did he agree to this?"

"Of he did, it's not like he has much of a choice considering the state you are in"

On hearing this Jane started crying, they were tears of joy, she felt so relieved knowing Mr Okafor was going to leave her alone for the next one week, but her joy was short lived when she remembered Dami and Peace are going to be his main target.

"What is it Jane; why the long face all of a sudden?"

"Nothing"

"Jane? By now you should know better than to lie to

me"

For the past three months that Jane has been living with the Okafors; she has become really close to Dami who has taken over the position of an elder sister in Jane's life. Dami was senior to her with five years.

"It's nothing, besides you are going to say I'm getting worried about nothing"

"Say it anyway"

"I'm just thinking, Mr Okafor is going to focus his attention more on you and Peace"

"And so?"

"I'm worried for you both"

"You should be more worried about getting better, don't worry about us we can handle Mr Okafor"

"Yes ma, where is Peace?"

"Now that you just mentioned her, I need to join her in the kitchen and help prepare dinner, I will see you when I get your food"

"Alright, thanks"

Dami left Jane to go assist Peace in the kitchen. Later that evening they both came to spend some time with her before going to their rooms. That same night, before Jane slept, Mrs Okafor came to check on her and ask how she was feeling, Jane noticed the woman couldn't look her in the face,



obviously she was ashamed of her husband's actions.

The week passed faster than Jane wanted it to, if one could hold the hands of time she would have done it, because she knew the next week Mr Okafor will be back to raping her. Throughout the period of her bedrest he never showed up in her room.

The evening her bedrest was to end, Jane was about to sleep when she heard a loud scream coming from Peace's room. She stood up from her bed and ran to check what caused the scream.

When she got there, Peace was lying on the floor in a pool of blood, Dami was kneeling beside her in tears.

"Dami what happened, why is Peace bleeding?"

"Go and call Mr Okafor quickly"

Jane ran as fast as her legs could carry her to Mr Okafor's room. She banged on the door severally before Mr Okafor came out looking not too pleased with Jane for disturbing his sleep.

"What is it?"

"You need to come quickly, Peace is bleeding"

"Is that why you came to disturb my sleep? Go back to sleep tomorrow I will go and get her some drugs".

He tried to close the door but Jane stopped it from closing with her right leg.

"She has lost so much blood, tomorrow might be

too late for her please"

Mr Okafor paused for a moment thinking about what Jane said then he replied;

"Go I will be there soon"

"Thank you"

Jane ran back to the room, Dami was still crying, she wiped her face when Jane came in.

"Have you called him?"

"Yes he is coming, what happened to her?"

"She had an abortion"

"I don't understand?"

"She got pregnant and Mr Okafor gave her abortion pills, she overdosed it"

"Oh my God, will she die?"

"I don't know Jane, I don't know please pray to God to save her"

This was the first time of Jane seeing Dami cry, the sight of Peace in the pool of her own blood terrified Jane, so she started to say the Lord's prayer, that was the only prayer she knew.

Few minutes later Mr Okafor walked in with his wife behind him, she had a stethoscope around her neck.

Jane and Dami stepped aside to give her room to examine Peace. She knelt close to Peace and felt for a pulse.

The room was silent, they all held their breath, as she examined Peace.

"I'm afraid I can't feel her pulse"

"What do you mean by that?" Mr Okafor asked.

There was a deafening silence in the room, all scared of finding out what she meant.

"She is dead!"

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 22

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 22

\*THE PRESENT\*

It's been over a week since Jane's accident, and her wounds have almost completely healed. She was still staying at Jeffrey's, he insisted she stayed till the doctor clears her to resume work. He still doesn't allow her to climb the stairs herself; he always insists on carrying her anytime she is to take the stairs. Jane is beginning to think he just derives pleasure in carrying her.

It was on a Friday morning and it was Jeffrey's 30th birthday; Jane always marvels at the height he has attained at his age, it's a wonder he isn't rude and haughty like most people his age who have such amount of achievements would be.

He was still lying in bed when Jane got up. She snook out of bed early enough to prepare him breakfast.

Even after his housekeeper cleaned up the guest room; a day after Jane returned from the hospital, Jeffery still found a way to cajole her into sleeping in his room, with the promise of not making any sexual advances towards her and so far he has been true to his words. She noticed she slept better when on same bed with him and she hasn't had any episode of her nightmares like she feared she would if she started talking about her past. There is this feeling of peace she has when she is with him; she always feels secured.

"Oh God what is happening to me? I'm not beginning to fall him or am I?"

She got no response, but the whizzing sound of the kettle on the gas cooker, letting her know the water in it has boiled.

She prepared omelette along with some bread toasts and a cup of tea. She was going to surprise him with a breakfast in bed though there was a bigger surprise awaiting him later in the evening at his house, his friends Michael and Dele has a surprise party planned for him and Jane is going to assist them in tricking him out of the house so the event planner can come in and set up the place for the surprise birthday party.

Jane came into Jeffrey's room with the tray containing the meal she just prepared.

He was still sleeping, she placed the tray on a table by the side of the bed. She climbed on the bed to wake him up; he looked so adorable sleeping on his tummy with his right hand placed underneath his



tummy and his left hand underneath the pillow. Jane couldn't but smile at the childish look on his face as he slept. With each passing day her likeness for him keeps growing stronger, she keeps trying to push the feelings away and they always come back doubled.

She bent over to have a closer look at him, just then he grabbed her waist and she fell on him, she tried protesting but then he gave her a soft kiss on her lips, she raised her head to look at him; he was smiling.

"Good morning, I didn't know you were awake?"

"Good morning to you too pumpkin, I woke up a few minutes ago but was too lazy to stand up"

His voice was hoarse from just waking up from sleep, it made Jane want to kiss him again.

"How was your night?"

"It was awesome, I feel so tired I don't want to get up"

"Oh sorry but you will have to get up because I prepared you breakfast"

Jane got the tray containing the food and placed it on the bed.

"Wow breakfast in bed, that's nice what are we celebrating?"

"Happy birthday"

"You remembered?"

"Of I remembered, I couldn't forget even if I wanted to"

"This smells nice, no one has ever served me breakfast in bed before"

"Are you serious?"

"Yes"

"Like ever ever?"

"Nope, why do you seem surprised?"

Jane was surprised to hear him say he has never been served breakfast in bed before, because she thought it to be something he would be used to,

probably from his ex girlfriends or even maids.

"Nothing, just eat your food"

He opened the plate and when he saw it's contents he smiled.

"Come here"

He pulled her in for a kiss, this time it was a slow and passionate kiss which teased Jane's senses. When they pulled apart, Jane tried speaking but couldn't find her voice so she had to clear her throat, this made Jeffery smile obviously aware of what he was doing to her.

"Do you have anything planned for today?"

"Emmmm not really, just a few office work I need to tidy up, I had my secretary clear up my schedule for today, I just want to do nothing but rest"

"On your birthday? You would to keep that rest for later because we are going out once you are done with work"

"Really, where are we going?"

"That's a suprise so eat up and get to work for we are going out"

"Yes your highness, someone is learning to be bossy"

"I am learning from the best"

Jane watched him as he ate his food.

"Aren't you going to join me?"

"No I'm good"

He took a forkful of omelette and fed her.

"Here have some"

"No I'm...."

"Don't even think of objecting just open up"

They ended up eating the food together. When they were done, Jeffery insisted on doing the dishes even with Jane's protests.

"Why won't just you allow me to do the dishes?"

"You prepared the meal so I have to assist with the dishes"

"It ruins the whole purpose of the birthday treat you know?"

"I still insist on doing the dishes"

When Jeffery was done with the dishes, Jane insisted he starts working immediately so he can finish on time for them to go out.

By 12noon, Jane went into one of the rooms Jeffery converted into his home office, she opened the door a fraction and peeped, Jeffery was busy typing away on his laptop, he was looking all serious. Jane

walked in and stood in front of his table, he still didn't notice her, so she went and sat on his laps.

"Baby I am almost done I will be with you shortly"

"It's 12noon already, you said same thing an hour ago"

"I know, I'm sorry I promise I will be with you soon"

Jane placed her head on his chest while he tried to still type on his laptop with her on his laps.

"Baby you know I can't concentrate with you on my laps"

"Do you want me to stand up then?"



"No no no don't, I want you here, I ..."

Jane shut him up with a kiss, it was a tease at first then it progressed into a slow and delicate kiss and then she teased his lower lip and nibbled on it, just when he was about to take possession of the kiss, she pulled back.

Jane smiled at him and asked; "are you still busy?"

"No I am done for the day"

"I thought as much, I have everything we will be needing already packed so please go get ready so we can leave"

"You are yet to tell where exactly we are going?"

"It's a surprise remember? Telling you is going to ruin the whole point of the surprise"

"You amaze me you know?"

"How do you mean?"

"You acting all nice and all"

"Am I not supposed to be nice?"

"You know what I mean, the way you have been acting this past week does that mean we are dating now?"

Jane tried standing up from his laps but he held her down with his hands.

"Jane you don't have to run away anytime I bring up this topic, it's okay if you don't want to talk about it"

"I'm not running away, it's just I think you wouldn't want to date me with my vicious past"

"I really don't care about it, you are all I care about"

"You just wait until you hear the end of my story".

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"I can't remember the last time I came to the beach, thanks for this Jane"

Jane had taken him to the beach for his birthday, they were sitting in one of the gazebos made of thatch while they watched the water waves.

"Are you serious but I thought your family owns a beach house?"

"It's actually mine but it's been a while I went there last"

"Why then did you get it in the first place if you aren't going to use it?"

"I don't know, it felt like a reasonable thing to do back then I guess"

Jane served him one of the sandwiches she had packed, she noticed he always tends to overwork himself; it was as if he was trying to prove a point to someone.

"I guess being rich gives you the leverage of being able to buy things at the spur of the moment"

"You sound like you have something against being rich?"

"Of course I have nothing against being rich"

"Okay so what is the but?"

"I noticed you tend to overwork yourself, it's as if you are trying to prove a point to someone"

"Yeah I'm trying to prove a point to my father"

"Why do you need to do that?"

"While I was growing up, we never got along he always said I would amount to nothing"

"That's why you keep overworking yourself just to prove a point to him?"

"Yeah, I know I shouldn't but I just can't help it"

"I'm sure he said those things out of anger, you shouldn't allow that to be your driving force"

"Yeah I know"

"Promise me you will stop overworking yourself and try to rest more?"

"I promise, now enough about me tell me what do you do for fun?"

"I read books"

"Jane I said for fun, who reads for fun?"

"I do, reading is actually fun"

"Woah, okay what else?"

"I love to try out new recipes"

"Wait what are you, miss boring?"

"Cooking is fun, it helps to relieve stress, you should try it sometimes"

"Have you ever heard of partying or clubbing?"

"I don't like clubbing in-fact I think it's actually overrated where is the fun in screaming and shouting at the top of one's lungs"

"You make it sound really horrible when you put it like that"

"That's how I see it"

"What else you do for fun, please don't tell me writing"

Jane started scratching her ear because he was actually right, she always enjoys writing, it helps her to get things off her mind as she tends to put her feelings into writing.

"Emmm.....you are actually correct"

"When was the last time you went to a club?"



"I have never been to a club"

"Are you for real, why?"

"Nothing, I'm just scared I might get hurt if I go"

"Has this got anything to do with your experience at the Okafors?"

Jane nodded, Jeffery felt a new surge of anger for that family, they seem to have managed to ruin almost everything for his Jane, he is definitely going to make them pay. Even though he promised Jane he wasn't going to look for them, he definitely was going to look for them and when he finds them they are going to pay dearly.

"Will you go if I take you? I promise to be by your side the whole time"

"I guess I can try"

"Thank you"

"For?"

"Trusting me"

"I trust you Jeffery if I didn't I wouldn't be staying at your place"

"Yeah, but sometimes the vibe you give off is quite different, when I try to touch you, you act like I repulse you"

"On the contrary, you don't repulse me, I find you very attractive but ever since my ordeal with the

Okafors I have never had any sexual involvement with anyone, I can't get myself to do so without remembering it"

"Oh baby I'm so sorry"

Jeffery reached out and took her hands his, he gave it a soft squeeze.

"I promise to wait till whenever you are ready I'm not going anywhere, have you tried seeing a therapist?"

"Yeah"

"Did it help?"

"No, I didn't go through with it"

"Why is that?"

"During one of the sessions, my therapist hypnotized and raped me"

"What did you just say?"

"Yeah he raped me, so I stopped going"

"Tell me you had him arrested?"

"No I didn't, of what use would it be? Reporting him was only going to lead the police into digging into my past and then leading the Okafors to me"

"Babe your reporting him to the police stops him from doing it to other patients"

"Yeah I thought so too but thankfully another patient of his whom he did same thing to, reported him to the police and had him arrested"

"Good, tell me he got a life sentence?"

"Not really but he did get a jail term and his license ceased"

"Good, very good, I'm so sorry for what you had to go through"

"It's fine none of it was your fault"

"So tell me how did you leave the Okafors and who did you kill?"

"I will tell you that but not today, it's your birthday I

don't want to ruin it with sad tales "

"If you say so"

They spent the next two hours at the beach, Jeffery cracked Jane up with his childhood stories and how he almost gave his mother a heart attack when he said he was going to become a monk. Later they joined other couples at the beach to play volleyball and other games. When it was evening, Jeffery suggested they go back home but Jane was yet to get any signal from Micheal and Dele for her to bring him home, so she suggested they go window shopping instead.

"Jane this dress soothes you, it actually brings out the color of your eyes"

It was a short green dress which Jane feared was going to be too short on her and expensive too.

They were in one of the most expensive boutiques in Lagos, right from the moment they walked in, Jane knew coming here was a mistake as everything about the boutique spoke money and class.

"I know but it's just too expensive besides this was supposed to be a window shopping"

"Come on, how about you just try it on?"

"Okay.. fine"

The sales girl who has been trying to persuade Jane into trying out almost every dress on the hangers, gladly followed her into the changing room.

When Jane stepped out of the dressing room and walked up to the couch where Jeffery was sitting;

she heard a man who was shopping with his wife whistle she turned to see that everyone in the room including Jeffery were staring at her. At first she thought something was amiss so she turned to the salesgirl who was walking behind her and asked why everyone was staring at them.

"It's because you look gorgeous in dress"

It was a knee length body hugging dress which made Jane's breasts and hips more prominent.

"Really, are you sure?"

"Yes, your boyfriend can confirm it"

"He is not my.. you know what never mind"



Jane was about to correct her about her relationship with Jeffery, but then who would she be deceiving, herself or the sales girl? She practically sleeps on the guy's bed, they kiss each other good morning and good night every day. Most people who are dating aren't even this close. She would have to define this relationship no matter how long she runs from it.

When she walked up to where Jeffery was sitting; he stood grinning from ear to ear like a teenager on his first date.

"You are so taking this dress babe"

"But it..."

"No buts"

"I think it's revealing too much cleavage and it's short too"

Jeffery got closer and wrapped his hands around her waist then bent and whispered in her ears.

"Those are the things I love most about the dress, that's why you are taking it"

Jane stood shocked looking at him while he walks away to go pay for the dress, he turned and winked her. This made Jane blush.

While Jeffery was paying for the dress; Jane got a text from Dele letting her know she can bring Jeffery home as the place was set for his surprise birthday party.

When he was done paying for the dress; they drove

back to his house.

"Why are there so many cars parked out here, what's going on?"

"I'm surprised myself let's go in and find out"

When they walked in, the living room was dark so Jeffrey turned on the light.

"Surprise!"

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 23

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 23

"Happy birthday!"

"Oh my God I can't believe this, did you know about this?"

He turned to look at Jane who was standing behind him smiling, she nodded in affirmative. Just then his parents walked up to him, his mother hugged him.

"Happy birthday my darling"

"Mom, dad you two were part of this also?"

His father came around and patted him on the back.

"Happy birthday son, Dele and Michael were the masterminds we only played along"

"Your father had to literally monitor my conversations with you, to prevent me from ruining the surprise"

"Trust me it wasn't an easy task getting your mother to keep the party a secret"

This made Jeffery laugh, he knows his mother too well and she is not one known for keeping secrets, as a matter of fact if you want an information to get out very quickly just tell her and everyone in the family will hear of it in a matter of minutes.

While they were conversing Jeffery decided to excuse himself and say hello to his guests, just then his sister Erica appears from the kitchen carrying a disgruntled Jonathan who looks like he has been involved in a tussle with the cake, his whole shirt was stained with cake icing. The

moment he saw Jeffrey his face lit up and he started to protest for his mother to put him down and when she did he ran into Jeffrey's arms.

"Jonathan how are you?"

"Fine"

"I don't think carrying him is a good idea, he is going to stain your shirt, I caught him poking the cupcakes"

"It's fine, besides I need to change anyway"

"Happy birthday"

"Thank you"

"You are welcome, where is she haven't seen her?"

"Who?"

"You know who I'm talking about, Jane of course the girl who has captured my brother's heart"

"She was just here a while ago, probably she must have gone upstairs"

"Upstairs, does she live here now?"

Jeffery started to itch his ears knowing he has given away more information than he intended to, his sister knows he never brings any girl he is involved with to his home; in actual fact; the only girl he has brought into his home was his ex fiancée. His house is his Haven and he doesn't like bringing girls into it.

"J effery I'm waiting, is J ane living with you now?"

"Shh... Bring your voice down, I don't want mom hearing"

"Okay sorry but you haven't still answered my question"

"Yes something like that but it's just temporary though, she will be leaving by Sunday"

"Woah my brother is smitten"

"What are you talking about? No I'm not"

"You should see your face right now, you never let any girl come close to your house talk more of



allowing her to stay over, how long has she been here anyway?"

"How long has who been where?"

They both turned to see their mother behind them. Jeffery knew he had to pull himself out of this conversation before his mother gets wind of what they were discussing and starts making wedding plans on his behalf.

"Nothing mom, just something I and Erica were discussing I have to say hello to my guests I will see you two around"

Jeffery exchanged pleasantries with his guests which included some staff of his company, he was discussing with Michael and Dele when Micheal's wife Anita walked up to them, she is heavily pregnant and due to give birth soon. They are all

patiently praying for her to give birth soon so Michael can have his life back.

"Happy birthday J effery"

"There you are Anita I was just asking Michael about you"

"HMMMMMMMM if I didn't know better I will say you were avoiding me"

"What? Of course not why would I avoid my baby sister?"

Truth be told he was actually avoiding her, ever since she got pregnant; everyone around her walks on egg shells as they don't know what they will say that will offend her and J effery couldn't handle it anymore when her mood swings became too much

so he stuck to calling her on the phone instead of visiting.

"Then why have you been declining all my dinner invitations, or why have you not been dropping by the house like you use to? And don't even think about saying we talk on the phone because talking on the phone and seeing in person is different"

"Emmmm... Anita you know I have been very busy lately even Dele and Michael here can attest to it" he turned to where his friends were standing, for backup only to discover they have disappeared on him, everyone including her husband avoided her at the slightest opportunity they got.

"Too busy for your own baby sister? You are going to be an uncle soon you don't want me telling your niece that you abandoned me when I was pregnant do you?"

This woman sure does know how to guilt-trip someone.

"Of course not Anita, alright how about I take you out for lunch next week so you can update me on the things I have missed about your pregnancy?"

"That sounds nice, I happen to be free on Wednesday how about 1pm?"

He was hoping to tell her he would look into his schedule and get back to her but now that she has chosen a time and day he has to clear his schedule to fit her in if he wants peace.

"Sure Wednesday works just fine for me, you look beautiful by the way"

"Thank you, let me not hold you go on and say hello to your guests I need to pee"

Jeffery decided to look for Jane instead, he was scouting for her when his sister came to ask him to go and change.

Jane was with Amaka in the kitchen overseeing the caterers making sure the guests are properly attended to.

"So you would be resuming work on Monday?"

"Yesss I have missed work, I can't wait to resume"

"Jane you are the weirdest person I know, who on earth says they missed work?"

"Dangote?"

"Whatever, when are you coming home? I really miss you"

"Are you sure you miss me or you don't have who to gossip with?"

"Of what use would you be if I can't gossip with you?"

"You're the worst friend ever"

"The best you can ever have you mean?"

"Yeah right be deceiving yourself, that reminds me why didn't you come with your boyfriend? You were supposed to introduce me to him today"

"We broke up"

"Oh no what happened this time?"

"Why are you saying this time like breakup is a regular thing for me?"

"HMMMMMMMMM it actually is" Jane said under her breath.

"What did you say?"

"Nothing tell me what happened?"

"He is a Mama's boy and you know how much I hate going out with Mama's boys"

"So you just broke things off with him just like that?"

"No I would have gone to the National TV station to announce it"

"You know that's not what I mean, I think you should have discussed things with him and see if he changes"

"Change? That guy can't change, do you know he cries mummy whenever he achieves orgasm?"

"What?"

"Same thing I said, please I rather remain single than be with someone like that"

They were still talking when Dele walked into the



kitchen.

"Hey Dele"

"Hi Jane thanks for helping us put this together"

"I barely did a thing you and Michael did everything"

"True but still it wouldn't be a surprise if you hadn't helped in taking him out of the house"

"If you say so, meet my friend Amaka, Amaka meet Dele Jeffery's friend"

Amaka and Dele stood staring at each other, none saying a word. This got Jane confused.

"Have you both met each other before?"

"Jane you remember when I told you and Jeffery someone smashed my windscreen with a stone last week?"

"Yes?"

"Well your friend here happens to be the one who smashed it"

"What? That can't be true, Amaka?"

"He splashed muddy water on my dress and refused stopping to apologize"

"I didn't know I splashed water on you, I was actually in a hurry"

"Well that doesn't change the fact that you splashed water on my dress"

"Wait Amaka he splashed water on you and you thought it best to smash his windscreen?"

"Jane you won't understand"

"Then make me"

"This is not the time and place"

Dele clears his throat to make them aware that he was still standing there.

"Dele I am truly sorry for my friend's behavior"

"It's fine at least I got a compensation for her"

actions"

"What do you mean by that?" Amaka asked

Just then Jeffery walks into the kitchen and whisks Jane away so Dele and Amaka were left alone.

"I'm sure you will be looking for your National Identify Card by now?"

"Yes how did you know?"

"Well you happen to have dropped it that day when your bag fell during our argument"

"And you took it?"

"Yes of course"

"Hand it back" Amaka said stretching out her hand.

"Nope you know what they say; finders keepers"

"You have to give it back to me"

"Only on one condition"

"Which is?"

"I demand a proper apology from you"

"Not on your life"

"Then forget about getting it back then"

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**\*SOME HOURS LATER\***

"I hate that guy with every fiber of my being" Amaka said as she watched Dele get into his car to leave, he still refused giving her National Identity Card to her if she doesn't apologize to him for smashing his windscreen which she has refused to do.

"Amaka calm down, besides you shouldn't have smashed his windscreen in the first place, what were you thinking?"

The party was already drawing to a close and most of the guests were gone including Jeffery's sister and her son. The few remaining guests were trickling out.

"Jane you won't understand I was really pissed at that guy for what he did"

"Angry enough to smash his windscreen? I never knew you to be violent"

"Bia (meaning come) aunty grammar, I have to be on my way now; one of your sexy guest who promised to give me a ride is about to leave, let's talk about this when you come back to the house"

"Male or female?"

"Do I look like a lesbian? Male of course"

She came closer to Jane and whispered in her ear.

"Don't turn, he is the guy in gray shirt standing by the door"

Jane turned to look in the direction Amaka was

referring to.

"What part of don't turn didn't you understand? Now he will know we are talking about him, thanks to you"

"Amaka! Aren't you just coming out of a break up?"

"Baby girl the fact that I broke up with someone doesn't mean I should stop living, life goes on"

Jane stood dazed; wondering how Amaka gets the energy to jump from one relationship to another and still manage to remain happy.

"Close your mouth before a fly gets in, your boyfriend is here to get you"



Jane turned to see Jeffrey coming behind her.

"Hi there Amaka are you leaving already?"

"Yeah Jeffrey, my ride awaits"

"Your ride? Oh I didn't know you ordered Uber already I was about to ask my driver to drop you off"

"She isn't using...."

"That won't be necessary, thanks anyway" Amaka cut Jane short before she finished her statement.

She hugged Jane and then proceeded to leave swaying her ass as she left. When she was gone Jeffrey wrapped his hands around Jane's waist.

"Hey there beautiful, I missed you"

"How do you mean you missed me? I was with you a while ago"

"Yeah but not for"...kiss..."long"...kiss

"Stop it we still have some guests around"

"So?"

"I don't want them getting any ideas"

Jeffery turned her to face him, he placed his hands on her shoulders.

"Hey look at me, I care about you and that's what matters I really don't care what other people think"

Jane sighted Jeffery's parents coming up to them behind Jeffery so she quickly removed his hands from her shoulders.

"What is it?"

"Your parents are coming behind you" Jeffery turned to see them.

"Are you guys leaving already?"

"Yes my darling, your father needs to take his medication and rest too."

His father looked grumpy like he was being forced to go home; ever since he was diagnosed with hypertension; his mother has always made it a point of duty to remind him to take his medications.

"Alright, thanks for coming, good night"

"Good night dear, Jane my darling thank you for helping to trick him away from the house"

"You are welcome ma"

"Alright Jeffery we are off"

His father came and patted him on the back as he always does.

"Happy birthday son, good night"

Jane and Jeffery saw them off to the car park and after they were gone; they said goodbye to the few guests remaining. The only people left were the

cleaners from the event company that planned the party. When it was getting late and they weren't done cleaning up; Jeffery asked them to go and come back in the morning to continue from where they stopped.

Finally he was alone with Jane, something he has been craving since the party started, funny how he couldn't stop thinking about her when she wasn't in his sight and the few minutes he spent with her during the party seemed so short.

When he walked into the bedroom; Jane had just stepped out of the shower, she had a towel wrapped around her chest, she was sitting on the bed with her back to him while she applied a lotion on her body.

His first instinct was to wrap his hands around her waist and slowly take the towel off her body and help her apply the lotion on her body. He wanted

nothing more than to have his hands on her bare body, he has imagined it severally what it would feel like to have his hands on her breasts and fondle them, oh how he badly wants to caress her body. He was still lost in thought when his phone rang. He took it out of his pocket to see it was his mother calling.

"Hello Mom are you guys home already?"

"Yes my darling, what is wrong why does your breath seem uneven?"

"Mom how can you even tell that from over the phone? I'm fine"

"Okay if you say so, have all your guests gone?"

"Yes Mom, has dad taken his medication now?"

"Yes he has, what of Jane have you gone to drop her off?"

"Emmmmmm...."

"Jeffery! Don't tell me you allowed that young lady to go home all by herself?"

"No mom she didn't"

"Good, alright let me leave you to rest"

"Good night Mom"

"Good night my son"

When he was done with his phone conversation he discovered Jane had ran into the bathroom, she obviously didn't hear him come in at first. He went into the closet to get his pyjamas, when he got out Jane was already back in the bedroom, she was sitting on the bed fully clothed in her pyjamas and was applying something on her face.

"What's that you always apply on your face every night?"

"It's lemon oil"

"Hmmm nice, have I ever told you that I love the way you take care of your skin?"

"No you haven't, thank you"

"You are welcome, what do you say I book a spa



appointment for you tomorrow, to pamper you up for the work week ahead?"

"No thank you, you have done enough already by allowing me to stay here"

"I think you heard wrongly, that wasn't a question I'm setting up the appointment anyway so get ready to be pampered"

With that said; he walked into the bathroom and closed the door before she could say anything to protest.

When he was done bathing, he came out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his waist, he took the pyjamas he placed on the bed and was about to put it on when Jane called him.

"Jeff what are you doing?"

"What does it look like?"

"Why would you change here when you have a big closet?"

"Just hide your face in the pillow while I change because I'm n't doing it else where"

"You are so impossible"

Jane turned and put her face in the pillow, her reaction made Jeffery laugh. When he was done; he jumped on the bed this made Jane shriek. He grabbed her waist and tickled her until she laughed so hard; her eyes started to tear up. Jeffery stopped tickling her and they both kept quite staring deep into each others soul.

"I really want to kiss you Jane"

"Then kiss me Jeffery"

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Wahala for who no get husband/ wife tonight...

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 24

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 24

Jane turned and put her face in the pillow, her reaction made Jeffery laugh. When he was done; he jumped on the bed this made Jane shriek. He grabbed her waist and tickled her until she laughed so hard; her eyes started to tear up. Jeffery stopped

tickling her and they both kept quite staring deep into each others soul.

"I really want to kiss you Jane"

"Then kiss me Jeffery"

Jeffery claimed her lips with his; he explored her mouth with his tongue. His hands started to do it's bidding; he runs them through her body and as the kissing becomes more intense and urgent he slides a hand into her top and cups her left breast. she wasn't wearing a bra, he fondled her nipple. This causes Jane to breathe hard, he started to unbutton her top then she stops him.

"We have to stop"

Jeffery's hands froze, he looked up to see she had a

staid look on her face indicating her seriousness.

"I'm sorry" she said as she sat up and tried to button up her top, her hands were shaky and it made it impossible for her, Jeffery sat up and helped her with the buttons.

"It's fine you don't have to apologize, I understand"

"No you don't understand, my life is scarred I don't think I can ever be normal anymore"

Her eyes teared up as she spoke and she began to cry, Jeffery tried holding her but she wouldn't let him touch her, she kept pushing him away. This didn't stop him so it became more of a struggle between both of them.

"Jeff leave me alone"

"Baby you know I can't, not with you calling me J eff, you know how much I love it when you call me that"

This made J ane smile, finally she allowed J effery to hold her. He carried her and cradled her on his laps while he rested his head against the headboard of the bed and robbed her hair gently.

"I'm glad I can make you smile"

"Why are you still sticking around?"

"How do you mean?"

"After everything I told you about my past, why do you still choose me?"

"Well for starters you haven't told me everything about your past; you still haven't finished your story and as for me still sticking around; I still choose to stick around because it's you I want I'm more concerned about the Jane that I have here with me than the Jane of yesterday"

"But our pasts have important roles to play in our future don't they?"

"Yes you do have a point, but then you have to ask yourself if you are going to allow what happened to you in your past to shape your present and rob off it's joy? because sweetie the future is now"

"Oh Jeff, it's not that easy, I really try but it's not easy"

"Shh.... I'm here for you okay? You are no longer in this alone we are going to get through this together"

She raised her head to look at him

"How can you be so nice?"

Her question made him chuckle, he kept rubbing her hair.

"Because I want to"

They kept quiet for a while, the only sound in the room was the humming of the air conditioner.

Jeffery really wants to help her overcome the fear of her past, so he decided he was going to get her to see a shrink, a trusted one of course but first he needs to hear the rest of her story about her stay at the Okafors.

"Babe?"



"Yes?"

"Are you ready to tell me remaining part of your story about your stay at the Okafors?"

"I guess I am"

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\*TEN YEARS EARLIER..... Continue.....\*

When Mrs Okafor pronounced Peace to be dead; they all stood in shock not quite understanding what she meant, the silence in the room was so deafening; none could say a word. Mr Okafor was the first to regain his composure.

"Are you sure of what you just said? Check and confirm again"

"I'm very sure, here is the stethoscope so you can confirm it for yourself"

Mrs Okafor threw the stethoscope at her husband who quickly ducked to avoid it from hitting his face.

"Have you lost your mind? You could have injured me with that"

"Did you just ask if I am out of my mind? Oh yes I am out of my mind; I lost it the moment you started with this your fleshly obsession"

"Calm down, you are shouting and it's late"

"Now you want me to calm down? When I begged you to stop this your obsession of raping young girls did you listen? Of course you didn't instead you

decided to torture my family members all in the bid to get me to keep quiet"

"Ndidi, I'm warning you for the last time keep quiet"

"Or what? What will you do that you haven't done already or are you going to kill me like you did to this young girl?"

Jane and Dami stood watching the scene unfold before them, ever since they have been living with the Okafors, never has Mrs Okafor raised her voice at her husband instead she was always agreeing to his every whim and demand without questioning any of them.

"I will attend to this madness of yours later but for now we need to dispose off this body"

It was when he mentioned it, Jane and Dami came back to reality; Peace was dead! And immediately they remembered that; water works were released and they both started wailing uncontrollably. Mrs Okafor stormed out of the room leaving Mr Okafor with the girls and the body.

"Stop it now the both of you, crying will take us nowhere we need to find a way to dispose of this body"

"Dispose of this body you say? It has suddenly turned to a body, this body used to have a name you know? It was this same body you used to satisfy your fleshly desires almost every night and now it's dead."

Jane wasn't done speaking when Mr Okafor's right hand connected with her left cheek, its impact was so hard; Jane's lips bled. She wiped her lips with the back of her hand and when she saw the blood she

started laughing, she laughed so hard Dami had to shake her so she could stop.

"Is that the best you can do? Come on hit me again, give it your best let's see how hard you can hit, who knows you might actually be able to kill me too, oh I'm sorry you won't, you know why? It's because you hit like a woman!"

"Are you actually referring to me?" Mr Okafor asked in disbelief.

They say; 'when you push one to the extreme the beast in him comes out'. The beast in Jane was out and there was no taming it this time.

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She walked up to him and poked his chest with her finger.

"I dare you to hit me Mr Okafor, in-fact I double dare you to hit me"

Mr Okafor stood in shock not understanding where Jane got the courage to speak to him the way she did.

"I will deal with you later be rest assured that I will"

With that said he stormed out of the room leaving Dami and Jane with Peace's corpse. They both hugged each other as they wept. Few minutes later Mr Okafor came back into the room holding two shovels. He handed one to each girl and asked them to follow him. When they got to the backyard he asked them to start digging a grave.

The girls dug for a few minutes and they were already tired.

"You both had better continue digging else your friend will be buried in a shallow grave where the vultures can access and eat up her body". The thought of this fueled the girls up and they continued digging, two hours later when Mr Okafor saw they weren't making much progress; he decided to call his son to join them. By 5 am all three of them including Mr Okafor who later joined them to hasten the process; had dug the grave up to 6ft and Peace was buried in it.

None of them went to the supermarket that day. Mr Okafor went into his room after the burial and he didn't come out throughout the day, neither did his wife or son.

"Dami are you sure we aren't the only ones in this house?"

"I don't think so, they are all in their rooms"

"Do you think Mr Okafor will come to any of our rooms this night?"

"He definitely will, that man is an animal and you are most likely going to be his prey after that heated exchange between you both"

"I really don't care, what is the worst that could happen?"

"You could end up like peace"

"It's not like I care much anyway"

"You should, now this is what you are going to do; you need to protect yourself we have to protect



ourselves or we would end up just like peace"

"How do I do that?"

"I will show you"

That night before they went to bed, Dami handed Jane a knife.

"What is this for?"

"What do you mean what is it for? It's a knife of course"

"Dami I know what it is, I just don't understand why you are giving me a knife in the middle of the night"

"I want you to keep it handy In-case Mr Okafor

comes to you, use it and protect yourself. With what happened earlier, it shows that man doesn't care about anyone but himself so it's either we protect ourselves or end up just like Peace"

"But don't you think finding away to leave this place will be a better option?"

"Yes you are right but first we need to protect ourselves until when we have gotten a game plan on how to leave"

"You have a point"

"Good now go to bed, Mr Okafor will soon come for one of us"

Jane went into her room and placed the knife under her pillow. By midnight Mr Okafor walked into her

room as usual; ever since he had the door of her room pulled out, he comes in and goes out with ease.

He walked into the room in the company of his son. Jane wasn't asleep so she sat up the moment she heard their footsteps.

"My smart mouthed Jane, hope your mouth is still as smart as it was earlier in the morning?"

Jane said nothing, instead she had her right hand under the pillow.

"Why suddenly quiet? Or has a cat got your tongue?"

Still no response, she just focused on Mr Okafor as he approached, he was in front while his son walked

behind him.

"I like it that you are not resistant tonight I am quite sure you agree with me that your resistance is becoming too strenuous and it's taking out the whole fun, be quiet and I promise you will enjoy yourself"

As he got to the bed, he brought out two ropes from his pocket, they were the same ropes he used on her the last time he tied her up.

"I'm sure you know what this is about so I suggest you stay calm and be cooperative"

He bent over to tie her legs first and immediately he touched her legs; Jane brought out the knife from her under her pillow and stabbed him on the neck.

He had a shocked look registered on his face which was quickly replaced with that of pain. His son screamed and as he rushed to his father on the bed, Jane quickly pulled out the knife from Mr Okafor's neck and held it at him.

"Don't even think of coming close or I will do same to you without even thinking twice so stand where you are!"

"What have you done, oh my God" he said, crying.

Jane stood up from the bed still holding the knife at him. "I am sick and tired of you and your father using me to satisfy your dark desires!"

Mr Okafor laid on the bed struggling for his life, he held his two hands to his neck as he kept struggling to live. Jane couldn't careless what happened to him, at that moment all she saw was a monster that

needed to die.

"Now turn around and move, I know you will be considering trying to grab the knife from my hand, try that and stand a chance to get stabbed like your father. So I suggest you obey me if you want to live"

Mr Okafor's son obeyed Jane and walked out of the room with her behind holding the knife at him. As they walked out of the room Jane sighted Dami coming out of her own room and that got Jane distracted. Immediately, Mr Okafor's son pushed Jane and the knife fell from her hands, she landed on her back and Mr Okafor's son immediately pounced on her and started punching her.

She screamed in pains, one blow was followed by the next she struggled and tried to push him off her but he was too strong for her.

## WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 25

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

### EPISODE 25

Mr Okafor's son obeyed Jane and walked out of the room with her behind holding the knife at him. As they walked out of the room Jane sighted Dami coming out of her own room and that got Jane distracted. Immediately, Mr Okafor's son pushed Jane and the knife fell from her hands, she landed on her back and Mr Okafor's son immediately pounced on her and started punching her.

She screamed in pains, one blow was followed by the next she struggled and tried to push him off her but he was too strong for her.

She finally gave up on trying and just when she thought he was going to kill her with blows; she

heard a loud thud. She opened her eyes to see Mr Okafor's son lying on top of her, Dami was standing above them holding a fire extinguisher in her hands. Jane pushed him and he fell to the floor. Dami helped Jane to her feet, she stood up groaning in pains.

"Thank you"

"What happened why was he beating you?"

"I think I killed Mr Okafor" Jane replied.

"How do you mean, where is he?"

"In my room"

"Let's go see him"



Dami bent and picked up the bloodied knife from the floor before following Jane back into her room where Mr Okafor's lifeless was body lying. Dami looked him over then she turned to leave the room.

"Is he dead?"

"Yes, we have to leave this place immediately"

"Don't you think we should rush him to the hospital or something? I don't want him to die"

"Jane he is dead and even if he wasn't; what do you think will happen to us if the police gets a wind of this?"

"I will tell them all that has been happening of course"

"It will be your word against theirs, besides have you forgotten Mr Okafor has lots of connection? Any chance you have of winning a case against him is going to be ruined if his family uses any of his connection"

"Dami I don't want to be tagged a murderer" Jane started to cry, Dami walked closer to her and placed her hands on Jane's shoulders.

"Jane please this is not the time to start crying I beg you, we have to leave this place as fast as possible"

Jane saw reasons with Dami and followed her out of the room. They walked past Mr Okafor's son who was still lying unconscious on the floor. They went to Mrs Okafor's room and knocked on her door, she usually takes sleeping pills every night for her to sleep, so they had to knock really hard before she

finally opened the door.

"What is it?"

"We need you to walk us to the gate and tell the security men to allow us out of the compound"

"Are you out of your mind? My husband will kill me if he finds out I did such"

In response to her question Dami took out the bloodied knife she was holding and pointed it at her.

"That should be the least of your problem, you are a good lady therefore I wouldn't want to hurt you, so you are going to follow us to the gate and then tell the security guards to allow us to leave the compound"

Mrs Okafor must have seen the seriousness on Dami's face for she obeyed immediately without any further question. Jane and Dami directed her to follow the back door so she doesn't see her husband's corpse or her son lying on the floor.

When they got the gate Mrs Okafor told the security guards that she wanted the girls to go get something for her outside.

"Madam by this time? Can't it wait till morning? Besides oga told us never to allow them go out of the compound by themselves"

"Are you questioning my instructions? I said allow them to pass they will be back soon"

The guards finally allowed the girls out of the compound not quite understanding what Mrs Okafor wanted them to get for her by that time of

the night.

The moment they stepped out; they waited for the guards to close the gate and the girls took to their heels immediately. They kept running and never looked back.

When Mrs Okafor got back inside the house she met her son at the door, he was holding his head in his hand.

"What is the matter are you alright?"

"Where are those bastards hope you didn't let them out?"

"They came threatening me with a knife asking that I let them go, besides they needed to leave anyway so I let them"

"Mother what have you done? Those bitches killed your husband!"

"How do you mean?"

"Go to Jane's room and find out for yourself" her son ran out of the house and went in pursuit of the girls. When he got to the gate he told the guards of the happenings and they quickly went after them.

When they got to the major road, Jane was tired so she stopped to rest. The usually busy road was quiet; there were no cars passing.

"Dami please let's rest I'm tired"

"Jane please just try, let's keep going we can't afford to rest now, we might get caught"

"I'm tired I need to catch my breath, besides we have gone far from the house they can't catch us"

"Jane please"

Dami wasn't done speaking when they heard approaching footsteps.

"I have seen them" Someone shouted.

The girls started running again, the men chased after them, just then they saw a car approaching, Dami started to flag it down. The car stopped and the window was wound down.

"Hey girls are you in the mood for a threesome?"

"Yes we are please open your car door fast"

"Wow hasty I like"

He opened the back door and the girls quickly rushed in, just that moment the guards got to where the car was and were rushing towards the door of the car.

"Drive!! They both screamed.

The confused man reared the engine to life and sped off as the guards tried chasing after the car.

After they have drove out of the vicinity the driver turned to them and asked;

"What was the meaning of that?"



"You girls aren't hookers are you? I might be tipsy but I can tell with a closer look at you both that you aren't hookers "

"You are right sir we aren't hookers but please don't drop us yet; those people are after our lives "

Dami said trying to plead with the young man.

"I really don't understand what is going on here, first of all who are those guys, second of all what did you girls do to them and why is her face bloody?" He was referring to Jane who hasn't said anything since they got into the car. Her face was beginning to swell from the blows she received from Mr Okafor's son. She noticed her ribs hurt whenever she tries to move or speak, she silently prayed to God for none of her ribs to be broken, her lips were already broken that can heal in no time but not a broken rib.

"Sir we will explain everything to you but please just keep driving, drive as fast as possible please"

"Where are you girls going?"

"No where, but you can drop us at the outskirts of town"

"You expect me to take you to the outskirts of town by this time of the night? There is no way I'm doing that"

"Alright no problem, drop us at Zungeru road"

"That is way too far, here is what I can do for you; I lodged in a hotel nearby I can take you both with me to the hotel and lodge you both in a room for the night and by tomorrow you can find your way to

wherever you are headed"

"That will be nice, thank you very much sir"

The young man drove them to the hotel where he lodged, Dami got down from the car and went to Jane's side to help her out of the car. It was a Jeep so she was finding it difficult to come down.

"Easy Jane, here place your hands on my shoulders"

"Why does the car seem so high, every part of my body hurts"

"It's a Jeep madam, now you can complain, when you were jumping into it to escape the Okafors it wasn't high then abi?"

Jane tried laughing but couldn't because of the pains in her ribs.

"Are you okay, do you need help?" The young man asked as he watched with concern the way Dami assisted Jane to get down from the car.

"No it's fine, I can handle it" Dami replied. She helped Jane out of the car and they both walked with the young man into the hotel. Jane was behind as a every movement she made was accompanied with pain so she had to calculate every of her movement.

When they got to the reception; Jane and Dami both took a seat at the reception while the young man went ahead to ask the receptionist for an additional room for Dami and Jane.

"I'm sorry sir we are fully booked for the night"

"Oh no, don't you have any rooms left at all?"

"I'm afraid not sir"

"Alright thank you"

He walked back to where Dami and Jane were sitting and told them about the new development.

"I'm sorry but there is no room left"

"Sir please help us, my sister is badly hurt she needs somewhere to rest only for the night I really don't mind about myself"

"Hold on I never bargained for any of these I left my friends at the club because I needed to get some

work done before my meeting tomorrow, why I even stopped to pick you girls I still can't fathom"

"You thought we were hookers "

"Excuse me?"

"You stopped because you thought we were hookers "

"And you think there are no hookers in the club where I'm coming from?"

"I'm sorry, all that doesn't matter please just help me get somewhere for my sister to sleep for the night, I promise we will be out of your hair by morning"

The young man thought about Dami's pleas for a while, he didn't know if to help them or not, for all he knows they could be criminals and wanted by the police. He turned to look at Jane; the little girl who was looking malnourished and unkempt was in severe pain, she held her hands to her middle and was bent over on the chair she sat. Her whole face was bloodied, her lips were broken. When she looked at him he could see pain in her eyes. Her sister a bit looked older, she has been the one doing all the talking since he picked them up. She was looking malnourished too but you could tell she was a strong girl with the way she spoke and acted. Her undernourishment did little or nothing to hide her beauty, he could see there was a lot of pains in her eyes too.

"The only option left is to spend the night in my room, the bed is big enough to accommodate two people I will take the couch, are you both in?"

"Yes no problem" Dami answered without hesitation, she was ready to agree to anything so long it has nothing to do with her returning to the Okafors.

The young man looked at Jane who hasn't said anything, he wanted to know if they were all on same page. In response she nodded.

"Alright come with me then"

They all took the elevator to his room which was on the 3rd floor. When they arrived; he opened his room and they all went inside.

The room wasn't so spacious, it had a large bed in the middle, it was actually large enough to contain three people. There was a bedside table with a bedside lamp on it and a chair beside the table. On one end was a mini wardrobe and a small couch which had a shirt hung on it. There was a door on



the other end which led to the bathroom.

"So now tell me what it is that made those guys to be chasing you both by this time of the night?" He asked as he pulled the chair closer to where Jane and Dami sat on the bed.

"It's a long story" Dami replied.

"Well we have the whole night don't we?"

Dami went ahead and told him of their ordeal, all they suffered at the Okafors and how Peace ended up dying. She deliberately left out Mr Okafor's death to avoid him asking further questions or wanting to report the case to the police.

"We have to report this matter to the police, how can a man be so callous and cold hearted?"

"No you can't do that!" Dami screamed.

"Why not? After all he has done to you girls you still want to protect him? I don't get it"

"You can't report this to the police, please"

"Why not? He needs to be punished for what he did, if you are scared of him coming after you, I have friends who are highly placed in the government so you need not fear, you are safe with me"

"It's more than that, you won't understand"

"Then make me because I really don't understand why you will be protecting a monster like that"

"It's because he is dead, I killed him" Jane replied crying.

He was quiet for a while probably trying to process what he just heard. After a few seconds passed, he finally spoke.

"Was that why those men were chasing after you both?"

They both nodded.

He stood up from the chair he was sitting and started to pace the room, the look on his face unreadable. They couldn't tell what he was thinking.

"So what are your plans, where do you plan on going from here?"

"Anywhere but here, we need to leave this city before Mr Okafor's son and his men find us"

"Do you know anyone somewhere that you intend to go and meet?"

"No we don't, like I earlier told you; Jane and I are both orphans"

"This is really complicated, I actually came here for a business meeting, it will be over by tomorrow morning and I will be going back to Enugu state, it's where I'm based will you like to come with me?"

"Yes we will" they both answered in unison.

"Fine then, we will leave once I am done with my meeting tomorrow but first we need to get you cleaned up and taken to the hospital so they can

have your injuries examined"

"No I'm fine please don't take me to the hospital Mr Okafor's son might find me there"

"You need not worry I'm taking you to a friend's private clinic"

"No please I don't want to risk it please"

"Alright fine I will ask him to come examine you here"

"Thank you" Jane said heaving a sigh of relief.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 26

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 26

### \*THE PRESENT\*

Jeffery was still cradling Jane on his laps as she told him the story of how she escaped the Okafors.

"So what happened after the gentleman promised to take you both with him?"

"He kept to his word and took us with him to Enugu, it was a two days journey as Enugu was far from Kano state where he found us"

"So what happened next?"

"He took us to his house to live with him, he has a factory where he produces plastics in Enugu so he

was doing pretty well for himself; apparently he was in Kano state to open a new branch there when he found us. He sent me to school and paid for my tuition until I graduated"

"Did he ever report the issue to the police?"

"No he didn't, we all tried to put everything behind us, but I couldn't as I kept having nightmares of Mr Okafor's son catching up with me, so uncle Emeka; that's the name of the man who rescued us, he decided to take me to see a therapist"

"Was that the therapist who ended up raping you?"

Jane nodded

"Did you at least let your uncle Emeka know?"

"No I didn't we had a lot going on at that time so I didn't want to add to it"

"How do you mean?"

"Uncle and Dami later fell in love and they got married. Few months later she got pregnant and miscarried at the end of the first trimester, we were all mourning the unborn child when this happened so I felt it was best to keep it to myself"

"Jane.. Jane you need to learn to put yourself first sometimes"

"I know, I was more ashamed of myself"

"Why?"



"Well for one; Dami was moving on just fine so why couldn't I do same? Instead I kept allowing myself to be haunted by those nightmares and then needed to open myself to a total stranger believing he was going to help me overcome my nightmares and fears"

"Baby it wasn't your fault, you were traumatized, honey people deal with trauma differently"

"I shouldn't have let myself to be vulnerable like I did, probably I gave him mixed signals may I should ha.."

"Baby stop, stop it wasn't your fault the idiot raped you and it's okay to be vulnerable we all are at some point"

"Thank you"

"Enough with the thank yous, what about Dami is she the one you call your sister?"

"Yes, she and uncle Emeka became my family, they have a little girl together"

"Do you guys speak often?"

"Not really, we haven't spoken in three months now"

"Why is that I thought you both were close?"

"Yeah we were but ever since I came to Lagos, we haven't been talking much"

"Why is that?"

"Well they weren't so happy about my coming to

Lagos, but I didn't care I needed a change so I took the money I saved up from my youth service and moved down to Lagos "

"Just like that?"

"Yes, uncle Emeka was kind enough to give me money to rent a place with the agreement that if things go awry I will head back home"

"Do you have something against your sister?"

"I don't know, sometimes I feel I do"

"What is it about?"

"I can't help but think that if she didn't hand me that knife that night, I wouldn't be a murderer today, I

know she was trying to protect me but I just think it was her fault sometimes"

"Is that all?"

"What do you mean?"

"Is that the only reason you resent her or is there still more reasons?"

"I didn't want to go see a therapist but she insisted her husband took me to one and I ended up adding more trauma to my list"

"Do you want to hear the truth?"

"Yes by all means please"

◆◆ 'I will but first I need to get water to drink, want some?' He carried her from his laps and placed her gently on the bed.

"No I'm good"

He got up and took out a bottle of water from the mini fridge which was by the side of the bed. He opened it and took a drink and placed it on the bedside table.

"The truth is your sister was only trying to protect you, giving you a knife that night was what she thought to be best at that time, you killed Mr Okafor because he was molesting you, the monster was going to gang \*\*\*\* you with his son for crying out loud. He deserved to die. And as for that excuse of a shrink raping you; it was neither your fault nor your sister's. The bastard capitalized on your weakness and used it. Stop blaming yourself or your sister"

"I really want to but I can't"

"Have you thought about what would have been your fate if Mr Okafor kept raping you? He gang raped you with his son the first time and you passed out, and barely two weeks later he was back to gang \*\*\*\* you again, what do you think would have happened if he succeeded?"

"You have a point, I don't want to resent her but I don't know how not to"

"Forgiveness, that's how you do it. You forgive her, you forgive yourself too and tell yourself none of what happened was your fault nor was it your sister's"

"I will try"

"You remember God doesn't hear our prayers if we don't forgive our neighbors right?"

"Look who is preaching, I didn't know you to be a Bible person?"

"I read my Bible too baby-girl"

"Wow that's nice, I keep learning new things about you Jeff"

"I love it when you call me that baby, only my girlfriend is allowed to call me that"

Jane getting his hint; got up from the bed to put a distance between them.

"Didn't you hear everything I just told you? I'm damaged goods you can't get nothing from me"

He stood up from the bed and joined her where she stood.

"And I want nothing from you"

"I am not good for you"

"I am not good for myself either, baby I meant it when I said it's you I want and I am sticking to my choice so quit trying to chase me away because I am going nowhere"

"Oh J eff I can't lo.. " J effery didn't allow her to finish her statement when he sealed her lips with his, at first she tried protesting but finally gave in and open up for him. He placed a hand on the wall she was



leaning on and used the other hand to frame her face. When the kiss was becoming intense and Jane was beginning to yearn for more, he pulled out. She groaned in protest.

"Tell me you didn't feel that and don't even think of lying to me for I know you felt it the same way I did"

"I am not going to deny it"

"Then what is the problem?"

"I don't know how to love I am scared I am not good enough for you"

"And I have said it time and time again, you are exactly what I need"

"I don't know how to love you"

"Then let me teach you"

"You remember I killed someone right?"

"I heard you the first time you said it Jane and I am still not backing out"

"Are you sure?"

"Absolutely"

"Okay"

"Are you out of excuses now or do you still have more to give?"

"No"

"Good so will you be my girlfriend now?"

"You know I am not in your class right, like I am way out of your league?"

"Oh not again, here I was thinking we have crossed all the hurdles of excuses"

"No it's not an excuse I'm just pointing out an obvious fact"

"I choose who is to be on my league or not and right now Jane I am choosing you to be on this league. Any other excuse?"

"No but I have a request?"

"By all means please do ask"

"Kiss me again"

"With all pleasure my lady"

He kissed her so senseless that when they both pulled up for air, her eyes were dreamy, her lips were slightly swollen from the kiss, she had a smile on her lips.

He looked into her eyes and asked; "How about that?"

"Yes"

"What?"

"Yes I will be your girlfriend but there will be conditions though"

"I don't mind about the conditions, so long you are my girlfriend that's all that matters"

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 27

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 27

"Baby you know you don't have to go right? I think you should stay a bit longer until you are fully recovered"

"Really but I feel perfectly okay?"

"Yeah but remember what the doctor said about not stressing your injured knee"

"Jeff I am fully recovered, even the doctor said so himself. Besides I need to get back to work"

Jane's bag was packed and she was about to leave and go back to her apartment. The previous day, Jeffery had taken her back to the hospital for check up and the doctor confirmed Jane's knee was fully healed and that she was strong enough to go back to work.

"Yeah I know that, I just think the doctor missed something"

"Like what?"

"I don't know maybe something like you needing to be somewhere you wouldn't be needing to stress yourself" he said this as he closed the gap between them and wrapped his hands around her waist and drew her closer to himself.

"What stress are you talking about? Of course I won't be stressing myself"

He nibbled on her left ear as she spoke, Jane found it hard to concentrate. He proceeded to her neck and kissed her collar bone, she threw her head backwards letting a soft moan escape her lips. He kept dropping feathery kisses on her neck and then went back to nibbling her ears, he has discovered that to be one of her weak points.

"Oh J e-ff"

"Yes..kiss baby"

Jane couldn't bring herself to tell him what his kisses were doing to her body. Her knees were already turning into jelly.

He stopped and looked into her eyes, her lips were full and soft they were slightly parted. Jeffery couldn't resist not kissing them.

"Has anyone ever told you, you have perfect lips?"

"Well yes, right one"

"Baby your lips are so perfectly shaped"

"Perfect enough for you to kiss them?"

In response Jeffery slammed his lips on hers and



kissed her senseless. When he pulled up; Jane had to hold on to his shoulders to prevent herself from falling as she couldn't trust her legs to hold her.

"I know what you are doing, you are trying to prevent me from leaving"

"Is it working? Because I really want it to"

"Yes it is, but you know I have to leave so I can prepare for work tomorrow"

"Yeah I know, you can't blame me for trying; babe you just agreed to become my girlfriend few hours ago and now you are leaving"

"I'm not leaving you, besides I will see you by weekend"

"What? Weekend is far"

"No it's not, it's just a few days away"

"And those days seem like forever"

"No it doesn't"

"For me it does"

"You will be just fine" she patted him on the back as she walked to the bed where her suitcase was lying. It's funny how she came in with nothing but now leaving with a suitcase full of clothes and shoes. Some of which she hasn't even worn yet, Jeffery made it a point of duty to get her so many clothes and shoes while she was staying at his place.

He helped her to carry the suitcase to the car while Jane followed behind. His driver had one of the cars ready and was waiting to drive her back to her place. He took the suitcase from Jeffery and placed it in the trunk.

Jeffery turned to Jane and held her on the waist "Be safe okay?"

"I will, thank you for\_"

"Shh.. I have heard enough thank you" he bent and kissed her and then opened the door of the car for her.

"Your ride awaits my lady"

"Thank you I will call you when I get home"

In response, Jeffery nodded while he used his thumb to rub against her cheek.

An hour later, Jane was already at her apartment. She was sitting on the bed while Amaka helped her to unpack her things.

"Someone is glowing" Amaka said as she hung a dress on a hanger and placed it in the wardrobe.

"How do you mean?"

"Can't you see? From your skin down to your clothes even your smile. Everything about you is so different, who would have thought something good can come out from being involved in an accident?"

"Amaka!"

"It's the truth, you look at it this way; if you weren't involved in that accident would you have spent two weeks in his house? The answer is no and you wouldn't have fallen deeply in love with him like you have now"

"I'm not in love with anyone"

"Keep deceiving yourself, you have fallen for that guy more than you want to admit, I don't know why you won't just date him already"

"Well... I kinda agreed to date him"

Amaka paused with the dress she was folding.

"What did you say?"

"You heard me I said I agreed to date Jeffery"

She threw the dress at Jane "You this girl why are you just telling me?"

"I was going to tell you"

"Wow I am so happy for you, finally someone is going to get laid, hallelujah"

"No I'm not getting laid there is no such thing happening"

"What do you mean by that? Girl you need to get laid before cobwebs start growing in between your legs"

"I will pretend I didn't hear that"

"Girl you need to be serviced, you know; you need to be ridden so well that you won't be able to walk the next morning"

"Amaka stop it!"

"Baby girl you need to experience what I am talking about, why are you denying yourself of this beautiful experience?"

"Well with what happened to me in the past, we both decided that it's best we take sex off the table"

"You both decided or you suggested it?"

"I uhm.... Suggested it and he bought the idea"

"He bought the idea or you made it a condition he

has to agree to if he wants to date you?"

"You know me too well"

"Yes I do I'm your friend after all. Jane you have to learn to leave your past behind, that's why it's called a past"

"Easy for you to say, you weren't the one abused"

"I'm sorry I didn't mean it like that, all I'm saying is that you shouldn't allow it to rob you off the happiness of today"

"I'm trying, Amaka this is me trying to not ruin things with Jeffery"

"I know I'm sorry I just don't want to see you stop



yours elf from being happy"

"Thank you I promise I won't stop myself from being happy"

"You promise?"

"Yes ma'am now let's finish unpacking this clothes so you can tell me all that has been going on with you"

"Nothing that you don't already know about"

"My dear friend there is a lot I don't know about for example how come you ended up smashing Dele's windscreen?"

"Trust me when I say he deserved it, if I had the

opportunity I would have punctured his tires as well"

"Amaka the guy said it was a mistake, he didn't mean to splash muddy water on you"

"And you think that was the only reason I smashed his windscreen?"

"I wouldn't know if you don't tell me"

"Well though I really loved that dress and to think I was dressed to go on a date with Andrew before he then called to cancel because he wanted to take his mother to choir practice"

"He what? Hahahahahaha that guy is something else"

"You can say that again. So you can imagine how angry I was when that Dele guy came along and splashed water on my dress it was like adding salt to an injury"

"I can imagine but even at that, I still don't think that was a good reason to smash his windscreen besides he said he was already out of his car apologizing when you picked up the stone and smashed the windscreen"

"That's because I remembered him from an event"

"You have met Dele before that day?"

"Yes"

"Are you serious, how come you never mentioned it before now? And Dele never mentioned it too"

"Well it's not something I am proud of"

"How do you mean? If there is one person I know who always own up to her choices and decisions; it's you"

"Not on this one"

"How so?"

"Well I went to a party two months ago and met Dele there"

"Okay what happened?"

"We got talking and ended up in a hotel room that night"

"Go on"

"I woke up the next morning to find out he was gone and there was a note by the nightstand thanking me for my services and how he enjoyed himself and that he had settled the hotel bills. Beside it was twenty thousand naira, apparently the bastard took me for a sex worker"

Jane stood up and pulled her into a hug.

"Oh dear I'm so sorry, I didn't know this, if not I would have told you to set the car on fire instead"

"Hahahahahahaha you are even worse"

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Describe Amaka in one sentence.....

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 28

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 28

"Hi Jane, welcome back"

The receptionist greeted as Jane and Amaka walked into the office building.

"Thank you ma'am, how have you been?"

"Doing great, sorry about your accident though you don't look like what you have been through"

"Really how so?"

"You are glowing all over and you have this gleeful look"

Jane turned to look at Amaka "Really?"

"Yes" they both answered in unison

"Well it's the Lord's doing"

"And it's marvelous in our sight" the receptionist answered as she waved them off "it's good to have you back Jane, I will see you girls around"

"I told you, you are glowing" Amaka said to her as they walked towards their office

"That's what you get when you have peace"

"You forgot to add dating a millionaire"

"Amaka when are you going to st.."

Just then Jane's phone rang, she took it out of her bag and saw it was Jeffery calling.

"I will see you during lunch break, tell Jeffery I said hi" Amaka said as she went into her office.

"How did you know he is the one calling?"

She didn't wait for Amaka's reply before picking up the call.

"Hello beautiful" Jeffery greeted with a deep husky voice, the type of voice that always made Jane



weak on her knees.

"Hi good morning, how are you doing?"

"Good morning to you too I'm doing okay and how is my baby doing?"

"I am okay, why does your voice sound so husky are you just waking up?"

"Something like that"

"Aren't you going to work?"

"I'm working already; calling you"

"J eff I'm serious "

"And so am I"

"Alright, so aren't you going to do any other work today?"

"Well there is no other work I would rather do than the one I am doing right now"

"Hahahahahahaha you sure do have a way with words"

"See? you are laughing already that shows I am good at my job"

"Yeah you sure are"

"I'm glad you are happy with my services anything"

to make you happy ma'am"

"Don't be so pleased with yourself yet, you need to up your game"

"Hehehehehehe.. now you are the one cracking me up"

"We are both good at our jobs then"

"Yeah we are, so what are your plans for the day, already at work?"

"Yeah I am yet to see Vivian though, until she comes before I can know my itinerary for the day, what about you?"

"I had a meeting with my Hong Kong investors

earlier this morning by 5:am, I will be going to the office later by 10, I have a couple of meetings to attend"

"No Gym?"

"Yeah I will do a couple of push ups before jumping in the shower, don't worry babe I will keep the abs sexy for you"

"How did we get to that? Wait, don't answer that"

"Alright I won't, have you had breakfast?"

"No I didn't have the time to do that I woke up late"

"Babe but you had the time to be in the office an hour before resumption?"

"Well I was trying to avoid being caught up in traffic besides I will have something during lunch"

"Baby you don't go for lunch until 1pm that's if Vivian doesn't laden you with so much work"

"I promise I will find time to eat something"

"What am I supposed to do with you?"

Just then Vivian walked in and waved at Jane as she went into her office

"Nothing, I have to go now Vivian has arrived the office"

"Alright but we are not done with this conversation"

"I hear you, do have a lovely day"

"You too sugar"

Jane walked into Vivian's office.

"Good morning Vivian"

"Good morning Jane how are you?"

"I am fine thank you"

"Hope your knee has properly healed?"

"Yes it has, thanks for asking"

"Alright then I am glad you back because there is a lot to be done around here, the new girl Katherine has been working in your stead for the past two weeks that you weren't around, meet her and she will update you on all you need to know"

"Alright where can I find her?"

"I just saw her going into the content creator's office a minute ago, I'm sure you will find her there"

Jane went in search of her and saw her walking out of the office.

"Hi dear Jane how are you doing?"

"I am doing okay I was actually coming to meet you"

"Oh really, hope no problem?"

"No, not at all I just need you to update me on Vivian's schedule and every other thing I need to know"

"Alright sure can we go to the cafeteria? I was going there to have some tea"

"Sure I could use some tea myself"

They got to the cafeteria and Jane spotted the table by the window where her and Amaka usually sat anytime came for lunch, it was empty so she suggested they took it. Katherine went to get her tea and then joined Jane on the table.

"Aren't you going to take anything?"



"No I'm fine"

"But you just said a while ago that you were going to have some tea yourself?"

"Yeah I changed my mind I will eat something during lunch"

She was actually hungry but she preferred to eat later, her priority right now is not breakfast but to be up to date on Vivian's schedule and meetings. There is something about the way Vivian spoke to her when she came into the office, Jane couldn't really place her fingers on it but she knew something was off.

"Jane?"

"Yes, sorry do you mind repeating your question?"

"I said do mind telling me about Mr J effery?"

"Excuse me? I don't understand"

"Tell me more about Mr J effery Ademola, I would really like to know more about him"

"I heard you the first time, I just don't understand why you want to know more about him besides that's not why we are here"

"Yeah I know but I just figured while we go through Vivian's schedule you can tell me more about Mr J effery because I like him"

"Katherine do mind telling me what I came here for? I'm sure Vivian will be needing my attention soon"

"Come on, I know you worked closely with him before he signed the contract, see I really like that guy. I was hoping to get closer to him when I was assigned to his project but then he requested for you instead so I figured you both must be close"

"I see"

"Yeah or wait are you sleeping with him?"

Jane choked on the water she was drinking and started to cough

"Sorry, drink more water"

Jane was short of words, at first when Katherine started working with them; she thought her to be an intelligent girl with the way she dressed and all but

now Jane knew she thought wrong with each word the girl spoke.

"I'm sorry Katherine I think you are mistaken, I am not close to Mr Jeffery" (except that I just agreed to be his girlfriend) she couldn't say this out loud.

"But that was not the impression I got the day I took those documents for him to sign, he almost caused a third world war because I brought the documents and not you"

"Well... Ehmm that's because he didn't want to start afresh with someone else, besides I knew everything about the contract"

"But I only took the documents for him to sign and not discuss the contract?"

Bursting

"Yeah you have a point I really don't know why he would react the way he did"

"Jane are you lying to me?"

"Of course not, how about you update me on Vivian's schedule and then I will tell you the few things I know about Jeffrey?"

"Great but wait why are you on first name basis with him?"

This girl is as inquisitive as a 5 year old.

"That's because he likes being called Jeffrey and not Mr Jeffrey that's one of the things you need to

know about him"

"Wow thank you so much so I can call him Jeffrey"

"Yes so please back to why we are here"

Jane finally got Katherine to update her on Vivian's schedule and in exchange she told her Jeffrey's best color and food.

When Jane got back to her office she met Vivian at the door.

"Jane I'm stepping out for an hour or two I just got a call from my son's school requiring I come over, he must have gotten in one of those his usual troubles"

"Okay"

"Yes, so hold all my calls, transfer the important ones to my personal line"

"Alright Vivian"

"I will be back soon, by the way you have a delivery"

Jane turned to look at her table to see a package on her desk, she walked to the desk and opened the package to discover it was containing food;

"Do you know who brought it?"

"No the delivery man came asking for you, doesn't it have a note or something?"

"No it doesn't"

"Jane are you seeing someone?"

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 29

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 29

"Hello sugar, is someone missing me already?"

"You wish, I called because I need to ask you a question"

"Ouch, that hurts now my ego is bruised"

"Awwn.. I'm sorry you know I didn't mean it like that I'm sorry"



"It's fine what was it you wanted to ask me?"

"Jeff I'm sorry, you know I miss you"

"Oh really? I wouldn't know if you don't tell me"

"I miss you, satisfied now?"

"Not really, but I will be if you say it one more time"

Jane clicked her tongue and Jeffery could tell she was rolling her eyes like she always does when being asked to do something she would rather not do.

"Don't push your luck"

"Hehehehehehehe.... I won't your highness, what was it you wanted to ask me?"

"Did you have food delivered to me?"

"When?"

"This morning of course"

"Oh I see, maybe I did"

"J eff?"

"Okay fine I did"

"But why? You know you didn't have to"

"Babe it's just food stop trying to make a big deal of it"

"I'm sorry it's just that I'm not \_"

"Used to being looked after by someone else aside your family? I understand but you have to know that we are dating now so I'm going to pamper you silly and there is no stopping me"

"Even if I don't want to be pampered?"

Jeffery couldn't believe his ears, in all his past relationships he has never had a problem of him over pampering his women if truth be told, they always complained of not being pampered enough as much as they would like him to and here Jane was complaining about not wanting to be pampered simply because he ordered her breakfast. Truly they say one man's food is another man's poison.

"Jane my beautiful Jane, I'm sorry but the pampering comes with the package so my darling you would have to get used to it, because it ain't going to stop"

"Hmmm guess I will have to find a way to stop you then"

"Happy trying now go eat your breakfast before it gets cold"

"Yes daddy"

"Good girl, I have to go now I have a meeting in 5minutes"

"Alright, thank you for the food"

"You're welcome and Jane?"

"Yes?"

"I ordered a meal for Amaka too so please eat your food"

"Awwn that's so sweet of you but how did you know I was going to share it with her?"

"I know you too well now go eat your food"

"Bye"

Jane opened the food to see that it was a light breakfast of sausage and veggies with fresh orange juice, the sight of the food made her smile, before

leaving Jeffery's house she told him she wanted to reduce her calorie intake because she was adding weight and didn't want that, even though Jeffery told her she was looking just okay to him and didn't want her to lose any weight, yet he still put what she told into consideration when he was ordering the food.

She decided to call Amaka before eating her food.

"Hello babes, are you busy?"

"Ummm not really"

"Can you come to my office?"

"Okay I was going to come see you anyways"

Few minutes later Amaka was in Jane's office.

"Babes what's up?"

"Did you get any food delivered to you?"

"Yeah how did you know about it?"

"Because I got same delivery too, Jeffery was the one who ordered the meal"

"Really? That's so nice of him, thank God it was actually meant for me"

"What do mean"

"Well I wasn't so sure who the food was meant for, you know we are two people bearing Amaka in this

company I feared it might have been meant for the other Amaka and not me"

"Then why didn't you go and confirm from her if she made any such order?"

"I don't understand, which food the one I have eaten abi which one?"

"Oh my God, Amaka you ate a food without knowing where it came from?"

"What do you mean by I didn't know where it came from? Of course the name of the eatery was written on the pack, besides I was very hungry you know we didn't get to eat breakfast before leaving for work"

"Amaka!"



"I'm glad the food was ordered by our darling Jeffery" Amaka said placing her palms on her chest.

"I will call to thank him later, I have to go back to work"

"You will never change"

"That's your opinion, by the way the jollof rice tasted so nice just in case you can't finish yours I'm just a call away"

"Mine isn't jollof rice"

"What is it then, fried rice?"

"Nope veggies and sausage"

"Just that?"

"Yup"

"I don't understand, when did you become a goat that chews grass?"

"Amaka! It's not grass besides I told him I'm reducing my calorie intake so I can shed some weight"

"Wait so in English, what you are saying is that you told Jeffrey you want to be eating grass because you want to lose weight?"

"Something like that"

"Please where is the weight or did you leave some at his place? Because I can't still understand what you are saying"

"Amaka can't you see that I added weight this two weeks I spent at Jeff's place? He kept stuffing me with food while I was at his place now I have my weight to show for it"

"Jane have you looked at yourself in the mirror?"

"I don't get your point"

"Babes you didn't add any weight you are perfectly okay the way you are, have you seen Jeffery's ex?"

"No why?"

"Because that babe is a thick and so are his other ex girlfriends"

"So your point is?"

"Jeffery prefers flesh to bones dummy so quit trying to lose weight for his sake except you are doing it for yourself, babes you are enough you need to tell yourself that"

"I have heard you, thank you"

"Good I have to get back to work, enjoy eating your grass"

"It's veggies madam, please go back to your office"

"Whatever it looks like grass to me"

After Amaka left, Jane decided to eat little of her food before getting back to work, while she was eating; Katherine walked into her office.

"Hi Jane how is it going?"

"Fine thank you, come join me"

"Thank you, enjoy I came here for something else actually"

"Really what is it?"

"So after we spoke I started to do some research on Jeffery"

"Research? How do you mean?"

"Well I started checking out blogs that had written articles on him or even interviewed him, so I have found out some things about him"

"Really? interesting care to share some of the things you found out during your research?"

"That he likes curvy girls, just like yourself"

Jane choked on what she was chewing, she had to take a gulp of her orange juice to wash down the food while Katherine scrambled to get her water from the dispenser in Vivian's office.

"Here have some water, you need to learn how to chew slowly"

"Thank you"

"You're welcome, so I have decided to start doing squats exercise in order for my hips to become more prominent what do you think?"

"About what?"

"About my starting squat exercise"

"Oh that's a great idea I'm very sure that will help"

Katherine stood up from the chair she was sitting on and started to pace Jane's office and then she walked back to Jane's table and then placed her palms on the table so she was on same eye level with Jane.

"Jane I really want to have Jeffery so bad, so bad that I am willing to do anything to have him even if it

means me having to crush anything that stands in my way"

"What?"

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 30

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 30

"You mean she said all that to you?"

"No kidding she said everything I just told you and even more"

It was the close of work, and the girls were hurrying out of the office to go catch their usual 5:30pm bus back to their apartment, as Jane told Amaka of her



weird encounter with Katherine earlier at the office.

"That babe is crazier than I thought, you remember I told you about not liking the kind of vibe she gave off?" Amaka said, her nose scrunching up.

"Yeah I remember, what am I going to do now?" Jane asked sounding confused and out of breath from trying to keep up with Amaka's fast pace.

"Nothing"

"How do you mean nothing, didn't you hear what I just told you she said? That girl wants Jeffrey and she is ready to kill just to have him"

"And so what? Please tell me something I haven't heard before" Amaka replied defiantly.

"Have you been listening to anything I have been saying?"

"I think you should listen to yourself, the babe is interested in your man so what? That's her problem she will sort it out herself please stop worrying yourself"

"I still can't understand the way you trivialize things"

"That my dear is because I don't worry about things I can't control"

"But I can control this particular situation"

"Really? and how exactly do you intend to control it?" she stopped to look at Jane and hear her reply.

"Uhhh...I haven't figured it out yet"

"That's what I thought, when you have been able to figure it out do let me know but for now let's go home I'm hungry"

They were stepping out of the office gate when they met Jeffery's driver coming out of one of Jeffery's car. The G wagon to be precise.

"Hello Miss Jane, good evening"

"Good evening Mr. Solomon what are you doing here?"

"I'm here to pick you ma'am"

"And who asked you to do that?"

Amaka nudged Jane with her hips "how can you ask that, isn't it obvious who sent him? Please Mr. Solomon do forgive my friend she can be like that sometimes, you still remember our address right?"

"Yes of course ma'am"

"Great, let's go then"

Amaka hopped into the car while Jane stood watching, mouth agape. Sometimes she can't bring herself to understand how her friend just switches sides like a light bulb.

"Are you coming or not?" Amaka asked from the window, Jane scoffed and joined her in the car.

"I can't believe you just hopped in, I thought we were

going to take a bus?"

"What is it with you and suffering, did you sign contract with it? Because I clearly don't understand how you would prefer to ride in a public bus instead of riding in a private car not just any private car but a G-wagon. My dear friend you need help"

"You make it seem like I enjoy suffering, which is far from the truth you clearly don't understand"

"Oh, really? Make me"

"I don't want it to seem like I agreed to date him because of his money, I don't want to come off as being materialistic"

Amaka held Jane's hands in hers "But you didn't ask him to send his driver to come pick you, he did it on

his own initiative, Jane stop trying to sabotage your own happiness, rather enjoy every moment of it before they are priceless and will never come back to you"

"I will try" Jane said with a resigned voice.

"No no no.. you are going to do more than just try, you are going to make a conscious effort okay?"

She waited for Jane's reply and when none was forthcoming she poked her hard on her ribs.

"Ouch.. what was that for?"

In response, Amaka poked her again this time it was harder.

"Fine, fine I promise I will make a conscious effort at being happy, can you stop poking me already?"

"Better"

The driver took a different turn from the one leading to where they lived.

"Mr Solomon that's a wrong turn" Jane pointed out.

"I know ma'am but Mr Jeffery requested I bring you girls to come meet him at Raddison Lounge"

"I don't understand, what is happening there?"

"Oh God this girl why are you like this?" Amaka asked smacking her hand on her forehead "Do you need to know what is going on there before you go?"

It's Raddison Lounge for God's sake. What else do people do at the lounge? Mr Solomon please with all pleasure do take us to Raddison Lounge"

The driver was torn between continuing the journey or stopping to explain to Jane, the traffic that evening was free flowing, him stopping will definitely cause the flow to cease and the last thing he wanted was to incur the wrath of the people driving behind him so he opted to explain to her while he drove.

"Ma'am, Mr Jeffery is having drinks with his friends and would like you both to join him"

Just then Jane's phone rang, she picked it up on the second ring; it was Jeffery calling.

"Hi beautiful, how was your day?"



"It was okay"

"With the tune of your voice I can tell you have seen my driver?"

"Oh so you were the one who sent him? I was actually thinking we were being kidnapped" Jane said with sarcasm in her voice.

"What is the problem? you don't sound happy"

Jane wanted to give him a piece of her mind but then she didn't want to appear being rude to him in front of Amaka and Mr Solomon, especially Mr Solomon his employee.

"We will talk about it when we see"

"Alright, are you girls on your way already?"

"Yes, see you when we get there"

"Bye"

Jane turned to look at Amaka who was completely lost typing away on her phone, she didn't seem to have been listening to Jane's conversation and neither was Mr Solomon who was completely focused on the road.

Few minutes later, they arrived the Lounge premises. The driver dropped them at the entrance and then went in search of a parking space.

"You know Dele might be here too?" Jane whispered to Amaka as they walked in.

"Well, good for him I couldn't care less" Amaka replied. Even if she tried to appear nonchalant Jane could sense that she was tensed, this made her smile inwardly, for the first time the fearless Amaka seems tensed about seeing someone. This was an evening Jane was surely looking forward to.

As they walked in, they sighted Jeffery sitting in one of the VIP sessions with his friends, Jane and Amaka walked towards their direction and before they got there; Jeffery who has already seen them, met with them halfway.

"Hey there beautiful" he said as he pulled Jane in for a hug and then proceeded to give her a kiss on the forehead.

"Good evening"

"Good evening, what's wrong? you don't look too

happy" Jeffery asked as he searched Jane's face.

"Can we talk in private?"

"Yeah sure let's go to the pool side" as they were leaving he turned to inform Michael and the others to excuse them "excuse us guys we will be back shortly"

"You can't wait any longer huh?" Dele asked in between laughs. Anita who was sitting close to him had to smack him on the shoulders.

"Anita, what did you do that for?"

"Why do you always assume the worst about things?"

"How do you mean by that? Anita's pregnancy is beginning to affect your brain? Why are you always aggressive?"

"It's your brain that's not working well, in-fact you--"

"Not now you both" Michael interrupted them, the last thing he wanted to witness was his wife fighting with her brother, he has seen enough fights between those two to last him a lifetime, the only thing he wanted right now was to relax so he turned to Amaka who just joined them.

"Hi dear, you must be Jane's friend Jeffery told us about, Amaka right?"

"Yeah, you are right"

"Hmmm the famous Amaka" Michael repeated the

name with a knowing smile as he looked at Dele who has refused to acknowledge Amaka's presence.

Amaka wanted to ask what he meant with the look but then decided against it.

"At least offer her a seat before bombarding the girl with questions" Anita scolded as she patted a seat close to her for Amaka to sit. "please do have a sit Amaka"

"Sorry my bad" Michael apologized "Please have a sit, what would you like to drink?"

"Smirnoff ice will be fine"

"Smirnoff ice it is then" he signaled to the waiter to come take her order.

As they got to the pool side, Jeffery noticed Jane wasn't smiling whatever it is she wanted to talk about must be important.

"Here have a seat"

"No I would prefer to stand"

"Okay as you wish, so what is that you want to talk about?"

"Why are we here?"

"Excuse me? I don't understand your question"

"Why did you ask your driver to bring us here?"

"Because I want to take you and your friend out?"

"What about asking me first? You can't just ask your driver to come fetch me like I'm some commodity you purchased!"

Jeffery was short of words, it seems every direction he turns to please this girl ends up backfiring.

"Well forgive me for wanting to help my girlfriend and her best friend relax after a stressful day, I didn't know I had to seek your permission first, be rest assured I will never make such mistake next time"

"No Jeffery you are-----"

She was cut short by Dele who ran to meet them at the pool side.



"Sorry to interrupt you guys but we have a situation, Anita's water just broke"

.

.

Michael drove his wife to the hospital while Dele and Jeffery followed behind in their respective cars. Jane and Amaka were with Jeffery in his own car.

On their way to the hospital, Jane tried conversing with Jeffery but he kept giving her cold replies so she gave up.

Amaka could sense the tensed air between Jane and Jeffery but decided to mind her own business and instead think of how she was going to get back her National Identity Card from that crazy player, Dele. Throughout their short stay at the lounge, he kept pretending not to notice her. He wants to play games? she was definitely going to show him how it's done.

When they all got to the hospital, Anita was placed on a wheel chair and wheeled into one of the wards by the nurses.

Thirty minutes later the obstetrician in charge, came out of the ward to speak to the rest of them including Michael who was nearly pacing a hole into the reception floor.

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"Her contractions are fifteen minutes apart, we will still have to wait a little longer before she can go into full labor" He said.

"Thank you doctor can I see her?" Michael asked a bit anxious.

"Of course but you will have to be careful not to

upset her, she is a bit sensitive right now"

"Sure doctor, thank you"

Michael went into the ward while the rest of them waited outside to give him some privacy with his wife.

"Hey babe how are you feeling?"

"Weird, there is this pain that comes with the contractions and then there is the feeling that the baby might pop out from in-between my legs any minute"

"Hahahahahaha"

"What's funny!" Amaka asked in an angry tone.

"Uhm..." Michael clears his throat "nothing, I'm so sorry that was insensitive"

"You sure are right that was so insensitive of you, I'm about to give birth to our baby and it's funny to you? I think we should trade places so you can have a feel of what I'm going through!"

"Babe I'm so sorry, you know I didn't mean it that way, if I can trade places with you, I would without batting an eyelid"

"Yeah right tell me about it"

"Babe I'm sorry, is there anything you would like me to get for you?"

"Yes the bag containing everything I would be

needing for my labor and for the baby"

"I asked our housekeeper to get them, I ordered for an Uber to bring her to the hospital, she will be here anytime soon"

"Alright"

"Would you like to eat anything? I could order for some food to be brought to you"

"No Michael, food is the last thing on my mind right now, the only thing I want is to have this over and done with"

"I'm sorry babe, I don't know what I can do to help"

"You see why I always insisted on you following me

to antenatal classes? but you never came for any"

She could sense her husband was confused and scared, she patted the bed for him to sit . He obliged her and held her hands .

"I need you to be strong for us, I'm going into labor to give birth to our baby, you don't have to be scared, my body was made for this remember?"

"I'm sorry I'm just confused Anita, I have pictured this day several times in my head and now that it's finally happening, I can't seem to do anything right"

"But honey you are doing everything just right, I'm sorry I know I haven't been the best wife since this preg---"

"Shhhhh" Michael shut her up with a place of his

index finger on her lips "Babe stop apologizing I understand you're pregnant and you get the hormones kicking in from time to time"

"I'm sorry"

"Stop apologizing I..."

He was cut short by Anita's next contraction which had her groaning, this caused Michael to panic. He wanted to go call the doctor but Anita was holding on tightly to his wrist. She dug her finger nails into his skin in the process. After a minute she relaxed her grip on his hands and opened her eyes.

"Are you okay? Should I call the doctor?"

"No it's fine besides the doctor will here soon, just help me up I need to walk around the room a little

bit, the nurse said it help reduce my backache"

He admired her strength, he could see she was in pain but was trying hard not to show it, to avoid scaring him.

"You're going to be a great mother" He said as he helped her up from the bed.

"You think so? Sometimes I fear I might just mess things up"

"No you won't, we are in this together remember?"

He placed a kiss on her forehead.

After an hour, Michael came out to meet his friends at the reception. "Thanks guys, but I think you



should go home and rest I will call to let you know once she delivers, I don't want to keep you guys "

"You need not worry about us man, we will stay with you, she is our sister too remember?" Dele replied as he patted Michael on the back.

"You are not getting rid off us that easily man" Jeffrey replied and then went to check on Jane who seated with Amaka at the opposite end of the reception, he squatted so he was on same eye level as her, he used his right hand to tuck a stray hair from her face behind her ear.

"Hey, I'm sorry to drag you into this, I have asked my driver to take you girls home"

"It's fine you don't have to apologize, how is she?"

"She is doing okay"

"You don't have to worry we will take a cab home, we don't want to be a bother"

"Jane..... not again, I thought we've had this discussion before now?" Jeffery closed his eyes and kneaded his temple from exhaustion.

"Please allow my driver take you home, it's getting late and I don't want you out on your own. Please?"

"Okay, fine"

Jeffery said nothing, he just gave a nod and left.

"What was that about?" Amaka asked as she scooted closer to Jane.

"You know it's bad manners to eavesdrop on other people's conversations right?"

"First of all you and Jeffery are not other people and second of all I wasn't eavesdropping I just happened to hear your discussion, besides it wasn't like you were having some secret conversation or something"

"I'm sorry I didn't mean it to come out like that, I'm just tired"

"Of what exactly?"

"This" Jane gesticulated with her hands. "Everything seems so overwhelming, one minute I was running into Jeffery and spilling my smoothie content on him, the next minute I'm in his house discussing business and now I'm his girlfriend" Jane said

feeling tired.

"You missed the part where you spent the night at his place and you guys kissed"

"Amaka! How is that supposed to help?"

"I'm sorry, my point is try to see this from this angle"  
Amaka said making a sign with her fingers.

"What angle are you talking about?"

"This guy is madly in love with you and you clearly like him too"

"So?"

"So don't fight it, stop trying to rationalize

everything before you can enjoy it. For once you get the opportunity to live and be happy without having to look over your shoulders, Jeffery has sworn to protect you and from the look of things he has been trying to do so. My question is why are you trying to stop him?"

Jane looked at the man whom she has come to like more than she could admit to herself, the sight of him standing with his friends turned family melted Jane's heart. He stood with his arms folded as he stared into the direction the doctors took Anita to, he had a pensive look on his face. Jane wanted nothing more than to kiss him until that look on his face was replaced with a smile. Why wouldn't she just let him love her?

"Sometimes I fear if I get used to it, it might all get blown up in my face"

"By whom? And even if it does get blown up, you

would know you tried, you gave love a chance, you gave yourself a chance to be happy. Jane sometimes you just need to live for the moment. Stop worrying about what tomorrow holds because you are only guaranteed of this minute"

Jane tried speaking but decided against it, so she nodded instead.

"If it's not meant to be it's still going to get blown up, so why not enjoy it now that it's here? We can't control or decide what tomorrow brings our way but what we sure can control is this minute that we live in. Live and feel every moment before it escapes"

Few minutes later Jeffrey's driver walked into the hospital. Jeffrey saw him come in, so he signaled him to where he was standing. They spoke for some seconds and he walked up to Jane and Amaka.

"Good evening ma'am, I have been asked to drive you girls home"

Amaka followed him to the car while Jane went to say her goodbyes to the guys. As she was leaving, Jeffery followed her. When they got to where the car was parked, Amaka and the driver were already seated in the car. Jeffery opened the door for Jane and just before she got in she turned and faced him.

"After all these is over perhaps we can sit and talk?"

"Yeah sure" Jeffery responded as he placed a kiss on her forehead. "Goodnight Jane"

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 31

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 31

"I remember the last time you carefully picked out your dress for work, and that was when you were meeting Jeffery in his office for the first time, anything special I should know about?" Amaka asked as she toweled her body, she just finished having her bath and Jane was already getting dressed for work.

"Well... Not that it's any of your business but I'm meeting Jeffery after work today"

"Hmmmm sounds like someone is about to get some" Amaka danced around Jane, making her giggle.

"No it's not like that, we are just meeting for drinks and also to talk about what happened two days ago at the lounge"



"Oh that reminds me has Michael's wife put to bed?"

"Amaka! Of course she has, remember I told you that same night when Jeffery called to inform me?"

"Oh sorry I must have forgotten, she gave birth to a boy right?"

"Yes she did, at least you remembered that part' ❖❖"

"What ever, so after your discussion with Jeffery, what next?"

"I come home and sleep, do you want me to help you get something on my way back?" She asked mischievously feigning not to understand what Amaka was driving at.

"You know that's not what I meant silly, but then I will leave you alone"

"Good because we will be late for work if you don't get dressed on time".

Throughout that day at work Jane kept trying to avoid Katherine who was always wanting to talk to her about Jeffery. At lunch Katherine came to sit with her and Amaka but Amaka was quick to tell her off.

"Why are you sitting here?" Amaka asked Katherine rudely.

"Because this is where I want to sit" Katherine replied Amaka defiantly.

These two never liked themselves from day one and they don't hesitate in showing their hate towards each other.

"Well you can't sit here, go find yourself another table to sit"

"Says who?" Katherine asked getting ready for a fight with Amaka.

"Me?" Amaka said as she stood folding her arms and waiting for Katherine's next reply.

"Well girls, I don't think we should fight over this, we can all share the table besides there's plenty of room to contain us all" Jane said, trying to intervene in order to avoid a face off between Amaka and Katherine.

"Jane this girl is not going to sit with us, let her go and find somewhere else to sit" Amaka replied not taking her eyes off Katherine.

"Amaka please let's not fight over this, let's just eat our food and go"

After what felt like forever in Jane's eyes, Amaka finally sat down, though it was reluctantly but Jane was grateful all the same. The last thing she wanted was for both of them to get into a fight and revealing her secret of dating Jeffery to Vivian.

While at the middle of lunch, Jane's phone rang it was Jeffery calling her. The moment she saw the caller ID she quickly turned the phone upside down on the table.

"Won't you take your call Jane?" Katherine asked with so much interest.

"Yeah won't you take your call Jane?" Amaka said backing Katherine up.

"Uhhmm... It's not important I will call the person back after lunch" she replied staring daggers at Amaka who refused to look at her face.

"Or you could excuse yourself and go take the call outside?" Was Amaka's response who was having fun from putting Jane on the spot.

"Oh I know who is calling you" Katherine beamed.

"Really you do?" Jane asked in fear

"It's a stalking ex right? We all get one of those sometimes"

"Really? You do have exes who stalk you?" Jane asked

"Yeah yeah, who doesn't?" Katherine answered with a roll of her eyes.

"Well I don't, not everyone dates psychopaths" Amaka said as she stood up to leave the table.

"I never said I date psychopaths, besides it takes only a psychopath to know a fellow psychopath!"

"Chill out girls, let's not start another fight. Katherine I'm sorry, I'm very sure Amaka didn't mean it that way, right Amaka?"

"I'm not doing this, I'm off to my desk Jane" And with that, Amaka elegantly walked to the elevator

making sure to sway her ass just in case Katherine was watching.

"Why doesn't your friend like me? Did I do something to offend her?"

"No you didn't, I'm sorry for Amaka's behavior I'm sure she will come around"

"Well if you say so, so how is J effery doing?"

Her question caused J ane to choke on her water  
"how do you mean? I... don't understand"

"Oh sorry I meant to ask if you had seen or heard from J effery recently?"

"Oh, no I haven't seen him or heard from him since

after he signed the contract" Jane lied trying to look believable.

"Oh okay, please when you do see him, would you let me know?"

Jane sat there, confused staring at the girl who has suddenly become so obsessed with her boyfriend and all she wanted was to tell her to back off and stay off her man but then she couldn't do that. So she decided it was best to leave before she ended up doing something stupid.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going back to the office Katherine"

"But you aren't even finished having your lunch yet?" She asked a little confused.



"Yeah I know but I just remembered I have to call my psychopath ex back, you see he was actually the one calling earlier, and if I don't call back he is going to start stalking me and then follow me everywhere and then force me marry him"

"You are not making any sense Jane"

Even Jane wasn't making any sense to herself, but it was either she left or she was going to do something stupid.

"Yeah that's the thing about my ex, nothing about him makes sense, I have to go now bye" She made a quick dash for the elevator before Katherine stopped her.

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At the close of work, Jane decided to call Jeffery.

"Hey there pumpkin, how have you been?" came his deep husky voice

"Good, how was your day?"

"It was okay, still at it though, I have a couple of things to do before I call it a day. How was yours? You are done with work I presume?"

"Yeah I am, you remember we are meeting today right?"

"Yeah I haven't forgotten, I was actually calling you earlier to know if my driver could come pick you up?"

"Oh yeah about that, sorry I couldn't pick your call then but not to worry because I already ordered for an uber".

"Hmm sounds like you already have a place in mind?"

Jane could hear sound of papers being shuffled at the background, she could tell he was busy but was still making out time for her. Every time, this guy just keeps giving her reasons to like him more.

"Jane, are you there?"

"Yeah yeah, uhmm actually I was thinking of coming to meet you at your office and then we can go somewhere together"

"Okay that sounds like a plan, there is this new relaxation spot that just opened not too far from my office, I heard it's a really cool place to hangout and they bring artists to come play once in a while. Maybe we could go there"

"Alright then"

"I even heard Simi will be playing tonight"

"Really? We are so going there I'm on my way"

Jeffery couldn't help but laugh at her eagerness sometimes. He decided to quickly finish up the remaining work he had left before she arrived.

Thirty minutes later he was done with work and since Jane hasn't arrived yet, he decided to put a call through to his mom. He was supposed to be

meeting up with her after work at Michael's place. She has been helping out Anita since her delivery so she was always at their place most of the time.

"Hello mummy, good evening ma"

"Good evening my son how are you?"

"I'm fine thank you mummy"

"Okay that's good, are you still at the office?"

"Yes mom, I have a couple of things I need to tidy up before leaving"

"So that means you won't be coming to see us like you planned?"

"About that, I don't think I can make it today, because when I leave the office I have other engagements to attend to"

"Hmmm this boy and engagements, I just hope engagement ring will come out of one these your numerous engagements?"

"Mummy when I said engagement what I meant w.."

"I know what you meant, don't teach me English my friend, what I do also know is that there are women involved in these supposed engagements"

"Mummy I think you are.."

"I'm what? You see how Michael decided to be responsible and get married? Now he is a father but I don't know what the problem is with you and Dele,

it's as if all my prayers are not working, abi you both have decided to remain Lagos bachelors for life?"

"Mummy I have told you I will get married when the time is right"

"When J effery? When exactly is the timing going to be right? Or don't you want to have a beautiful son that will look like you just as Michael's son looks like him?"

"Mummy the boy isn't even up to a week old and you already know who he looks like?"

"I bathe him every day remember? And don't try to change the subject"

J effery always hated moments like this; when his mother gets on and on talking about how he needs

to get married, one would have thought that after the scare of losing him she was going to back down a little bit, she didn't. Instead she only went on a few weeks break and came back with a full swing.

"How is Jane?" His mother asked

And as if to answer her question, Jane walked into the office in a breath taking black gown and a pair of heel pumps that made her look bossy in an appealing way.

"She is fine, I have to go now mom, I will talk to you later"

"Wait before you go, why haven't you asked her out yet? I know you like her"

If only his mother knew the half of it, but then he



wasn't about to let his mother in on his business with Jane especially not with her standing in his office looking this stunningly beautiful.

"Mom, I have to go now, tell Anita I will call her later. Bye"

He hung up and then gave his full attention to Jane.

"Hey boss"

"Boss?" she asked confused.

"You look bossy in your outfit" he answered as he walked up to her and pulled her into his arms for a hug and then a kiss. "And sexy as hell"

"I take it that you like it then?"

"I love it"

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 32

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 32

Jeffery's driver drove them to a water hangout spot in Lekki, it was a lounge built from bamboo on top of water.

When they got out of the car, they got into a speed boat which seemed to be waiting for them even before they arrived and took them to the lounge which was not too far from the sea shore. Jane suspected Jeffery must have arranged for the speed boat to wait for them.

When they walked into the lounge, they were given a warm welcome by one of the waitresses who showed them to a table where they could have an ambience of the sea view. The lounge was exquisite and it had an atmosphere which enabled one to unwind after a hard day's work. Few minutes later the waitress came with two glasses of water and a menu.

"Thank you" Jeffery said as he perused the menu and pointed at his choice of meal. "Babe what would you like to have?"

"I will have whatever you are having" Jane replied smiling

"You heard the lady, two plates it is then"

The waitress gave a cute nod and then left to get their orders.

"I hope you like salad? Because that's what I ordered"

"Just that?" Jane asked a bit disappointed, she knew she was watching her weight and all but that doesn't mean she was going to have only salad, she was hungry and salad was definitely not going to quench her hunger tonight.

"why do you seem disappointed? Weren't you the one who said you were going to have whatever I was having?" he said clearly teasing her.

"yes but I wasn't expecting you to order for salad? I didn't cross all these water just to come and eat salad" she said with so much emphasis on the salad.

"Calm down boss, I didn't order for salad" Jeffery

chuckled at Jane's facial expression when she finally realized he was just teasing her.

"You should see your face right now,  
hahahahahahahahahahaha"

As Jeffery laughed, the waitress arrived with their food, "here is your meal; fried rice embellished with shrimps alongside sailor's chicken and a bottle of white wine to go with it"

Jane's mouth watered as she watched the waitress place the plates containing the food on their table.

"Sir, ma'am, if that will be all?" she asked when she was done.

"That will be all for now thank you"

"Your meal is here and it's not salad, I hope I still get to keep my head on my shoulders?"

"No one ever said anything about cutting your head off" Jane replied feeling a little bit ashamed for her reaction earlier.

"I was just joking, come on let's eat" Jeffery took a forkful of his chicken and fed Jane with it.

"hmmmmmmmm.. this tastes so good" Jane said as she tasted the chicken "what was it the waitress called it again?"

"Sailor's chicken" Jeffery said as he proceeded to eat his own food.

"Well the sailor sure does know how to prepare a chicken" she said laughing.

"You know you can be very funny at times"

"Well let's just say, this sailor's chicken brings out the fun in me" she replied causing Jeffery to laugh even harder this time.

They ate the rest of their food in silence and when they were done, the waitress came and cleared their table.

"Thank you" Jeffery said to her as she left with the dishes. Jane couldn't help but smile at his politeness.

"Why are you smiling?" asked Jeffery.

"Nothing, just wondering how someone as influential as yourself say thank you to everyone,

even those whom you couldn't care less about"

"is that a bad thing?"

"No no, it's a good thing, actually you are the first rich person I know who doesn't have a haughty attitude towards those who they feel are beneath them"

"Hmm now I'm beginning to feel like a good person" he said as he tapped his index finger on his cheek pretending to be in thought.

"Of course you are a good person, you are great person Jeff" Jane stretched her hands across the table and used it to wrap his hands.

"Then why do you keep pushing me away anytime I try to get closer?"



Jane tried taking back her hands but he held them with his "Babes you are doing it again, please stop running, talk to me what is it that makes you run every time you are shown love?"

"I'm not running, I'm just..." Jane ended her sentence mid way as the waitress came back with dessert. she took a sip of her wine, Simi had just arrived and she was singing one of Jane's favorite song. She wanted nothing more than to dance so she took Jeffery's hand as she stood up.

"What are you doing?"

"Let's dance"

"Okay" Jeffery said not looking too sure but yet obliged and followed her to the dance floor. Few minutes later they were joined by few other couples

and they all danced and laughed as Simi sang.

When the song came to an end, they both went to their seat, leaving other couples on the dance floor who were vibing to Simi's next song.

"I'm scared I will lose you"

"What?" Jeffrey asked not quite hearing her clearly.

"I'm scared I might lose you, that's why I don't allow you to get too close" Jane replied.

"Baby what made you think you are going to lose me?"

"No one has ever loved me enough to stick around"

"Well I'm not just anyone, I'm J effery, J effery Ademola to be precise"

"and that even scares me more, my biological mother never liked me enough to stick around, that was why she dumped me in a dumpster, and my mother at the orphanage? She died just when I needed her the most"

"oh baby, your mother leaving you has nothing to do with you not being lovable and as for your adopted mother's death; I'm quite sure if she could help it, she would still be alive just to see you grow up. Don't beat yourself over it babe"

"But I just can't help but think you are going to leave me too"

"I'm going nowhere babe, I'm here as long as you don't kick me out"

Jane smiled at his statement.

"Baby I don't know what I can say or do to put your mind at ease, so I'm going say this; let's take it one day at a time, and promise to always voice out our fears to each other, and never to keep secrets from each other. Can we do that?"

Jane nodded "Yes, one day at a time no secrets"

"And you promise to always to voice out your fears and not push me away instead?"

"I promise to always let you know whenever I feel scared or threatened about our relationship"

"And I promise to do same too" Jeffery replied as he leaned across the table and planted a kiss on her

lips. Jane who wasn't a fan of public display of affection felt shy.

"Is someone shy?" Jeffery asked

"This is a public place Jeff"

"And so? We just danced in front of everyone remember?"

"That was different, besides it's not everyday you get to see Simi perform" Jane tried defending herself even if she knew it was baseless.

"Oh my beautiful baby, sometimes you just want to live and not be restricted, then as if there is this reminder at the back of your brain that just reminds you to hold yourself back and then boom you are back in your shell"

Jane having nothing to defend herself with, decided to pay attention to her dessert instead.

"Can we go home?" Jane asked after they were done with dessert.

"Are you sure? Because I was going to order so more wine"

"yes Jeff, I'm just tired, I want get out of these work clothes into something more comfortable"

"Well then, come home with me, you can change into something more comfortable and then we can watch one of those movies you love watching, I can even throw in a massage" Jeffery winked.

"Well, that sounds tempting but I have to be at work

tomorrow, and I don't have work clothes with me for tomorrow"

"What if I told you that won't be a problem?"

"You want us to go shopping for work clothes, this evening? No thanks I will pass"

"No, I bought them already, so all you need do is make a pick"

"You went shopping for me already?"

"Yeah, for times like this". Jeffery said feeling proud of himself. "So what other excuse do you have?"

"Jeffery I.."

"I know sex is off the table Jane, all I'm asking is for me to spend some time with my girlfriend. The house seems so lonely without you in it these days. I have gotten used to having you around, you can't blame me" He said making a pitiful face so Jane could pity him.

Jane was out of excuses to give so she finally caved in. "Okay I will just have to call Amaka and inform her"

"Ye" Jeffrey bumped his fist in the air like a secondary school boy who just got his first kiss.

When they arrived Jeffrey's apartment, he showed her to the room where she slept the first night she spent in his house. In it was a huge wardrobe which was usually empty save for some towels for visitors to use whenever they spent the night. But when Jane opened it, this time it was filled with different female clothes, ranging from office wears to casual



outfits, night wears, shoes, sandals and slip on. If Jane decided not go back to her apartment for the next one month, she still wouldn't have finished wearing all the clothes.

"Do you think you can find something there to wear to the office tomorrow?"

"Are you kidding me? This is an entire collection"

She walked to where he was standing and pulled him down for a kiss.

"Thank you"

"Oh I love the way you thank me, do mind thanking me again?"

After Jane showered, she changed into one of the night wear Jeffery had bought her. It was a lacy gown which came with a satin coat. Jane thought It strange how he was able to get her perfect size. She intended to ask him when she got down stairs. She tied her hair with a scarf she usually carries in her bag, since she didn't have a bonnet to wear, the scarf will suffice for the night.

When she got to the kitchen, Jeffery was getting out some cookies for them to eat while they watched a movie.

"I'm curious, how did you know my exact size?"

"Have you forgotten I got you some clothes while you stayed here after your accident?" He opened the kitchen cabinet and took out a plate, Jane took the plate from him and rinsed it in the sink.

"Yes and I also remember I had to slim fit some of them because they were too big, but these ones you got are a perfect fit and I can't help but wonder how you got to know my exact size this time"

"Well... let's just say I paid more attention to details this time"

Jane helped carried the plate of cookies to the sitting room while Jeffery followed behind with some juice.

"There's that, but I also think you had help, was it the sales girl this time?"

"No, I don't always go about asking sales girls for help babe"

"oh really, so who helped you then?"

"I had my sister's help, she sort of has a diploma in fashion design. She was the one who told me your size"

"oh I never knew that, I thought she was a psychologist?"

"Yeah she is, but she got a diploma in fashion design before leaving to the UK to get a degree in psychology"

"Hmm I see, so why didn't you want to mention getting her help?"

"I didn't think it was important"

"Hey, I love the dresses and what I even love more is the fact that you thought about me and decided

to shop for me so I can have what to wear whenever I stay over at your place and that means a lot to me, thank you"

"You are welcome I guess?"

"God, Jeff for a man as influential as yourself, you can be clueless on how to accept compliments sometimes"

Jane's remark made both of them burst into laughter. They settled for a movie Jane chose after much argument on whether or not the movie was too romantic for a guy. Before the movie was over, Jane had already slept off. Jeffery turned off the TV and carried her upstairs to the room where she usually slept. He kicked the door open with his legs, turned on the light and then placed her gently on the bed. He covered her with the duvet, the room was a bit chilly so he regulated the temperature of the air conditioner. He sat by the bed watching her sleep,

she looked so peaceful in her sleep he feared staring at her for too long might wake her up so he dropped a kiss on her forehead and stood to leave the room turning off the light on his way out.

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Chaiiiii, see love. All the ladies here, God will send you your own J eff ...

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 33

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 33

Jeffery just finished having a shower and was going through some documents he brought back from the office when he heard a knock on his door. At first he thought he didn't hear correctly so he listened and heard the soft knock on the door again,

there were just two of them in the house so it must definitely be Jane, he stood up to open the door and saw her standing there.

"Having trouble sleeping?"

Jane nodded in response. "Do you mind if I sleep here?"

"Of course not, come in" Jeffery opened the door wider for her to come in. He went to the bed and moved his laptop and documents to create space for her.

"I'm sorry I didn't mean to be a bother"

"Shh.... You are not a bother, you know I don't mind having you in my bed"

Jane took a step backward.

"Oh no no that's not what I meant, I actually meant .."

"It's fine Jeffrey I understand what you meant" Jane replied smiling causing Jeffrey to smile too.

Jane climbed on the bed and laid down, Jeffrey decided to leave the office work for the office and joined her in bed holding her in a spoon position.

"Your nightmares are back?"

"Yes"

"How long ago?"



"Two nights now"

"We will find a solution to it okay" he kissed her temple.

Jane turned to face him, she placed her left palm on his face. The room was a bit dark save for the dim light coming in through the window from outside, so she couldn't make out his face properly. She used her finger to trace his lips, they were soft, she kept toying with his lips and every other thing on his face, when Jeffery couldn't take it anymore, he held her hand.

"You're inviting trouble, don't start a fire you can't quench"

"and who says I can't quench it?" Jane leaned in and kissed him on his lips and before she could withdraw, Jeffery possessed her lips exploring her

mouth with his tongue. What started out as a soft kiss transgressed into a wild passionate kiss.

Jane's hands on their own accord started to explore Jeffery's body under his shirt, when she couldn't take it anymore she tugged at the shirt to be taken off.

"Easy love I'm not running". He helped her take off his shirt. A gasp escaped Jane's mouth when she felt his broad chest with her hands. It was as if she couldn't have enough of him, she placed her lips on his nipple giving it a soft bite.

"Oh baby" Jeffery groaned in pleasure, he caressed her hair, removing her scarf in the process. He dropped feathery kisses on her neck and collar bone. Jane dropped her head to the back, moaning in pleasure, giving him more access, he then untied her coat, she was left wearing just the inner gown.

Jeffery could see her nipples hardened through the fabric. He placed his hands under her gown and just then, Jane pushed him to lie on the bed, and she climbed on him in a straddle position. She bent and kissed him aggressively, at first Jeffery was enjoying it, he was fascinated that his calm Jane could be wild too but then something didn't seem quite right so he stopped her as she was about to take off her gown.

"Stop" he held her hands.

Jane looking confused, stilled. "what is it, don't you want me?" She asked in fear. Jeffery sat up and rested his back on the head board of the bed.

"I want you baby, I want you more than you know"

"Then what is it? Why did you stop me?" She asked

with a shaky voice.

Jeffery could see she was scared of something, he drew her in and placed her head on his chest. "What is it baby? You look scared to death" Jane said nothing, she just kept still as he caressed her hair.

"Baby?" He raised her head from his chest, he could see she was fighting back tears. "Shhhh.... You don't have to cry" he kissed her on her forehead, then the tip of her nose and lips. He held her face in his hands staring into her eyes. Jane fearing he could see into her intentions looked away.

"What did we say about voicing out our fears to each other?"

"I'm sorry" Jane replied looking down. "I didn't want you to think being with me was boring"

"Where in heaven's name did that come from? Who said I ever saw being with you as boring?"

Jeffery tried figuring out what she just said but couldn't come to terms with it, how she came up with such a thing he couldn't comprehend. Then it hit him, someone must have called her boring. Probably from her previous relationship.

"Did anyone ever tell you that?"

In response she nodded.

"Who? Was it your ex boyfriend?"

"Yes, when he found out sex was off the table in our relationship, he called me boring and frigid and then broke it off"

Hearing her say those words broke Jeffery's heart and he wanted to go look for that loser excuse of a man and break every one of his ribs with punches. "Oh baby, he is the boring one and didn't deserve you, for he wanted your body and nothing more. You're not frigid in fact with the skills you just showed a while ago, I'm afraid I have to up my game if I'm to keep up with you" This brought a smile to Jane's face, making her cheek hot.

"Thanks, how were you able to tell?"

"You mean knowing you weren't ready to have sex?"

Jane nodded.

"Jane, I might want to lay you down right now and make love to you all night but that doesn't mean I'm insensitive. I could see right through you".

"I'm sorry"

"you don't have to apologize, you are not ready and that's fine, I'm ready whenever you are, is that not what relationship is about? Compromises"

"I love you Jeff"

"What did you just say?" Jeffery asked with so much shock in his voice, Jane realizing the words that just slipped out of her mouth, tried changing the subject but Jeffery was not having any of it.

"Babe do you mind repeating yourself? Please say it again, please?"

"okay fine, I said I love you"

"and I love you too my sweet sugar"

They say when you go to bed feeling happy, you will wake up even happier. This was Jane's state when she woke up the next morning in a spooning position in bed with Jeffery. She couldn't help but think herself lucky for having such an understanding and caring man in her life. She admired his handsome profile as he slept, using her hand to trail along his beard. It was 6am already and he was clearly not ready to wake up just yet. So Jane decided to go prepare breakfast for both of them before they left for work.

She opened the fridge and found some eggs and some fresh tomatoes alongside some pepper, so she decided to prepare egg and tomato scramble. She was happily singing to herself as she prepared breakfast that she didn't hear Jeffery come into the kitchen. He wrapped his arms around her and pressed a kiss on her neck. This caused Jane to



shriek from shock which was immediately replaced with pleasure moans from the kisses he dropped on her neck.

"I woke up to an empty bed"

"I uhhh...I thought I would uhhh...make.. oh Jeff" he kept teasing her with kisses and using his right hand to trail the bare of her skin. This caused Jane to burst into giggles.

"Jeff.. Stop" he didn't stop, instead he nibbled on her earlobe, causing Jane to giggle even more "oh... Jeff stop"

"Someone is a little ticklish huh?" The moment he spoke, Jane regretted asking him to stop for she now yearned for his lips to be used on her skin instead of talking.

"Yeah I am, good morning"

Jeffery turned her around and kissed her passionately. "Good morning beautiful, trust you slept well?"

"Hmmm" was Jane's only response as she seems to have lost her voice after the kiss they just shared. They kept staring at each other, no words were exchanged between them.

"Do you need help with that?" Jeffery asked pointing to the forgotten eggs Jane was cracking just before he walked into the kitchen. His question snapped her back to reality. "Uhhh... No I'm just making egg and tomato scramble nothing much, do like scrambled eggs?"

"I would eat anything you give to me honey" he dropped a kiss on her forehead and then turned to

get himself some water to drink from the fridge while Jane continued to crack open the remaining eggs.

Jeffery took a long swig of his water before placing the bottle down on the kitchen island. "You know what's so romantic?" He asked as he watched her turn on the gas cooker to start preparing the eggs.

"What?"

"The sight of you preparing breakfast in my kitchen first thing in the morning, this sight is heavenly" he said with a smile on his face.

"Hmmm, you do have a lovely kitchen" was Jane's only response.

"and I even have a lovelier girlfriend" he kissed her,

looking lovingly into her beautiful eyes. They stood both lost in each others eyes.

"babe?"

"yes J eff?" J ane replied closing her eyes and stretching her neck, hoping to be kissed.

"the egg is burning"

And that was all J ane needed to be snapped back to reality, she quickly turned off the gas, luckily the egg wasn't badly burnt.

"all thanks to you" she muttered under her breath.

"I wasn't the one begging to be kissed"

"No I wasn't begging you to kiss me" she scooped out the egg from the frying pan into two different plate.

"Oh really? Tell me you don't want me to kiss you right now?" he asked daring her to deny the obvious.

"ehmmmmm..."

"yes babe go on, I'm waiting for your reply" he said licking his lips which weakened Jane even more.

"let's... emmmm... eat"

"are you sure? You know I'm a benevolent guy, not one to be stingy with kisses" he walked closer as he spoke, trapping Jane between the wall.

"I wasn't ...emmmm... I wasn't..."

"you weren't what babe?"

"Jeff... please stop torturing me and let's eat" Jane begged.

"Okay, anything you say baby girl"

Few minutes after they were done having breakfast on the kitchen island and talking about everything from politics to business and doing things which made them ate longer than necessary, Jeffery was finally doing the dishes, while Jane cleaned out the kitchen counter when Mr. Solomon Jeffery's driver came bursting in through the kitchen door.

"Solomon are you okay, why did you just barge in the way you did?" Jeffery demanded not quite

happy to be interrupted.

"I'm sorry sir, ma'am" he said acknowledging Jane and then proceeded to give Jeffery his phone.

"what am I supposed to do with your phone Solomon?" Jeffery demanded still not understanding his driver's unannounced visit.

"your sister is on the phone sir, she requested I gave you the phone as she has been trying to reach you but you aren't picking up, she says it's an emergency sir"

Jeffery had left his phone upstairs as he didn't want to be distracted from the little time he had to spend with Jane. As he took the phone from Solomon he wondered what the emergency could be.

"Hello?"

"Jeff finally, where have you been? I have been trying to call you all morning"

"Sorry I left my phone upstairs and I'm in the kitchen, what's up are you fine, is Jonathan fine?" he asked a bit panicked.

"You haven't seen it, have you?"

Sometimes he wonders who is worse in making him tense whenever they had something urgent to deliver, his mother or his sister?. His sister is definitely his mother's apprentice for she is beginning to measure up with their mother in that department.

"Seen what? Sis what are you talking about?"



"The tabloids of course?"

"No I haven't, I woke up not quite long ago and decided to have breakfast first before any other thing. What's up with the tabloids?"

"She has really changed you, hasn't she? Is she there with you?"

"Are you going to tell me what you are talking about or do I just end this call and check for myself because this suspense is killing me"

He turned to look at Jane who had a panicked look on her face, he used a hand to draw her close him.

"You and Jane's pictures are splashed all over the tabloids and blogs"

"What?" Why?"

"Well someone must have been following you both around as they have pictures of you both together at different times, with different captions. I think you should check and see for yourself"

Jeffery didn't even wait for her to finish before he ended the call and ran upstairs to get his phone, Jane ran after him asking what the problem was. When he checked his phone he had gotten several missed calls from his secretary, parents, sister and some were from numbers he couldn't recognize. Jane's phone was ringing off the hook as well.

When he logged on to the internet, he saw pictures of him and Jane all over different blogs with different captions. Some indicating they were in love, others calling Jane a gold digger who just

landed a gold mine. He saw red, he could take anything but being disrespectful to Jane was what he wouldn't take. When he turned to look at her she was already on the phone with someone he assumed to be Amaka from the way she answered.

"Babe you are a celeb now" Amaka said gleefully from the other side of the line. "How do you mean?" Jane asked confused.

"You are all over the blogs, everyone is talking about your relationship with Jeffery, omor you guys might just have to adopt me because you are popular.."

"Are you serious? How did they get to know? No one knows about our relationship save for you and his family"

"Well a journalist must have seen you out together for there are several pictures of you both together at

different places"

Jane started to shake, if what Amaka was saying was true, then she was done for, the last thing she wanted was for her relationship with Jeffrey to go public and have her life out in the open, this could ruin her trying to hide from the Okafors. She quickly ended the call and searched for one of the leading blogs on her phone, shockingly; her and Jeffrey's pictures made the headline. There were pictures of both of them at the beach on his birthday, even at the boutique when he insisted she tried on a dress, there was a picture of Jeffrey holding her and looking lovely into her eyes. Pictures of them leaving Jeffrey's office together and both of them sharing a kiss at the restaurant last night.

Jeffrey noticed she was shaking so he quickly rushed to her side and took the phone from her and led her to sit on the bed. She was hyperventilating, so Jeffrey loosen the knot of her gown, and gave

her water from the night stand.

"Here have some water" he raised it to her lips, she took a few sips before he brought it down.

"baby I need you to calm down please, I promise to have this sorted out in no time" there was no response she just kept moping.

"baby please say something"

"I'm finished" she said sobbing

"No you are not, I'm going to handle this I promise".

"No you don't understand, with my pictures all over the net, the Okafors are going to find me and in no time get to me"

"Not if I can help it"

.  
.

Who the f\*\*k has been lurking around my couple?  
Just when she's happy another scene happens! I  
hope her past won't haunt her quickly.

Not only would the Okafors come for her, but so will  
Katherine, that girl will so stress her out. Then I  
wonder what's Vivian's reaction would be like. Oh  
shit

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 34

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 34

"Babe look at me, look at me please" Jeffery turned

her to face him "I promise you, I'm not going to let anyone or anything hurt you, okay?"

"you promise?"

"with everything I own"

"thank you" Jane could tell Jeffery meant every word of what he just said.

"come here" Jeffery pulled her in for a hug "I will have my driver and a police man take you to work or you could just call in sick if you don't feel like going?"

"no, it's fine I will go, besides if I don't show up at work it will seem like I'm hiding and I don't need a policeman, your driver is enough for now"

"okay if you say so babe"

Jane couldn't get herself to look at Vivian when she walked into the office. With the stern look Vivian gave her, Jane could tell she has seen the tabloids already.

"Jane see me in my office now" she said as she walked past Jane to her office, Jane immediately scrambled to her feet almost tripping over in the process.

Getting to Vivian's office; Vivian was standing by the glass wall looking at the ocean view, in previous times looking across the ocean from Vivian's office always brought peace to Jane's troubled heart but not this time, she was far from near calm, it was taking a lot of self control for her not to throw up her breakfast. Even if Jeffery assured her he was going to handle things, she still couldn't bring herself to be calm, what if she loses her job



because of this? Or even worse; Mr. Okafors son found her? Jane couldn't believe the wall she spent years building to protect herself was crashing down, all because she was stupid enough not to make her relationship with Jeff discreet.

"When I asked if you had something to do with Mr. Jeffery, what was your reply?" Vivian's voice brought Jane back to the office.

Jane kept looking at the floor, for shame of not being able to look Vivian in the eye.

"Have you no shame? Throwing yourself at client"

"I didn't th.."

"Don't interrupt me!" Vivian barked out "I should have known, with the way he kept demanding you

handled his contract, something told me it wasn't normal, but then I said; it's Jane she can't do such a thing" Vivian walked over to her table and sat on it.

"you should be ashamed of yourself, just pray this stupid act of yours doesn't paint the company in a bad light, else you will find your sorry ass on the streets of Lagos, jobless"

"I'm sorry ma, I never meant to paint the company in a bad light, what I an..."

"Oh you will be more sorry when Jeffrey's fiancée returns"

Jane couldn't have heard Vivian correctly, is she beginning to hear things or did Vivian just say Jeffrey has a fiancée? That can't be true, there is no way Jeffrey can have a fiancée, no this must be a joke"

Vivian must have seen the registered shock on Jane's face, for she bust into laughter "Hahahahahaha.. what were you thinking? That he was single and was going to marry you? Hahahahahaha Jane, Jane you are so gullible, wake up and smell the coffee, Jeffery is in a serious relationship, his fiancée is in London doing her master's and will be back soon for their wedding. So you see; whatever you two had or rather are having is temporary, Jeffery is just using you to kill time"

Jane couldn't find her voice, she suddenly became dumb, hearing Vivian spill out those information made her speechless, she opened her mouth but no word came out. She turned and ran out of Vivian's office not wanting to hear anymore of the things she had to say. She could hear Vivian laughing as she ran out.

Jane ran to the restroom hoping to calm her nerves

there. How could Jeffrey do this to her, if he had a fiancée, why then did he hound her for months to be his girlfriend? "That's because he was using you to kill time" Vivian's voice rang in her head.

Her heart was palpitating, she ran to the sink, turned on the tap and splashed some water on her face not minding if she was going to ruin her make up, when she couldn't get enough of the water she bent down trying to place her face directly under the tap.

"Even if you drown yourself in a drum of water, your slothfulness can never be washed away, it's clung to you like a second skin"

Jane rose her head to find Katherine staring at her through the mirror on the wall, if looks could kill, Katherine's look would have killed Jane for she starred daggers. Jane turned to face Katherine and rested her butt on the sink "I'm guessing you have seen the tabloids already?"

"You sure do have no shame, throwing yourself at a client"

"Says someone who is busy doing squats to have larger hips so she can seduce same client" they both turned to see Amaka standing at the restroom door.

"Or are you going to deny the fact that you have been exercising to have thicker body so you can seduce Mr. Jeffery? or is it that you have been trying to know his every location so you could go there too?" Amaka said closing the gap between them.

"Ho..how did you know this?" Katherine asked stuttering

"The walls have ears"

Jane stood staring at her friend who has now wedged herself between her and Katherine.

"At least I didn't go about being a bitch and warming his bed every other night" Katherine's statement made Jane react, she was pushing Amaka out of her way so she could face Katherine.

"Save your breath Jane let me handle this"

"Isn't it funny how you call someone a bitch for having something you couldn't have? Now I'm going to let the fact that you called my friend a bitch slide, but if you as much as say any other insulting word from those disjointed mandibles of yours, I will have no choice but to show you what a real bitch can do" Amaka said staring sternly at Katherine who was now beginning to take some cowardly step backwards.

"I can see the head of bitches is here to protect her child"

"I'm glad you know I'm the head of bitches because I am your freaking boss, bitch" Amaka said as she yanked Katherine's wig off her head exposing her badly weaved hair which looked like it hasn't been touched by a stylist for months.

"Oh so you can't even care for your own hair? I guess you have been too busy doing squats to remember you need to get your hair done huh?"

An angry Katherine yanked her wig off the floor and stormed out of the restroom. Jane and Amaka looked at themselves and bust into laughter.

"Thank you" Jane said to Amaka.

"You're welcome, someone needed to put her in her place"

"And I don't think I would have done it better than you did, did you see her face when she left? It was looking like she could burst"

"She's lucky this is a work environment, I would have taught her a few lessons"

"I think pulling off her wig was enough, how did you get to know I was here?"

"I was coming from the HR's office when I saw you running into the restroom and decided to come check on you only to find that scarecrow here, what happened to you, why is your make up smudged like you have been crying?"



Jane remembering why she ran into the bathroom started crying again, Amaka took out handkerchief from her trouser pocket and handed it over to her, Jane declined instead she turned on the tap again and started scooping water with her hands on her face, hoping that will help to calm her down.

"Jane what is it, was Vivian that pissed at the news of you and Jeffery dating?"

"Yes" Jane said turning to face Amaka "and not only that, she says Jeffery is engaged to be married soon"

"What? That can't be true"

"Same thing I have been saying to myself, but she sounded so sure, what if it's true Amaka? What if Jeffery was just using me to pass time?"

"What if it's not true? What if he really meant all he has been telling you and Vivian is just saying all of these, because she doesn't like your relationship with him?"

"I don't know what to think Amaka, honestly I don't"

"Who are you meant to believe, Vivian or Jeffery who has done nothing but prove to you how much he loves and cares for you?"

"What if he was just lying"

"Really? at what time exactly?"

Jane was about to respond when, they both heard noise coming from the office reception so they both went out to see the cause, they saw their colleagues

looking out the window some were conversing among themselves. Jane and Amaka looked out the window to find the paparazzi outside.

"What are the paparazzi doing outside the office"  
Jane asked one of the girls looking out the window.

"To catch a glimpse of you of course"

How deep can you sink when you are already down?  
This was Jane's case, not only was she on Vivian's bad side, now she would have to also deal with the whole company, how was she going to explain the paparazzi outside trying to get a picture of her? She thought this sort of thing only happens abroad, when did Nigerian blogs and magazines begin to like gossip to the extent they had to track her down to her place of work? From the window, she could see the office security asking the paparazzi to leave.

Few minutes later, the chief security officer came into the office reception to address the workers.

"May I have your attention everyone?" his voice immediately brought decorum to the room full of people. "We have taken the paparazzi out of the office premises, sorry for any inconvenience this might have cost any of you, we assure you they won't be of disturbance to you anymore, please do go back to work" with that said, everyone left for their various offices even though they wanted to stick around and gossip more; but no one dared to remain not with the forbidding look on the chief security officer's face.

Jane and Amaka turned to leave for their offices as well when the security officer spoke again "Jane can I have a word with you?" Jane wasn't shocked that he knew her name, half of Lagos already knows her name by now. She walked up to the chief security officer who indicated they spoke at the

corner of the reception.

"Good afternoon Mr. J ohn" J ane greeted seeing his name tag bore J ohn.

"Good afternoon J ane, I can see you are obviously not doing good, it has to do with all of these I guess?"

"I'm sorry I never meant for any of these to happen"

"it's fine, sometimes things just happen get out of our control" the man had an understanding look in his eyes. "Mr J effery's driver is here to take you home, you might want to take permission from your boss"

"No I don't need to go home, I'm fine"

"With the situation of things I think you should go home"

Jane nodded understanding his point, she thanked him and went to Vivian's office where she met Katherine who seemed to be making plans with Vivian before Jane interrupted.

"What did I tell you about knocking?" An angry Vivian asked.

"I did knock" Jane replied still trying to figure out what they were doing before she came in that was making them act all panicky.

"What do you want?" Vivian asked closing the file that was opened in front of her.

"I was wondering if I could take the day off?"

"No need you have been suspended for two weeks, so you can leave"

"Wh-at? No I meant I just wanted the day off, okay you know what? I don't need the day off anymore"

"And who's making a bargain with you? You under suspension for the next two weeks, you should be lucky I didn't fire you, now leave before I change my mind"

Jane nodded, a thing she has been doing a lot since today because that's the only way to get her affirmation to people, she looked at Katherine who kept staring daggers at her and was looking like she could kill Jane if given the chance.

"Pick your letter from the reception on your way out"  
Vivian said.

Jane gathered up her things to leave, on her way out she picked up her suspension letter from the receptionist who really looked so apologetic handing it over to her. When she got outside; Mr. Solomon, Jeffery's driver came out of a car which Jane has never seen Jeffery drive before. It was a BMW, it had tinted windows so you wouldn't know if anyone was inside. The driver opened the back door for her to get in.

"Mr Jeffery requested I take you to one of his apartments at Eko Atlantic, as there is a tighter security there to protect you and the paparazzi wouldn't dare come there"

Why wasn't she surprised? She always knew Jeffery to meticulously plan things out when it came to anything concerning her.



"Ma'am?" Solomon said after seconds of her saying nothing "are you okay with the plan?"

"And why does that matter to you?" She asked not understanding why Solomon wasn't moving the car yet.

"Mr Jeffery said not to go there if you weren't okay with it ma'am"

"Jeffery really said that?"

"Yes he did ma'am"

"Well I'm okay with it so you can start the car".

It's not like she had much of a choice anyway, even though she really doesn't want to be around Jeffery

or anything that he owns at the moment, it's either she follows his plan and lay low for a while or she risks being chased down by the paparazzi to her tiny apartment that's if they weren't there already. And then there's Mr. Okafor's son who must be looking everywhere for her by now.

As they drove out from the office premises, she noticed some paparazzi guys hanging outside the gate hopefully waiting to have a snapshot of her when she came out of the building. Thank God the window of the car was tinted so they couldn't see she was inside the car.

She closed her eyes hoping to open them to a perfect world where she wasn't being chased down by paparazzi and making enemies of her boss and co workers. Truly they say each day breaks differently and that the way it began doesn't necessarily determine how it ends, for she woke up this morning feeling very happy beside her

boyfriend and shared breakfast with him in his tastefully designed kitchen. Any girl her age looking at her this morning would have prayed and wished for what she had, but look at her now? In a matter of minutes her life was upturned and at the verge of losing what she thought she had; Jeffery. That's if she ever had him in the first place. What even made her think a guy like Jeffery would be interested in a girl like her? The guy is multimillionaire the son of a multi-billionaire that automatically even makes him a billionaire himself, even if he says he doesn't like to think of his father's money as his own, and so decides to make his own money, that doesn't change the fact that he is his father's son and is going to inherit all of the old man's wealth when he dies.

'Oh Jane what have you gotten yourself into? How did you end up here? All these would have been avoided if you hadn't gone and fallen for the Playboy. No Jane, all these would have been avoided if you hadn't been typing on your phone

and walking at the same time, then you wouldn't have spilled smoothie on him and wouldn't have met him at all'.

The ringing of her phone pulled her out of her thoughts. She picked it up and answered the call.

"Hey girl I got your text, are you okay?" It was Amaka calling, Jane had texted to let her know she was leaving. "Yeah I'm okay, got suspended for two weeks"

"Yeah I heard, the reception told me. I'm so sorry girl"

"It's fine, I think I needed it anyway I need to clear my head"

"You have a way of seeing the positive side of

things, are you off to Jeffrey's place?"

"Yeah but not the one at Ikoyi though"

"Really which one is it?"

"At Eko Atlantic, he feels that's the safest place for me to stay at the moment"

"He has an apartment at Eko Atlantic? Girl aren't you lucky"

"How do you mean"

"Do you know what it means to have a place at Eko Atlantic and you're going to be living there?"

"It's only a temporary arrangement Amaka let's not

get over our heads "

"I don't care if it's only for a night, the point of the matter is that you are going to Eko Atlantic, babe today hasn't been a totally bad day after all"

"You are one weird girl Amaka, you hear Eko Atlantic and you forget about everything I told you at the restroom?"

"No I haven't forgotten, I think it might not be true, Vivian might have said all those things, just to make you back down and break up with Jeffrey"

"And why would she do that? She might not like the idea of me dating a client but I don't think that's strong enough reason for her to tell a lie this huge"

"Well I think it might have been because she wants

Jeffery to date her niece instead"

"And who is her niece?" Jane asked not understanding what Amaka was driving at.

"Katherine, Katherine is Vivian's niece"

"Are you being serious?"

"Yes I just found out about it myself few minutes ago from the receptionist"

"no wonder they were both acting all pained"

"yes, so you see she might not be telling the truth"

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 35

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 35

"Hey babe" came Jeffery's fatigued voice, Jane could tell that just like herself, he hasn't been having a great day too.

"Hello, Jeff"

"My driver told me you have arrived at the apartment already"

"Yeah we arrived few minutes ago, I didn't know you own a penthouse?"

"Yeah I do, don't worry you will soon get to know about the other properties I own" there was silence



between them, it was as if they were scared of mentioning what was happening.

"How are you doing?" Jeffery asked, his voice almost a faint whisper.

"I'm okay, how are you doing yourself I know you must be getting as much heat from the paparazzi too"

"Just a few, I think they are more interested in the beautiful lady than myself, which makes me a little jealous"

"Hahahahahahahahaha" Jane gave out a hearty laugh forgetting all about her problem for a moment.

"I'm glad I could still get you to laugh, I'm really sorry babe I never meant for any of this to happen"

"You don't have to apologize, none of these was your fault"

"Yeah I know, but I still feel you are suffering all of these because you are dating me and I didn't m..."

"Alright time up, enough with the apologies. When are you getting back from work? I hope you don't plan to leave me here all by myself?"

"Of course not, I will be with you shortly but first I need to finish up with some work first"

"Better, because the thought of being alone in this house is enough to drive me crazy"

"Please don't go crazy yet, though you can be crazy in love with me" he teased.

"Yeah right, just bring yourself back soon"

"Yes boss"

As Jeffery disconnected the call, he thought about all Jane has been through in her short life all by herself. How people have preyed on her because of her situation. He was determined more than anything to protect her. That was why he got the best security agency in the country to protect and follow her everywhere she went from now on, he knew Jane wasn't going to be too happy about it, and doesn't plan on telling her. He wasn't going to leave anything to chance anymore.

"Sir, the agent from Octave security is here to see you" Sandra his secretary informed him through the intercom.

"Let him in Sandra"

Few minutes later, an heavily built guy, who was completely dressed in black walked into Jeffery's office.

"Good afternoon sir" he greeted Jeffery after closing the door.

"Good afternoon, you must be Black?"

"That would be me sir"

"Do have a sit" Jeffery said watching the guy as he took the chair on the opposite side of his desk and sat down. The guy looked really scary and mean, and he sat down, Jeffery noticed a slight scar on his forehead, probably from his previous missions he assumed.

"I understand you want me to bodyguard your girlfriend sir?"

"Yeah sort of"

"okay?"

"Here is the thing, I need you to protect my girlfriend, but I want you to be discreet about it because the moment she as much as smell that she is being guarded by someone, she is going to freak out and I don't want any of that"

"Alright I understand sir, is there someone I should watch out for in particular?"

"Yeah, I'm still investigating to find out his current location, once I have a picture I will give it to you."

But for now you just follow and protect her from anything or anyone who poses as a threat to her safety and have them crushed even if it's an ant understood?"

"Very well sir"

When Jane got tired of sitting and doing nothing, she decided to go into the kitchen, hoping to find something she can use in making dinner with. She was bored and needed to get her mind busy, before she went crazy from all the things she kept reading about herself from all the various blogs that thought that they knew her and could write those stuff about her. When she walked into the pantry she noticed it was stocked with fresh foodstuffs, ranging from plantain to tubers of yam, rice, noodles, eggs and even baking flour. It was either someone was living here before now or Jeffery asked for the foodstuffs to be brought to the house before she arrived.

Jane decided to prepare spaghetti with some of the chicken she took out of the freezer.

She just finished parboiling the spaghetti when her phone rang, she wiped her hands on the kitchen napkin and picked up the phone, to see that it was her sister Dami calling.

"Hello sister good afternoon" she greeted as she answered the phone.

"Jane, good afternoon how are you?"

"I'm doing okay, how are you and how is everyone?"

"I'm fine and so is everyone"

"This one you called me today, am I safe?" Jane

asked not knowing what to make of her sister's call. Since Jane moved to Lagos she and her sister rarely spoke, at first they only spoke when one of them had an information to pass to the other but now they only called each other on their birthdays. The fault was from Jane's end as Dami did at least try to revive their relationship at some point but Jane felt it was best to have it severed so she didn't answer or reciprocate any of Dami's calls and when Dami got tired, she stopped.

"Don't be silly of course you are safe, do you need to be in trouble before I call you?"

"That's not I meant, I'm sorry"

"It's fine, you don't have to apologize I know we don't talk much but then you are still my sister"

There was a pause, Jane didn't know how to



respond to her sister's statement, when the silence stretched for too long she decided to say something.

"Thank you"

"For?"

"I don't know, for calling?"

"J aney, you don't sound too good are you okay?"

"I will be fine sis "

"Do you want to talk about it?"

No response

"Jane you know I'm here for you right? You can always talk to me"

Jane let out a heavy breath.

"I'm sure you must have read about me on the blogs too?"

"Yes I did, are you really dating that guy?"

"His name is Jeffery and yes I am dating him"

"Are you happy being with him?"

Was she happy being with Jeffery? If she had been asked this question earlier this morning; she would have said yes without hesitation but now she doesn't know the answer to that question anymore.

What if he really had a fiancée like Vivian said, what was going to be the fate of their relationship? Would she still have Jeffrey to herself?

"Jane are you there?" Dami asked

"Yes I'm here, what was it you were saying?"

"I asked if you were happy being with Jeffrey?"

"Yes I am happy, he makes me very happy sis" it was as if she was trying to convince herself and not her sister.

"That settles it then, if you are happy being with him and he is with you that's okay"

"Thank you sis"

"If you ever need to talk I'm here okay?"

As the call disconnected, Jane couldn't help but wonder about Jeffery's alleged fiancée, she knew about his exes some of which were celebrities but she never came across any article online saying he was engaged and never did he mention it to her "That's because he is cheating on someone with you dummy, cheats don't tell the truth" a voice in her head said.

"Or what if he wasn't cheating, Vivian might be lying for all you know" another voice in her head said.

"Or she could be telling the truth" the first voice said

"Fine, fine, I don't care who is telling the truth, I'm just going to enjoy being with Jeffery, one day at a time and if at the end, he does have a fiancée, then I

would know I tried and at least gave a shot at love"

With that, she silenced the voices in her head. She was determined to make the best of every time she spent with J effery, she decided she wasn't going to ask him about what Vivian said. She was going to pretend nothing was said to her and hoped J effery comes clean and told her the truth himself.

When she finished cooking and J effery wasn't back from work yet, she decided to go take a shower.

After J ane showered, she wore one of J effery's sweat shirt she found in a wardrobe in the bedroom. She was at the balcony staring at the stars when J effery came to join her holding two glasses of red wine, he handed one over to her and placed a kiss on her forehead and joined her on the couch she was sitting"

"hey babe, good evening"

"hey, I didn't know you were back? ◆◆"

"just came in few minutes ago, I figured some red wine would do us both some good, how was your day?"

Jane took a sip of her wine and snuggled closer to Jeffery "well like you already know, it was paparazzi filled and I also got suspended for two weeks"

"I heard about the suspension I'm so sorry babe, are you okay?"

"I guess I am, but how did you know about my suspension?"

"I have my ears inclined to everything that has to do with you babe"

"do you have someone following me?"

"no, let's just say I have my way"

"you have to tell me J eff"

"it's not important babe, what's important is that; I love you and will do all I can to protect you"

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 36

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 36

It's been four days since Jane and Jeffery moved to his penthouse, so far everything has been going well, the blogs are beginning to forget about their relationship and weren't talking about them much. But Jeffery still insisted she remained there until everything died down.

"If I didn't know better I would think you are trying to seduce me" Jeffery said referring to Jane who was sitting on his laps and was doing everything to distract him from watching the news. It was either she was bending over to pick something off the floor or she was cleaning something off the already clean center table. It was either she didn't know how much effect she had on him or she was doing it on purpose.

"Well... let's just say, I'm trying to put your money to good use"

"I don't understand" Jeffery said with a confused



look.

"You paid your personal shopper for the whole day to shop for me remember? And this lingerie happens to be one of the things I picked out from what she brought"

"she wasn't supposed to tell you I paid her to serve you for the whole day, are you mad at me?"

"No, why would I be mad at you?"

"Well you know how you can be with this whole me spending money on you thing, besides buying you clothes is the only thing you have allowed me to do for you so far, and I don't want to blow it up"

"I'm not anti luxury Jeff, I just don't want you overdoing it"

"I will put that in mind" He said kissing her on her forehead.

"I did notice something though" Jane said looking thoughtful

"What did you notice?"

"It's about Vanessa"

"The personal shopper? What did you notice about her?"

"She seems to know the type of Lingerie you like"

"Oh, really?" Jeffery replied with an evasive look, suddenly trying to look interested in what was being

said on the news.

"Yeah she did, and with what I noticed; the information slipped, for she tried to correct herself afterward. Is there something you are not telling me?"

The room became silent as Jeffery use a remote to mute the television so he could give her his full attention.

"We sort of had a ..."

"you sort of had a what, Jeff?"

"see babe, the thing is...we had a fling in the past"

"My thought exactly I kn.."

"It was a long time ago" J effery quickly cut in as J ane slowly got of his laps and sat on the couch.

"How long ago?"

"Three years ago" he answered like a child who has been caught telling lies by his mother.

"It's okay, I need to get some rest goodnight" with that said J ane stood up to go upstairs to her room.

"babe please, don't leave. let's talk about this I know you are pissed at me"

"It's fine J effery"

"see? that right there shows you are angry, you only

call me by my full name when something is wrong"

"I don't want to do this J eff, please"

"babe I know you are pissed and I..."

"oh so now you know I'm pissed? When you were busy sending your mistress to come shop for me it didn't occur to you that I will be angry? Or you thought I wasn't going to find out? What do you take me for J eff, a fool?"

"she is not my mistress J ane and you know it, babe I'm so..."

"oh really do I now? who sends their ex to come help their girlfriend shop? Why would you even make her your personal shopper if both of you still don't have something going on?"

"what do you mean by that? Have I ever given you a reason to doubt my love for you? Besides she is just one of my personal shoppers and I barely use her to shop for me"

"I don't have time for this J eff, I'm off to bed' ❖❖"

"don't walk out on me! Please?"

J ane came to a halt.

"please babe let's not go to bed angry, let's talk this through. I know you are angry and I understand but please just hear me out"

J ane came back and sat on the couch and J effery joined her.

"like you already know, a lot has been happening lately not just with us but also with my company" Jeffery paused to knead his temple like he always does whenever he is stressed.

"Jeff what is happening to your company?" Jane asked with concern.

"nothing much, I made some bad investment decisions that I have been trying to make up for and that has been wearing me out"

"oh Jeff I'm sorry I never knew about it, is that why you have been working late nights recently?"

"yeah but it's fine, see babe what I'm trying to say is that; I got really busy and I had my secretary call one of my personal shoppers to shop for you and when she told me Vanessa was the first person she

could reach I just told her to go ahead without thinking and I'm sorry"

"it's fine and I'm sorry too for the way I reacted"

"it's totally understandable and I'm going to stop using her as my personal shopper, okay?"

"well... you don't have to"

"come on Jane, I know you want me to and besides I barely use her for my shopping these days, I only hired her once when she started out as a personal shopper and needed to build up her clientele and she reached out to me. With all my referral and all the clients I have pushed her way she won't feel my absence. And there is nothing going on between us, it was a one time thing and ever since then we have been nothing but just friends"



"thank you for explaining things to me and I'm sorry for assuming something was still going on between you two"

"It's fine, I'm glad you voiced out your fears, and I like the fact that you are jealous. I know it sounds crazy but the thought of you being protective of me? sort of appeals to me" he said smiling.

"you are right, it's crazy, I don't see how jealousy appeals to anyone"

"It's a manly thing, you won't understand"

"I surely don't understand"

they both kept quiet each with their own thought, Jane was thinking if she should just bring up the issue of him having a fiancée now and have him tell

her the truth. But what if the truth was that he actually had a fiancée? was she ready to handle it? she finally decided it was best to just leave things be.

Jeffery held her hands "Babe?"

"yes?"

"why won't you let me buy you things?"

"of course I let you buy me things, you bought me clothes today remember?"

"no aside clothes you don't allow me buy you anything else, besides you only take them because you needed them at that point if not I am very sure you would have rejected them"

"well.... it's not always like that" J ane said looking down.

"yes it is, remember that time I bought you a new phone and had it delivered to you? you had it sent back to me and that really did hurt"

"I'm sorry J eff, I didn't know I hurt your feelings; besides I don't accept most of the things you buy for me because that's not the reason I'm with you"

"I know that babe, but you also need to know that you are my girlfriend and as such I would love to buy you things most especially expensive things so please stop trying to fight it and accept them.

"okay I will try"

"I love you J ane"

"I love you too J eff"

"does that mean I'm forgiven for sending Vanessa over?"

"You are forgiven J eff"

"can I get a kiss then?"

She leaned forward and kissed him on his cheek, just then he grabbed on her waist causing her to fall on him. Jane let out a soft gasp which was silenced with Jeffery's lips on hers.

It was a slow sensual kiss and before she knew it, her hands were caressing Jeffery's neck. He turned and they traded places on the couch; Jane was lying on it while Jeffery was on top of her, giving

him a better view of her body.

"Don't go about putting on such sexy lingerie if you are not planning on having sex" he said with a raspy voice.

"But it's just a lingerie" Jane said pouting

"oh God babe you are killing me" Jeffery groaned as he bent and claimed her mouth, this time it was a bit rough, both kissing each other like they couldn't get enough of themselves. Jeffery knew he had to stop now before it got out of hand. He broke the kiss and stood up.

"Next time when you go about wearing something as sexy as this, I won't be held accountable for what happens. Goodnight"

With that said he went upstairs without a backward glance, leaving a needy Jane on the couch.

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\*The next day\*

"What do you think you are doing?"

Jane turned to see Jeffery standing at the door arms crossed, staring at her. When she gave herself a tour of the house earlier, she had seen a gym in one of the rooms and was hoping to use it. So she had snuck out of bed early enough before he woke up. But it seems she picked a wrong time to do so because not only did Jeffrey find her there but was also dressed to use the gym himself. It was a weekend after all.

How does he get to look so sexy in everything he puts on? It's as if he doesn't even need to try,

sexiness just comes to him, it's basically clung to his skin.

She was pulled out of her thoughts when Jeffery cleared his throat obviously waiting for an answer to his question.

"I uhm.... was.... What does it look like I'm doing?" She replied defiantly crossing her arms, staring back at him. If he thinks he was going to intimidate her with that look of his then he has another thing coming. Or maybe he does intimidate her a little but she wasn't about to let him know that.

"I don't know, you tell me because it clearly looks like you are trying to have your waist broken"

"What? No I'm not; I'm only trying to keep fit" she responded trying to defend herself.

"Oh really, you think so? by trying to lift a weight bent like that? you are only going to end up having your waist broken. That's not the proper way to lift a weight"

"Uhhmm....I" this time she really did feel stupid and intimidated under his stare, in her defense; she knew nothing about exercise especially weight lifting and she didn't want to ask him out of fear of him not wanting to teach how it's done so she decided to find out herself.

"Well the thing is I just wanted to do some active exercise, you know?"

"Well I don't know, so please enlighten me"

"Fine, I didn't know what I was doing, I guess not having anything to do has made me going about looking for ways to get busy" she said finally



accepting defeat "at least now that you are here you could teach me"

Jeffery leaned off the door and walked into the room and sat on of the exercise bench, Jane followed his every move and watched as he wore protective gloves on each of his palm and then turned to give her his full attention.

"What is it you would like to learn?"

"Emmm.. anything"

"Anything is nothing, you have to be specific"

"Well you know, I.." why was she stuttering? Jane concentrate, we know he is hot and all but you have to pull yourself together stop acting clueless.

"I'm waiting, what would you like to learn?"

"I want to keep fit, can you show me how?" She said thrusting out her chin.

"Hmmm" Jeffery said with a smile on his lips, he looked at her slightly thick frame as she was looking all innocent and not knowing what she was doing to him with what she wore, who comes to exercise looking so damn sexy, every other female can put on sports bra and tights to the gym and he wouldn't even bother. But not Jane, for a second he envied the tights she wore for they clung closer to her than he had ever got. And why is the top showing off her stomach? How was he supposed to concentrate on his workout or achieving any workout at all with her looking like that?

"I didn't know you went shopping for gym clothes?" He said trying to take his eyes off her chest which looked like they were begging to be held.

"Well let's just say your personal shopper, went all the way out in getting every clothing item she felt I would be needing"

"She is not my personal shopper, and maybe you should have told her to get you something more conservative"

"Conservative? What's wrong with this? Aren't these what people use in exercising?" Jane asked looking confused.

"Well for starters you cou.." Jeffery paused mid sentence suddenly realizing he was taking out his frustration on her, at first when he agreed to a no sex relationship he thought it was going to be easy but what he didn't know was that, it was easier when your partner wasn't living under the same roof as you and definitely not with them coming to the

gym looking too hot to handle.

"I'm sorry" he said closing his eyes.

"No it's fine, I will go change into something else if this isn't good enough" she replied turning to leave the room.

"No please don't change them, they are perfect you can keep them on" he gesticulated to her clothes as he stood up to set up the treadmill. "You would have to warm up first"

"Huh?" She said feeling confused.

"The exercise, you would have to warm first before we go into other exercises so get on the treadmill"

Jane noticed he was avoiding any form of eye contact with her, she couldn't understand why he was acting strange, first he asks her to change her clothes now he is avoiding eye contact with her, she has as much as had enough already.

"You know you don't have to help me if you don't want to, you know what? Don't worry I will just go and leave you to do your thing"

"No no, don't leave"

"But you don't seem interested in teaching me" she said with a hint of hurt in her voice.

"I am, it's just that.. you know what forget it just get on the treadmill so we can get started"

"No tell me what is it, do I repulse you?"

"No babe you don't, as a matter of fact you are so damn attractive"

"Then why did you ask me to go change?"

"Because..; babe if we are to stick to this no sex rule in our relationship, you have to stop trying to drive me crazy with your sexy dresses anytime we are together, I'm a man who has blood running through his veins you know?"

"Wow.. I'm sorry I didn't know I had so much effect on you"

"You have no idea"

"we keep having friction all the time J eff"

"Babe this is not a friction, we are just getting to know each other better and now you know your body does things to me" he said smiling.

"Awwwwwn.. sorry, from now on I will start putting on buba and wrapper"

"Meaning what now? Please don't even try it. Get on the treadmill already"

Jane obliged him, laughing at his reaction of her putting on buba and wrapper. He started the treadmill at a slow pace and increased the pace later. He stood there and monitored the rate and timing of the treadmill. After five minutes Jane was panting like she was running a sprint, Jeffery turned off the treadmill and offered her a bottle of water as she got down. She expected him to laugh or tease her for being lazy and not being able to last up to

ten minutes on a treadmill but he didn't. Instead he complimented her for lasting that long and that if she continues exercising, with time she will start lasting longer.

"I didn't know you were a fitness junky" she said as he helped to hold her legs so she could do some sit ups.

"How did you think I managed to have such chiseled muscles like you like to call them?" He asked laughing.

"Well I knew you exercised but what I didn't know was that you have a gym in every apartment you owned?"

"Well not every single one of them"



"Really, not even a single exercise equipment in any of them?"

"Well, there's a bike or two in each of them"

After ten sit-ups Jane's core was on fire and decided to stop, she didn't have a big or protruding stomach but she knew her stomach can be flatter if she worked on them but then again she is not going to achieve all the results in one day.

"What prompted you to want to exercise?" Jeffery asked as he helped her get into a plank position because she couldn't seem to be able to balance on her own.

Jane couldn't answer his question as she tried to concentrate on balancing on her forearms and feet, her spine seemed to burn and when she thought of giving up and lie on her stomach, Jeffery roared.

"Don't even think about it, still maintain that position"

"How long am I going to be in this position anyway?"

"30secs" was his cute response.

"What? I have been here close to 2mins"

"No only 20secs" he responded checking his timer.

Finally Jane got up and she started to think if asking Jeffery to coach her on how to exercise was actually a good idea, probably she could just back out now and tell him she didn't want to keep fit anymore.

"You know when you first start out doing something new, 90% of the time, you are going to hate it or find it quite hard and discomfoting and then you see yourself rethinking your decision. That's why you see most people start out on something new and then quit few days or weeks later. That's where your WHY comes to play, why did you start out on that journey in the first place? If your WHY is bigger than your fears then you stick to your decision and then continue. So Jane what's your WHY?"

She wasn't so sure he was talking about her reason to start exercising or something else so she answered him.

"Because I want to become fit"

"And do you think that reason is enough to go through the pains of exercise?"

"Yes"

"Fine then, for with pain sometimes comes pleasure.  
Let's finish up with some stretch exercises"

"Oh oh I know one, I usually do it when I have  
backache from sitting too long after work"

"Really? Show me" he said surprised.

Jane bent down, stretching out her hands in front of  
her and raising her buttocks in the air, her legs were  
folded beneath her.

Jeffery was standing behind her so he had a full  
view of her ass in the air, making him think of  
several things he could do to her in that position,  
thankfully Jane stood up before he lost his sense of

reasoning and did something they would have regretted.

"What do you think?" She asked in innocence

"I'm getting you a fitness coach" he said storming out of the room.

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Happy Sunday..

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 37

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 37

The blogs were beginning to lose interest in Jane and Jeffery's relationship as they were now

occupied with other trending gossips. This would have brought joy to Jane's heart but then she knew it was just a matter of time before Mr. Okafor's son found her out. She couldn't continue hiding in Jeffery's penthouse forever, at some point she would have to go back to her apartment and get back into the real world, then what?

It was already a week since the news of her relationship with Jeffery came out in the open and Jane was almost running mad from moping around the house. It's either she was watching the news or she was watching a movie on Netflix and all of these things were beginning to drive her crazy, what she wants is to get back to work. Jeffery was always out for work most part of the day and when he comes back, he does try his best to keep her company before he retires to his home office and continues with the work he couldn't get done at the office. When she complained he was overworking himself, he explained to her that he was investing in a new business venture so that required more of his

time.

After watching her fourth movie for the day, she decided she's had enough and decided to go on YouTube in search of some new food recipes she could try out, after all she always complained of not learning enough new meals because of work, so now that she was jobless she could as well learn them.

she was on YouTube searching for videos of the meals she could try out, when a notification popped up on the screen of her phone indicating she had a new message on WhatsApp. She decided to ignore it until she was done with watching her videos but more messages kept coming in from the same number. So she decided to open the message, it was from an unknown number and it sent her a document, which was followed by a message: open it and find out for yourself.

Jane immediately became curious and opened the folder. What she saw was shocking; she thought she wasn't seeing clearly so she decided to look closely. But it was still what she saw the first time she still saw again; it was pictures of Jeffery kneeling in front of a lady and proposing to her, they looked so much in love with each other. There were pictures of two of them together on the beach and other times they were in a restaurant. And there was one where both of them were in a hotel room lying on the bed, both scantily clothed.

Jane thought it could be a prank or something, probably an April's fool but they weren't in April, this was October and no one goes about joking with something as sensitive as this. So she decided to chat the person up and get more information.

Jane: Who is this?

This is Tania.



Jane: Sorry Tania, have we met? Because I can't seem to remember you

Tania: No we haven't, but I assure you that if you don't leave my man alone, we are going to meet and trust me it's not going to be a pleasant meeting.

Jane.

Oh so she even knows her name already?

Jane: I'm sorry who is your man?

Tania: Jeffery, and you had better leave him alone because we are engaged to be married soon. Don't be deceived, he doesn't love you and he is just using you to kill time until I return for us to get married. And I am back so back off bitch!

Jane thought maybe she was dreaming, this must be a nightmare. She pinched herself, it was real. She wasn't dreaming, Jeffery truly does have a fiancée and they were going to get married. How could she have been so stupid to believe he was in love with her? She opened the document and went through the pictures again it was truly Jeffery who was in those pictures and he looked so happy in them.

How could he do this to her? What did she ever do to deserve such treatment from him? Why did he have to lie to her? Nobody ever asked him to. Here she was planning their future together, it was as if life was playing a joke on her. When she couldn't hold her tears anymore, she started to cry, she wept for her foolishness, her stupidity and her gullibility. For ever believing her life was going to get any better, for believing she deserved a better life than what she was ever used to.

She curled up into a ball on the kitchen floor as she wept for own life and all she has been through. How was she going to face the world? Her colleagues? If the blogs should get wind of this, they are so going to have a field day with it and there will be no one to protect her from them.

She cried until she had no more tears or strength left in her, she finally drifted off to sleep.

Jane tried running away from him but he was getting closer. she had to run fast or he was going to catch up with her. She tried running faster but something seemed to be holding her back. She tried fighting it off but he held her hands. So she decided to scream for help maybe someone would hear and come to her rescue.

"Babe! Babe wake up"

Jane opened her eyes to see Jeffrey sitting next to her on the kitchen floor holding her hands and shaking her to wake up.

"You were having a bad dream, it's fine I'm here now" he tried pulling her into a hug but she quickly pushed him off.

"Babe it's me, you need not be scared I'm here now"

"The more reason I need to get away from you" she pushed past him as she got off the floor. She noticed it was already getting dark outside and with the look of things, Jeffrey just got back from work.

"Babe what are you talking about? I was really scared to see you on the floor I thought something had happened to you"

"No need for the pretenses Jeffrey" she bent down and picked up her phone from the floor. Jeffrey who was still shocked at her response kept staring at her.

"What do you mean by pretenses?"

She didn't give him any reply instead she went upstairs to the room they shared to pack her things.

"Babe what is going on?" Jeffrey asked as he followed her into the room

"I should be asking you, what is going on Jeffrey?" Jane asked as she tried to fight back the tears which were threatening to fall down her cheeks.

"What am I to you? some pawn you can play games with?"

"Babe I'm at a loss here, what are you talking

about?"

"You see that right there? that is what I fell fall for. You are so good J effery"

"Will you just tell me what is going on already!" J effery demanded in an angry tune.

"This is what is going on" J ane handed him her phone to see the pictures she was sent.

J effery took the phone from her and as he scrolled from each picture to the next, he said nothing his expression wasn't readable either.

"How did you get these?" He asked after going through all the pictures.

"Does it matter how I got them? You are engaged Jeffrey! Engaged to be married and you kept leading me on, deceiving me into believing you loved me! and all you can say is how I got the pictures? you are unbelievable!"

"Babe it's not what you think, I can explain"

"You need not explain anything. You know, when I first heard it I told myself it wasn't true. Jeffrey couldn't hurt me. Then today she chats me up telling me you two are engaged I.." Jane couldn't finish her statement as those tears finally had their way and came down. She angrily wiped them off with the back of her palm and cursed herself for being weak.

"Jane you are getting it all wrong, it's not what it looks like just let.."

"I don't want to hear it, I think we are done here.  
Goodbye Jeffery"

She picked up her handbag and ran out of the house, what was the point in packing her clothes, when he was the one who bought them for her?. They were only going to remind her of him.

She kept running not knowing where she was going, or where to get a cab to take her home. after ten minutes of walking around and not knowing the way out of where she was, and without anyone in sight to ask because it was about to rain and everyone seemed to be in their various apartments, she kept walking, hoping to find the way out or someone to give her the direction. And then it started to rain heavily. She could barely see the next step she took and just then she tripped and fell. Whoever she wronged must be very angry at her, she thought.

As Jane tried to get off the ground, she felt a strong



hand scoop her off the floor. She let out a loud scream using her fist to hit whoever it was, as it was already dark and she couldn't see the person's face.

The person carried her and placed her at the back seat of a car. It was then it dawned her who it was; Jeffery. He got into the car, turned on the heater and started to drive in the opposite direction.

"Jeffery what are you doing? I am not going back to that house"

"Where do you want to go then?" Came his cold voice.

"I want to go back to my apartment!"

"Fine then"

"What?" Jane asked not quite understanding.

"You want to go back to your apartment, so I'm taking you back there"

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\*A week later\*

"Jane you have to go out, it's been almost a week since you left Jeffery's house, and you have refused to leave the house"

"Amaka please leave me alone, I don't want to go out. Besides I don't want to risk running into any of those crazy bloggers"

"You think placing yourself under a house arrest is

going to make any difference to them? They will still write about you if they want to, so please put something on because we are leaving this house"

"Amaka I can't, I can't go out, I don't want to, so please just let me be"

"For the past one week you have done nothing but sit and mope around, you have practically turned into a zombie, when I leave for work I come back to find you in same position"

"No that's not true, I change positions" Jane said trying to defend herself.

"Oh really, like moving from one side of the bed to another abi?"

This past week has been nothing but hell for Jane,

since the day Jeffrey dropped her off at her apartment, she has not seen or heard from him. Few days later there were pictures of him and his supposed fiancée all-over social media and blogs. Tania his fiancée told every blogger and whoever cared to listen that Jane was a gold digging whore who wanted to snatch her fiancé from her, simply because she was out of the country for her master's. In all of these Jane never saw Jeffrey's statement of him either denying or confirming what was being said about their relationship. And that made matters worse for Jane because she would at least have some sort of closure if Jeffrey confirmed or denied it. Instead he just kept silent.

Some bloggers and gossip magazines tried reaching out to Jane to hear her own side of the story, at first she felt the urge to oblige them and let the world know she wasn't what they thought of her. But then again she knew they weren't reaching out because they cared but to increase their reach and make themselves popular. One of them even

offered to pay her just so she could grant them an exclusive interview. She was trying her best to maintain a low profile as much as she could, so far she hasn't seen or heard from the Okafors, hopefully they haven't seen or read about her.

"You know you are being overly paranoid right? The Okafors can't just waltz in here and take you away. At least not with Jeffery's guards who are fully armed to the teeth watching this place"

"What are you talking about?"

"How would you know when you are always indoors? Jeffery has security watching us, one even follows me to work, I know they try to be discreet but I see them following me from a distance whenever I'm out"

"Why would he do that? I thought I made it clear I

didn't want anything from him?"

"Jane don't you think you are overreacting?"

"Overreacting you say? The guy is engaged to be married and you say I am overreacting? Like hell I am!"

"But you haven't heard his own side of the story, everything might not look as it seems "

"Oh really? What exactly could that be? Is it the fact that he is engaged or that he kept leading me on just to make a mockery of me?" Jane was already shouting, Amaka could see she was pained, she was at loss of what to say to her.

"Jane, all I'm saying is; just try to look past your pain and hear him out"

"Hear him out? You only hear someone who is talking, I haven't heard or seen him since the news came out"

"He brought you back to the house remember? I'm sure he must have tried talking to you on the drive down here, and he did try reaching out to you but you blocked his number remember? cut the guy some slack"

"Are you taking his sides? Aren't you supposed to be my friend?" Jane asked angrily.

"I'm not taking sides, just being on the side of reason, I think you should talk things out with Jeffery, I don't even know what to say anymore abeg" Amaka was frustrated herself, every time they had this discussion it always ended in an argument.

"And listen to more lies? No thanks"

"Okay, if that's what you want no problem but you and I know you are hurting and dying to talk to him but if you want pride to stand in your way of happiness then no problem"

"Easy for you to say, it's not your name that is being slandered all-over the internet as a man snatcher"

"I'm sorry dear, you know I'm here for you I just want you to be happy, I don't want you to throw away something good without even trying"

"I don't have any will strength to try anymore Amaka" Jane's voice broke as she started crying. Amaka went to her side on the bed and held her as she cried. When she stopped crying, Amaka still held her.



"Would you like something to eat?" Amaka asked not quite knowing what to say next.

"HMMMMMMMM" Jane nodded "but we don't have what I feel like to eat"

"What could that be? I can go get it for you"

"Are you sure?"

"Jane spill it out"

"Well I would like to eat pizza and banana smoothie"

"You have the weirdest taste in food, you know right? Who eats pizza and smoothie together?"

"I do, now please go get me what I requested for

and stop asking too many questions"

"HMMMMMM this one you are trying to get rid of me, hope you are not up to something?"

"I love my life too much to want to commit suicide Amaka"

"And just in case you have forgotten, remember our pastor said you will go to hell if you commit suicide"

"For someone who sleeps all through the sermon in church, you did hear correctly this time"

"Whatever" Amaka stood up and went to the wardrobe and threw on a pair of faded Jean with a sleeveless top and threw her cross bag over her shoulder.

"I'm off to get your order ma'am, would you be needing any other thing?"

"That will be all for now" Jane replied smiling.

Amaka stepped out of their apartment and walked down the street where she boarded a tricycle to take her to where they usually bought pizza, when she looked out of the tricycle she could see one of Jeffrey's men following behind in a car. She wondered if Jeffrey was really engaged or it was all a set up? But then again those pictures of him engaging another lady looked believable. But why then does he have men watching over their apartment day and night? Protecting them from the paparazzi and any lurking danger? You only do that for someone you care about. The more she thought about it the more confused she got.

When she got to the pizza spot, it was crowded as usual. It was past 7pm and the place was bubbling

with activities, as it usually does by that time of the evening. Amaka went in and placed her order, and she was told it was going to be ready after 15mins so she decided to go get some toiletries from the supermarket beside the pizza spot.

She went to the sanitary pad section, and she tried getting the brand she normally uses but it was out of her reach. "What are these people trying to achieve? Who places a sanitary pad so high?" She muttered under her breath as she tiptoed trying to reach it, then she saw another hand stretch above hers and took the pad.

"How many would you be needing?"

Amaka turned to see her worst nightmare standing in front of her; Dele!

"Yeah right, of all people to run into" Amaka said in

annoyance.

"Are you going to take the pad or not?" Dele asked smiling

"Whatever" Amaka angrily snatched the pad from his hands.

"A little thank you, won't kill, you know?"

"Like I asked you to do it?" Amaka walked past him to another section where she picked out some chocolates for Jane.

"I still can't figure out what I did to offend you, that would make you hate me so much"

"Please avoid me"

"Come on I'm trying to make amends here"

"Well I think you should focus that energy on helping your friend prepare for his wedding"

"And who says he is getting married?"

"Haven't you been reading the papers? I Have one question though, why did he have to deceive my friend into thinking he cared for her? What was he playing at?"

"He didn't deceive her, if it's anything J effery genuinely cares about J ane and these past few days without her in his life has turned him into one miserable man"

"But wasn't he the one who went and engaged

someone else?"

"It's not in my place to say anything all I can say is that there's more than meets the eye"

"Hmnnnnnnnn"

"So can you at least tell me my offense, why do you hate me so much?"

"You mean aside the fact that your friend broke my best friend's heart?"

"Yes aside that, because you hated me even before any of these happened"

"Well I will tell you on the condition that you give me my national ID first"

"How about this, you tell me the reason and then I would give you your ID?"

"No deal"

"Forget your ID then"

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Do you think Jane is overreacting on this issue?

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 38

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 38

"I'm going to kill that guy, he doesn't know who is



messing with, he should just wait until I report him to the police for theft"

"Is someone tripping?" Jane said as she covered herself with blanket to get more cozy on the bed. Ever since the day Amaka went out to get pizza, she has been fuming with rage and ranting about how she was going to deal with Dele for refusing to give her back her national ID.

"Come come, if you don't have anything useful to say just keep quiet, how can I be tripping for him?"

"Well, let's start with the way you're handling this matter, the Amaka I know would have gone to that guy's office or even his home just to get back her ID, but instead what have you done? Nothing, Amaka nothing"

"Well let's just say I'm taking my time"

"Hmmm taking your time indeed"

"Bia this girl I thought you were going through a heartbreak, why is your mouth so sharp?"

"You are senseless Amaka" Jane said laughing, Amaka joined in the laughter too.

"You know, going to his house won't be a bad idea" Amaka said thoughtfully "do you know where he lives?"

"Whose house, Dele?" Jane asked not quite catching up.

"No, the gate man's address, of course Dele's address" Amaka answered sarcastically.

"Well forgive me for not keeping up, I thought we had dropped the subject"

"Whatever, do you know his address?"

"You know you only get defensive, when you are trying to hide something?"

"Are you going to give me his address or what?"

"Well I don't have it"

"What you should have just said since, by the way why aren't you dressing up for work?"

Jane's suspension has ended and she was expected to report at work that morning but she

wasn't feeling it, she didn't know how she was going to face Vivian not after what she told her about Jeffery has been confirmed. She didn't have the will power to face her or her other colleagues especially Katherine.

"Jane you have to get up from that bed and get dressed or we are going to be late for work"

"Amaka I don't feel like going back to work"

"Why? did you get another job?"

"No I didn't, I haven't even applied somewhere else"

"My thoughts exactly, until you get a better job you can't just go about quitting the one you already have, so get dressed because we are going to work"

"Amaka I don't think I can face people at the office, especially Vivian and Katherine, they are sure going to make a field day laughing at me and I don't think I can handle that"

"Jane you need to know people will surely say something about you even if you weren't dating Jeffery, they will surely talk that's human nature. You can't give up your job simply because people are going to be talking and laughing behind you, that's you just giving them more things to talk about"

"I don't know Amaka, I really just feel like quitting"

"And then what? Vivian and Katherine would have the last laugh? Jane you can't lose your boyfriend and your job too, the only crime you committed was to fall in love and the last time I checked it isn't punishable under the law, if you quit, then they win"

"Your point?"

"My point is go and take your bath and get dressed for work or else I will drag you down there in your pyjamas and don't even think I can't, because you know I will do it"

Jane quickly got off the bed and rushed into the bathroom, knowing who Amaka was; she will definitely drag her out of the house if she doesn't get dressed.

Few minutes later Jane was out of the bathroom and was getting ready for work, Amaka came out of the kitchen holding two mugs of hot chocolate drink and some sandwiches.

"Here I made I a cup for you" she said handing a cup to Jane who declined "I don't feel like eating

anything"

"Okay so long you go to work"

An hour later they arrived at the office, they had a little chit chat with the receptionist who kept Amaka abreast with all the juicy gossip in the office, Jane extricated herself from the gist to go to her office and get ready before Vivian arrives.

When Vivian arrived, she had a mocking grin on her face when she saw Jane seated.

"Good morning ma"

"Good morning my dear Jane, it's good to have you back. I guess you have taken this period to think about what you want to do with yourself?" Vivian gesticulated every word she spoke with her hands.

"I don't understand ma, how do you mean?"

"Oh you know, now that the rightful owner of the property is back, where does that leave you? a side chick I presume?"

Jane said nothing, in true sense she had nothing to say.

"Oh dear Jane, you don't have to look all lost and forlorn, I'm sure you will find someone within your class maybe a driver or even an assistant like yourself. Hahahahahaha...."

Vivian laughed off into her office, leaving a tearful Jane who wanted to do nothing but run back home and hide under her blanket, then she remembered Amaka's words; "you quit and they win" she couldn't let them win at least not on this one, she had to hold



her head up and prove to them that she was stronger than what was happening to her right now. So she wiped her eyes with the back of her hands, took a sip of water and walked into Vivian's office. "I would like to have your planner so I can organize your itinerary for the week, ma"

Vivian must have been shocked with the boldness Jane suddenly possessed, because she was speechless for a minute "already set to dive back into work aren't you now? It's with Katherine, you can get it from her" she said, dismissing Jane disdainfully.

Jane left to go look for Katherine at the office cafeteria where she would usually be by that time of the morning. When she got there, Katherine was having her usual cup of tea at the corner of the cafeteria.

"Good morning Katherine, I would like to have

Vivian's planner please"

"Look who we have here, it's the boyfriend snatcher, ops my bad the Fiancé snatcher"

"I'm not here to exchange words with you Katherine, just give me the planner"

"Of course you wouldn't want to exchange words with me because your body guard friend isn't here to defend you, where is she? did she leave you too?"

"The planner Katherine, I really don't have time for this"

"No you wouldn't, I'm very sure you are too busy scouting for someone else's boyfriend you want to snatch again"

"At least I'm good at something, but you, what are you good at? Nothing. You why? It's because you are horrible person, you have a toxic character and that's why you have no friends. You are miserable Katherine, I have a friend who's got my back but what do you have? I think you should think about your life instead of making mine your business. Now give me that damn planner before I lose it!"

Katherine quickly fished out the planner from her hand bag and handed it over to Jane who forcefully took it from her and walked out of the cafeteria feeling a lot better, now she has addressed one of her fears all she needed was to continue holding her head up and continue to face her fears one after the other.

She went back to the office and started organizing Vivian's itinerary for the week. She was on the last one for the week when her phone rang; it was an unknown number calling.

"Hello?"

"Hi, am I unto J ane?"

"Yes this is she who am I speaking with?"

"Hi J ane, this is Anita, Michael's wife"

"Hi Anita, sorry I didn't have your number saved on my phone. How are you doing and how is the baby?"

"I'm doing okay and the baby is doing just fine, J ane I'm sorry to be calling you at office hours but I really needed to talk you"

"Oh it's no problem what is it you want to talk

about?"

"It's about Jeffery, please hear me out before you end the call"

"I'm sorry Anita, I really don't want to talk about Jeffery right now I just want to.."

"Jane please just hear me out, Jeffery is losing it, he hasn't been himself since you both broke things off"

"And you think I have been myself? Do you know what I have been through myself? I wasn't the one who got engaged and lied about it"

"I know Jane but sometimes things aren't what they seem"

"Oh really? That's what everyone keeps saying, but the last time I checked no one has told me something different from what I have been seeing and reading on the blogs.

There was an uncomfortable silence between them, then Anita finally said;

"Can we see and talk?"

"No Anita I don't want to risk running into Jeffery besides I don't want to talk about him just when I'm beginning to make progress of getting him off my mind"

"Oh really? just how much progress have you made?"

"I ummm...."

"Jane you and I know you still love Jeffrey"

"Well that won't be for long, it's just a matter of time before he becomes history to me"

"Would you want to look back years later on this day with regret for not trying? or would you want to be able to say; you tried to make it work?"

---

It's been two weeks since Jeffrey's fiancée came public with their engagement and Jane last saw Jeffrey. The blogs seems to have forgotten about her and Jeffrey's relationship for they no longer wrote about it. Jane knew it was just a matter of time before they left her alone. Her life was beginning to get back to normal, except for one thing missing out of it; Jeffrey.

"I think you should go and see her Jane"

"And then what? Have her tell me to my face that they all knew Jeffery was engaged? Please I have had enough humiliation already"

"But with what you told me she said over the phone, I don't think that's what she wants to say"

"And how do you know that?"

"Is that not the whole point? That's why you need to see her and hear what she has to say"

"Amaka I don't know if I should go"

"Okay, at least promise me you would think about it?"



Ever since Jane told Amaka about her conversation with Anita, she has been trying to get her to go pay Anita a visit like she requested. As tempting as it was, Jane was trying really hard to forget everything about Jeffery and meeting up with Anita was not going to help her in any way. The truth be told she was scared of what she was going to find out from Anita.

"Okay I will think about it, maybe I will go see her this weekend. Can we talk about something else?"

"That's more like it, that reminds me; you will be going home alone today"

"Why? you have a date after work?"

"No, I'm going over to Dele's office I need to get my national ID from that guy, he has held it long

enough"

"Hmmmmmm..... Finally the Amaka I know is back, how did you get to know where his office is located anyway?"

"I have my way, no more questions I need to get back to work so I can leave on time, see ya"

"Bye"

Jane went back to work, for the past two weeks she and Amaka has been observing their lunch breaks in Jane's office. As Jane is still trying to avoid most of her colleagues from asking her too many questions about her failed relationship. The last thing Jane needed was pity.

Amaka has been her greatest source of strength.

She's ever quick to ward off anyone who tries to ask Jane too many questions or mock her. Jane doesn't know what she would have done without Amaka by her side.

"I think you should leave that pitiful look at home and do the work we pay you to do"

Jane raised her head to see Katherine standing in front of her.

"At least some of us do have work to do, unlike some people who do nothing but move from desk to desk searching for what isn't theirs"

"At least I don't try to steal people's fiancé"  
Katherine countered, folding her hands.

"Oh come on Katherine aren't you tired of using

same line over and over again? You are beginning to sound like a broken record. I'm sure you must have something else to say, so let's hear it"

Jane leaned on the table giving Katherine her full attention.

"You are so shameless Jane"

"There you go with the shaming again, I don't have shame so what? It's a well established fact between us. You can't shame the shameless so what else do you have against me Katherine?"

Katherine stormed off into Vivian's office, Jane smiled to herself, not anymore was she going to allow anyone intimidate her, not even Vivian who has made it a point of duty to always bring up Jeffery's name whenever they were together.

Few minutes later, she was in Vivian's office working on a new project with her while Katherine flipped through the pages of a fashion magazine.

"Look it's Jeffrey's fiancée" Katherine said "oh look at the size of that rock on her finger"

"Let me see" Vivian said abandoning what she was doing.

"She's beautiful, here Jane take a look" she tried passing the magazine over to Jane.

"No I would rather not" Jane said without even looking up from what she was writing. "About your meeting with the telecommunications director, do you want me to make it for Tuesday ma?"

"Tuesday is fine" Vivian said with so much shock on

her face.

At the close of work, Amaka left for Dele's office. Her informant told her he usually closes by 6pm, so she still had about an hour to catch up with him. To beat the usual evening traffic she boarded a bike to his office.

"Hello good evening, I'm here to see Dele" she said to the receptionist who looked like she was getting ready to leave.

"I'm sorry, what is your name?"

"Amaka"

"Do you have an appointment Amaka?"

"No but it's pertinent that I see him"

"Well I'm sorry we have closed for the day so you would have to come back another day"

"Please I really need to see your boss"

"Well I'm sure you heard me the first time, come back another day"

"If only you knew how much I paid the bike man who brought me here just so I can get to see Dele today you won't ask me to come back, I know he is still in the premises so I advice you let me see him"

"If seeing him was that important to you then you would have been here earlier or better still booked an appointment"

"Okay that's it then, I'm done trying to be civil with you"

Amaka walked past the receptionist to a door she assumed to be leading to Dele's office. Just before she got there, the receptionist rushed and stood in front of the door.

"What do you think you are doing?" The receptionist asked

"I should be asking you that question, what do you think you are doing standing in my way? Move out of my way or I will make you!"

"You can't go in" the receptionist responded still guarding the door.

"You leave me no choice then" Amaka pushed the



girl who lost balance and fell. Amaka immediately opened the door and as she tried going in, the receptionist held on to her left leg causing Amaka to trip and fall into the office.

"What the hell is going on here!" A confused Dele asked as he saw the two ladies struggling on the floor of his office.

"What is going to happen is that if this girl doesn't leave me I'm going to bite off her ear" Amaka shouted.

This must have scared the receptionist off for she immediately left Amaka's leg.

"Sorry sir but she was trying to get in without an appointment" the angry receptionist tried explaining as they both got off the floor.

"I still don't understand how that led you both into wrestling?" Dele asked still looking confused at the sight of his disheveled receptionist and Amaka in his office.

"I'm very sorry sir, she.."

"It's fine Miriam, let's talk about this tomorrow you can close for the day"

The receptionist who was at the point of tears thanked Dele and left.

"I didn't know you employed touts as your receptionist?" Amaka said after the receptionist had left.

"she is new and from the look of things you were the one who almost bit the poor girl's ear off"

"So I'm the tout?"

"You just said so yourself, what are you doing in my office anyway?"

"I'm here to take my national ID which you have been holding hostage"

"No, I found it lying on the ground and I have been helping you keep it ever since, you should be grateful"

"Well thank you, you have kept it long enough. Now hand it back to me" she stretched out her hand to Dele

"Not so fast"

"What do you want from me Dele? Give me my ID, is that too much to ask?"

"Not until you tell me why you hate me so much?"

"I don't hate you, now can you give me my ID?"

"Amaka you hate me and we both know it, so I'm asking why?"

"Bia(meaning come) this guy give me back my ID now if you don't want to see my crazy side"

"There is a crazy side other than the one I just saw wrestling with my receptionist?"

"You have no idea, better give me my ID now and we

will both be out of each other's hair"

"No, I think I want to see the crazier Amaka, go on show me" Dele leaned against his chair and folded his arms.

"Please give me my ID and I will be on my way"

"No I want to see your crazy side, show me"

Amaka tore up the dress she was putting on.

"What are you doing?" Dele asked as he immediately got up from his chair "why are you tearing at your dress?"

"Well let's just say I'm about to scream rape and have your employees running in here"

"What? You are crazy"

"You asked for the crazy Amaka remember? So give me my ID now before I scream"

Dele bent to get it out of his table drawer and then stopped.

"You know what? I changed my mind, go ahead and shout"

"You want me to shout that I'm being raped in your office? Are you sure?"

"Yeah go ahead, the office is sound proofed anyway no one will hear you, so shout"

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 39

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 39

Dele bent to get it out of his table drawer and then stopped.

"You know what? I changed my mind, go ahead and shout"

"You want me to shout that I'm being raped in your office? Are you sure?"

"Yeah go ahead, the office is sound proofed anyway no one will hear you, so shout"

"What you are telling me is that; this room is

soundproofed?" Amaka asked as she tried to rack her brains for other options on how to make him give her back her ID.

"yes it is, so you can go ahead and scream all you want" Dele said, feeling proud of himself.

"what are you playing at? what did I do to you? why are you holding on to something that's of no value to you?"

"do I need to give you an answer for that? Amaka you smashed my windscreen for no reason an.."

"wait wait.... I didn't smash your windscreen for no reason, you splashed muddy water on my dress. Get it right please"

"And is that enough reason to smash someone's



windscreen?"

"well I don't know about others, but it is for me. now enough with the questioning, can I have my ID back please?"

"not until you tell me the reason you harbor so much hatred towards me and at least an apology for smashing my windscreen"

Amaka seeing that she had no chance of getting Dele to give her back her ID, made a quick dash for the drawer she saw Dele bringing out her from ID earlier. But Dele was quick enough to stand in her way and every move she made to get past him was futile as Dele kept standing in her way.

"what is going on here?"

They both turned to find Jeffery standing at the door with a confused look on his face. Dele quickly stepped out of Amaka's way and that moment Amaka quickly took out her ID from the drawer.

"This is what is going on, your friend here has been holding on to my national ID and has refused giving it back" she took her handbag from the chair and placed the ID inside.

Jeffery was still looking confused, not quite understanding why her dress was torn and her hair looking disheveled like she had been at war with someone.

"first of all Dele why are you still holding on to her ID I thought you said you were going to give it back? Then Amaka why are you looking like you have been at war? Why in God's name is your dress torn?"

"That's because she has been at war with my entire staff, this lady here has done nothing but fight I and my entire staff since she got here" Dele said.

His statement almost made Amaka blow up with anger "if you had just given me my ID none of these would have happened, well now that I have what I came for, mission accomplished so I will take my leave. Ciao" Amaka stormed out of the office but ran back inside almost immediately

"what else do you want from me, my kidney?" Dele asked in exasperation.

"well I would have asked for it if it were still useful but then it's useless and I don't buy damaged goods"

Dele's jaw dropped at Amaka's remark, just when he

thinks he has heard it all from her; she opens her mouth and says something even worse.

"so what do you want?" he asked after he had recovered from his shock

"well I can't make my grand exit without taking this" she quickly grabbed Dele's jacket off the coat stand  
"well with my torn dress, I will need something to cover up, I don't want people mistaking me for a mad woman"

Dele looked at Jeffery for help, but instead Jeffery just shrugged. The last thing he wanted was to be caught up in their fight.

"I didn't say it was okay for you to take my jacket?"

"and I wasn't asking, I will have it dry cleaned and

returned. Bye"

As Amaka turned to leave the room; Jeffery stopped her. "Wait!" she stopped in her tracks

"Yes? Do you want to offer me your jacket too?"

"how is she?"

There was a deafening silence in the room, Jeffery was looking like a shadow of himself. He had eye bags and his beards needed a trim badly. Amaka could tell he has been suffering as much as Jane if not more. She pitied him but then her best friend is hurting too and he caused it, he brought this upon them.

"I don't know, why don't you ask her yourself?"  
Amaka hurried out of the room. She silently prayed

she didn't forget anything because she didn't trust herself not to break down and eventually tell Jeffery how badly her friend was doing.

"You know you can't stay away for much longer?" Dele asked as Amaka shut the door.

"You won't understand man" Jeffery pulled out a chair and sat down.

"then make me please. Because I really don't understand what is going on, look at you man you are like a walking chaos"

"says the man I walked in on wrestling with a lady over her ID" Jeffery said trying to spite him.

"this is not about me and you know it"

"Oh really? what is it about? Oh yeah I remember it's about how you have been holding on to Amaka's ID"

"whatever, I just wanted to punish her a little, do you know how much it cost me to fix the windscreen she broke? but then this is about how you are about to walk away from something that might be your only chance of finding true love. Look at you man, you are living in denial"

"no this is about the fact that my girlfriend walked out on our relationship because of what someone else told her about me. It's about the fact that she walked out at the slightest chance she had, it's as if she has been sitting around waiting for me to do something wrong and the moment she caught a whiff of something being wrong; she made a run for the door" Jeffrey slammed his fist on Dele's table.

He was clearly in so much pain more than he could admit to himself or anyone. He tried hiding behind

his work but that wasn't helping as everything seems to remind him of Jane. His family were already driving him crazy with questions and solutions on how to get back with her. He had to warn everyone of them to stay out of his business.

So far, Dele and Michael are the only ones he still manages to speak to. He came down to Dele's office so they could go out for drinks; another bid to forget Jane. Only for him to run into Amaka; another great reminder of Jane.

"Jeffery I know you are pained but you can't blame her I."

"so now you are taking her side?"

"no I'm not taking her sides, I just want you to see things from her own point of view"



"oh really? So what is her point of view? Let's hear it"

"you get pictures of your man engaging someone else and few days later that same lady comes out publicly to say she is engaged to your man. And let's not forget that bloggers have been on her case too because of her relationship with you. How much can a girl bear? you would have done same thing she did"

"now here is what I would do" Jeffery leaned forward "I would ask and hear what he has to say, and mind you she left me even before Tania went public. She could have given me the chance to explain and not run like she did"

"it was all over the media that you were engaged Jeffery, what was she supposed to do?"

"Believe me damn it! She was supposed to believe me. I'm the one she is dating not the media. I'm the one she loves not the media I expected her to listen to me, I expected her to talk to me and not block every number I tried reaching her with, she even blocked me on all her social media handles" Jeffery spoke with so much pain in his voice. The pain in his heart made it seem like it was being ripped out, pain has become his best companion lately.

"all these would have been avoided if you had just told her about it earlier, then she would have heard it from you and not anyone else or the media for that matter"

"I was waiting for the right time man, how was I supposed to know that Tania was going to pull a stunt like this?"

"well that shows you didn't know the woman you were about to marry because the Tania I know is

capable of this and even worse. In fact you are the only one who is surprised, the rest of us aren't"

"yeah I clearly didn't know her, I'm very sure someone put her up to this because Tania doesn't do anything without having something to gain in return"

"what are you going to do about her? Tania I mean?"

"when I do something about her, you will definitely know" Jeffery balled his hand into a fist as he spoke, looking into space.

"something you need help with?"

"nah, I've got this man"

"if you need me I'm here"

"I will keep that in mind, thanks bro. So on a lighter note, tell me what is going on with you and Amaka?"

"how do you mean? Nothing is going on between us"

"really? are you sure?"

"yes, that chick is just crazy"

---

"You are serious about wrestling Dele's secretary aren't you?" Jane asked in between laughs. The sight of Amaka standing in a torn dress and an oversized jacket made Jane laugh uncontrollably.

"You look like a clown"

"Na you sabi that one, the most important thing is that I got what I went there for, my fight was not in vain"

"Hmmm freedom fighter, Nelson Mandela" Jane hailed Amaka as she ignored her and took off her torn dress.

"And to think I just bought this dress" Amaka regretfully examined her torn dress.

"What were you thinking when you tore it?" Jane asked.

"Abeg stop asking me too many questions, you are not the one whose ID was being withheld by a thug"

"Did you just call Dele a thug? Hehehehe, Amaka ooo"

Amaka ignored Jane and went into the kitchen to get herself some food, "in fact I'm going to sell that jacket I'm sure it will make up for my torn dress"

"Amaka don't sell the poor guy's jacket, have it returned to him abeg"

"Are you going to pay for my damaged dress? Because I can't lose. By the time I confirm the worth of that jacket and find out it's expensive, I'm so selling it. I will use it as collateral damage"

"Chai, you are something else. By the way, you are yet to tell me how you were able to finally get the ID from him"

"Well.. you know, I just made a grab for it and ran" Amaka said trying to be evasive, she didn't want to tell Jane she and Jeffery had ran into each other at Dele's office.

"He was there wasn't he?" Jane asked

"Yes he was" Amaka replied as she ate her food. They both kept quiet.

"You know you have to go see him right? He is.."

"Amaka please I don't want to hear it, I'm trying to heal and the last thing I want is to go back to what I'm walking away from"

"Healing you say? Let me ask you; how far have you gone with your healing? Look at you, you are a shadow of yourself. No matter how strong you try

to appear I know you are hurting and the only way to heal and move on from this is to go talk to Jeffery, if not for anything but for the sake of closure"

Jane knew Amaka was right, she needed to go see Jeffrey. But she didn't want to hear what she was dreading the most.

"Amaka it's not that easy, I can't see him I just can't"

"What are you scared of Jane?"

"The truth, I'm scared of hearing him say we were a mistake, I'm scared of having to hear him tell me he is truly engaged and that we can't be together. I'm not sure I can be able to take it Amaka"

"What if he tells you something different? You can't



sit here and be scared of something that you aren't sure of, if you allow fear to take the better part of you then you are bound to remain unhappy"

Jane sat up on the bed as she thought about what Amaka said, what is your WHY Jane? These were Jeffery's words to her the morning he was teaching her how to exercise.

"How about you go see Anita like she requested? At least we can start from there"

"I will call her tomorrow"

"No you will call her now, I don't want you changing your mind by tomorrow"

"It's late already Amaka"

"No it's not, it's just 8pm, so call her now"

"Okay, fine" Jane grumbled as she picked up her phone to dial Anita's number.

"Hey Jane how are you doing?" came Anita's voice

"I'm good, good evening Anita. Hope I'm not calling too late?"

"No it's fine, I just finished putting William to sleep"

"How is he?"

"He is fine, growing everyday. Sometimes I can't believe he is just a month old"

"How time flies huh?"

"Yeah, how are you Jane?"

"I'm fine, actually I was thinking if we could meet and talk like you said the last time we spoke?"

"Yeah sure, when will be convenient for you?"

"I was hoping tomorrow, since it's Saturday? That's if it's okay with you?"

"It's totally okay with me, I could use some fresh air myself. I have been indoors since after the delivery, so let's do tomorrow. Does 2pm work for you?"

"Yeah sure, 2pm is totally fine by me"

"Alright then, there's a new restaurant around my

estate I heard their meal tastes great, maybe we could try it out?"

"Yeah sure, just send me the address and I'll be there"

"Will do, goodnight Jane"

"Good night Anita"

Jane hung up to find Amaka staring at her, obviously waiting for an update.

"We are meeting tomorrow"

"Good"

The next afternoon Jane dressed up and went to the

address Anita had sent. She arrived a bit early so she had to wait a while before Anita arrived.

"I'm sorry I'm late, I had to make sure William was well fed before leaving" Anita apologized as she took a seat next to Jane on the table.

"It's okay, I haven't been here for long myself"

"Okay and I'm also sorry I had to drag you all the way down to my area, I can't go too far just in case my attention is needed at home"

"It's fine Anita, I think I should be the one apologizing for dragging you out when you are supposed to be resting"

"Nah, I needed to go out anyway, like I said I haven't been out since the delivery and some fresh air"

could do me some good"

"You look nice by the way" Jane complimented her, she still had the post pregnancy fat but her beauty and figure weren't diminished in anyway.

"Thank you dear, now let's order because I blackmailed my husband into giving me his debit card and his car for this outing"

Her statement made Jane smile, Anita might have a small frame but she wasn't one to toy with, if she wants something it's either you gave it to her or be ready to face trouble.

A waiter came and took their orders, Anita wanted yam porridge while Jane opted for her usual Jollof rice.

"I remember Jeffrey mentioned something about you loving Jollof rice"

The moment Jeffrey's name was mentioned, Jane's facial expression changed.

"I'm sorry, didn't mean to upset you". Anita tried apologizing immediately she realized her error.

"No it's okay, we are here to talk about him after all"

"Jane.. I can see you are hurting and so is Jeffrey and I don't know what you heard but Jeffrey truly loves you"

"But he is engaged Anita, you don't do such a thing to the one you love!"

"Was engaged"

"Oh they have broken up? Well good for them I just hope it wasn't because of me" Jane scoffed.

"No Jane you are not getting the point, they were engaged but they later ended the relationship and all these happened even before Jeffrey met you"

"What are you talking about? Jeffrey's engagement to Tania had be broken off before we met?"

"Yes Jane" Anita said as she took spoonful of her food.

"I don't understand, if they had broken things off, then why did she send me those pictures asking me to leave her man alone? She even leaked those pictures to the media. Why would she do all that if



they weren't together anymore?"

"Well Tania didn't take the breakup too well, she was still hung up on coming back together with Jeffery, so when she saw the opportunity she grabbed it. And besides Tania always loves to be in the spotlight even if it's for the wrong reasons"

"I'm still confused, why did they break up if I may ask?"

"She cheated"

"Seriously?"

"Yes she did, and it was on the night of their engagement"

"Wait, what?"

"Yeah, they both went on a vacation in the Bahamas, that was where Jeffrey proposed to her and she said yes. That same night Jeffrey had to meet with one of his business partners so he left her at the hotel and went for his meeting but it was brief as the man had a family emergency. So Jeffrey came back earlier than he was supposed to, only for him to walk in on his fiancée having sex in their hotel room with another man. It wasn't just any man but one of Jeffrey's biggest business rival"

"Oh my God, you are joking right?"

"No I'm not, Jeffrey just recently beat him to a government contract and he didn't take it too well so he used Tania to get back at Jeffrey. So you would understand how heart broken Jeffrey was that night. So he broke things off with Tania and never mentioned the engagement to anyone, we

only got to find out when Tania came to us to help beg Jeffery into taking her back"

"Oh my God, what have I done? I didn't know all these, I didn't even give him a chance to explain himself, what have I done!"

"Jane calm down, it's not too late, you can always go talk things out with him"

"I need to go see him, I need to apologize I...I.."

"Jane, Jane calm down please let's..."

Anita was still talking when Jane got up and ran out of the restaurant.

**WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 40**

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 40

"Jane wait where are you going?" Anita asked as she ran after Jane, they were beginning to catch people's attention but that didn't seem to matter to Jane, she just kept running.

"Jane please stop running, I'm really trying hard to keep up with you"

Jane finally stopped to face Anita who was already panting.

"I'm sorry Anita I didn't know you were coming after me, I really need to go see Jeffrey and apologize to him"

"Okay I will take you to him then"

"You don't have to worry yourself Anita, besides I'm sure you might have to go back home and feed William"

"William was properly fed before I left the house and I also had some breast milk pumped into a bottle as well, so it's fine I will just go grab my purse and settle the bill"

Anita went back into the restaurant and grabbed her purse and paid for their food which they barely touched.

"Alright, we are good to go, my car is parked down there" she said pointing out to where she had parked her car.

Few minutes later they were already on their way to Jeffrey's apartment.

"How could I have been so self centered" Jane lamented as they got into traffic.

"Jane you need to calm down"

"No you don't understand, I was so consumed with my fears and insecurities that I couldn't look past them and let Jeffrey explain things to me, oh my God I'm so stupid"

"No you are not stupid, you did what anyone in your shoes would have done"

"At least a reasonable person would have allowed Jeffrey explain, a reasonable person would have heard him out but I didn't do any of those things"

Jane started sobbing, Anita who was focused on avoiding her husband's car from getting bashed by a crazy driver beside her, passed Jane the box of tissues on the dashboard.

"Jane you have to stop crying, we all make mistakes sometimes, the best thing is you have realized your mistake and willing to correct it"

Jane dabbed her eyes with the tissue, sometimes she wonders how her tear gland hasn't ran out of tears, because tears has become a constant and reoccurring fact in her life these days, as a matter of fact there's hardly a day that she doesn't cry.

When they arrived Jeffrey's apartment, they met his house keeper, Martha who told them he wasn't around.

"Has he been gone for long?" Anita asked

"Well...I don't really know" the house keeper answered not quite sure of what to say.

"How do you mean?" Jane asked

"Well the thing is, Mr. Jeffery hasn't been home for over a week now, he dropped his keys with the gate man and with a message that I come clean the house as usual but I haven't seen him since then"

"Well it could be that he comes back from work really late and leave very early before you arrive for your clean up?" Anita asked.

"I really don't think that's what is happening because all the meals I prepared since last week are still untouched in the freezer and the house always remains in the same state I leave it each time I come back. And his bed is still perfectly made, Mr.



Jeffery doesn't make his bed"

Jane knew the housekeeper was telling the truth because the few times she spent at Jeffrey's place he always left his bed unmade and when Jane pointed it out, he told her he was bad at making beds, he saw it as a chore.

"So if he isn't here, where could he be staying then?"  
Anita asked

"Maybe he is at the penthouse? We were staying there when the paparazzi were after me, so probably he is still staying there?"

"Okay let's go there then" they immediately left and went on their way to Jeffrey's penthouse. An hour later they were at his penthouse, only to hear the housekeeper say same thing to them.

"You mean he hasn't been here recently?" Anita asked

"He was, but that was about two weeks ago and ever since then he hasn't come back"

"Alright thank you" Anita walked back to her car with a dejected Jane.

"Are you sure something hasn't happened to him?" Jane asked as Anita drove them out of the penthouse.

"No I don't think so, he was over at our place two weeks ago to see I and William, besides Dele said something about being with him yesterday so I think he is safe"

"But why hasn't he been to any of his houses?"

"I don't know about that, but J effery has a lot of houses in and out of Lagos, he could be staying in any of them, you know what? I will just call him"

"Please don't call him, I don't want him knowing I'm looking for him. I'm very sure he wouldn't want to see me"

"I have to call him J ane, it will save us the stress of going to every house he owns in search of him besides I'm sure he would want to see you"

"No Anita, I would like to find that out for myself"

"Okay fine, how about I call him and find out where he is, I won't tell him you are with me?"

"Alright that sounds better"

Anita parked by the side of the road and dialed Jeffery's number, he didn't pick up the first time so she dialed it again and this time he picked up on the second ring.

"Hey little trouble" came Jeffery's grumpy voice.

"I have told you to stop calling me that, I'm a mom now" Anita chided

"That doesn't mean you're no longer troublesome, it only means trouble has changed a name"

"Whatever, where are?"

"Where else, home of course"

"I just checked your house and you weren't there"

"Why are you looking for me? Aren't you supposed to be resting or something like that?"

"I decided to get out of the house today and thought it best to come see you" Anita said trying to convince Jeffery into believing her.

"Hmmm Anita, are you sure you are not up to something? I smell trouble"

"Stop smelling and tell me your location"

"Why?"

"Because I have a favor to ask of you and it can't be discussed over the phone" she immediately

switched to her pleading tone, that usually worked with her husband.

"Are you okay? Is William okay? what about Michael?" Jeffery asked concerned.

"Yes, father and son are doing okay I left them so they can have some bonding time together. I just have something I would be needing you to do for me"

"Okay, I'm at the Royal Palace hotel in Victoria island"

"Alright I'm on my way"

The phone was on loud speaker so Jane could hear their conversation. Anita drove to the Royal Palace hotel. And just as they were arriving, Anita's

husband called.

"Hi baby, what's up is everything okay over there?"

"Yeah but we have a situation, he has been crying non stop for over ten minutes, do you think you can back earlier?"

"Alright I will be on my way, try giving him his pacifier, I'm coming bye"

"Was that your husband?" Jane asked as they got out of the car.

"Yes, William has been crying and refused to stop I need to go back home, but I will call Jeffery first and find out his room number, okay?"

"How about we just find out from the front desk?"  
Jeffery might decide to meet Anita at the hotel lobby and Jane didn't want to apologize to Jeffery in the open, with what has been going on, that didn't seem like a good idea.

"You have a point, let's go then".

They went to the front desk and asked for Jeffrey's room number, the receptionist put a call across to Jeffrey first to know if he was expecting any visitor.

"He is expecting you ma'am, room 501, it's on the 5th floor"

"Thank you"

Anita went with Jane to the elevator. "Thank you so much Anita, I think you should go home to your



baby, I will be fine from here"

"Alright don't forget to call and let me know how it goes okay?"

"I will, hopefully it's goes well. That's if J eff would want to see me"

"Don't say that, you have to be optimistic okay? Now put a smile on your face and go get your man back"

Anita hugged J ane and then left. J ane took the lift to the 5th floor where she located room 501. She tapped softly on the door and waited, she could hear footsteps approaching the door. She tried taking a few deep breaths before it swung open.

"Hey Ani..." J effrey's words were caught short when he saw J ane standing in front of his room door

instead of Anita.

"Hey.. J eff".

"babe.... ho..w are...you?" J effery was surprised to find her at his door, he wanted nothing more than to hug her. But he didn't.

"I am fi."

"no need to answer that, what are you doing here?"

"I came to talk to you, please can I come in?"

"Yeah sure" he stepped out away from the door and opened it wider for her to come in.

"I.... emmm" on her way here, she rehearsed all the

words she was going to say to him but standing in front of him and seeing those pains in his eyes, pains which were caused by her. She couldn't just bring herself to say anything to him.

"Ho..w are you J eff?"

"I'm fine, but I'm sure you didn't have my sister into tricking me to give out my location so you could come all the way here to ask me how I am" J effery said quietly as he took a seat on one of the chairs in the room.

"about that I'm really sorry, I actually made Anita do that it was n't...."

"Spare me the details, why are you here J ane?"

Ch 56 / Two Wrongs Don't Make A Right

34.4%

## Two Wrongs Don't Make A Right

"Jeff I'm sorry, I came here to say how truly sorry I am. I should have listened to you and allowed you to explain but I didn't and for that I'm truly sorry"

"You are right you should have allowed me to explain things to you but you didn't instead you chose to believe someone else, but it's fine" he said with a very calm voice

Jane couldn't understand how Jeffery managed to be calm, she was expecting him to be mad at her, yell or even kick her out but he didn't, instead he was just seated calmly without showing any form of emotion.

"No Jeff it's not, it's not fine, I know I shouldn't have believed what the blogs or Vivian or anyone else

was saying about you and I'm sorry, I spoke to Anita and she told me everything"

"Let me get this straight, so if my sister hadn't spoken to you, you wouldn't be here? you would still be mad at me right?"

"No J e..ff I...umm" J ane was stuttering because what J effery said was true. If Anita hadn't spoken to her and explained things to her, she wouldn't be here asking for his forgiveness.

"That's exactly what it is J ane, it took the intervention of someone else for you to come to your senses, it took the intervention of someone else for you to believe I was telling the truth all along. Like I said, it's fine"

J ane was confused, she has never been more confused in her life, she lacked the words to use in

begging for Jeffrey's forgiveness. She thought she knew how to speak well but this time, words did fail her.

Jeffery got up from his seat and poured himself a drink from the mini bar in his hotel room, with what Jane noticed, he must have been staying in the room for quite sometime.

"Jeffery please say something, this silence is killing me"

"The same way your silence killed me every time I tried to contact you Jane, I called severally but you kept blocking every number I called you with, I have no words for you Jane"

"Jeff please I'm sorry, forgive me. What can I do to make things right? Tell me anything I will do it"

"Leave" came J effery's calm voice again.

"What?" When J ane meant anything, she wasn't expecting to be asked to leave.

"You heard me, please leave"

"J e..ff..".

"I'm not sure I can do this J ane, you run at the slightest chance of trouble and I don't think I want to continue with this"

"I promise to stay committed J eff, I won't run again no matter what"

"I need to think if I still want to do this, so just go"

Jane could see he was deeply hurt, so she got up and left. While she was at the door, she turned to look at him one more time. "I love you Jeff"

"Well it's too late for that don't you think?"

"Jeff it's not we c.."

"Go home Jane"

Jane left the room, and immediately she shut the door the waterworks in her eyes were released. She moved away from the door to cry, she didn't want Jeffery to hear her. After crying for a minute she cleaned her eyes and went back home.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 41

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS



## EPISODE 41

Ever since Jane left, Jeffery has been pacing the room, refilling his glass every minute, with the rate he was going, the bottle of Scotch will be finished in no time and he really didn't care, at least the drink will help to numb his pain. How could she do this to him, how could she throw everything they shared away because of what someone else told her? He thought what they shared meant something to her, but clearly it didn't.

Ever since she left him, his life has been a nightmare. He couldn't go back to his house without being reminded of Jane, everything seems to have her name and memories written on them. He decided to stay in a hotel and throw himself into his work, hopefully that would help him to get his mind off her. But that didn't help either, for anytime he worked late, he kept hearing Jane's voice in his

head, telling him he was over working himself and needed to take a break. He has checked into over 4 different hotels for the past two weeks, because anytime he sees someone that looks like Jane in any of the hotels, he checks out immediately.

He couldn't go back to his parents place because his mother would kill him with her bickering on how he should go make things right with Jane. And when he went to pay a visit to Anita and the baby, she kept giving him a pitiful look, he goes over to Dele's place, the moron makes it a topic of discussion. It was as if he had no hiding place from her, every single place he went there was something to remind him of her.

He kept pacing the room and when he got frustrated, he smashed his glass of drink on the wall. He would have to pay the hotel for the damage done to the wall, but he was glad to vent his anger on something else.

Just then his phone rang, his sister Erica was calling.

"Hey sis, good evening"

"Actually it's morning over here"

"Oh sorry my bad, totally forgot about the time difference, good morning then"

"Good morning, how have you been?"

"I'm doing okay, and how is Japan?"

"Japan is good, how are things with you and Jane?"

"How do you mean? Things are still the way they are"

"Oh, okay but Anita called to tell me Jane was coming over to see you, so I figured you both must have worked things out"

"So you are in on this too? Whatever happened to not interfering and minding your business?"

"You are my brother Jeffery so that automatically makes you my business".

"I'm a grown man Erica, I don't need you or Anita interfering in my business all in the name of trying to help, if I needed your help I would have asked for it".

"Oh really? Weren't you the one who bought my

flight ticket to J apan so I can come work things out with my husband?"

"How is that going?" J effery had convinced Erica to go visit her husband who was on a three month business trip to J apan. Desmond traveled a lot and was barely home. This was beginning to affect their marriage. So J effery had advised her to go visit him and spend some time with him.

"It's going well, very well actually and you know what?"

"What?"

"Coming here was one of the best decisions of my life and I have you to thank for it J effery. You did what you did even when I didn't ask you to"

"So are you trying to pay me back by interfering in my affair? Because if that's what you are doing, there will be no need for that so I suggest you back off".

"No I'm doing it because that's what family do, we stick up for each other. Now whether you like it or not we are in this together okay?"

"Honestly sis, you and Anita should just forget about this whole thing. If you are bothered about what is going to happen to me, I will be fine so you don't have to worry"

"Jeffery you need to get her back, you are obviously miserable without her"

"I don't think I want to sis, I'm drained from all the drama, I just want peace".

"Don't talk like that J effery, you are going to get her back"

"Why are you all so concerned about J ane anyway, it's not like she's the first girl I'm dating, I think you guys need to chill out".

"It's because she is the first girl we have ever seen you with that makes you happy. You always had this sparkle in your eyes whenever you talked about her and when you were with her you were happy. You weren't even this happy with Tania. J effery you had something beautiful with J ane please don't throw it away because of pride"

"Well I thank God for the beautiful experience, but it's all in the past now I have to move on with my life".

"Are you trying to convince yourself or me? because e

from what I hear you are definitely trying to convince yourself into believing what you just said"

"I'm not trying to convince myself or anyone else for that matter, I'm just stating the obvious, whatever Jane and I had was beautiful but it's in the past now and we both need to move on with our lives".

"The only obvious thing here is that you still love that girl, if not why have you not gone back to your apartment ever since?"

"Anita told you that too? I really need to talk to her about minding her business".

"Leave Anita out of this, we all knew you weren't able to get yourself to stay in any of the apartments you shared with her, that girl has gotten deep into your heart more than you would want to admit . Don't let something this beautiful go because of



some stupid mistake, we all make mistakes but that doesn't mean we should be crucified for them. Go get your woman back J effery"

After J effery ended the call with his sister, he called Black the body guard he put in charge of J ane.

"Hope you are following her everywhere she goes?"

"Yes sir, she is on her way home now, I'm right behind her cab sir"

"Good and when next you sense she is coming to see me, always give me heads up first okay?"

"Noted sir"

J effery might be angry at her but the last thing he

wanted was for anything to hurt or harm her. They will continue to guard her and her friend until Mr. Okafor's son has been found and taken care off. Then his mind would be at peace.

He decided to do what he was supposed to have done a year ago, he called Tania.

"Hello darling, I was beginning to think you weren't going to call"

"Hello Tania"

"You still have that sexy voice that makes me weak in the knees baby"

"I'm glad I still have that effect on you, can we see? We need to talk"

"Of course sure, you don't know how much I have been dying to hear you say that, when would you like us to meet?"

"How long will it take you to meet me at the Royal Palace hotel?"

"an hour thirty minutes baby"

"good, meet me at room 501"

"Oh my Jeffery that's what I love about you, ever so proactive, I'm on my way"

"Good, I'm expecting you then. And Tania?"

"Yes darling?"

"Come alone, no cameras no stunts. You know how much I hate those?"

"Of course, I'm just going to bring my sexy self and nothing else"

"That's more like it"

Jeffery ended the call and decided to go down to the hotel's barbing salon and have a haircut alongside with his beard trimmed. He was done looking like a caveman.

When he got back, he took a shower and ordered for food to be brought to his room. And did something he hasn't been doing lately; he ate.

His plates has just been cleared out by the room service when he heard a knock on the door, he

opened it to find Tania standing there in a see through dress which barely covered her buttocks, Jeffery wondered how she was able to leave her house looking like that. When they were dating in the past, her body usually pulled him like a magnet, but seeing her stand in front him looking so seductive, he felt nothing for her but pity.

"Hello there, Jeffery" she greeted with a very sexy voice.

"Hi Tania, please come in" He opened the door wider so she could go in.

"So good to see you again Jeffery, I never thought this day would come but here we are baby back together" she smiled.

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Tania tried getting closer, but Jeffrey stepped back to put a distance between them.

"Have a seat Tania" he took a seat himself on the single couch in the room while Tania sat on the double couch opposite him.

"Jeffrey I know I have hurt you and I'm sorry, baby that's all in the past now the good thing is that we still have feelings for each other and that's all that matters"

"You are very funny Tania, I knew you were self absorbed but not to this extent"

"What are you talking about Jeffrey?" Tania asked with a hint of hurt.

"What I'm talking about is you coming here dressed

like a sloth hoping for us to get back together, have you no shame? At least some sense of decency?"

"Jeffery I hope you didn't call me here to have me insulted?" Tania asked angrily

"I called you here to ask you why? Why did you go to the media telling them we are both engaged when you and I know that's a lie?"

"Speak for yourself, because as far as I'm concerned, we are still engaged after all I still have our engagement ring" she flashed the finger bearing the ring at him.

"Even after what you did? You still expect me to stay engaged to you?"

"Jeffery I said I was sorry, what else do you want

me to say? I told you what happened in the Bahamas was a mistake, can't we just move past it and move on with our lives? let bygone be bygone"

"Really? Move past it you say? Move past me coming back to find my fiancée whom I just engaged few hours ago in bed with another man? Not just any man my business rival?"

"You see that right there is the problem with you Jeffery, you are pissed because Jacob was your business rival, I told you I'm sorry I didn't even know you both knew each other, it was just a mere fling, no feelings attached. It's you I want Jeffery, it's you I yearn for" she tried standing up from her seat but Jeffery raised his hand to stop her.

"Sit down Tania"

"Jeffery I."



"Shut up please, I can't believe I almost made the mistake of marrying you. How I come I never knew you were this self-centered? Listening to you speak just made me realize how grateful I should be to God for saving me from making the biggest mistake of my life"

"Jeffery I won't al...."

"Shut up Tania and don't speak until I ask you to"

Tania immediately stopped talking, she knowing who Jeffery was, and that he wasn't joking when he asked her to keep quiet.

"Now I have some questions for you and I suggest you tell me the truth for your own good. Now tell me why you went to the media with false claims of us still being engaged, who put you up to it?"

"What are you talking about Jeffrey? I did what I did because I love you and I know you love me too even if you won't admit it"

"Tania do I look like I'm here to joke? Does this look like a fucking joke to you? I'm just a second away from killing someone and I just suggest you had better get talking if you don't want to be that person!"

Jeffrey was fuming with anger and if Tania was a guy, he would have pummeled his body with punches. He stood up and paced the room as Tania sat on the couch shaking with fear. All through the period they dated never has she seen him this angry, not even when she cheated. She started regretting her decision of coming here in the first place. When he called, she thought he was going to ask for them to get back together.

"You see, I called the university you claimed to have gotten your master's from, and guess what? they said you were expelled for misconduct"

"How... do you know that? You have no proof"  
Tania said as fear was clearly written on her face.

"Oh my dear Tania, you seem to have forgotten I have my ways with these things, remember? And I have your expulsion letter sitting in my email waiting to be sent to your parents whom I'm very sure they would like to know what their daughter whom they spent money to send to the UK for her master's was doing all these months when in the real sense, she has been expelled"

"No you can't do that, Jeffery please I beg you. My parents would disown me. After our breakup, getting my masters and securing a job was the only chance I had of getting back with my parents. Please don't tell them I was expelled, I beg you"

don't"

"I won't, if you tell me who put you up to this? Because I'm very sure you didn't just waltz back into the country so you can destroy I and Jane's relationship. So Tania tell me who put you up to this?"

"I..I can't tell you Jeffery, I'm not supposed to tell you"

"Well you leave me no choice then, let's see what your father would say about this email" Jeffery took out his phone from his pocket as he spoke and started typing on it when Tania quickly rushed to his side.

"Jeffery please don't send it, okay fine, fine I will tell you"

"Now we are speaking same language, so go on I'm listening" he sat down and motioned for her to do same.

"But you first need to promise me that you won't send that email to my father?"

"Tania you are trying my patience, are you going to speak or not?"

"Okay fine, it was Vivian Otunba who told me to do it" Tania said with so much guilt.

"What? Vivian as in Jane's boss? Vivian asked you to go to the media about our engagement? I don't get this, why would she do that? What does she stand to gain?"

"Well I don't know, she called me to tell me about

how someone was taking what was supposed to be mine and that I should come back and take back what was rightfully mine, at first I declined but then she offered me money"

"Hold on, Vivian offered you money just so you could lie about still being engaged to me?  
Interesting, go on I'm listening"

"Well after you broke off our engagement, my parents got to know about it and they also got to know the reason, I don't know who told them but they knew I cheated on you and they never forgave me for it. So they froze all my accounts save for one which they usually send a meagerly amount into, Jeffery they slashed my monthly allowance, I became broke, I am still broke. You and I know I am not cut out for that kind of life, so when Vivian came with the offer I had to jump at it".

"How much did she offer you?"

"Two million naira"

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 42

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 42

"Vivian gave you two million naira just so you can tell the media we were engaged? Why would she do something like that? I don't get it. Wait, just how broke are you?"

"It's not easy out there and without my parents' full support, things haven't been same for me, and I don't know why Vivian asked me to do it, it sounded like a good idea to me"

"It sounded like a good idea? Someone contacts you out of the blue asking you to go to the media and claim you are still engaged to someone which you are no longer with. And you didn't think it wise to ask why she asked you to do it? Tania can you hear yourself at all?"

"I was broke, what was I supposed to do?"

"Get a job, you were supposed to get a damn job. That's what normal people do to earn a living for themselves"

"I have never been the working type and you know it Jeffery. Asking me to go get a job is just insulting"

"You make me sick Tania, I'm glad I never ended up marrying you, that would have been my worst mistake. Please just go"



"Jeffery are you kicking me out?" Tania asked in disbelief.

"You should be lucky it's not the security throwing you out, now leave before I changed my mind and ask them to throw you out"

"Okay" Tania stood up "will leave you but at least keep to your own part of your bargain and not tell my parents about my expulsion?"

"Get out Tania, now!"

"Okay, okay I'm leaving already no need to bite my head off"

After Tania left, Jeffery was fuming with rage, he couldn't believe Vivian would stoop so low as to do something like this. He held that woman in high

esteem. That was why he allowed her company handle almost all the interior decorations for the homes he acquired for his real estate business. They have both known each other for over 5 years and he never knew her to be capable of something of this magnitude.

Jeffery knew he needed to take out his anger on something or else he was going to go crazy. So he wore his gym clothes and decided to go to the hotel's gym. The punching bag would be useful to him right now.

By the time Jeffery was done exercising, it was already 12 midnight. He was still angry but too exhausted from taking it out on the punching bag. He showered, put on some fresh clothes and sat down to think of what he was going to do about Vivian. Her husband was running for the gubernatorial position in the upcoming elections in Lagos State and if his opponents got to know

something like this, it could ruin his good chances with the people. No one wants a manipulative first lady.

Jeffery decided he was going to pay her a visit and confront her. He decided to get some rest and for the first time in a long while he was able to sleep without having to wake up at intervals. He has been battling with insomnia since Jane broke things off with him.

First thing the next morning, Jeffery put a call across to Vivian and booked a meeting with her by 2pm at The Royal Palace restaurant.

Before 2pm, Jeffery was already seated at a corner of the restaurant waiting patiently for Vivian to arrive. She didn't arrive until twenty minutes later.

"Hello Jeffery, sorry I'm a bit late, didn't close from

church on time it's as if my pastor knew I had  
somewhere to be and refused to end the sermon"  
she took a seat opposite Jeffery.

"It's fine, I haven't been here for too long anyway.  
You look nice by the way"

"Oh you think so? Well you know I need to look good  
for the glam with my husband running for the  
gubernatorial position and all"

"Yeah I can understand, you always have to put up  
appearances even if you don't feel like it"

"You are very correct, your father was once a deputy  
governor so you should know this"

"Yes, he was"

"Enough about me, I'm sure you didn't call for this meeting only to have me blab about my husband's elections" Vivian laughed as she took a sip of water, a waiter had offered her when she arrived the table.

"Actually I did, I would like to know how are the campaigns going?"

"Oh really? Are you serious? That would be so nice, with your position in the society having your support is going to go a long way. My husband would be so excited to hear this" Vivian said as she grinned from ear to ear.

"Yeah and also remember to tell him about your little manipulative game"

"What? What game are you talking about?"

"Oh come on Vivian, no need for pretenses I'm very sure you know what I'm talking about"

"No I don't know what you are talking about Jeffery, Please do tell?"

"Oh so now you have suddenly forgotten?"

"Jeffery please tell me what you are talking about, because I don't understand"

"How about you start by explaining to me why you asked my ex to go public with our engagement even though she told you we were no longer together?"

The registered shock on Vivian's face gave her away, Jeffery knew immediately that she actually she did it.

"Um....mm.... What are you ..talking about?" She was stuttering, gone was the confident Vivian who was priding in her husband's gubernatorial only a while ago.

"Don't even think about denying it because I have Tania's confession recorded.

"That snitch" Vivian said angrily

"Yeah I would agree with you on that, you chose the wrong person to do your dirty job for you. So you had better start talking Vivian, because Tania already sold you out. Unless of course you want me to go to your husband with the recording of Tania's confession?"

"No please don't, I can explain I .. emm...the thing is I wanted.." Vivian couldn't get herself to tell Jeffery why she did what she did, she never thought a day

like this would come because according to her plans Tania wasn't supposed to tell Jeffery about their plans.

"Go on Vivian, I don't have all day"

"I'm sorry Jeffery, I didn't mean to cause you harm or anything I was just trying to help you and.."

"Wait a minute" Jeffery raised his hand to stop her "did you just say you were trying to help me? How please? How exactly were you trying to help me?"

Vivian was silent, she was shaking from fear but Jeffery wasn't going to go easy on her, if she has the nerve to pull a stunt like that then she should as well have the nerve to face the consequences.

"Go on I'm listening"



"I.. was trying to save you from making A mistake by dating J ane, she doesn't deserve to be with someone like you, she doesn't belong in your class, you deserve someone better J effery. Someone from same class as yourself"

"And who is this person? If I may ask?"

"Katherine" Vivian said smiling

"What? Who is that?"

"Well you know Katherine, the beautiful girl who brought the final documents of our contract for you to sign, when you insisted on having J ane bring them to you instead?"

"What? That girl? You want me to date that girl?"

Wait what is your interest in all of these? Is she your daughter?"

"No my niece".

"Hahahahahaha you must be joking, so because you want me to date your niece, you decided to sabotage my relationship with Jane? You offered someone to go to the media and lie about me because of your selfish reasons?"

"Jeffery it's not like..."

"Wait didn't it ever occur to you that I was going to find out? Or were you thinking I would just break things off with Jane and then come marry your niece? Because if we had gone with your plans then that would still wouldn't be possible"

The truth was that Vivian was planning on paying Tania more money so she could come publicly again and break up her engagement with Jeffery. Then she would set him up with Katherine and they would eventually start dating. But what she failed to think about was what she would do when Jeffery gets to hear about it, she failed to factor in the fact that he would react as it was his name that was being dragged about by the media.

It was right then Vivian knew her well conceived plans weren't so well conceived after all. She wanted Jeffery to date her niece Katherine for her own selfish reasons. Having someone as influential as Jeffery in the family meant a lot, first it will make her becoming a first lady much easier because as he would pull his weight behind them and they will have more people supporting her husband. And her company would gain exposure and eventually they could expand.

"Jeffery I'm truly sorry" Vivian pleaded.

"Vivian do you know what you have cost me? Do you know what I have been through because of your selfish act? And you sit there to tell me you are sorry?"

"What can I do to make things right?"

"How about you start by apologizing to Jane?"

"Alright Jeffery I will apologize to Jane, but please don't tell my husband, he mustn't hear about this please" Vivian pleaded.

"Who is talking about telling your husband? I'm actually thinking of what your opposing party will do, once they caught wind of this"

"No, no please don't do that I beg you, I know you are a good man Jeffrey"

"now listen, I'm going to say this just once, you are going to apologize to Jane for the pain you have caused her, and you would stop making work unbearable for her, I know you have been doing that lately but it must stop immediately!"

"Yes yes... I will be nicer to her I promise" Vivian was nodding rapidly as she spoke, who would have ever thought that the fearless Vivian could be this scared?

"And if I hear that you have been up to anything fishy or trying to sabotage my relationship with Jane, then be sure to kiss your dreams of ever becoming a first lady goodbye, I'm sure you wouldn't want to mess with me"

"I...I... understand, I would never try it again"

Jeffery stood up and left a shaky Vivian at the table. Now that he has dealt with Vivian and Tania, there was just one more thing he needed to do, and that was to get back his woman. This past weeks without her in his life has been traumatic for him and he was done torturing himself or her. They both made mistakes and it was high time they corrected it and moved on.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 43

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 43

He checked out of the hotel and decided to go back to his apartment. He was surprised to get there and find his mother in his sitting room.

"Mum?"

"It's about time, I was beginning to think you weren't coming back" she was sipping on some juice.

"Good afternoon ma, what are you doing here?"

"I came to see my son of course, your gateman told me you weren't home, so I decided to wait a little and see if you were going to come back"

"Mum what if I hadn't returned, how long would you have waited?"

"What was I supposed to do? You weren't taking my calls, you got me worried. Your sisters and Dele keep telling me that you are okay, but that wasn't enough I needed to see for myself"

"Mum, I'm fine you need not worry yourself"

"Then why weren't you taking my calls? Or will you say, you haven't been getting any of my calls?"

"Mum that's because you won't give me a breathing space regarding my relationship with Jane, it's either you are asking me about when we are getting back together or when are we getting married. It was becoming too much and I needed to clear my head"

"Come sit down" his mother patted the space on the couch she was sitting on. Jeffery obliged and sat down.

"I was only doing what a mother would have done, you were going through a lot and I wanted to help"



"I know mum, but you need to understand that, I needed to figure this out myself"

"It's fine I understand, so have you figured it out yet?" she asked expectantly.

"I'm still working on it, once I'm done figuring it out, you will know"

"Okay o but whatever it is you figure out, J ane should be in it I don't.."

"Mum I told you I will let you know what I want to do once I have decided"

"We are still saying the same thing now, just make J ane the round figure of whatever you figure out that is all I'm saying. Meanwhile you look like you

have been starving. Haven't you been eating well?"

"Mum, I'm okay and I'm eating well"

"What have you eaten today?"

Jeffery actually hasn't eaten anything for the day, he was too preoccupied with meeting with Vivian to remember food.

"Mum I'm not a baby now, by the way don't you have to go help Anita bath her baby or something?"

"Are you chasing me out of your house?"

"No mum, I'm just saying Anita might be needing your help more than I do right now"

"I'm going over there from here, and when are you going to marry so I can come bath your children too?"

"Mum please not now"

"Okay o I'm leaving, and just know that time is going and Jane is a beautiful girl, the more time you waste the lesser your chances with her"

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The next morning at the office, Jane could perceive Vivian's changed attitude towards her. She was nicer to her, asking her about her weekend and her health. Jane had to look around to make sure she was in the right office.

She hasn't heard from Jeffery since after she went over to the hotel to apologize to him. He hasn't been taking her calls or replying to her messages. He

only sent a message after she had sent him over 10 sms: I can see that you have to decided to unblock my numbers, how convenient.

Jane replied telling him how sorry she was but he didn't reply any of them.

She went back to the hotel the next day after she closed from church but was told that he had checked out. She decided to go over to his house but was told by the gate man that he wasn't home yet. She went over to Anita's place but he wasn't there either. She went to his penthouse neither was he there. And before she knew it, the day was getting dark and she hasn't found Jeffery. She knew he was trying to pay her back for how she treated him.

She was at the bus stop waiting to take a bus back to her apartment when she noticed a particular car that has been following her around all day. she

knew it was one of the bodyguards Jeffery sent to protect her so she walked up to the car.

"Hello there can I talk to you?" She said knocking on the window of the car

"Hello ma'am, you need help with something?"

"Let's skip the pretenses, I know Jeff sent you to watch me, please could you help me tell him I'm very sorry? I'm sure you know I have roaming the streets of Lagos looking for him, because I see you following me around. Tell Jeff I'm sor...ry" Jane was already sobbing out of frustration.

The strange looking guy who was confused from her outburst, had pity on her and passed her a tissue and when she had wiped her tears, he said; "I'm sure Mr. Jeffery knows how sorry you are, do you mind if I take you back to your apartment?"

"I guess that makes sense, since you will be following me back there anyway"

"Jane can I see you in my office please?" Vivian said to Jane over the intercom. Jane quickly got up and went into Vivian's office.

"Vivian you called me?"

"Yes please have a seat" Jane pulled out a chair and sat down.

"Jane I called you here because I really wanted to apologize for how I have treated you lately, I haven't been professional about carrying out my duties as your boss and I am truly sorry for that. I hope you can forgive me"

Jane was dumbfounded, she couldn't believe her ears, was Vivian truly apologizing to her or she just heard wrongly?

"Jane did you hear what I said?"

"Yes..yes... I'm sorry what was it you said again?"

"I said I'm sorry and would want things to go back to how they were between us?"

So she was really apologizing, Jane wasn't hearing wrongly.

"Emmm.... Yeah sure and I'm sorry too if I have wronged you anyway and I." Jane knew she was blabbing

"It's fine, does that mean I am forgiven?"

"Yes"

"Good then, thank you"

Jane left Vivian's office wondering what was going on, she wasn't seated for long when Katherine came to her.

"Jane what's up?"

"Hey Katherine" Jane didn't look up from what she was doing, if Katherine came looking for trouble, she had none to give.

"Jane please can I speak to you for a minute?"



"I'm sorry Katherine but I'm busy, I don't have time f.."

"I'm sorry" came Katherine's small voice

"Excuse me what did you just say?"

"Jane I'm sorry, for the way I have been treating you ever since your relationship with Jeffery went public. I was just jealous of you and that was wrong of me, I apologize"

"Katherine why are you suddenly apologizing to me, I don't get it?"

"Because I have realized my mistakes and I want to make things right, can we be friends?"

"Well... I would have to think about the friendship part, but you are forgiven"

"Oh thank God, thank you" Katherine said with so much relief.

Jane who couldn't keep her surprise to herself decided to go over to Amaka's office and tell her.

"Vivian and Katherine apologized to you, are you sure?" Amaka asked clearly surprised from what Jane just told her.

"I'm shocked as you too"

"Wait do you think you the world is coming to an end?"

"Amaka!"

"Yes now, because how can you explain that a whole Vivian called you into her office and apologized or that heifer called Katherine apologizing to you? I'm sure their pastor must have told them to go right their wrongs because the world is coming to an end. Wait how come out pastor didn't tell us in church yesterday? Or doesn't he hear from God anymore?" Amaka's reaction made Jane laugh.

"Amaka stop already o, I'm going back to my office before you kill me with laughter"

"Just be careful with those people, there is no telling with them" Amaka warned.

Jane went back to her office to find a rose flower on her desk with a note, she looked around if she could

see who dropped it there but there was no one around. She picked up the flower and smelt it and then opened the note to see what was written in it.

"My feelings for you are real, no matter how hard I try, there is never a day that goes by that I don't think of you my love. A beautiful rose, to the one I love. Please meet me at Ivory Gardens by 7pm"

Jane didn't need a soothsayer to tell her who the note was from, she could recognize the handwriting, It was Jeffrey's. Today must be a day full of surprises after all.

By 3pm, Vivian came out of her office and told Jane she could take the rest of the day off, Jane couldn't understand what was going on, because she didn't ask to get an early close and besides the last time she did, she ended up being suspended.

"I'm sorry but I didn't ask for the day off" Jane said

"It's fine, I want you to take the rest of the day off I'm sure you have other things planned out so go do your thing, okay?" Vivian said kindly.

"No Vivian, I don't have anything planned out actually"

"Go home Jane" Vivian turned and walked back to her office "and that's an order, I don't want to see you when I come out"

Jane was confused, first Vivian apologizes to her, then Katherine comes and does same thing now she is asking her to leave work and go home, what was happening? She took her bag and decided to go home, she could use some rest after all that happened over the weekend, besides she would be meeting with Jeffery later in the evening. She has

been preparing her apology speech, hopefully Jeffery hears her out.

On her way out, she entered Amaka's office and told her she was leaving.

"Come are you not sure the world is really coming to an end? Let me quickly confess my sins before it ends. Do you remember that your black top you were looking for that time? I took it and that your hair clip you love so much, I misplaced it, please forgive me"

"Amaka! You swore you didn't see that top, where is it now?"

"I'm sorry, I wore it to Andrew's place and forgot it there, don't even think of asking me to go and get it because you know we have broken up. And you had better forgive me if you don't want to go to hell

yours elf"

"I don't know what to do with you Amaka, by the way you are paying for the hair clip"

"No I think you meant you don't know what you would do without me"

"What ever, did I tell you J effery sent me flowers and a note asking for us to meet?"

"Ahhh..... Are you serious?" Amaka screamed out of excitement.

"Shh... Have you forgotten we are still in the office?"

"Nor vex abeg show me the note"

Jane took out the note and gave it to Amaka, who kept grinning as she read it. "Aww.. this is so lovely, things are finally going to work out between you two"

"I really hope so Amaka, because I don't think I can bear not having him in my life"

"Look at this one, were you not the one forming strong girl?"

"That's your problem, I need to go look for something to put on"

"Are you getting something new?"

"I don't know, I think I will stop by the boutique close to the house and see if I can get something to wear"



"Okay, I think that's a good idea, please send me pictures of any dress you want to buy before paying for it, I don't want you buying rubbish, I know how you can be sometimes"

"I would have responded to that, but I have a date to prepare for. So bye"

"Na you sabi, Sha send me pictures before buying any dress"

When Jane got outside, she found Solomon Jeffrey's driver standing beside one of his cars.

"Mr. Solomon, what are you doing here?" She asked surprised.

"Good afternoon ma'am, I have been asked to pick you up"

"Jeff asked you to come pick me up?"

"Yes ma'am"

Jane got into the car wondering how Jeffery knew she would be leaving the office at that hour, except he called Vivian to give her the rest of the day off? Jane would have been angry but at this moment the only thing that mattered was for her to get her man back and if it means she would have to leave work earlier than usual then so be it.

They drove out of the office premises and instead of Mr. Solomon to take her to her apartment, he took her to a spa.

"Do you want to pick up something Mr. Solomon?" Jane asked.

"No, I was asked by Mr. Jeffery to bring you here"

"Really, why?"

"You would have to find out when you go in ma'am" he got down from the car and opened the door for her. Jane went into the spa and was welcomed by a beautiful lady who seemed to be the owner.

"Hello Miss Jane, welcome to Pamper Spa my name is Pamela and I will be attending to you" the lady beamed at Jane.

So she even knows her name? Before she could respond, another beautiful lady appeared with a glass of champagne which she handed to Jane.

"Em.. thanks?" she was still trying to process what

was going on, when Pamela led her to a seat.

"We have orders to give you a full body treatment, so please relax while we pamper you" she smiled.

"I'm sorry orders from who please?"

"Mr. Ademola, he called and booked the whole spa for you for the next four hours "

"Jeff booked this place for four hours just for me?" Jane could not contain her shock.

"Yes, and we are really glad he chose us" the lady was really happy to be serving Jane, so she relaxed and allowed the lady do her thing.

True to the lady's word, Jane was really pampered.

First she was given a facial treatment, then a full body massage where all her stiff muscles were massaged until Jane thought her body was going to turn into a jelly. Then her hairstyle was changed and a more expensive human hair extension was fixed and while they did that, some other lady gave her a pedicure and a foot massage, while she nibbled on some snacks and sipped her champagne.

Jane felt like she was in heaven, at first she thought she was dreaming but she wasn't, it was real. Several times she had imagined being pampered this way but never did she think it could become a reality.

When they were done with her manicure and her hair, Jane was led to another room which looked like the make up room because there were different make up and beauty products displayed in the room.

She was given a chair to sit on while a make up artist did her magic on Jane's face. After thirty minutes of her working on Jane's face, she was shown to the mirror. Jane couldn't believe what she saw, she looked so different and beautiful.

"What have you done to my face?"

"You don't like it? I could change it, I'm sorry ma I thoug.." she spoke so fast Jane had to use her hands to calm her down.

"No you are getting it wrong, I love it"

"Really, you love it? Are you sure?"

"Yeah I do, thank you"

"No, thank you, I'm really glad you like it, I'm truly honored to be doing your make up, you have no idea what this means to me" the lady said gleefully. Jane could see they were all really trying hard to please her because of Jeffery.

When they were done with her make up she was taken to a room where three different gowns were lined up in hangers.

"Which of these dresses would you like to put on tonight?" Pamela asked.

"Am I to choose?"

"Yes, except of course you like the three dresses and would want to keep them, that's totally fine but you would still have to pick one for tonight"

Jane stood staring at the three lovely dresses, to think she wanted to go shopping for a dress not knowing it has already been taken care of. She was confused on which of the dresses to pick, there was the red one which looked really beautiful but had a very low neckline and that was going to reveal too much of her cleavage, then there was the green dress which was fully covered in front but had a very deep cut at the back, Jane would have to go braless if she was to wear it. So she opted for the black dress, it was sleeveless and had few stones in front which made it glitter under the light. Beside each dress was a pair of matching heels to go with them.

"I will go for the black one"

"Excellent choice"

Pamela helped Jane out of her robe and helped her into the dress which was her perfect size and



stopped a little bit above her knees. By the time they were done dressing her up, it was already past 7pm. She bided the ladies goodbye. She got out of the spa to find Mr. Solomon waiting by the car.

"I'm sorry for keeping you waiting Mr. Solomon"

"You don't have to apologize ma'am it's my job" he opened the car for her to get in.

"Where are we heading to next?" She asked as they drove out of the spa premises.

"Mr. Jeffery has asked that I bring you to Ivory gardens"

She has heard so much about Ivory gardens, it was termed the lovers garden for lovers mostly went there to profess their love to each other. Jane

smiled to herself as they drove down to the garden, Jeffery did go all the way out this time.

When they arrived, the driver opened the door for Jane and she got down. The garden was quiet, she could see a table with lights around it, so she walked towards it. When she got there, the only person who mattered to her was standing beside the table smiling.

"Jeff!"

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 44

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 44

When they arrived, the driver opened the door for Jane and she got down. The garden was quiet, she

could see a table with lights around it, so she walked towards it. When she got there, the only person who mattered to her was standing beside the table smiling.

"Jeff!"

Jane ran to where Jeffrey was standing and hugged him, he held her tight. "Jeff I'm so happy you're here, I missed you so much, I'm so sorry I didn't listen"

"Shhhh...." Jeffrey held her and they remained in that position for a while until Jeffrey pulled back to look at her. "You are so beautiful" he bent and kissed her.

Jane looked at him with a dreamy eye, how she was able to survive this past weeks without him in her life is a mystery, because the love she feels for this man makes it hard to breathe.

He led her to the table and pulled out a chair for her, and after she sat down, he pulled out a chair for himself opposite her. A waiter came to introduce the menu and later came back to serve them the meal.

When they were finally alone, Jane said, "Jeff I am sorry, I shouldn't have ran from our relationship the way I did, I was scared you were going to tell me you were really engaged, so I did the only thing I knew how to do, I ran and that was a stupid thing to do, I'm truly sorry"

"And I'm also sorry I didn't tell you about my past engagement to Tania, all these would have been avoided if I had mentioned it, I'm really sorry babe"

"I should be the one apologizing, I didn't give you the chance to explain"

"We are both at fault babe, come here" Jane got up and sat on Jeffery's laps. He placed his forehead on hers. "I'm sorry for the pain I caused you this past few weeks" he kissed the tip of her nose.

"I'm sorry too, do you know I almost went crazy looking for you yesterday?" Jane toyed with his collar.

"Your body guard told me, I'm sorry you had to go through all that. I was deeply hurt when you refused talking to me, I guess I just wanted you to feel a bit of what I felt and that was stupid of me because when you are hurt, I'm hurt too, it really broke my heart when Black told me what you had to go through looking for me yesterday, I'm sorry baby can you forgive me?"

"Of course, and I'm sorry too for causing you pain.

From now on, I promise to not run from the issues in our relationship"

"There is something I think you should know"

"What is it?"

"So after you left, I decided to speak with Tania and when I confronted her, she opened up to me about who it was that told her to go the media"

"Really, who was it?" Jane asked with an interested look.

"You might not like this" Jeffery wasn't too sure if he should tell her or not but he also knew Jane would prefer to hear it from him and not someone else.

"Come on Jeff, just tell me, I promise I won't freak out"

"Okay, umm.... It was Vivian"

"What? You are joking right?"

"No I'm afraid not" Jeffery shook his head as he gauged Jane's reaction. He knows this was going to affect her relationship with her boss and knowing who Jane was, it might take the grace of God to have her look past it.

"Vivian asked Tania to go to the media about your engagement? But why would she do that?"

Jeffery filled Jane in on all Tania told him and also what Vivian had confessed to him. All through his narration, Jane remained calm. Jeffery could see

she was hurt by the things she heard about her boss's action.

"Babe I'm sorry you had to go through all what you did because of Vivian, I know you held her in high esteem and I did too but I guess humans can be unpredictable sometimes"

"You are right, I never knew Vivian could do a thing like this, now I understand why Katherine kept asking me all sorts of questions about you"

"She did? What exactly did she want to know?"  
Jeffery asked with so much interest.

"Well she asked stuffs like, your favorite food, places you loved to hangout and other stuff like that"



"HmMMMMM"

"What are you humming about?"

"Well isn't it funny that another girl who is crushing on me, is approaching my girlfriend to give her tips on how to get closer to me? Wait how come you never told me any of these?"

"What would I have told you? Hey J eff you know that girl Katherine? well she is crushing on you and said she would crush anyone who gets in her way. How about that?"

"She said that too? I don't know why, but I'm actually finding this information interesting, go on"

"Really, so you want to go and be with her now? Because I can give you her number"

"Really? That would be so nice of you to do, I knew you were a considerate girl" Jeffery said smiling, he was clearly teasing Jane and was enjoying every bit of it.

"I would have to break her legs first" Jane spat.

"Jealous lover, I like" Jeffery leaned down and kissed her. "you know I have eyes for only you, I don't care how many more women are out there, you are my choice babe and I love you"

"And I love you too Jeff" they both kissed each other

"How about we have a fresh start?" Jeffery proposed

"I would love that"

"Hello, my name is Jeffrey and I'm head over heels in love with a girl called Jane"

"Hi Jeffrey, my name is Jane and I am madly in love with a guy called Jeffrey"

And then he placed his lips on hers and almost immediately she follows his lead, moving her lips in time with his and then she felt the warm stroke of his tongue. Jane let's out a deep moan, which drives Jeffrey crazy as he continues to deepen the kiss.

They were interrupted by the waiter who brought the red wine Jeffrey ordered for. This caused them to giggle like school children. They finally decided to eat their food.

"A body guard huh?" Jane asked as they ate.

"Yeah, with all that has been happening lately, it's only wise that you have security around you at all times"

"For how long?"

"At least until this whole dust about our relationship and paparazzi following you everywhere settles"

"And then there's Mr. Okafor's son too" Jane said quietly.

"Yeah there is that too, but babe I need you not to worry about that okay? I have got everything under control"

"Okay, thanks"

"There is something I need you to do for me"

"What is it?"

"Promise me you won't freak out?"

"I promise, tell me what is it that you need?"

"I need you to see a therapist." Jeffery said softly and gauged her reaction.

"Jeff you already know my experience with therapists, why would you want me to go and see one again?"

"Because I want you to heal properly my love, you are still having nightmares and I know you don't

sleep well sometimes, you need to get these things out of the way and you need a professional help to do that, besides your past is making it difficult for you to commit to a relationship"

"Jeff I don't know, I'm scared, what if what happened in the past repeats itself? I am scared of going through that same process again"

"I promise you it won't happen, I'm going to get you a trusted therapist"

"What makes you so sure?"

"First of all it's a she, so that rules out what happened in the past from repeating itself"

"And secondly?"

"She is my sister"

"Your sister? You want me to open up about being raped and killing someone to your sister?"

"If you don't want her then we can always go for someone else. There are other therapists I know who are good too but I just felt you might be comfortable with my sister since you both know each other"

"I don't know J eff, can I have sometime to think about it?"

"Yeah, yeah sure, take your time no rush I just wanted to let you know what I was thinking"

"Thank you J eff, I really appreciate you looking out for me"

"Anything for my lady"

"I never got to thank you for the spa treatment, I loved it".

"I'm glad you did, I felt the need to have your skin pampered after all you had to go through yesterday"

"Awww.... You didn't have to, thank you. I might get used to this you know?"

"By all means please do because I have registered you for a spa treatment once every month"

"Oh thank you, but I have a request though?"

"Name it"



"Could you not have the whole place booked for me anytime I have an appointment?"

"Is that the request?"

"Yes" she said smiling

"Done, your wish is my command"

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Jeffrey's driver drove them back to his place that night. After they had both had their bath and had changed into their night wear, they both retired for the night. Jane decided to sleep in Jeffrey's room.

"I'm going to resign from my job" Jane's head was on Jeffrey's chest as they laid on the bed.

"Why? Is it because of what I told you about Vivian?"  
Jeffery raised his head to have a look at her face.

"Well I have been considering it for a while now and what you told me tonight just cemented my decision" Jane said with sadness.

"babe I understand how you feel" Jeffery sat up on the bed "but, don't you think you could forgive her and move past it?"

"No I don't think I can Jeff, yes I have forgiven her but working with her is going to be difficult for me, because I will always be scared that she might do something to hurt me again and I can't work in an environment I don't feel safe"

"Oh baby, I'm so sorry, come here" Jeffery pulled Jane in for a hug "she really did make working with

her these past weeks unbearable for you didn't she?"

"You have no idea"

"Then if you think resigning will make you happy, then by all means please do it, nothing should stand between you and your happiness"

"Thank you"

"Anything for you my love, and you can always get a better job okay?"

"I love you Jeff, I don't know how I was able to survive these past weeks without you"

"You have no idea, It was hell for me. Do you know

that I lodged in over four different hotels throughout the period we were fighting?"

"Really, why?"

"Well... I was really trying so hard to forget you and when it seemed like I wasn't making any progress staying here, because everything I looked at reminded me of you, I decided to lodge in a hotel"

"Okay, so how did you end up lodging in four different hotels?"

"It was as if the universe was trying to torture me or something because I kept seeing someone who looked like you"

"So let me understand this, whenever you see someone that looks me you checked out of the

hotel?"

"Exactly"

"Oh my God J eff, that must have been really hard for you"

"Please baby don't ever leave me again, I don't think my sanity can handle it a second time"

"I won't, because I can't handle it myself either"

They sealed their love with a kiss.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 45

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 45

The next morning Jeffery decided to prepare some breakfast for Jane before she woke up. When he was done, he took it to her in bed.

"Hey pretty, wake up" he kissed her on the forehead and then her nose and lips causing Jane to wake up with a smile on her face.

"Jeff.... you are smothering me with kisses"

In response, Jeffery deepened the kiss on her lips.

"Is that enough to make you wake up now?" Jane finally sat up.

"Good morning" Jane greeted

"Good morning beautiful, how was your night? hope you had a pleasant night rest?"

"Yes. And you, how was your night?"

"With you in my bed, I'm always guaranteed a beautiful sleep. Here, it's time to have breakfast" Jeffrey placed the tray on Jane's laps.

"Oh baby you made me breakfast? thank you" Jane was all smiles, first, she spent hours at the spa and now she was being served breakfast in bed. It was as if some fairy was bringing all her dreams and wishes as a child to pass.

"Babe are you going to eat the food or not?" Jeffrey's voice brought Jane back to reality. She opened the plate to find hot pancakes glazed with honey and beside the plate was a mug of hot

chocolate.

"Did you prepare this?" Jane was surprised, because the last time he cooked for her, he had the help of his housekeeper but it was too early for his housekeeper to have resumed, so who could have helped him?

"Yes, now stop wasting time and eat. Now that it's still hot"

Jane took a forkful of the pancakes and closed her eyes as she chewed. While Jeffery anxiously waited for her feedback. When Jane was done chewing, she decided to wash it down with some hot chocolate. Then she continued to eat quietly without even looking up.

"You know you are supposed to say something right?"



"Oh really, what is that?" She asked feigning ignorance.

"Do you like the food?" Jeffery stuttered.

"Honest answer?" Jane asked clearly enjoying the way she was teasing him.

"Yes please" he said leaping on the spot with hands in his pockets.

"This actually tastes really awesome, where did you learn to make such sweet pancakes?" Jane placed some pancakes on her fork and fed him "here have some" he obliged her.

"I'm glad you love it" he sat down on the bed and joined her to eat. "My housekeeper taught me how

to make them, he used to make them for I and my sister when we were little, it got to a time when it became I and my sister's comfort food so we had to learn how to make it"

"Wow this does really taste great, now I have to up my pancake making, skill if I'm ever going to measure up to this"

"Well, that is something you don't have to worry yourself about, because I have us both covered in that aspect" he fed her some of his pancakes.

When Jane got to work that morning, she tendered her two weeks notice to Vivian.

"Jane.. why do you want to resign? I thought you have forgiven me already?" Vivian asked in disbelief.

"Yes Vivian I have forgiven you even before you ever asked for it, but the thing is I I'm no longer comfortable working here"

"Jane please don't do this, how about I give you a raise? I could increase your salary you know? Just tell me what you want but don't quit"

"As appealing as that sounds, I'm sorry but I will have to decline Vivian"

"If you have made up your mind, I guess I can't stop you, but I do have a favor to ask of you"

"What is it?"

"Could you at least help me interview and choose the next person that would replace you?"

"Yeah that won't be a problem, would you like me to send out an opening to our out sourcing firm?"

"Yes please, thank you"

When it was time for lunch Jane and Amaka went down to the cafeteria to eat.

"Someone is glowing, just one night and you are this glowy?"

"Well you would glow too if you spend four hours at the spa"

"You went to the spa? When?" Amaka's interest rate was obviously increased.

"Yesterday after I left the office, I was taken to the

spa by Jeffrey's driver where I was pampered like a baby" Jane closed her eyes as she spoke.

"Oh my God! are you serious? Was that where you went to the date from? Because the house didn't look like you came into it at all"

"Yup, Jeffrey had a stylist go shopping for me before I even arrived"

"Wow I'm so happy for you babe, I'm glad you and Jeffrey have finally sorted things out"

"Thanks Amaka, I really didn't know how much I missed him until yesterday"

"Thank God you won't have to be moping around like a zombie anymore"

"You have a very bad mouth" they both bust into laughter.

"I gave Vivian my two weeks notice"

"To do what?"

"I'm resigning"

"What?" Amaka screamed, this attracted the attention of the other workers who were having their lunch.

"Amaka calm down, you are making people stare at us"

"Did you just say I should calm down? You are about to do something stupid and you are asking

me to calm down?"

"Vivian was the one who asked Jeffrey's ex to go to the media about their engagement"

"That heifer! I knew she was up to no good, what was her aim anyway?"

"She wanted Jeffrey to date Katherine, she wasn't happy he was dating me and not Katherine"

"Na wa ooo, humans can be wicked at times, Jane I'm so sorry"

"So you see why I can't continue working here? Because no matter how we all try to get past it, they are still going to hold that resentment against me for taking what could have been theirs and I really don't think I can work with them anymore"

"I understand, I'm really going to miss you Jane, working here would never be the same without you, who am I going to gist with or come to work with? Oh my God I'm going to be coming and going back from work all alone" Amaka lamented.

"You will be fine Amaka, besides it's not like I'm leaving immediately I still have two weeks "

"What are you going to do about getting another job?"

"Apply for job openings of course"

"You know it will be a lot easier if you will allow Jeffery to help you?"

"I don't know if I should do that, besides I want to



get a job because I'm qualified for it and not because my boyfriend pulled any strings "

"Okay suit yourself, by the time you walk the streets of Lagos hopping from one interview to the other then you will know if you want him to pull strings or not".

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\*A week later\*

"Vivian here is the CV of the girl I have picked to replace me" Jane placed the CV on Vivian's table. For the past one week she has been interviewing candidates for the position of Vivian's assistant, it hasn't been an easy task as Jane had thought it would be.

"Are you sure she will be able to fill in your shoes?" Vivian still wasn't happy about Jane's resignation

so she has been rejecting everyone Jane brought to her. It's either they didn't have enough job experience, or she didn't like their face. Jane knew she was trying to stall her leaving.

"Yes she is qualified for the job and with a few trainings she will be up and running"

"Okay, if you say so"

"So do I have your permission to send her an offer letter?"

"Yes, you can go ahead"

"Alright, I will do just that. I'm about to close for the day is there any other thing you would like me to do for you before I leave?"

"No it's fine you can close already"

"Okay bye"

Jane came out of Vivian's office to find her handsome boyfriend sitting on her desk waiting patiently for her with his shirt sleeves rolled and folded arms.

"Hey there beautiful" he stretched out his left hand and drew her to himself and then kissed her. "I missed you"

"I missed you too, what are you doing here?" A shy Jane tried to pull out from his grip, she wasn't a fan of public display of affection, especially not in her office where Vivian could walk in on them any moment.

"I'm supposed to pick you up after work, remember?" Jeffrey held her in place and kept teasing her lips with kisses.

"I totally forgot, I have been so busy today. Baby you need to stop" Jane protested.

Jeffrey proceeded to drop kisses on her neck. "Are you sure you want me to stop?" He was driving her crazy and he knew it and was also deriving pleasure from it.

"We are in my.. off..ice oh.. baby stop"

"I will stop if you will just stay still and allow me kiss you"

Jane finally stopped moving and allowed him to kiss her, before she freed herself from his grip.

"Let me get my bag, so we can be on our way" she turned around the table and took her handbag.

"Aren't you going to say hi to Vivian?" Jane asked as she placed her notepad in her bag.

"Nah, I'm not here for a courtesy visit. I'm here to whisk my beautiful girlfriend away, now give me those so we can get going" he took her handbag and water flask from her. This attracted her coworkers attention at the reception, first they were surprised to see her with Jeffery and then he was helping her carry her handbag.

As if to make things worse, he placed a hand on her back as they walked out of the office. Jane knew the gossip was going to last for days but she didn't care anymore, if people wanted to talk about her relationship with Jeffery, then by all means they

were free to do so. What mattered to her was that the man she loves is with her, aside this nothing else really matters.

"Have I told you how much I love it when you roll up your sleeves?" Jane said as they got outside.

"Nope but now that you have said it, I will be sure to always roll up my sleeves"

He opened the car for her to get in. "Wait we need to wait for Amaka, I'm sure she will be down in a minute"

"She left already, I met her on my way out. She mentioned something about having an appointment" Jeffery got into the car and started to drive out of the office premises.

"Oh that's true I totally forgot"

"Babe are you okay? You seem to be forgetting things lately" Jeffery looked at her with concern.

"I have just been stressed, that's all"

"Has Vivian been stressing you out?"

"You have no idea, it's as if she wants me to do all the work that there is to be done, before I finally leave. Do you know, she has been rejecting all the people I bring to her to replace me?"

"She obviously doesn't want you to leave, she knows it's going to be hard to get someone who can fill in your shoes, she is scared of letting you go"

"But we already agreed that I was going train anyone who is going to take over from me"

"Well there can only be one Jane" he squeezed hand as he drove. "What do you say, we go get something to eat at that restaurant you love and then I take you home and give you a massage to help you relax?"

"Yeah sure, I have been craving for their fried rice"

"And you will come home with me afterwards?"

"As long as you promise it's going to be only a massage and nothing more?"

"Well, I will try my best to be a good boy"

"I'm sorry I have to drag you into all of this Jeff"



Jane said calmly.

"What are you talking about?"

"You know, all of these?" Jane gesticulated with her hands "no sex rule in our relationship, sometimes I feel like I'm punishing you and I really feel bad about it"

"Come on, you don't have to feel bad about anything, it's normal for someone who has been through what you went through to not want sex. It's a gradual process and I'm willing to be with you every step of the way. And I'm not with you because of sex, what we have is deeper than that"

Jane leaned in and kissed him on his temple.

When they got to Jeffrey's apartment, Jane decided

to go have her bath and changed into something more comfortable while Jeffrey went into his study to reply some work emails. By the time she came down stairs, he was still in the study.

"I thought someone promised me a massage?" She closed his laptop to have his full attention.

"I'm sorry I just wanted to reply a few emails but I'm sure they can wait, because it will definitely be bad manners to keep a beautiful lady waiting" He led her back to the bedroom.

"You know I read somewhere that one of the ways to overcome the fear of sex is to start with foreplay" Jane said shyly.

"Do you want to try it?"

"Mmmmmmm" Jane nodded.

"Mmmm I like the sound of that, how about I give you that massage first and then we can proceed further?"

"Sounds like a good idea"

Jeffery got out a massage oil from his drawer, while Jane stripped down to her waist and laid face down on the bed. He dropped some of the oil on his palm and applied it on her back and massaged. Jane could feel all the tension leaving her body as he kneaded and massaged her shoulders down to her arms, hands and fingers.

When he was done, he asked her to still lie down for a bit before standing up. "I will quickly jump in the shower" he kissed her temple.

By the time he came out of the bathroom, Jane haven't still moved a muscle so he thought she had slept off, he wore a sweat pant and hopped on the bed and decided to cover her up with a duvet so she doesn't catch a cold, but she held his hands.

"I thought you had slept off?"

"No I'm still awake" she sat up facing him with her bare breast. Jeffery was speechless with the sight of Jane's breasts staring him.

"Wow you are beautiful"

Jane didn't know if he was referring to her or her breasts but she smiled still, seeing his reaction made her smile.

He immediately sat up and drew her closer for a

kiss, it was a slow sensual kiss which united their two souls together. He moved down to kiss her neck, her body still smelt of the nice fragrance of the massage oil he used on her earlier. He took his time in kissing every part of her skin, Jane threw her head back in pleasure as he kept kissing her neck and then proceeded to her chest, he stopped on her chest and looked up to search her face if she still wanted him to continue.

"Please don't stop" she moaned. This brought smile to his face. He took her right breast in his hands and fondled it, he teased her nipple with his tongue, Jane moaned even louder.

He took his time in pleasuring each breast sucking on each of them making sure to drive her crazy with his tongue and just when Jane thought she was going to die from pleasure he proceeded to her ribcage and then down to her belly button, dropping feathery kisses as he went down and when he

reached in between her legs, he stopped to look at her.

"Baby are you sure?" Jane nodded her affirmation.

"No baby I need to hear you say it, are you sure?"

"I'm sure Jeff, please don't stop"

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I'm very sorry for the little romance stunt, you know I don't normally post such but this story will require a little of it. Should I continue and go deep in the next episode?

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 46

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

## EPISODE 46

Jeffery slid Jane's shorts off her waist slowly, with each contact his hands made with her skin, Jane almost went crazy from pleasure. She moved her waist to assist Jeffery in taking off her shorts.

When her shorts were out of the way, he kissed her belly button and then her pubic region, Jane was glad she waxed out her hairs the last time she was at the spa.

Jeffery kept dropping feathery kisses until he got to her fold, he raised his head to look at her just to be sure she wanted him to go on and in response Jane nodded.

Jeffery couldn't get enough of this girl, he cupped one of her breasts in his hands as they kissed, the feel of her breast in his hands felt like heaven and

Jane's moaning sound as he touched her almost drove him to the edge, he knows this shouldn't go any further than foreplay until she was fully ready so he was trying so hard to hold himself back.

She climbed on his laps and straddled him while he leaned his back on the dashboard, and they kept kissing while she kept grinding him with her waist and when Jeffery couldn't take it anymore he stilled her waist with his hands.

"Baby, you are driving me wild and with the way you are moving I can't promise I'm going to be a gentleman for long" he said smiling. Jane could see he was really straining himself so she decided to get off his laps but he held her in position. "Now I didn't ask you to leave, I love it just where you are"

Jane placed her forehead on his, they both stared into each other's eyes, breathing heavily none said a word, just silence and each looking deep into the



other's soul.

After a minute, Jane kissed him and got off his laps.

"What are we going to do about you?" She asked referring to the bulge in Jeffery's trousers. He looked down at it and smiled, "a cold shower will do it some good" he got up from the bed and went into the bathroom. While Jane buried herself under the duvet, she knew she was supposed to get a shower herself but with what Jeffery just did to her, she wasn't sure her legs could carry her so she decided to sleep instead.

Few minutes later, Jeffery stepped out of the bathroom and joined her on the bed, he drew her closer to him on the bed as he laid down and spooned her.

"Thank you Jeff"

"I thought you were already asleep, what are you thanking me for?"

"For making me experience something this beautiful"

"We are experiencing it together baby, so thank you too, you look beautiful when you cum by the way" Jane let out a shy giggle. "No need to be shy, you are so beautiful in and out"

"I love you" she whispered.

"And I Love you" They both drifted off to sleep.

The next morning, Jane woke up to the smell of fried eggs in her nostrils, when she opened her eyes, Jeffery was sitting by her side smiling at her "Time

to wake up sleeping beauty, breakfast is ready"

"Awwwww.. J eff you didn't have to" she sat up as J effery brought the tray closer so she could reach it.

"I wanted to, so I did"

J ane took some of the eggs and placed in her mouth and chewed. "Hmmmmm this tastes good"

"I'm glad you like it" J effery took a fork and joined her.

"I could get used to this you know?"

"Then by all means please do, because you my darling deserve to be pampered"

"Thank you" as Jane ate, the duvet she used in covering herself fell off exposing her bare breast, she quickly rushed and picked it up to cover herself.

"Don't you think after last night, there is no need for that?" Jeffery teased

"Jeff!"

"I'm sorry, but you have very beautiful breasts and you shouldn't feel shy about them"

"I'm not shy, I'm just..."

"Just what? Baby you need to start getting comfortable in your own skin around me"

"Can we just enjoy this beautiful breakfast?"

"Sure" they both continued to eat in silence.

"So tell me, what else do you know how to make aside pancakes and fried eggs?"

"Well I do know how to make you cum"

"J eff!" Jane's cheeks were hot with embarrassment.

"Hahahahahaha... I'm sorry but I just couldn't help it, your reaction was so epic"

"Yeah right" Jane scoffed.

"I'm sorry, okay so those are the only things I know how to prepare"

"Just fried eggs and pancakes?"

"Yes, most guys don't even know how to boil water to save their lives, to them I'm considered a genius in the kitchen"

"Hahahahaha... Yeah right, keep telling yourself that"

"What? I thought you just said you loved the eggs?"

"Yes they are tasty and even if you couldn't boil water to save your life, I would still love you" Jane leaned in and kissed him.

After Jeffery dropped Jane off at work, she went into Amaka's office to say hi.

"Hmmmmmmm this glow is becoming too much o, please don't blind me with it" Amaka mockingly tried shading her eyes as she spoke.

"Good morning to you too" Jane took a seat and sat down, it wasn't 9am yet, so most of the workers haven't arrived yet, including Vivian.

"Good morning my glowy friend, I know you have gist for me, so do tell"

"How did your date go?" Jane asked.

"Abeg forget about that one, that guy almost bored me to death with his talk about his job, like I left work early to go listen to someone else whine about his own job"

"I'm sorry, maybe you should slow down on the

internet dating?"

"I'm not slowing down, I'm done. I closed all my internet dating profile last night. That is by the way, what did Jeffrey do to you? You look like someone who just achieved an orgasm"

Jane didn't reply, instead she just itched her ears.

"Oh my God, you did it didn't you?" Amaka screamed.

"Amaka bring your voice down, do you want the whole office to hear you?"

"Sorry, sorry, oya gist me what happened?" Amaka bounced around her chair.



"Well..... We sort of you know.. last night"

"Which one is sort of? Abeg I don't know anything please give me full gist"

"We.. went further than the usual last night"

"Jane that is news headline, I need this news in details madam"

"You don't expect me to tell you everything we did, do you? Besides you don't tell me the details of what you do with any of your boyfriends whenever you sleep over at their place"

"Well first of all, I'm not asking for every detail, just some of the juicy part and second of all, I don't tell you what I do with any of my boyfriends because you never asked"

"Fine, we just engaged in foreplay"

"HmMMMM and you came abi?" In response to her question, Jane nodded.

"I knew it, finally my friend is getting some"

"Well I sort of have a problem" Jane said quietly.

"What is it? You didn't enjoy it?"

"Of course I did, infact I enjoyed it so much I feel guilty"

"Why is that?"

"Well, I was the only one at the receiving end, Jeffery didn't receive any, it's not like he complained or anything but I know I should have helped him come too"

"Yeah I get what you're saying, well you can always give him a head until you feel you are ready to have penetrative sex"

"Well that's the issue, I really don't know how to"

"You don't know how to give a head?" Amaka asked in a whisper. Jane shook her head.

"Wow you're a virgin in giving head then" Amaka laughed.

"Stop laughing it's not funny, I want you to teach me how it's done"

"Are you serious?"

"You know what? I think this is a bad idea forget I ever asked" Jane got up from her seat to leave when Amaka stopped her.

"Sit down I will teach you" Jane sat down back. Amaka brought out some bananas from her bag and handed one to Jane.

"Thank you but I'm not hungry I had breakfast already"

"Who is giving you to eat? I bought those to eat later, but I think they will have to serve another purpose, peel off your banana" Jane did as she was instructed.

"Now use the tip of your tongue to lick it more like you are trying to tease it, don't eat it o" Amaka demonstrated what she meant while Jane followed suit.

"Now use your mouth to cover a part, be careful not use your teeth" the moment Jane did as Amaka instructed, Amaka's boss walked into the office causing Jane to choke on her banana.

"Are you okay" the concerned man asked, while Amaka rushed to get her some water.

"Thank you sir I'm better now" Jane said to Amaka's boss after she had been able to catch her breath.

"Be careful next time, don't put in so much banana in your mouth at once, it's not safe" with that said, he walked past them into his office.

The moment he closed the door of his office, Amaka bust into laughter as Jane angrily stood up and left for her office.

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"Babe you are supposed to be here by now, this is past 8pm already. What is keeping you?"

"Jeff I'm sorry, I didn't mean to stay this late, Vivian had a lot of work for me to do at the office. I will be with you soon"

It was Jane's last day at work and she had to make sure the new girl who was replacing her, knew all that she needed to know about the job. And there was also Vivian who kept having unending tasks for Jane to do. Now she is late for her dinner date with Jeffery. She was supposed to meet Jeffery in his house so they could go out for dinner together.

"It's fine, just come back already"

"How about you go to the restaurant and I come join you? Instead of me to come all the way down to your place first?"

"Nah don't worry, I already cancelled our reservation. Just come back safely"

Jeffery was glad Jane was longer going to be working for Vivian, because these days she has been getting on Jeffery's nerve, especially with the way she kept pleading and insisting Jane worked extra hours this past week.

This is the second time in a row she is making them cancel their plans because she won't allow Jane to close at normal closing hour. Jeffery made this reservation since last week, but now he has to cancel it because of Vivian.

An hour later, Jane walked into the kitchen where Jeffrey was taking out a bottle of water from the fridge. She wrapped her arms around him from behind, placing her head on his back.

"I'm sorry baby, I didn't mean to come back late, please forgive me"

Jeffery didn't say anything to her, instead he took a long swig of his water.

"Baby please say something, I'm so sorry"

"What do you want me to say? Welcome back?"

"Please don't be like that, I'm really sorry baby. How about we go out now? Anywhere you want?"



"I'm no longer in the mood"

"Jeff I'm sorry now, Vivian had a lot of work for me to do at the office today so, I couldn't close on time"

"I thought you were quitting? Why do you still allow her to tell you when to close from work?"

"I was just trying to help her out" Jane said hopelessly.

"Okay madam helper"

"Oh now you are being sarcastic. Baby I'm sorry. Today is the last day of me working with her, so I am practically free. We should celebrate" she said smiling, as she turned a grumpy Jeffery around to face her. "How about we do any other thing you

would like to do?"

"How about you go have a shower first, then eat something, and then we can think of doing something else?" he finally said with a smile.

"Alright sir"

Jane immediately rushed upstairs to have her bath. Few minutes later she was downstairs ready to have her dinner. She met Jeffery serving some spaghetti on a plate.

"Is that for me?"

"Yeah, will this be enough?" Jeffery asked, showing her the quantity of the spaghetti he had already served on the plate.

"Yeah, that will be enough. Aren't you joining me?"

"Nope I already had something to eat, now sit and eat. And then you can tell me about your day when you are done eating" he pulled out a chair at the kitchen island for her and when she had sat down, he fed her.

"Does this mean I am forgiven?"

"That all depends on how much of a good girl that you are. Now eat up"

Jane was a good girl, for she ate every piece of spaghetti that Jeffery fed her. When she was done eating, they both went to the sitting room.

Jeffery was having some work done with his laptop, while Jane listened to the news. When they were

done reading the news, Jane tried conversing with Jeffery but to no avail as he kept typing on his laptop with a serious look on his face. She pulled at his shirt, but that didn't get her any response from him, so she pulled harder and he looked up from his laptop. "baby just give me a minute, I will soon be through with this"

Thirty minutes later, Jeffery was still typing on his laptop. This time around, Jane took the laptop from his laps, and placed it on the center table.

"Babe what are you doing?" Jeffery protested. Jane got up from where she was sitting, and then sat on his laps.

"Oh my gush baby, you are distracting me, you know I can't concentrate with you on my laps"

Jane said nothing, instead she placed her head on

his chest and then placed her hands under his shirt and pulled gently at his nipples.

"Oh that feels so good" Jeffery closed his eyes and threw his head back on the couch. "If you continue like this, I might not have to stay mad at you for long"

"I'm hoping you don't" Jane started grinding her waist against his crotch.

"Oh baby you have to stop doing that" Jeffery groaned. In response, Jane increased the pace of her grinding.

"Ba..be....."

Jane continued grinding without saying a word and then she grabbed his crotch in her hands. Jeffery

immediately grabbed her two hands and then pinned her down on the couch.

"What are you trying to do? Drive me crazy?"

"Maybe, was it working?" Jane asked mischievously.

"You my sweet Jane is becoming mischievous" she tried getting up to kiss him but he held her in place.

"Let's just say, being in therapy is paying off" Jane replied

"I like that, but I don't think you were taught how to be this mischievous in therapy" Jeffery pinned her hands over her head as she tried grabbing his crotch again.

"Just kiss me already and stop talking" Jane pouted.

"By all means my lady"

He kissed her in a slow and sultry way which made Jane have butterflies in her stomach. He angled his head to the left, while he stroked her mouth with his tongue, exploring every inch of her. She kissed him back with same intensity which he used in kissing her.

she tried freeing her hands from his grip but Jeffery held her still. In as much as he loved what she was doing to him with her hands, he knew he had to be in control of this, else they might have to go beyond third base.

Jeffery proceeded to kiss her neck and suck on her earlobe, he knew doing that always drove Jane crazy, so he did it even more, he might as well just

give her a taste of what she was doing to him.

When he got to her breasts, he had to release her hands as he used both his hands to cup her breasts and pinched each nipple. He pulled her night gown off her head and found out she wasn't putting on any pantie. He placed a hand over her vulva and felt the heat emanating from her, she was already getting wet.

\*After 30 minutes of foreplay\*

Then his phone started ringing, Jeffery decided to ignore it. The only thing that mattered right now was watching the woman he loves please him, it's a fascinating sight to behold and he wasn't ready to be distracted. Jane paused to look at him "baby please ignore it, I can speak to whoever it is later" but the phone wouldn't stop ringing, whoever it was; wasn't ready to stop calling until Jeffery picks up.



"Jeff, maybe you should pick it. It might be an emergency"

Sometimes Jeffery hates it when Jane is right, he likes it when she makes sense every other time but not this time. Certainly not at a time like this. He pulled her up and kissed her before picking up his phone from the night stand. It was his mother calling, what could she possibly want to tell him by this time of the night? It was almost 12am. This had better be important, else he was going to scream her head off.

"Hello mummy" Jeffery said into the phone with a grumpy voice.

"Jeffery! thank God you have finally picked up, come and open your door I'm outside"

"You are where?"

"I'm outside your door, I'm in your compound, oya come and open your door" his mother ended the call.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 47

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 47

Quickly, he stood up and wore his sweat pants.

"What is going on Jeff?"

"Mom is at the door, stay here while I go find out what she wants okay?"

Jane nodded with a confused look, Jeffery bent down and kissed her on the forehead and as he was about to leave, she called him back.

"I think you might need a shirt to cover that" she pointed to his boner. Jeffery hissed out of frustration as he picked up a shirt and held it over his boner. If his mother notices it, then that was her problem. Probably she would take that as a cue, and leave early so Jane can finish up what she started.

He rushed to the sitting room and opened the door to find his parents standing at his door.

"Mummy, daddy is everything alright?"

"Allow me to get inside first, before you bombard me with questions" his mother scolded, as she walked past him into the sitting room. Jeffery gave

his father a questioning look but he only shrugged. His parents went in and had their seats.

"Your mother here, thinks you are in danger and decided to come warn you. In the middle of the night" his father emphasized making a quote with his fingers.

"Honey stop making it sound so trivial" his mother protested. "I came by this time because it couldn't wait so I decided it best to come now"

"In the middle of the night Ronke? I told you let's tell him tomorrow morning but you refused"

"Why are you complaining? It's not like I forced you to come, you could have just stayed back at home"

"And have you come out here all by yourself. By this

time of the night?"

"The driver could have brought me, I don't know wh..."

"Mum, dad what is going on?" Jeffery knew he needed to stop them, else they will continue to banter and forget that he was even standing there.

"Ask your mother"

"Mummy what is wrong? Why are you here by this time?"

"Jeffery come and sit down" his mother said.

Jeffery took a seat opposite his parents and waited patiently for his mother to speak.

"I think you might be in danger and that's why I decided to come here this night"

"Mum, I still don't understand. You think I'm in danger how?"

"I had a very terrible dream about you this night and I couldn't go back to sleep so I decided to come pray for you. That reminds me, have you sorted things out with Jane because this involves her too?"

"Yes, Jane and I are back together. But I still don't understand me being in danger"

"Thank God you have reconciled with Jane, I was in a dream, and you both were in serious trouble. So I decided to come over and pray for you"

"But Ronke couldn't you have said this prayer at home?" His father asked in anger, clearly he wasn't happy with his wife's decision of driving down to their son's place in the middle of the night.

"Then how would I be able to anoint him?" His mother asked. "Oya Jeffery come and kneel down let me pray for you. When you see Jane, tell her to come see me. If she was here now it would have been better. But all the same the spirit of the lord knows no distance"

"she is here mummy"

"Very good. Oya go and call her, you both need this prayer"

Jeffery went upstairs to call Jane, while his mother started singing worship songs. A minute later, Jane and Jeffery were kneeling down in front of his

mother, while she laid hands on their heads and prayed with all ferventness. Casting and binding any evil that wanted to harm her son or his girlfriend. Jeffrey's father backed her up by saying amen to all her prayers.

As she prayed, she anointed their heads, their hands and their feet. Declaring that their feet won't take them to an evil place or a place of destruction.

When she was done with the prayers, she advised them to be prayerful and left with her husband.

---

\*The next day\*

"Hahahahahaha, this is so funny, I swear. So you and Jeffrey were about to have sex when his mother came knocking with Bible and anointing oil?"



"Amaka stop laughing abeg, if you had seen us last night, you would have pitied us" Jane was back at their apartment, and was telling Amaka what had happened the previous night at Jeffrey's house.

"Hehehehehe.... So Jeffrey's mother was busy panicking because of the dream she had about her son, not knowing he was busy having a good time with you? This is hilarious"

"Whatever, I don't even know why I told you anyway" Jane couldn't get herself to look at Jeffrey's mother in the eyes after the prayer, because she was scared the woman might see through her and know what she was about to do before she came.

"I'm sorry, but I just can't help it. So after her prayers, did you both continue from where you stopped?"

"Amaka! You don't expect us to go back and continue, after she had finished firing prayers on our heads and practically bathing us with anointing oil"

"Hehehehehehe, eya it's Jeffery I pity. I'm very sure he was already preparing his mind to get some, only for it to be truncated with prayers. Hahahahahaha"

"Will you stop laughing already?"

"Nor vex abeg. But you should count yourself lucky you know? How many girls have you ever heard saying; their boyfriend's mother prayed for them? Most of them are even at loggerheads with their mother-in-law. And here you are, your boyfriend's mother came knocking in the middle of the night, just because she had a bad dream about you and her son. If it were to be my mother she will tell her son to stop seeing you, because of that dream. In fact, she will label you a witch"

"You are right Amaka, no one has ever prayed for me like she did last night. The last time someone prayed for me was at the orphanage. Our mother at the orphanage used to pray over us every night. But ever since she died, I don't think anyone has ever prayed for me" Jane had a hint of longing in her voice, there's never a day that goes by that she doesn't miss her mother at the orphanage. That woman never made Jane feel like she was an orphan. She always showered each of the children at the orphanage with love.

"You really miss her, don't you?"

"Every single day, I think about her. I really wish she was here with me"

"I think she is, you just can't see her. You are not alone Jane" Amaka hugged Jane.

"Thank you. Enough about me, so gist me what has been going on with you, what did I miss?"

"Nothing much, just work and normal stuff"

"That is news headline, I need the news in details. Isn't that what you always tell me? You don't look cheerful, so I know something is bugging you. Oya start talking" Jane sat up straight preparing herself for Amaka's gist.

"Well, there's something you need to know" Amaka itched her ear as she spoke.

"What is it?"

"First, you have to promise me you won't judge?"

"I cross my heart" Jane made a cross sign on her chest.

"Okay here goes nothing; I... slept with Dele" she avoided Jane's eyes as she spoke.

"I knew this already, why do you feel ashamed about it?"

"You do you, who told you?"

"You of course, have you forgotten you told me about your one night stand with him?"

"No, that was different"

"Wait, it happened again?"

"Yeah, it did"

"What happened?"

Amaka was coming back from work, when she decided to make a stop at the shopping mall and get herself a new pair of sneakers. She has been meaning to get one for sometime now, and since she just received her salary for the month, she might as well treat herself to a new sneakers.

She was standing in front of a Nike sneakers wondering if she should take it or not, when someone from behind said; "those will look good on your feet"

Amaka turned to see Dele standing behind her, smiling.

"Thanks, but I don't need your opinion on which one to buy. If I did, I would have asked for it" Amaka turned to look at other shoes.

"Come on, you know you wanted to get them, just go for it"

Amaka didn't reply him, she picked another brand of sneakers and as she was feeling the sole, Dele said; "That too will look good on you". Amaka immediately dropped it and went over to look at another sneakers.

"Are you going to drop every sneakers I tell you is beautiful?"

"What is your problem? Don't you have something better to do with your time? And yes I will drop every sneakers you say is beautiful. Now please go

and leave me alone"

"Why?"

"Why what?"

"Why would you drop every sneakers I say is beautiful?"

"Because you have a horrible taste, and anything you say is beautiful is most definitely not!"

"So what if I say you are beautiful?"

Amaka's hands paused on the sneakers she was holding. She turned to look at Dele who had a serious look on his face.



"Nice try, but you got it all wrong, I'm not just beautiful, I'm gorgeous. Next time try to get it right" she walked past him to the next shelf. Dele followed her.

"You are not just gorgeous, but you are drop dead gorgeous"

Amaka turned around and faced him again. "Okay you have made your point. So go" she said shoving him with her hands.

"Dinner?"

"Excuse me?"

"Have dinner with me? There is this nice restaurant I know around the corner, we could go grab a bite after you are done"

"Thanks but, no thanks "

"Come on, you are going to love their food I promise"

"I'm not hungry, maybe another time" Amaka picked up another sneakers checking for the price.

"How about we go for drinks then?"

"Come Dele, what is your problem? Why are you pestering me?"

"Because you hate me and I don't know why, I wouldn't normally care if it were someone else but you are Jane's friend and that means we would be seeing more of each other, because she is dating my friend. Please let's just sit and talk about this. I

promise to right my wrongs. Please" he made a pleading face.

"Alright, fine. Just a drink"

"Thank you, and you would also allow me to pay for your shoes?"

"If you want to"

"I do want to"

"Fine, then I will go for this" Amaka picked the first pair of sneakers she was looking at when Dele came in. She actually dropped it because of the price tag, who buys a pair of sneakers for thirty thousand naira? definitely not someone who earns same salary as her. Since Dele was paying, she might as well take it. She wasn't about to tell him

how she could afford her own shoes. If he wanted to pay, then let him pay.

"Excellent choice" Dele said.

They both proceeded to make payment for the shoes. The cashier who looked like she was in desperate need of a man in her life, kept hitting on Dele.

"Are you sure that is all you would be needing sir?" She asked with a sultry voice as she handed Dele back his card.

"Baby, would you want to have something else?" He turned to look at Amaka. At first she was confused and didn't know what to say but Dele winked at her and she quickly understood.

"Uhm.. another pair wouldn't be bad" she said looking at the cashier who almost died of shame. "Perhaps you could call someone to get me something similar to this but in another colour, probably a black?"

"Yes.. yes ma. Hey Mary, please come get our customers a pair of this Nike shoes in black" The cashier called on one of the store attendants.

Amaka and Dele took a seat, while the lady went to get the shoe. "Why did you do that?" Amaka asked.

"She was over doing it, I'm sorry I used you as an escape"

"No need to apologize, you are paying me with another pair of sneakers" Amaka smiled to herself.

"Yeah true. So it's a win-win situation then?"

"Yes it is"

When they finished paying for the sneakers, Amaka followed Dele to his car and he drove them to a nearby lounge.

"What would you like to have?"

"I really don't know, something not too high on alcohol maybe"

"How about some red wine?"

"Okay, sure"

Few minutes later, Dele came back with a bottle of

red wine and two glasses.

"So are you going to tell me why you hate me so much?" he asked as they were having their drink.

"Do you need ask? Like you don't already know?"

"No I don't. If I did, then I won't be asking"

"Well I hate you because you took me for a whore the first time we met at the club"

"I did? How?"

"Yes you did"

"No I didn't"

"Then why did you leave a note, telling me how much you enjoyed yourself the previous night, with some money by the bed side?"

"Because I actually did enjoy my time with you, I left you the money not because I thought you to be a whore, but because I thought it to be the right thing to do since I was leaving before you woke up. If I had my way, I would have stayed until you woke up, but I received a call that Jeffery was in coma so I had to rush to the hospital"

"Oh really? So you never mistook me for a whore?"

"No I didn't, why would I? We talked about each other's jobs remember? I'm sorry if I gave you a wrong impression"

"I'm sorry I smashed your windscreen" Amaka



apologized with guilt.

They both decided to move past their misunderstanding and enjoyed the night. And then chatted and drank late into the night.

Dele decided to take Amaka home since it was late. One thing led to another, and before she knew it, they were all over each other and were having sex.

The next morning when Dele woke up, he apologized to Amaka for sleeping with her and that they couldn't date, because he was in a relationship.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 48

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 48

"Wait, is it that this Dele is confused, or he is just playing with you? Because I don't understand why he is so indecisive"

"He said, he is in a relationship and didn't want to cheat on his girlfriend" Amaka was deeply hurt by Dele's actions, but she was done hating him. If he doesn't want to have anything serious with her, then that was his loss. She wasn't going to resent him anymore .

"Well he should have thought about that before having sex with you. after all, you were on your own when he kept pestering you. So much for righting his wrongs" Jane scoffed.

"Jane it's fine, you don't have to be angry, it wasn't like he raped me or something, it was consensual. I didn't have sex with him because I wanted him to

date me. So it's fine"

"Amaka, I'm really sorry. What can I do to help?"

"Can you fry me some potatoes?" Amaka made a baby face as she spoke.

"just that?" Amaka nodded. "Alright no problem" Jane went into the kitchen to fry some potatoes, while Amaka laid on the bed pressing her phone.

"You know my mother is right, she always said I can never hold anything good" Amaka said.

"how do you mean by that?" Jane asked from the kitchen.

"look at me, I can't hold a good relationship. I

haven't been in a stable relationship for up to six months"

"Amaka don't say that, you haven't just met the right person yet"

"or I might never meet the right person" Amaka spoke with sadness.

"don't say that, you will definitely meet the person who truly understands and loves you"

"maybe I am just as unfortunate in love as my mother"

"you are not your mother, what's up with you and your mother anyway?" Jane asked as she came back into the room with a plate filled with fried potatoes.

"How do you mean?" Amaka took some potatoes from the plate Jane was carrying.

"You know what I am talking about, you were suppose to call your mother and sort things out with her. Did you do it?"

Amaka and her mother has not been in good terms for a long time. And Jane has been trying to reconcile both of them. They barely spoke to each other, without them quarreling. For the past six years, Amaka has not been home to see her mother.

"call her, or sort things out with her? which of them?"

"both"

"well I called her" Amaka took more potatoes from the plate.

"And?"

"What do you mean by and? She is fine of course" Amaka said dismissively.

"Amaka what is the matter between you and your mother, why aren't you two talking?"

"of course we talk, didn't you hear when I said I called her?"

"I had to practically force you, before you agreed to call her"

"Jane please let's enjoy this food in peace, leave

that woman alone abeg"

"Amaka tell me what is going on?"

"Jane, you won't understand, just leave that woman. She will be fine"

"You know, you ought to be lucky you still have your mother? Most of us would do anything to have our mothers to be with us"

"I know, it's just that my mother knows how to get on my nerves. I got pregnant when I was 20years old" Amaka said coldly.

"Are you serious? I never knew about it"

"Yeah, that's because I never told you, I really don't

like telling anyone about it, I was a jambite when I met Seun, he was my math tutor in my jamb tutorial. He was handsome and very intelligent so when he asked me out, I felt really honored and didn't hesitate to say yes to him. He was so sweet and caring, he always looked out for me and took me on extra classes. I even started understanding my courses better. We were seeing secretly and everything was going well between us until after I wrote my jamb and post UTME exams "

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"What happened?"

"I got pregnant" Amaka had tears in her eyes as she spoke, Jane offered her some tissue. She wiped her tears with it.

"When I found out I was pregnant, I decided to inform Seun about it. He denied responsibility of the



pregnancy. He called me several names, and kicked me out of his apartment. That was the worst day of my life. I went home and decided to hide the pregnancy from my mother but after a month, she noticed"

When Amaka's mother found out about her pregnancy, she raged fire and brim stone, how child of hers was going to get pregnant out of wedlock. She asked Amaka who was responsible for her pregnancy and when she refused to tell her, she beat it out of her.

Just like every typical Nigerian parent, Amaka's mother marched with her to Seun's house and when they got there, he denied ever having anything to do with her.

After all attempt to make Seun accept the pregnancy failed, Amaka and her mother went back home but not without her mother insulting her and

telling what a failure she was.

From that day onward, Amaka's mother made sure to make the house a living hell for her.

"What of your father, what did he say in all of this?"

"You know my parents got divorced when I was still in primary school and after two years, my father remarried and relocated to another state. Ever since then, they have never been in good terms. So when the issue of my pregnancy came up, she didn't mention it to him"

"so what happened after Seun denied the pregnancy?"

"my mother insisted I abort the pregnancy, but I refused. I didn't want to abort it, I wanted to keep

the pregnancy".

On two different occasions, Amaka's mother took her to an abortion clinic for her to abort the pregnancy, and each time, Amaka refused. This caused more problems for her and her mother.

One evening, her mother called her and was being all nice to her. She served Amaka some food to eat. Amaka was confused because her mother never served her before.

"sit down and eat my daughter" Her mother said, as she pulled out a chair at the dining table for Amaka.

"I am sorry I haven't been a good mother to you lately, it's just that I wasn't happy with you being pregnant. I never thought that you my daughter will get pregnant out of wedlock. But since you have

decided to keep the pregnancy, I will stand with you"

"thank you mama and I am sorry I got pregnant out of wedlock"

"it's fine, let's eat and then we will think of a way forward"

Amaka was surprised at her mother's sudden change in behavior. She was happy her mother was finally coming around to the idea of her being pregnant. They ate together that night and talked about how they were going to raise the child when it's born.

Later that night, when Amaka went to bed, she started feeling discomfort in her lower abdomen. She ignored it, thinking it was something trivial. But at midnight, the pains became too intense and she

started bleeding. Her mother rushed her to the hospital.

When they got to the hospital, the doctors told them that, Amaka had lost her pregnancy. She was told it was caused by the abortion pill she took.

"I never took any abortion pill" Amaka argued.

"but the test result shows that you took something that aided the abortion"

It was then it dawned on her that her mother had laced the food she ate with an abortion substance. When she was alone with her mother, she confronted her.

"mama did you give me abortion pills without my knowledge?"

"it's for the best my daughter, now you are free to chase your dreams without any useless child dragging you down. I don't want you to make the same mistake I made"

Amaka couldn't believe her mother could do something as hurtful as killing her unborn child. She made up her mind not speak to her mother again from that day.

"so what did you do after you got discharged from the hospital?" Jane asked.

"few weeks later, my jamb results came out and I passed, I later got admission to study mass communication in the University Of Lagos. I packed my things and came to Lagos and I never went back home since then"

"oh Amaka I am so sorry, it must have been very hard for you"

"thank you. So you see why we can't be in good terms? Whenever I remember what she did, all I just want to do is kill her. To avoid that, I had to go very far from her"

"sorry dear but I think you should settle things with her so you can have peace of mind"

"go settle with your sister first before you can come and advise me"

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What can you say about Amaka's mother action, was she right with the action she took about the pregnancy?

## WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 49

#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

### EPISODE 49

"Babe you don't have to be grumpy now, I will be back before you know it" Jeffery was travelling out of the country for business, and ever since he told Jane about his travel plans, she has not been happy about it.

Their relationship was blossoming with each passing day. Jane has already started going to therapy. And so far, she has been making progress in her relationship with Jeffery and her sister as well. She has been sleeping well too, and her nightmares have reduced. No longer was she at fear of anything or anyone harming her.



"One week is a long time Jeff" Jane pouted.

"You could come with me if you want"

"You know I can't, I have job interviews to go for"

"I know. You know I won't go if I can help it. But I really need to attend this conference. I promise to come back immediately the conference is over. Come on, smile now" he walked to where she was standing and drew her to himself wrapping his hands around her waist. "I promise..." kiss... "to" kiss.... "come back....as soon" ...kiss... "as I can" he took out a key with a heart shaped key holder from his pocket and handed it to her.

"What is this for?" Jane asked.

"Well...that is the key to this house, I know you have

told me severally that you can't move in, but I want you to have your own key, so you can always come in whenever you want, even when I'm not around. You can even stay here while I'm away if you want"

"You want me to have the key to your house?" Jane asked in disbelief.

"Yeah, I have been thinking to give it to you for a while now. So it's yours to keep" he placed the key in her palm.

"Wow Jeff, thanks but I don't think I like the idea of being here alone when you are away"

"You could ask Amaka to come over and stay with you if you want? But please do stay here while I'm gone. My mind will be at rest knowing you are here"

"You need not worry baby, I promise to stay safe. Besides you have Black and his men watching me like a hawk already. So put your mind at ease"

"Please just tell me you will think about it? Until Mr Okafor's son is found, and we know that he no longer poses a threat to your safety, I'm not willing to take any chances"

"Alright I will think about it, meanwhile dinner is ready" Jane scooped out some of the rice she just finished cooking on a plate, while Jeffery helped to set the table. When they sat down to eat, Jeffery blessed the food.

While they ate, they heard a knock on the door, Jeffery got up to see who it was. "Michael, what's up?"

"Hey guy, I remembered you haven't given me the

file containing the documents for the fish farm investment, I decided to come pick it up before you left for your trip tomorrow" Michael and Jeffery were going into fish farming together.

"Oh I'm sorry, I totally forgot. Do come in" Michael followed Jeffery to the dining room. "Just give me a minute, let me quickly get it" Jeffery went upstairs to get the documents.

"Hello Jane, how are you doing?"

"Hey Michael, I'm doing okay. Good evening. And how is Anita and the baby?"

"They are doing okay, sorry to interrupt your dinner but I need some documents from Jeffery"

"Oh it's no problem at all, how about you join us for

dinner? Have something to eat before you leave?"

"as much as I would love that, I'm sorry I would have to decline. My wife has something cooking already. I need enough room for it, else I will be asking for trouble"

"I truly understand" No woman would like her man to eat else where when she has something prepared already, especially not Anita.

"Jeffery told me you resigned from your job and looking for another one?" Michael asked as Jane got up and served him some orange juice.

"Yeah I am currently job hunting" she took her seat and continued to eat.

"Well, I happen to be in need of a personal assistant,

would you be interested working for me?"

"Really? Of course I would love to work for you. But that of course depends on if you find me qualified for the job"

"How about you come by the office with your CV tomorrow by 10am?"

"That works for me, thank you so much Michael"

"you are welcome"

"What did I miss?" Jeffery asked as he came back with a file which he handed to Michael before taking his seat.

"Michael here, said he is in need of a personal

assistant and would like to interview me tomorrow"  
Jane said gleefully.

"Wow that's nice, thanks man, what about your  
assistant?"

"she resigned last week, her family relocated to  
another state. So I'm in need of an assistant like  
yesterday. So Jane I will be expecting you to come  
for the interview tomorrow?" Michael stood up to  
take his leave.

"yes, I will be there"

Michael bade them goodnight and left for his house.

"So. . . . now that we are alone, I have a few  
suggestions of what we could do" Jeffery said as  
he helped Jane to do the dishes.

"No I suggest we go finish up with your packing"

"Well there is that, but I have better things in mind that we could do together" he said smiling.

"Is that so?" Jane stood in his front staring into his eyes. "And what exactly is that Jeff?"

"Well for starters, I have been planning to do this all evening" he bent down and kissed her.

"When you kiss me like that I tend to forget whatever it is I had planned out" Jane said as their lips parted.

"Was that enough to make you forget about packing?" He asked.



"Nope, I think you would have to try a little harder than that Mr. Jeffery"

"How about this?" He kissed her again, this time it was slow and sensual, as he teased her with his tongue and then bit her lower lip and as Jane leaned in closer for more, he stopped.

"I guess that was good enough to make you give up the packing idea for now?"

"If you continue kissing me like that, you might not pack at all"

"I like the sound of that" Jeffery lifted her off the floor and she wrapped her legs around his waist and they continued kissing. He carried her to the sitting room where they continued to make out.

The next morning, Jane accompanied Jeffery to the airport and after he had boarded his flight, she decided to head over to Michael's office for her interview.

"Hello Jane, it's nice to see you again do have a sit"  
Michael greeted as she walked into the office.

"Thank you"

"Are you here with your CV?"

"Yes" Jane took out her CV from her bag and handed it over to Michael who perused it before handing it over to her.

"When would you like to start?"

"What?" Jane asked not quite hearing him clearly.

"I asked when you would like to start working as my assistant?"

"Just like that? Aren't you going to ask me any questions?"

"There will be no need for that, I already have the answers to what I need"

"But how do you know that?"

"Well I called your former employer earlier this morning, and she said I would be a fool not to hire you"

"You called Vivian?"

"Yes, and let's just say; you came strongly recommended. So you're hired"

"Thank you so much Michael. Is it okay if I call you by your first name now that you are my employer?"

"Yes please, I would prefer you call me by my first name. Can you start work tomorrow?"

"Yes sure, tomorrow is fine by me"

"Alright then, please meet with the HR, she will give you some form to fill out. The receptionist will show you to her office"

"Thank you so much Michael"

"You are welcome Jane"

When Jane was done with her documentation, she checked her phone to find a text message from Amaka, asking her to meet her at their apartment. Jane tried calling her back to know if all was well because it was on a Wednesday and Amaka was supposed to be at work.

Amaka wasn't taking her calls so Jane decided go down to their apartment anyway because she needed to pick up some of her things that she would be needing while she was at Jeffrey's place and also use the opportunity to tell Amaka about her new job.

When she got there, the apartment looked like it had been turned upside. Jane knew Amaka wasn't a neat freak but she wasn't also known to be

scattering things and not arranging them back, it didn't make sense. Jane knew something was wrong because their dressing mirror was broken. She called Amaka's name but there was no response.

Where was Amaka? Why did she ask to meet her here if she wasn't around? Jane's sixth sense told her something wasn't right.

She opened the kitchen door to find her worst enemy staring at her.

"Hello Jane, long time no see"

Jane couldn't believe what she was seeing, or could it be she was probably hallucinating? How was Mr. Okafor's son able to find her?

"Timothy?" She asked in shock.

"It's me baby, flesh and blood. I must say, you have really blossomed over these past few years" he moved closer to her as he spoke, it was then, she saw Amaka in a corner of the kitchen, her mouth was gagged, hands and legs were tied. She really looked to be in serious pains. This made Jane gasp.

"Oh don't you worry about her, she will be fine. That's if you cooperate" he raised his shirt to reveal a pistol tucked in the waist of his trouser.

"Please don't hurt her, I promise to do anything you want"

"Good, I can see that you have become more obedient, I like that. Now, I want you to turn around and we are going walk out of this room like good buddies that we are, no funny act or your friend will

pay for it. Is that understood?"

"Yes, yes" Jane was breathing heavily as she spoke. She knew she had to do something but couldn't, for Timothy was with a gun, so her chances of winning against him were slim and there was Amaka to consider.

"I will go with you on one condition"

"I make the conditions here Jane, not you. Now move!" he pushed her.

"It's me you want, not her. So let her go and I will go with you" she insisted.

"I have no intention of taking her with me, now move . I don't have all day" he pushed her towards the door and stepped behind her. "Now remember to



act natural, no one must suspect a thing, if you as much as try to breathe a word, you would be long dead before anyone even thinks of helping you"

Jane nodded in agreement and walked out of her apartment as Timothy walked beside her using one hand to hold her on her arm and the other discreetly touching the pistol in his trouser.

He led her to a car he parked across the street, which already had a driver waiting in it. Jane could sight Black her bodyguard, arguing with someone. And from what she could see, it looked like the person bashed his car from behind. She kept looking in his direction hoping he would see her, but whoever he was arguing with, had his full attention.

Timothy opened the door for Jane to get in and did same almost immediately. The car zoomed off even before he got to shut the door.

"Everything going according to plan?" The driver who had a mean look on his face asked.

"Yes" Timothy responded

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.

WATCHOUT FOR EPISODE 50  
#WHEN\_LOVE\_JUST\_HAPPENS

EPISODE 50 (FINAL)

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 groin 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 Jeffrey, 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"

Jeffrey'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 J effery.

"I'm on my way" J effery immediately grabbed his bag and started to leave the room.

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The Battle Line Has Been drawn.