

EPISODE 13 — *Torn Between Two Loves*

The church had emptied, but the weight of what had happened still lingered in the air. Uche and Loveth stood facing each other at the altar. For a moment, neither of them

"Please... don't leave me. Please... marry me." Her voice was barely above a whisper.

spoke. Uche looked at her carefully. She was still as beautiful as he remembered. Her presence stirred old emotions he thought he had buried. His eyes moved over her, and memories returned without permission. He had missed her. That much was clear. But beneath that feeling was confusion. Why would she do this? Why would she come into his wedding and scatter everything?

— PRECIOUS TO UCHE

Before he could speak, Loveth stepped closer. "*Babe... I'm sorry,*" she said quickly, her voice trembling. She looked at him with eyes that were already filling with tears. "*I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you. I just... I missed you. I love you. I couldn't stand there and watch you marry someone else.*" Uche felt something break inside him. This was not just any woman. She was his first love. They had shared deep moments together. They had kissed, they had romanced, and they had crossed boundaries together. He was the one who had taken her innocence. Their history was not light. It was strong, emotional, and deeply rooted. His anger weakened. "*Why?*" he asked, his voice heavy. "*Why would you do this? I loved you. Why would you do this to me?*" Loveth began to cry. "*I didn't know what else to do,*" she said.

Tears filled Uche's eyes too. Before long, both of them were crying. The pain, the memories, and the unresolved emotions rushed back at once. They moved closer and held each other right there in the church. Loveth spoke first, holding him tightly. "*I love you.*" Uche closed his eyes. "*I love you too... my babe,*" he replied softly. And just like that, something that should have ended came back to life.

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A DIVIDED HEART

That day ended in confusion. Uche returned home with a divided heart. He was not happy that his wedding had been scattered in front of everyone. The shame, the

disappointment, and the public embarrassment weighed heavily on him. But at the same time, he felt something else. He had Loveth again. His first love. He was caught between two realities. He was now in love with two women. And he did not know what to do. At Precious's house, the atmosphere was completely different. She lay on her bed, holding her pillow tightly as she cried. Tears soaked into the fabric. "*Why?*" she whispered. "*Lord, why? I thought you said he was my husband. What happened? What is going on?*" But there was no answer. Only silence.

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LAUGHING ON THE PHONE

Meanwhile, Uche and Loveth were on the phone. Laughing. Talking. As if nothing had happened. Uche found himself relaxing in her presence again. The familiarity pulled him in easily, and before long, his thoughts of Precious began to fade into the background. Loveth laughed playfully. "*What about your new life now? You don almost marry another person.*" Uche shook his head, smiling faintly. "*I couldn't wait. You were not with me. I couldn't just be waiting for your parents.*" Loveth laughed. "*My parents still dey the same. Nothing has changed.*" Then Uche asked, "*How did you even find out?*" Loveth smirked. "*You posted it online. Did you think I wouldn't see?*" "*I thought you didn't,*" Uche replied. "*I saw it. I just kept quiet. I was waiting for that day.*" She laughed again. Uche shook his head. "*You are a troublemaker.*"

At that moment, another call came in. Precious. Uche looked at the screen. He hesitated. He did not pick. A message came in shortly after. "*Uche, why are you not picking my calls? They said you are on another call. Who are you talking to?*" Uche felt uneasy. He tried to end the call with Loveth. "*Let me just reply her,*" he said. Loveth's voice changed immediately. "*No. Don't.*" "*Please, let me explain—*" "*If you try it,*" she said firmly, "*don't bother calling me again.*" Uche

froze. He was trapped. He stayed on the call. They talked until sleep overtook them.

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THE CONFRONTATION

The next day, everything came crashing down. Precious stormed into Uche's house without warning. Her face was filled with anger and pain. "*You must answer me today. What is going on? Who is that lady?*" Uche frowned. "*Who are you to barge into my house like this and ask me nonsense?*" Precious stared at him. "*You call this nonsense? Answer the question, you stupid man.*" Uche's eyes widened. "*How dare you talk to me like that?*" "*You are very stupid!*" she fired back. "*We have been courting, and you never told me you were with someone else. What kind of man of God are you?*" "*Don't insult me. I am an evangelist, called by God—*" "*Keep that to yourself! What I want now is the truth.*"

There was silence for a moment. Then she asked again, more quietly, "*Who is she?*" Uche sighed. "*You want to know? Her name is Loveth. She was my ex.*" Precious collapsed onto the floor. Tears flowed freely. "*Why didn't you tell me? Why didn't you tell me all this?*" "*I didn't think it was necessary,*" Uche said weakly. He moved toward her and tried to console her. He held her. She held him back. Emotions rose quickly. Pain mixed with attachment. Before they realized what was happening, they crossed a boundary they had once agreed to protect. In that moment of confusion and emotional pressure, they acted out of hurt rather than clarity. And deep within, Uche heard it. A voice. Clear. Firm. "*Uche, what are you doing? Is this what I called you to do? Stand your ground.*" But he did not stop.

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PLEASE MARRY ME

After everything, silence filled the room. Precious looked at

him, her eyes still wet. "*Will you leave me and go back to her?*" she asked. Uche said nothing. "*Please,*" she added softly. "*Don't leave me. Please… marry me.*"

> *"They acted out of hurt rather than clarity. And the voice he ignored said only — Stand your ground."*

✦ **Watch Out for the Next Episode** ✦