

EPISODE 19 — *The Fight and the Separation*

The next morning, Precious woke up with a heavy resolve in her heart. She had cried through the night, wrestled with fear, anger, and regret, and now she felt there was

"You will never find someone like me." She said it once. Then she walked out and never looked

only one thing left to do. She would go and see Uche one last time. She would beg him, explain everything, and hope for mercy. If he refused to listen, she would walk away completely. In her mind, she had already decided that if this failed, she would leave everything behind, including church and her faith. She prepared herself quietly and stepped out. The journey to Uche's place was long and exhausting. She entered a taxi, and as it moved through the busy roads, her thoughts wandered between hope and despair. The ride took almost an hour, but she barely noticed the passing time.

> *back.*
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> — PRECIOUS, AT THE DOOR

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THE VOICE BEHIND THE DOOR

When she finally arrived, the compound was unusually quiet. There was no movement, no voices, nothing to suggest activity. She walked slowly toward his door, her heart beating faster with every step. She raised her hand to knock, but something made her pause. From inside, she heard voices. She stood still and listened carefully. One of the voices was unmistakable. It was Loveth. Her heart dropped. She remained there, frozen, as their conversation became clearer. Their voices were calm and soft, the kind of tone used by people who were deeply connected.

Uche spoke first. "*I want to take another step. I want to go and see your parents. I want to take a step of faith*." Precious felt her chest tighten. Uche continued, "*You know Precious has misbehaved. I caught her. Someone sent me pictures and videos of her in a restaurant with another man. This is how God exposes things. When God wants to reveal the truth, He does it in ways you will not expect.*" Precious's eyes filled with tears. "*I received the message during the crusade,*" he went on. "*I called her and ended everything that same day.*" Loveth's voice came next, filled with satisfaction. "*Really? You*

broke up with her? Thank God. So it is just me and you now." "*Yes,*" Uche replied.

Outside, Precious could not hold back her tears anymore. They streamed freely down her face as she leaned weakly against the wall. Then she heard Uche again. "*I want to come and see your parents properly.*" Loveth quickly interrupted him. "*No, have you forgotten how my mum would have poured hot water on you? You don't know my parents. They can be very difficult. They might even harm you.*" Uche hesitated. "*So what do we do?*" Loveth lowered her voice slightly. "*Let's do a court marriage.*" There was a short silence, then Uche responded, "*That sounds like a good idea.*" "*At least it is not against your Christian belief,*" Loveth added. "*Yes,*" Uche agreed. They both laughed softly. Outside, Precious felt as though her heart had been torn open. Everything inside her collapsed at once.

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SHE PUSHED THE DOOR OPEN

Unable to bear it any longer, she pushed the door open and stepped inside. What she saw broke her completely. Loveth was lying closely over Uche, and they were both startled by her sudden entrance. Precious stood there, shaking, tears pouring uncontrollably. "*So this is it?*" she said, her voice trembling. "*This is why you broke up with me? So you can be with her?*" Neither of them spoke at first. She continued, "*It's fine. Continue. Enjoy yourselves.*" There was a brief silence, then unexpectedly, both of them laughed. That laughter pierced her deeply. It felt like something sharp had been driven into her soul. Something snapped inside her. "*Okay,*" she said bitterly. "*Let me leave you people to enjoy your youth.*"

Uche sat up, his expression turning defensive. "*Don't you know I knew Loveth before I knew you? She is my first love.*" Precious stared at him in disbelief. "*Then what about*

everything you said? What about the voice of God you claimed you heard concerning us?" Uche shrugged slightly. "*Maybe that was just my own voice. Not God. Many voices speak to us. It could even be the devil.*" Precious stepped back, stunned. "*Are you serious? A pastor is saying this?*" "*Shut up!*" Uche snapped sharply. Loveth stood up and faced Precious. "*Young lady, mind your words. You can leave now.*" Precious turned to her angrily. "*Who are you to send me out? Is this your house?*"

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THE FIGHT

Before anyone could stop it, the tension exploded. Loveth slapped her. Precious immediately returned the slap. They both grabbed each other and began to fight. The struggle became intense as they pushed, dragged, and hit each other. Uche rushed in to separate them, struggling to pull them apart. "*Enough!*" he shouted. "*Precious, leave this place now!*" Precious stopped, breathing heavily. Tears filled her eyes again. "*Yes, I will leave,*" she said. "*But remember this. You will never find someone like me.*" She turned toward the door. "*Goodbye. Enjoy yourselves.*" She walked out, her heart shattered beyond repair.

Inside the room, there was a moment of silence. Loveth moved closer to Uche and held him tightly. "*We need to do this quickly,*" she whispered. "*Let us go for the court marriage as soon as possible, so she will know it is over.*" Uche looked uncertain, but after a moment, he nodded. "*Okay... we will do it.*" "*Call the lawyer,*" Loveth said. And they did.

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THE NEWS THAT CHANGED EVERYTHING

Meanwhile, Loveth returned to the house where she was staying with Chief Ejike. She kept everything that had

happened to herself. She carried the pain quietly, burying it deep inside. That night, she felt unusually uncomfortable. By morning, she woke up with a strange feeling in her body. She rushed outside and vomited. "*What is happening?*" she whispered to herself. Chief Ejike noticed her condition and became concerned. "*You should go to the hospital and run a test,*" he advised. She reluctantly agreed.

At the hospital, she waited anxiously for the results. When the doctor handed it to her, she opened it slowly. The moment she saw the result, her body went cold. She was pregnant. Her hands trembled as she held the paper. She returned home in silence and handed the result to Chief Ejike. The moment he saw it, his face lit up with excitement. "*This is wonderful!*" he exclaimed. "*This is a blessing. Children are gifts from God.*" But Loveth did not share his joy. She stood there quietly, her expression blank. Chief Ejike noticed. "*Why are you not happy?*" She hesitated before replying softly, "*I did not plan this. I have many things I wanted to do with my life.*" He looked at her gently. "*This is still a blessing.*" She said nothing more.

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THE COURT MARRIAGE

Instead, she walked away slowly to the back of the house. Her face hardened as she brought out her phone and dialed Uche's number. When he picked up, she spoke quickly. "*When are we going for the court marriage?*" Uche paused briefly, then answered, "*Tomorrow.*" "*Okay,*" she said. "*I will meet you in the morning.*" The next day, everything was done quickly and quietly. The court marriage was completed. Afterward, they both went their separate ways. Uche returned to his home. And Loveth went back to her husband's house.

> *"Uche returned to his home. Loveth went back to her husband's house. And somewhere in the city, Precious*

walked alone — with nothing left to hold."

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