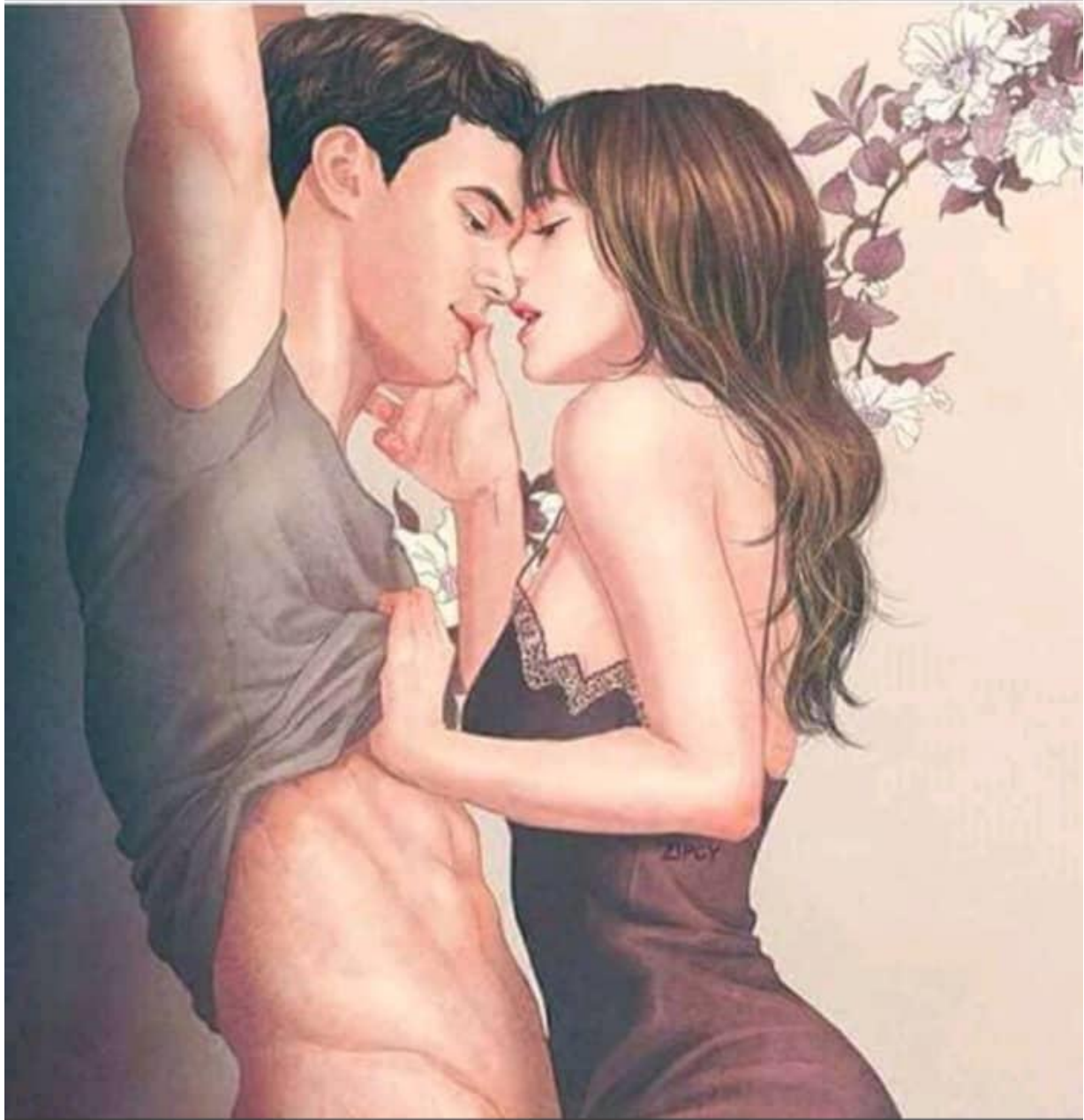


HIGH SCHOOL LOVERS

HIGH SCHOOL LOVERS



A Story By
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Dedication

To all the booklovers, teachers, librarians, booksellers, family and friends who taught me that books are the gateway to dreams. Some of them even come true.

Acknowledgement

I have to start by thanking my awesome friend, Adeyemi Feranmi. From reading early drafts to giving me advice on the cover so that it'll be catchy to the readers. He was as important to this book getting done as I was. Thank you so much bro.

Thanks to everyone on the DailyPress PLC team who helped me so much. Special thanks to Alade Kehinde, the ever patient Publishing Manager, and Abdulhakeem Odunyewu, my amazing Editor, and Ayangbola Micheal, the greatest cover designer I could ever imagine.

Thanks to everyone who believed in me and also gave me the chance to showcase my talent, you all are the real MVP's.

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Disclaimer: *This is a work of fiction, Names, Characters, Business, Places, Events, Locales and Incident are either the products of the author's imagination or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to actual persons Living or Dead or Actual Event is purely coincidental.*

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Chapter one

The sun, though raised behind the dark, stormy clouds begin to peep through for a little while, giving the birds a little respite from the noisy thunder and lightning that has been streaking across the early morning aura. It started drizzling some minutes later but that didn't stop our morning devotion. Especially when we knew what awaits us when we get back to our various classes.

My school, Sunshine Comprehensive College has just commenced another academic session. The school which held an unofficial pride among the neighboring schools is mostly known for its serene, beautiful and conducive environment alongside the well laid academic blocks and of course its brilliant students and the fact that it is a full boarding school.

Sunshine comprehensive College is best known for its academic excellence and the winning spirit which made it to be, one of the best ranked schools in Lagos State. It will wise to say that Sunshine Comprehensive College is the dream school of every junior student.

The school had just resumed for another academic session that morning, 20th September. Old students and freshmen were trooping in from every corner of the school. As their first day of a brand new academic session, everywhere was bustling with activities. In every direction, you could see students carrying their suitcase, leather boxes, and some old, traditional metal box which weighed nothing less than 45 kilograms. Most of them had to carry their luggage on their head while a few struggled to drag it along so as to show off their strengths.

One could easily differentiate the aje butters from the way their parents pampered them trying to help their children settle in while reminding them perhaps for the twentieth time not to forget the child of who they are. The aje pakos on the other hand, were the matured children who did not enjoy any sort of indulgence. They were adults already at their young age. Many of them do resume to the school unaccompanied and few that are accompanied are dropped off by their parents or guardians who were perhaps in a hurry to attend to something else.

The students gathered at the school hall for the morning assembly after it started raining heavily. The principal, Mr Oluwashina addressed the students and other teachers too then they headed their various offices for the business of the day.

Chapter Two

The first week of resumption in Sunshine Comprehensive College is not always full of activities as most of the students haven't resumed fully. To the students it is a lecture free week, even though some of them resume during this period.

The second week of resumption which seems to be the real deal came by, with almost all the students fully resumed. The SS3 students have been grouped into their various classes – based on their strengths and course they intend to study in the University.

I was grouped in the same class with Feranmi who was the best student in mathematics, Tunmise who has been my girlfriend right from SS2 first term and Favour who happened to be the President of the school's Christian Students' Fellowship. My class, SS3A, was rated the best class in the whole school as we were tagged “the good, the bad and the funny”.

It was a bright, sunny Tuesday. The sun, although up in the sky was shining fiercely on both living and non living things. Birds were chirping loudly on the palm tree which stood strongly at the middle of school lawn. I sat down beside the window peeping through it . I saw two students fighting not far off. One seems to be a senior student while the other one seems to be one of the new admitted students.

“In this school, it doesn't pay to send the wrong signal that you are an ajebutter, particularly if you are a freshman or junior secondary student, because you easily become prey to the bullying of hardened ajepakis throughout the term” I said, facing Samuel who was my seat partner.

“Of course, you're right. Most ajebutters are particularly picked on by the senior students for errands and the declaration of their provisions is their only saving grace if only they happened to be the school son of a senior ajepako who could protect them from the rest of the sharks” Samuel said as he laughed out loud.

Just then, Teemah, Precious and Mildred passed by the corridor twisting their waists and chewing gum as loud as they can. Teemah, Precious and Mildred have always been the 'happening' babes of our set ever since our Junior secondary school days. They seemed to catch everyone's attention with their classy and expensive style of dressing and the way they always whispered to one another and then giggled about whatever it was that they kept only to themselves.

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The simple discussion between six of SS3A students during the short break had now blown into a heated argument. Now, it seemed like the entire class had spilt into two all screaming on top of their voices. Samuel and I had no choice than to join them.

There was so much pandemonium in the class that no one noticed when the principal walked in through the back exit door. For a few minutes, the Principal, Mr Oluwashina tried to make sense of what the disturbance was all about before deciding whether to punish the entire class or not for their unruly behavior displayed.

“Messi is better than Ronaldo... He is the greatest of all time”. someone shouted from the back of the class with almost half of the class supporting him.

Several moments of the heated argument, the whole noise died down. It was then we noticed that the principal was already at the front of the class.

“Gooooooo moooooooreen sir, you are welcome to SS3A. We are the best among the rest” the whole class chorused.

“I am very disappointed in you and your acts of opprobrium. Your actions this morning is a disgrace to the school management” Mr Oluwashina the school principal remarked. “If you put the same passion, energy and zeal in which you argue to your academics, you’ll surely pass all your subjects in flying colours. I hope you know that your WASSCE is fast approaching and your days are numbered” Mr Oluwashina added.

“Anyways, I’d love to introduce to you, Miss Ogechukwu” the principal said delighted. “She was posted here last week to observe her NYSC and she’ll be taking you Economics alongside Mr Adeyemo, your economics teacher”

The whole class erupts in a wild celebration.

“Miss Ogechukwu, over to you” the principal said bowing a little, stretching his hand forward.

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“Good morning class, my name is Miss Ogechukwu Adamma Veronica but you can call me Veronica or Vero to make things easier. I am a graduate of University Of Ilorin with a B.sc Hons in Economics. I was posted here by the board to observe my National Youth Service. I will be taking you Economics” Miss Veronica smiled and step backwards.

“Mad oh” someone shouted from the back of the class and the whole class erupted in laughter while some were clapping.

“I’d also love to introduce a new comer to you all... please come forward” the principal said as he tossed the new student forward.

“Good morning class

My name is Ayokanmi. I’ll be joining you for this academic session. Thank you” the new girl said.

She spoke like she’ll be charged for the number of words she uttered.

“Welcome” the whole class chorused with a confused tone. It is unusual to admit new students into SS2 and SS3, particularly SS3. But it seems Ayokanmi’s case get as e be! Maybe she is a bird brain who managed to buy her way in. Who knows?

Chapter Three

The new girl that was admitted into SS3 was the talk of the town. Everyone talked about her in the dormitory, the dining hall, even in their various classes. “She’s hot” everyone would say like she’s the only girl in school. Even the junior students admired her.

I soon found myself staring at her in class at any slight opportunity. “She’s awesome” I told Samuel one day while in class “I think I’m in love”.

The teacher noticed that I’ve not been concentrating actively in class. She wrote a question on the white board “Timmy, solve this question for us” the teacher said sliding the white board marker to me. Although it came as a shock at first but after critical checking, the question turned out to be a cheap and simple one which only required logical reasoning. I solved the question and gave a mocking bow to the teacher. The whole class erupted in loud laughter.

The class came to an end the bell rang to signify that it is break-time. Samuel and I went to the school cafeteria to get some snacks and probably some drinks too. We met Favour there too.

“Good morning Timmy” Favour said as she threw a friendly punch at me

“Good morning dear” I answered, smiling back at her

“Timmy, please don’t forget to attend fellowship on Friday and bring your friends along too... lest I forget, here are some tracts for you. Please distribute them when you get to your hostel”. Favour said handing some copies over to me. She offered Samuel too “mtcheeeew” Samuel hissed and walked away.

“You two will never get along” I giggled "and I sense you two are in love” I added sarcastically and went away.

Samuel already ordered for meat pies and Coca Cola drinks. “Bon appetite!” he said raising his thumbs up.

Samuel and I chatted as we continue to devour our snacks quietly then Ayokanmi walked into the cafeteria. She headed straight towards the counter where she ordered for a plate of rice mixed with chicken and a chilled hollandia yoghurt drink. She sat right behind me.

“Samuel... Samuel” I called tapping him by the wrist

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“Uhm” he answered reluctantly

“Ayokanmi is here.... she’s sitting right behind me” I whispered.

“You said you love her? What about your girlfriend? Tunmise? What about her? That girl really loves you. As innocent as she is! She gave you everything. You can’t just dump the poor girl for a girl who just joined us... A devil you've known since is better than the angel you just met. You need to wise up guy!” Samuel said now raising his voice.

“Chill bruh” don’t create a scene here. “I’ve got Tunmise covered. I’ll tell her I’m no longer interested in her and we’ll both go our different ways” I finalized and got up.

I went straight to Ayokanmi’s table and engaged her in a discussion.

“Good morning pretty” I grinned, winking at her.

“Good morning” Ayokanmi replied not even looking at me. She continued eating.

“Uhm, I’m Oluwatimileyin Turner your classmate and I’d love t...”

“Excuse me, as you can see I’m eating. I’d really love if you can excuse me”

“Ohh... I’m sorry” I said feeling bad then left her table. I made a wicked gesture at her like I meant to say "you, I'll get you."

I signaled to Samuel to meet me in class and he came along almost instantly. I met Tunmise on the way out with some of her friends on their way to the cafeteria. Although we all come to eat together during break but I went there without her just to satisfy my selfish desire of getting to meet Ayokanmi.

Tunmise walked up to me “hey Timmy, what’s up?” She said and gave me a tight hug that the air between us started to suffocate.

“I’m good” I said and tried to push her away from me.

“Timileyin, what’s wrong with you lately? You’ve changed. Drastically!” Tunmise said looking quite confused “you don’t talk to me? You now avoid me like I’m one kind of plague... you no longer reply the

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letters I sent to you during prep. Or am I not the love of your life again?" Tunmise asked with tears now pouring out freely from her face like an opened dam.

"You don't need all these" Samuel said softly In a bid to calm her down so as not to create a scene in front of everyone.

"I saw the way you look at the new girl in class today Timmy. Instantly, I knew what was on your mind. Are you now tired of me?" She asked rhetorically.

"Ifemi, I wasn't seeing someone else and I'm not tired of you. I'm all yours. Maybe you're just hallucinating" I said trying to calm her down. I drew her closer and hugged her after all, I am way taller than her so I had my chin above her head. She poured her tears on my chest.

"Timmy, I'd love to show you something during prep class tonight come and meet me at Block B, room seven" she sniffed and gave me a peck before we both left for class.

I could remember quite well, the first time I had sex with Tunmise. That was also the day I deflowered her although, it was not intentional.

It was towards the end of second term in SS2 when Tunmise walked up to me while I was having my tennis training at the sports hall she whispered into my ears "I'd love to show you something" she then signaled to me to come along. We had just started dating then.

I followed Tunmise through a bushy narrow part which lead to the staff quarters. We entered a building which wasn't occupied by anyone. It was the last building on that row. No one wanted to stay there because it was built faraway from the other staff quarters and because of the fear of dangerous reptiles.

"Tunmise is a good girl" I said trying to calm myself although really scared. We entered the building, Tunmise dragged me into a room well ventilated enough and shut the door behind.

"This is some kind of weird place but probably the best place" She patted me on the back and starts to take off her clothes.

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“You’re really gonna watch me Timmy? Seriously?” Tunmise asked as she pulls her top over her head revealing her huge but fresh breasts.

“What are you doing?” I asked as she discards her bra and pulls the zipper down her skirt.

“Giving you one of the experience you will never forget” she smirked and shrugs as she slips off her panties and then walked up to me taking my clothes off.

“What if we get...”

“Shhh” she interrupted and puts her index finger on my lips “Feel the moment, it's only once in a while.” she whispered.

“I just... I guess I wasn’t expecting that”

“Time to stop complaining. Let’s get to work” I said as I drew her closer to me and kissed the daylight out of her.

“You look so inviting” I told her as I pulled her into my arms and resumed our kiss from earlier.

Our tongues danced a gentle prelude to our love making. I caressed her big round ass and ran my hands down her shapely smooth thighs.

“mmmm” Tunmise moans as my hand squeezes her firm ass . My thrust went deep In-between her tight thighs with her nipples pressed against my chest as our bodies moved in unison.

“I can’t wait to suck your nipples” I said trying to break the kiss so we can both catch our breath.

Tunmise nodded as I found my way back into her mouth bringing my hands to massage her breasts. I flicked my tongue against one her nipple and got a deep moan in return. Sucking her nipple in my mouth, I licked it and sometimes nibble on it while my hand caress her pu\$\$y.

I spent quite a long time sucking Tunmise’s breast and fingering her at intervals. Her hands were groping my head as she pulled my head tightly against her breasts. I moved my fingers to reach her moist clitoris. She lets out an audible gasp.

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I kept teasing her pussy and rubbing her nipples as I kiss my way down her body positioning myself between her widespread legs. I replaced my fingers with my tongue and eat her through an amazingly powerful orgasm.

“Oh, ooh oh Timmy... oh oooohhhhh god... I’m cumminggggg” Tunmise screamed while entangling her fingers in my Afro hairstyle and pulling my face tightly in her quivering pu\$\$y.

“I’ve never felt this good in my whole f**king life” Tunmise pants turning her sweat filled face towards me.

“So you’re gonna f**k me now?” She asked, spreading her thighs as wide as they’ll go.

“Sure, I will” I said as I glide my dick towards Tunmise’s virgin opening. My dick, now rock solid found it so easy to slide into her well lubricated hole.

“Your vagina feels so incredible” I commended as I pushed my cockhead into her raw pot of gold and thrust forward and backward till we both came.

I finished the good work of taking Tunmise’s virginity that evening and we still meet after then, not to have sex but just to romance and few cuddling and kissing would happen too.

Ever since then, I became so interested in Tunmise and loved her even more than before until I met Ayokanmi. I wanted to have a taste of her too.

Chapter Four

Tunmise and I became so obsessed with each other. We had sex at any slight opportunity given. We had sex at the school pavilion, in the dining hall, in the laboratories even in the school bus at times.

This continued for months, meanwhile I was still admiring Ayokanmi. Literally, I became a pornstar. I became Jonny Sins at a very young age. Our difference is just that our sex clips don't get uploaded online. It got to a point where Tunmise and I got so addicted to each other and no day will pass without us having sex. Everyone in our class noticed the closeness between us but they didn't suspect anything more than 'just friends' instead, Samuel was so happy that I was really getting along with Tunmise, my girlfriend.

The last time Tunmise and I had a thing together was on a Friday night. Every teacher had left for their respective homes to spend the weekend with their families. Tunmise had instructed me to meet her at the usual venue and at the usual time that evening.

I got to the venue a bit late because I was carried away with the Manchester United match I was watching. She didn't let me say a word, instead she pulled me close to her. She was ready to give me a wonderful performance that evening.

We had our clothes off already. She fed my mouth and I fed her vagina in return. She responded, gripping my face with her hands and pulling me down for a kiss. I continued pressing my hard dick into her wet but tight vagina, as my chest comes to rest against her thick nipples and our mouths found each other.

Wrapping her legs around me, she used her heels to push my buttocks to allow me further inside her. Her tongue conveys her urgent passion as she rested her back on the cabinets to open her pussy even more wider. We grinded against each other as our tongues fought for space in her mouth.

We moan at intervals as our bodies wrestle with the overwhelming intensity of our lust. With her legs still crossed around my waist, I reached under and grab her backside as I thrust deeper into her tight pu\$\$y.

"Fuck me Timmy" she gasps, breaking the kiss, rubbing her clits against my dick " fuck me like a slut" she pleaded once again. I removed my dick from her wet, sore pussy until the head lingers between her

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pussy going up and down. Then I turned her over, pushed her ankles down until she is almost bent in half. I inserted my manhood into her in a doggy style. Damn!

"Oh yeah" she moaned as I pound upon her backside , almost crushing her clits with my pelvic bone. I kept banging her from the back, sweating profusely. I can't remember being this hard.

Tunmise kept moaning and calling my name "Oh yess!!! Oh Timmy!!! Oh godd!" She screamed as I continue to bang her over and over and over and over again until we both reached orgasm.

"Oh godd" I breathed as I poured my cum on her legs. Tunmise tried to stand up straight but her but her legs were shaking perhaps they are too weak to carry her. She managed to rest her back on the cabinets as I hammer my dick into her pussy once again, pulling me down for another kiss. Our bodies joined together as she shoved her tongues into my mouth.

Tunmise and I dressed up and started the long journey to our class for Prep when the school vigilante stopped us " aw pha oga? Where are you coming from?" He said in his Hausa accent "I went to pick erm... My books at the quarters" I said while slipping a hundred naira note into his pocket.

"Euyy, thank you oga. You can go" he said while adjusting his cap.

Chapter Five

It was drizzling slightly that Saturday morning as I stormed out of my lodge. I had listed all my chores for the day.

First, I have to inspect the junior students working on the school farm.

Second, I have to go to the generator room to check if there's enough oil and fuel to last us for the night.

Third, go to the field for training and then I'll finally settle down with my school assignment.

I'll get round everything somehow. "First things first" I said to myself.

Our coach gave a sour expression when I arrived the field "you are late Timmy" he complained

"I'm sorry sir" I replied.

Samuel gave a shout of joy and ran towards me when he saw me.

"Where have you been?" Samuel asked

"Inspecting the junior students on the school farm. Then I met Tunmise at the basketball court on my way here. She delayed me with her irrelevant talks" I continued.

"Alright, go and change" he added.

I proceeded to the dressing room, changed into the football kit and joined my teammates on the field.

"Timmy, you've been missing football training." Feranmi, The Senior Prefect who also happens to be among the team's defenders asked, "what's wrong?" he asked again.

"I've been busy inspecting the junior students" I replied.

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"Hope you'll be coming for the sleepover tonight at my lodge?" Feranmi asked.

"Huh? Sleepover? Don't think I'll be there." I answered looking quite confused.

"C'mon boy, dem babes will be there Grace, Teemah, Omotola and Mafiana and just three guys. Tayo, you and me." Feranmi added.

He sounded too serious to be telling a lie this time around but I still wasn't convinced yet. So I decided to stress him a little bit.

"Feranmi, don't you think there's more to life than just partying around? Think about it. Anyways, I wanna study and do my assignments tonight." I hesitated.

Feranmi burst into a loud laughter which got the attention of other players and the coach too.

"Heyy! What's up with you two? Concentrate on the drills" the coach yelled from a distance.

"Timmy! You of all people! You need not to study and yet you're always passing your exams in flying colors" Feranmi laughed again.

Just then, Ayokanmi and Olamide passed by, smiling and waving at me as they walked by - Somehow, Ayokanmi and I started talking since the day I helped her with a complex mathematical problem. Sometimes, the four of us, Samuel, Olamide, Ayokanmi and I would go to the food canteen together during break. Olamide would make funny jokes about Ayokanmi or mimic the Biology teacher and it always made everyone of us feel better. Since I had gain Olamide's trust, it'll be very easy for me to gain Ayokanmi's heart too, I thought.

"Timmy, when did you and that snub started talking?" Feranmi queried.

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"Seriously?" I rolled my eyes "she's not that bad really." I added.

"Alright gee, if you say so. Looking forward to seeing you at the sleepover tonight."

"Whatever" i said.

The referee blew the final whistle and the match ended on a lighter mood. At least, no fights from the opposing team. The rest of the boys found their way out of the pitch. I waved at Samuel from a distance. Feranmi was with me too, gisting about the girls in our class when the coach approached us.

"Feranmi, Timmy, what's the problem with you two!?" The coach snarled like as if he'd eat us up.

"We are sorry sir" we chorused lamely looking down like we dropped something.

"We have important matches coming up and I might be forced to kick you out of the team if you don't take the training seriously!" The coach finalized.

"During training, they kept missing potential goal passes. Especially Timmy." Korede, a fellow team mate yelled in frustration.

★★★★★★★★

The day seemed a great deal to me, deep down I can't wait till evening for the sleepover. Once the clock hit 8:00pm, I freshened up. Took my bath, wore my best shirt and trousers, sprayed my perfume and left for Feranmi's apartment.

I met Tayo, Teemah and Omotola on the way. We exchanged greetings and Tayo proposed that we should go to Feranmi's apartment together.

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We got to the apartment, Feranmi offered us some drinks and some snacks too which he had bought from the canteen earlier that day. We started discussing after a brief introduction by the host, Feranmi.

I engaged Teemah in a discussion while Feranmi continued with the preparations for the sleepover.

"So you are the Timmy Turner that do write those mind-blowing articles we do read on the school notice board and the weekly bulletin?" Teemah asked me.

"Yes, I am the one" I replied feeling a bit shy.

Teemah and I seemed to get along so quick. Meanwhile I was trying hard not to glance at her. She looked fresh and cool as she has always been. Her gentle perfume filled the whole atmosphere. Her ass were big and round. Her breasts were..... "Don't just sit there without doing anything Timmy" Feranmi said in a harsh tone.

I looked at Tayo, he gave me a sign to continue with my parole with Teemah.

A moment later, Halima came into the room

"Why?! Halima, what are you doing here? I didn't mean you don't have the right to be here but I spoke with you this evening and you didn't tell me you were coming. I even came to your hostel but you weren't around so let's just say that I am very surprised to see you here, in our gathering" Feranmi said, raising his eyebrows.

Chapter Six

The sleepover started at half past 10 when everything had been set in place. We switched off all the bulbs in the room except the security lights outside the apartment. A candle was lit and placed at the center of the room. The drinks on the other hand were mixed with weeds, cigarettes and rolled blunts carefully arranged in a tray. Packs of condoms were made available too.

Mafiana and the rest of the girls are now going wild in the room already with the sexiest girl competition and there are just three judges. Tayo, Feranmi and I, the lucky guys. Teemah, now almost naked rests her head on my shoulder caressing my thick thighs

"Nice boxers" she said as she slipped her hands into my boxers caressing my dick.

"Thanks" I answered while staring at her breasts. I couldn't keep myself from darting between the swell of her breasts and her barely covered private part.

"That's just it" she smiled "you are a very popular surprise and I still can't believe you came for this sleepover". Teemah said

"Let the party begin!" Feranmi announced.

The bid to be the sexiest girl of the night is now driving the girls into nudity all of which we enjoyed.

"Line up girls" I commanded like I wasn't bothered. Damn! Who would never want to have five beauties lined up in front of him ready for inspection?.

I stood up adjusting my dick as I walked, which doesn't go unnoticed by any of the girls.

"Why do you still have your clothes on while we are naked?" Omotola queried, staring at the rest of the girls so they could join her in the protest.

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"You are not naked yet." Mafiana added.

"Do you want us to take off our shirts and boxers?" Tayo asked.

"Yes!" All the girls answered in unison.

"This is too easy" I murmured as I removed my vintage shirt clutched to my body tightly. I didn't have model abs like Feranmi and Tayo but I still stay in shape with my nice and well positioned chest.

"Okay, it's about to go down!" I said rubbing my palms together, moving towards Grace. Feranmi and Tayo got into formation too.

I stood in front of Grace making a show of inspecting her body from all angles starting from her breasts. I slipped my hands under the light skinned fleshy parts and carried her large tits like I'm weighing watermelon.

"Nobody should say anything about touching oh" Teemah said from the other end of the line.

"I don't mind" Grace said quietly, biting her lower lips as my fingers slightly brushed across her pointed nipples.

Halimah stepped back in line but she was clearly nervous than she was before.

I wanted to examine each of the girls and give nice and positive accolades, I started talking to grace about my perception of her tits.

"These are heavy little beasts, aren't they?" I asked as she nods her head in agreement.

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"Everyone would love to take hold of this. Just like swords are important to warriors, so are breasts to you virtuous ladies of the world!" I added still fondling her heavy breasts.

Grace kept nodding her head, catching her breath as my hands glide around the sides and gently caressing her nipples at intervals.

"A guy would be crazy, not just to bury his face in these soft beasts but also to get lost in there and forget his sorrows." Reluctantly, I lowered her breasts and planted a kiss on her lips. I moved to the next girl waiting Impatiently to be judged by me.

Halimah smiled and gave a shy expression on her face as I scrutinized her tiny breasts. I brought out a magnifying lens which I saw on the floor near the physics laboratory earlier that day to inspect Halimah's breast. While the breasts are rather small or microscopic so to say, the nipples are not. They are mature, long, thick nipples that evolved from the tiny breasts. With nothing to hold on Halimah's chest, I gripped her nipples from the front rubbing my soft palms against those lovely nipples.

"Mmmmmmh" Halimah let out a moan as I move my hands in tiny circles, brushing against her nipples.

"You have lovely nipples" I said "a guy could feast on them till the end of time but I won't be that guy" I added and everyone in the room bursted into a loud laughter.

"Don't mind Timmy, your boobs are wonderfully sensitive" Feranmi added hoping to make Halimah feel better.

"I'm pretty sure it doesn't take much sucking to send erotic pulses directly to your pu\$\$y. You can surely have an orgasm induced just from those pointed nipples" Tayo added sarcastically and everyone burst into laughter again.

Halimah emits a noticeable shiver as I pull my hands away from her breasts and turned to face Mafiana and her huge breasts. Mafiana was smiling as I study her 'bucket shaped breasts. Her nipples were small

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compared to that of Halimah. I bye-passed the fleshy parts of her breasts and drowned my head in the space between her breasts. Looking at her at intervals for any sour expression but it seemed like she enjoyed every part of the show. I pinched the tips of her nipples, running my hands around it like I wanted to remove them.

Mafiana's expression didn't change until I put my fingers on both sides of the puffy areolas and twist them gently in half circles. She bits her lips and suck air through her gap teeth.

"So what are you going to say about mine Timmy?" Mafiana asked seductively as I continue to feed on her unique breasts.

"Honestly, I have never seen anything like them my whole life" I concluded.

"I can't imagine how erotic it will be to my body against them like they do in those ball dance in European movies."

"Seriously?" Mafiana laughed wildly "the ball dance? Why didn't you just say sex?"

"That's because ball dance sounds more of a good story plot than sex. You know that's what Timmy Turner does" Grace replied her

"Go on! What else do you wanna say?" Mafiana nods encouragingly.

"Erm, I was going to demonstrate. You know when you are in that particular position, rocking back and forth. A guy could get turned on by rubbing his chest against those little positively charged nipples."

"Like this?" Mafiana asked pulling me against her body and rubbing her breasts up and down my chest. Sweet Jesus! Her nipples feels incredible against my chest.

HIGH SCHOOL LOVERS

"Mafiana!" Omotola cried "what are you doing?"

"Making good use of my time" Mafiana said teasingly as she released me and moved back into the line.

Her nipples seemed to have popped out of their sockets anxiously awaiting more inspections.

"Thanks" Mafiana said planting a kiss on my lips, pushing me towards my niece. Omotola.

Now what?

Chapter Seven

"Oh, I don't mention that my niece and I attended the same school? Well, now you know. Omotola happened to be the daughter of my Mom's elder brother. We are age mates with just a difference of two months.

I stood there staring at my niece for what seemed to look like forever to others. Truth to be told, nothing was on my mind. I was just standing there staring at her perfect breasts. Her wide breasts seemed to path ways just like the River Niger and River Benue on the map of Nigeria with a shade lighter than the surrounding skin around her nipples. Her nipples seemed to be more aroused when she first brought them out of the bra. I know I shouldn't be touching my niece like I've done to others but I can't leave her out of the fun. Grace, Teemah and the rest of the girls now had their gaze fixed on me. Omotola on the other hand now feeling quite horny looked at me expectantly.

"So.....?" She said as she entangled her long braids.

"Well, they are beautiful baby girl" I said like I had a mouth full of hot yam, raising my hands, putting them across her shoulder "lovely shape" I added while I ran my fingers across her neck and glide them down her breasts "fearfully and wonderfully made." I added again while I playfully trimmed the edges of her breasts with my fingers instead of lifting them like I did to Grace.

"Very soft" I whispered, pressing my dick against her ass "and sensitive nipples" I finalized as she tried to catch her breath. My hands slowly explored her body, down the abdomen. I found my way to her pu\$\$y stripped off the G-string she wore. Our eyes locked on each other as my fingers move around her clit like they have a mind of their own.

Tayo, Feranmi and I were having a wonderful time judging the girls. Feranmi had just announced Fatimah the lady with the best breast structure.

"I need a drink." The girls started talking as soon as I reached for the tray which contained the drinks. Leaning against the wall to catch my breath as I add more weed to the drink. Damn! The look on Grace's face said it all. If i didn't know better, I'd have sworn that she just wanted me all to herself but nah!

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"Okay girls, on to the next event" Tayo announced as I joined the gathering.

"Maybe I should spice it up a little bit. Turn around girls, we are ready to inspect your sexy asses." Feranmi shouted, feeling excited.

The girls lined up and turned their backs against us.

"What a lineup of sexy asses!" I exclaimed. Feranmi, Tayo and I inspected the girls behinds. I went through the similar process of running my hands over their ass and telling each one of them what I felt about their sexy asses.

"You have an amazing ass, Teemah" I said quietly as my hands glide over her smooth skin. "It can't get any more better than this" I can feel the firm muscles tensing in her ass cheek.

"With your firm ass, and fully developed curves, a guy would do anything just to fuck you from behind... Just for the view" I said.

"Even you Timmy?" Teemah asked looking over her shoulder.

"Lol... Am I not a guy?" I laughed as I moved over to Halimah.

What Halimah lacked in breasts, she had made up for it with her backside. I was surprised I never even noticed it for once, not even in class. Saying Halimah is curvy is an understatement. I squeezed her heart shaped ass as I told her what I think about her ass.

"You have a sexy ass Halimah" I whispered in her ears as my hands explore every inch of her heart shaped ass.

HIGH SCHOOL LOVERS

"My darling Grace" I took a deep breath as I moved down the line. "How can these round ass be so soft and so firm at the same time? It makes me.... Makes me want to bury my face in them and eat up every part of it." I stammered. I think it is now glaring that I have trouble taking my hands away from her.

"Hmmm, Mafiana" I said giving her ass a playful spank. "You have an ass made for spanking"

"Hmmm" She moans seductively. I thought I might have found a pleasure joint. Round and firm, her backside swells just enough that they almost invite you to continue spanking them.

"Have you ever had an erotic spanking?" I asked teasingly as I continued to spank her buttocks cheeks.

"No" she nods.

"When you do, you will understand what I mean." I rubbed my fingers on her ass and moved on to Omotola, my niece.

Afraid of touching Omotola after what happened with her breasts, I caressed her ass for sometime and I told her that she had the perfect size and shape for guys to do anything just to get down to her raw pot of gold.

"No fingering, spanking or doggy style comments for me?" Omotola asked.

"Nope, just looking at it" I answered. The truth is, Omotola's backside is good for energetic anal fuck but I will never bring myself to tell my niece that.

"Disappointed?" I asked sitting behind her as I placed both hands on her ass with my index fingers entangled in-between her legs. I gently massaged her flesh ass while letting my index fingers brush lightly against the thin material covering her pussy.

"You have an ass made for squeezing" I added quickly before she had a chance to say anything at all.

HIGH SCHOOL LOVERS

Maybe it was the way I played my games or it was just a product of my imaginations but I felt Omotola's panties damp with some sorts of slimy juices. Well, why not? I have been turned on since we started the sleepover. I have no reason to believe that others were not affected too. But what about my niece?

"You all have great looking asses" I announced as I walked back down the line, caressing each one as I passed. "But there can only be one winner.... So I chose this one!"

Chapter Eight

I finished my speech by grabbing Grace's ass and digging my fingers into her light flesh.

"Grace, you have the sexiest ass!"

"Yay!" She screamed jumping up and down as she turns around.

"Thank you Timmy." To show her appreciation, Grace rewarded me with a lap dance. Throwing her arms around my neck, she gave me a wet kiss on my lips, pressing her impressive breasts into my bare chest.

Damn! What else could I ask for?

"So what's next?" Mafiana asked with a crafty smile.

To take things further after judging the bodies, the girls demanded that each one of us (the boys) should give head to everyone of them to see whose orgasm is the most intense.

Each one of us picked a partner, Tayo picked Mafiana, Feranmi picked Omotola while I picked Fatima.

"Dammmmmnnn..... Tiiiiimmmmyyyyy..... I'm going toooo.... going toooo cummmmmmm" Teemah shivered badly while still fucking my face with her pussy with intense pleasure. Her fingers are gripping my head as she's thrusting so hard against my skills that it started to hurt badly.

Just when I thought she'd suffocate with her thick thighs, I decided to give her my best killer shots by gently biting her clits between my teeth as I pushed my tongue hard against her pu\$\$y."

"Ohhh Fuck! Timmy stooooop!" Teemah screamed as the floodgates of her vagina opened and pu\$\$y juices came pouring down freely like rain. Her clits, now sensitive. She pushed my face away and tried to close her legs. I pulled out my fingers from her pu\$\$y and blocked her thighs from closing with my hand so I can easily lick up her free flowing cream.

I raised my eyes to see her face but it stopped at her sexy, smooth breasts. I reached for the nipples pinching them with my fingers as I continued to lick up every cream left around her pu\$\$y.

"Unbelievable!" Grace said as I released Teemah's nipples and lower her legs. She still hasn't caught her breath yet as I sat back and wiped my face with a towel lying on the floor.

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The two other girls are loaded with arousal, their legs crossed tightly over one another as they watched Teemah recovered from her orgasm.

"I need to clean up myself." I said to no one in particular as I stood up and headed straight into the bathroom

"Me too" Teemah said and followed me into the restroom.

"Damn! One down. Two more to go." Feranmi and Tayo both hailed me from the room. My face brightens into a wide smile.

I washed my face, hands and rinsed my mouth so as to get presentable for the next event or contestant. That night turned to be one the wildest night of my life.

I walked back into the room, Teemah already there giving the rest of the girls detailed explanation of how she felt during the whole thing. Then only for a minute, I was proud of myself.

"No one has ever eaten me up like that." Teemah confessed.

"The guys I know just stick their tongues in for a while and then bring out their dick. They want to fuck." Mafiana said as she let out a big sigh.

"Thank you Timmy for being good at what you do." Teemah said.

Chapter Nine

Feranmi, Tayo and I had taken turns in orally stimulating all the girls and bringing them to orgasm. Just as Tayo was about to announce the winner, the girls noticed our throbbing erections.

"Y'all have dicks big enough to die for." Mafiana said teasingly as she pinched one side between Tayo's fingers. I know Tayo could drive her crazy with his handsome, killer looks. "Hmmm" she murmured as she caressed Tayo's bare chest.

"I like the way you trimmed the hairs around your poonani too" Tayo said as he moved behind her and sniffed her neck with his nose like drugs detecting dogs used by security operatives at the airports.

"Let's have a taste of you girls" Feranmi said as he laid down flat on the mattress. His dick has now grown bigger and harder at the erotic appearance of the girls.

"This wouldn't be a bad idea after all... Will it?" Teemah asked no one in particular.

"No" the girls shook their heads in unison.

"Just the tip" Halimah said quietly, covering her face with her palms that I wasn't sure if that was actually what she said. I looked up at her and she nods her head gently.

"I am going to get just the tip because I am still a virgin."

"Okay me ladies, since we've all agreed to do this, let's get into formation." I said balancing myself at the other side of the mattress.

"Wait! Before we proceed, let's make a covenant that no one will ever discuss what happened here to any other person both living or dead. No matter the circumstances." Mafiana suggested.

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"Blood covenant you mean? I will never do something of such." I protested with Feranmi and Grace seconding the motion. The sleepover was now turning into a heated argument from both parties, those that supported the motion and those that were against it. Tayo tried as much as possible to calm us and bring things back to how it was before Mafiana came up with the gross idea of blood covenant. Shortly after the whole drama, everyone agreed to have a blood covenant after all we are here to have fun. We gave in because we felt we have no other choice so as to have a taste of the girls.

"So how do we go about this blood covenant if a thing?" I queried somehow puzzled.

"Leave it all to me" Mafiana said as she brought out a razor blade from her purse which she had left on the reading table earlier.

"Let's come together quickly" Mafiana instructed as she chanted few words in an unknown language. She gave a life threatening warning afterwards that whoever made mention of what happened between us that night during the sleepover to another living being, that person will not leave to see another day. After then she made some cuts on our hands with the razor blade till blood comes out.

To me, the idea of having a blood covenant is awkward and old fashioned but I couldn't fight it anymore since everyone now supported her. After all, the one night pleasure is what mattered most to me then. I didn't care about any other thing.

"You guys have been hard for almost four hours. I think you deserve some release right now after inspecting our breasts and eating all of our poonani." Teemah said moving towards me. "Pick your choice girls" she commanded. The girls rushed at us dragging Tayo, Feranmi and I every directions in the room like they've been sex starved the whole time. Oh Fada Lawd! Five naked girls fighting over three boys to fuck them? Even if life needs to be tough, it should be as tough as this not financially and economically.

"Think you can match his energy?" Grace challenged Halimah while looking appreciatively at my dick. Although I wasn't built like a pornstar but I have a big dick. Maybe a little bigger than the average ones but it was not much different in size and shape than the sex toy Teemah brought along with her to the sleepover.

"Of course I can!" Halimah protested looking at Grace straight in the eyes.

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"Timmy!" Grace called raising her eyebrows in an unusual way.

"Look, Halimah. Mafo, the dick is enough to go round. Don't fight for it. What is meant for you will definitely come for you... All you need is to exercise a little patience." I said patting Halimah on the back.

"Well, it's your party." Halimah said angrily and shrugged my hands off her.

"No condoms please. Let's have it raw and enjoy the moment while it lasts." Mafiana shouted while she continued giving Feranmi a badass cowgirl ride on the mattress.

"Your party, your rules." I murmured. My pulse raised as my niece, Omotola knelt on the floor and pushed her ass backwards while Tayo banged her aggressively like a slut in a doggy sex style. The other two girls gathered around as Grace reached for my dick. Teemah reached for her sex toy too and pleased herself with it. Halimah just stood there looking at us.

I am happily in a relationship with Tunmise, well mostly happy. Grace had been this spiritual sister right from our junior school days. She is the lead chorister in the Christian Student Fellowship. But when I looked between my legs and see her big eyes staring up at me as she wrapped her fingers around my rock solid dick, my mind stopped thinking about every other girls I've met. Based on what I saw earlier that night, Grace is no stranger to blowjobs. She held my dick just the same way she held microphone in during Sunday services. Instead of diving my dick right into her mouth, she teases me by licking the upper and lower tips of it, covering the lengthy flesh with her saliva. It was so erotic the way she maintained eye contacts with me all the time.

The night with the girls was fantabulous as I fucked every of the girls starting from Grace, to Teemah, to Mafiana and even my niece, Omotola was not left out. Feranmi and Tayo were not left out of the fun too. They had sex with each of the girls too except Halimah who claimed to be a virgin but was mad at me for giving bad comments on her breasts and getting Grace laid before her even though she came first. Who cares anyway?

It has been a whirlwind of sex and all sorts of things between everyone of us. While Mafiana and Omotola are good at it, Grace who had never had a sleepover experience is calling for more. Teemah on the other hand had more showers than any other person in the room.

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It's past 4am, Tayo and Feranmi are lying on the bed fast asleep. The other girls have gone back to their lodges because they don't want to be seen in the Senior Prefect's apartment.

I helped myself with the little space left on the family sized bed and slept till the following morning.

Chapter Ten

It was very early in the morning and still dark when I woke up to someone shaking me roughly "oh..... lemme jhoor" I mumbled, half asleep.

"Timmy!" I sat up at the sound of that familiar voice. It was Samuel. "Let's go for morning devotion." He said yawning.

I got down from my bunk and stood for a while. I listened to the distant sound of the Islamic call to prayer, all repeated twice.

Allahu Akbar

Ashhadu alla ilaha illallah

Ashhadu anna Muhammadar Rasulullah

Hayya 'alas-Salah

Hayya 'alal-Falah

Allahu Akbar

La ilaha illallah

Samuel gave me a playful punch to enable him know if I'm fully awake. He picked up my jacket from the wardrobe and covered me with it.

"Let's go for morning devotion." Samuel repeated again. He forcefully dragged me to the chapel and we said our morning prayers like we've always done everyday.

"Here we go again oh Lord. May the new day bear more fruits than the previous days. May we find every reasons to live and rejoice. May we be wanted for good things only. May we not be unfortunate. We've never spoilt someone's life, may someone not succeed at destroying our lives".

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"May those that talk bad about us perish in the lake of fire. May we find love. And most importantly, may our troubled minds find peace. May we not fail in life. May we fulfill our purpose in life. All these I pray through Jesus Christ our Lord and savior."

"Amen, Amen, Amen in Jesus name." The whole students chorused.

We dissolved after saying the benediction and everyone went to perform his or her duty. After that, we went back to our various lodge to prepare for school.

Samuel, Feranmi and I got to school before assembly was due. Feranmi and I went to join other prefects.

The assembly took place in the school hall which stood firmly behind the lawn. The school band had positioned themselves at a corner inside the hall beating the drums softly in preparation for the assembly. Few of the teachers were outside waiting to punish the late comers by either beating them or instructing them to pick the dirt on the floor.

"Attention everybody! the National Anthem." Olufunke the female social prefect called out. She was tiny or rather a small girl who had a small stature, smaller for her age. She smiled, dimples showed on both sides of her cheekbones.

The band started beating the drums and the students joined in.

After singing the national anthem and the school anthem, the Principal, Mr Oluwashina came to address us for a while and later brought a young lady to the podium. He introduced her as Arinola and he also added that she'd be igniting our sparks shortly that morning. We all understood what he meant by that.

The lady mounted the podium and introduced herself once again.

"Good morning once again. I am Miss Oseni Islamiyat Arinola. I am a writer, a motivational speaker, an online air personality and also the CEO of BIA, an acronym for Be Inspired With Arinola, a television program where I interview great minds and also engage them in meaningful discussions." She said

"Without wasting much of your time, let me deliver the wonderful package I have for you today.

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In our country presently, there are no jobs, no money, no empowerment programs. Outputs are getting way up than inputs in multitudes. Sellers are increasing in numbers everyday. They are now more than buyers.

Everybody has been led to believe that buying and selling is now the key to wealth.

You see sellers everywhere you turn to. Junctions, streets, airports, schools, church, even on social media platforms too. The 5% that are rich in Nigeria are getting richer day by day. Millionaires are becoming billionaires. Billionaires are becoming trillionaires. The cycle goes on and on. The rich wants more and more and more and more and more money. Hence the saying 'no amount is enough'.

The poor on the other hand are moving from poverty to abject poverty to extreme poverty till death knocks. The rich are giving God all the glory when asked to come and share the secrets and principles of their success. Then they turn around and say the poor is poor because the poor doesn't know how to invest.

But they seem to forget that, everybody can't be entrepreneurs. Everybody can't be investors, everybody can't be sellers. You can only be a seller when there are buyers. The poor on the other hand is just out there to earn something that's sizeable enough to satisfy his needs. But nothing comes.

To feed in our country, a land flowing with milk and honey has become something difficult. A poor man cannot afford three square meal a day. It's either two, one or nothing at all. People are pursuing fraudulent means to make money. They've done the quick math. If you can trick 100 people into giving you 1000 naira, at least, that's something. That's quite a lot of money. You turn to see young pastors and fraudulent imams everywhere. In school, on the streets, In public transports, in lecturers offices, laboratories, hospital and clinics, even in our various hostels. You find them in all the absurd places you can think of hoping to become like Baba Adeboye, Baba Oyedepo and the likes one day so they can count their blessings every gathering day in forms of tithes and offerings.

Go to the seminaries and bible schools. Look at their ever increasing population. Some youths have turned to music to find a lifeline. With or without talent. People can't afford their needs. They can't think about satisfying their wants. Ten thousand naira doesn't make sense anymore in today's market. You can't successfully buy five foodstuffs with it to support a family of four.

People are on the streets living like stray dogs". She paused for a while and then continued.

"Children now filled the streets now more than ever. Selling bread, drinks gala and pure water in traffic. Pregnant women joined them in this hustle too. Fathers are frustrated. They work sooo hard all their life with nothing to show for it. So little to show for all their sweat and overtime. Mothers are giving up. They've hustled hard for years and they're still suffering. Our young ladies have been frustrated into the hustle of prostitution with their legs wide in exchange for peanuts. Men have betrayed their brothers because of money. Men have spilled blood because of money. They are that desperate!

Yet, there's still not enough money to go around.

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So in a case like this, what do we do?" Miss Oseni asked without expecting an answer.

"Dear students, pick up a side hustle fast immediately after graduating from High School. Not everyone of you will get admitted into higher institutions immediately you graduate from high school. When you graduate from high school, No one will rush you. No job will rush you. No University will rush you. So it's just you. You alone.

Especially if you don't have anyone in high places that can help you secure an admission in the university. You will be at home asking mummy for money to sub when you will hear that one of your mate that you studied and graduated together here had made it in life. It's not magic!

You're on your own. with you graduate time is really going fast and before you know it, it's been 3 years. You won't realise how useless you are until the day your younger siblings will use style to abuse you for still staying at home while your mates are in school changing the world positively. Don't even let that day come at all. Find something to do immediately after school. Go now and discover your purpose. Find something meaningful to do with your life. Or the world will leave you behind.

I love you, I don't want you to end your life like the ones roaming the streets. Discover your purpose and find something meaningful to do with your life. Good morning once again." Miss Oseni said as she finalized her speech and left the podium.

Chapter Eleven

It was March, towards the end of the second term. Health officers from the World Health Organization walked around the school compound dressed in white laboratory coats and protective coverings. The principal had informed us earlier about their visit to the school. They had come to enlighten us and give lectures on Sexually Transmitted Diseases (STD's) and also conduct medical tests on the students. The principal instructed all the students to converge at the school hall for the health talk by the officers. When everything had been put in place and all the students now at decorum, a female doctor mounted the stage.

"Good afternoon students. My Name is Dr Odeyemi Oluwabukola from the University of Benin teaching hospital" she said in a sweet voice which sent chills down my spine. All the students gave a round of applause.

"My team and I have been directed here to your school, Sunshine Comprehensive College to carry out tests and also give protective vaccines against sexually transmitted infections, but before we do that, I'd like to enlighten you about what sexually transmitted infections are" she sniffed.

"Sexually Transmitted Infections are also known as sexually transmitted diseases STDs or venereal diseases VD. Some STDs can spread through the use of unsterilized drug needles, from mother to infant during childbirth or breast-feeding, and blood transfusions. The genital areas are generally moist and warm environments, ideal for the growth of yeasts, viruses, and bacteria. People can transmit microorganisms that inhabit the skin or mucous membranes of the genitals. Infectious organisms can also move between people in semen, vaginal secretions, or blood during sexual intercourse.

Most individuals pass on STDs more easily when they are not using contraceptive devices, such as condoms, dams, and sanitised sex toys. They also pass it through unsterilized objects like razor blades, injection needles and clippers.

Human immunodeficiency virus, HIV is a virus that attacks immune cells called CD4 cells, which are a type of T cells. These are white blood cells that move around the body, detecting faults and anomalies in cells as well as infections. When HIV targets and infiltrates these cells, it reduces the body's ability to combat other diseases. This increases the risk and impact of opportunistic infections and cancers. However, a person can get infected with HIV without experiencing its symptoms for a long time. HIV is a lifelong infection. However, receiving treatment and managing the disease effectively can prevent HIV from reaching a severe level and reduce the risk of a person passing on the virus."

"Causes" she proceeded.

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"People transmit HIV in bodily fluids like;

blood

semen

vaginal secretions

anal fluids

breast milk.

The early symptoms of HIV infection may include:

Fever

Joint pain

Muscle aches

Sore throat

Sweats. Particularly at night

Enlarged glands

A red rash

Tiredness and weakness

Unintentional weight loss.

Symptoms of late-stage HIV infection may include:

Blurred vision

Diarrhea, which is usually persistent or chronic.

Dry cough

A fever of over 100 °F (37 °C) lasting for weeks

Night sweats

Permanent tiredness

Shortness of breath, or dyspnea

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Swollen glands lasting for weeks

Unintentional weight loss

White spots on the tongue or mouth".

"HIV is a dangerous disease and no cure is currently available for HIV or AIDS. However, treatments can stop the progression of the condition and allow most people living with HIV the opportunity to live a long and relatively healthy life." Dr Odeyemi concluded.

"In addition, also remember that being HIV positive is not the end of life as you can still do many great things in life. Best regards!" Dr Odeyemi said as she left the podium.

That week, the health officials performed tests and vaccinated over two hundred junior students with no cases of STDs before they reached the senior classes.

"No one can be infected with HIV/AIDS in our school after all we are still young" I said to myself. Throughout that week, Tunmise and I still meet every day, having sex every now and then.

Chapter Twelve

The second week came so fast. The tests have been conducted on the senior students as well. Feranmi, Tayo, Omotola, Tunmise, Halimah, Teemah, Grace and I were shocked to the bone marrow when the result came out and we all tested positive to HIV.

Disease?

HIV?

When?

How come?

Why?

Those were the questions that never departed our lips. My throats went dry as I struggled to comprehend what Dr Oluwabukola meant when she said "the test result came out positive for you."

"Th... That sounds bad." My voice trailed off. HIV, that dreadful disease that made people painfully thin with hopeless looking eyes and dry bones. It was something our teachers had talked about. It was something that happened to certain people. It was something I read about. It was something they spoke about on the radio and television. It was something people raised awareness of about the dangers of having it.

How did it get into my immune system?

How long had it been there?

What's gonna happen next?

Does it mean I will die? At my prime age.

The office seemed to get darker. The smells of vaccines and antibiotics in the office grew thicker, I wanted to throw up at that moment. I glanced at my friends who were standing outside looking depressed. The world was suddenly full of sickness and ugliness. There was total silence in the office as the doctor looked at me pitifully and nodding her head at intervals.

I stood up, walked towards to the window and I suddenly felt like crying. Tears filled my eyes inspite of myself being a 'bad boy.' I hoped it was bad dream. Wishing and praying Dr Oluwabukola would say something like "Common Timmy Turner, I was just kidding. You are not infected with HIV."

My friends and I left the office without saying a word to each other. We went to a secluded place at the back of the school hall which was always deserted and no one would easily notice us there. One could

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begin with the chirping sounds made by the birds, the violent heat and the beautiful blue sky. One might even decide to begin with the sweet smell of roses planted beside the hall but none of these mattered to us, instead, we walked in silence, dead to the things happening in our immediate environment.

With tears in my eyes, I thought about the last sex I had with Tunmise and while we walked along, some junior students walked past us and noticed the sadness written all over us.

We found a sweet or rather suitable spot to sit then Feranmi broke the silence.

"I hope this is a bad dream" he said and wiped his face with his handkerchief. "I really hope"

"I know who infected us with HIV" Omotola said, resting against the pillar behind her.

"Who!" Teemah shouted holding her clothes.

"Calm your tits down baby gal. It is Mafiana who infected everyone of us." Omotola finalized looking sternly at the blue sky.

"Yeeeeeee!!!" Everyone of us wailed and wept bitterly.

"Let me give you a detailed explanation on how it happened." Omotola said as she moved a little bit away from where we sat.

"If y'all could cast your minds back to the day we had a sleepover at Feranmi's lodge. If you could remember quite well, you will notice that Mafiana came up with an idea of Blood covenant which Timmy and few of us were against it. Luckily, Mafiana had her way and tricked everyone of us into believing that we were in safe hands.

The razor blade she used in cutting a part of our skin that night was infected with HIV. Aside that, the three of you, Timmy, Feranmi and Tayo took turns in having sex with her and then had sex with the rest of us." Omotola said.

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"Ohh, now I get it. This was her mission when she came to me with an idea of a sleepover." Feranmi added.

"Huh? So it wasn't you who initiated the sleepover after all?" I said as I tightened my fists. I wanted to punch Feranmi so hard on the face.

"I had never thought of something like that my whole life. It was Mafiana who came to meet me at the library that night and suggested that we have a sleepover at my place. She gave a thousand and one reasons to have a sleepover. I had no choice than to give in because I didn't want to turn down her offer and besides I thought having a sleepover will be a good idea after all, but it turns out that I was wrong and foolish to have bought such idea from that bitch!" Feranmi lamented.

"That was why she said we should have raw, unprotected sex that night. That babe fucking knew what she was doing. She played her games so well." Grace added sharply.

The whole scenario looked like a movie scene to Tunmise who was oblivious of the sleepover before that time.

"You infected me! You scoundrel!" Tunmise cried, and jumped at me almost tearing off my shirt. The girls came and separated the fight.

Halimah just stood alone, staring into space.

"So where's Mafiana?" Tayo finally spoke.

"She left school yesterday." Omotola answered

"Where did she go to?" We all chorused quite disturbed.

"I don't know too... Perhaps she got to know that the health officers will be conducting test on us today, so in order not to get caught, she absconded." Omotola answered.

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"I saw her when she hurriedly left her apartment yesterday evening with few of her clothes. She said her Dad sent for her urgently and she had to go see him. She didn't ask for permission from her house mistress before leaving school." Halimah added.

Chapter Thirteen

That week had been such a bad one for everyone of us. Thanks to the well experienced health officers for not letting the matter get out of hand. All of our parents were invited and they were informed about what had happened even though it was against medical rules to disclose such things to others but what could they do in a case like ours? They explained to them in a more mature and professional way so the wailing and cries wasn't much. The doctor also spoke to them about how to live and help someone who had been diagnosed with HIV.

"There are many ways you can help someone with HIV get better. Don't treat them like trash because they've now been infected with HIV. They are humans too and you need to be available to them and have open and honest conversations about HIV with them. Talk about the things you do talk about before they were diagnosed with HIV. Show them that you still see them as your family or friends and they are more than just that to you. Always be ready to listen to them and offer your support. Don't forget to reassure them that HIV is a manageable health condition and there are medicines that can treat HIV and also help them stay healthy.

Each of you should also educate yourselves about the virus. What it is, how it is, how it is transmitted, how it is treated and how people can stay healthy while living with HIV. Avoid premarital sex, or better still avoid unprotected sex. Findings revealed that pre-marital sex among the youths in the Universities and High School has a number of effects and consequences on them. Some of the consequences include HIV/STIs, Regrets, Unwanted pregnancy, loss of self respect, loss of family support, Depression and victims to rituals among others.

Youths may find it very difficult to take the first step involved in HIV treatment. Families and friends support will surely be helpful and lastly, it is important for people living with HIV to take their medications everyday exactly as prescribed." (Author's tips for people living with HIV).

Things went on normally for the rest of that week until one Tuesday morning in school. It was just before assembly and quite a number of students had gathered in front of our class, SS3A. The students were chatting excitedly, some were whispering furiously, some just stood there shaking their heads in regrets like they were mourning someone.

Feranmi, Tayo, Tunmise, Omotola and I approached them, passing through the walkway.

There was sudden silence when they saw us.

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"Don't infect us ooh." Some girls shouted and ran away. I noticed some senior students pointing and making gestures at us from a distance.

"What could be the problem?" Tunmise asked furiously. Some moments later, Samuel came running towards us.

"Timmy, don't you know what happened?" He said gasping for air.

"What?" I asked, my heart skipping a beat.

"Some students..... Some students were saying something about you" Samuel said pointing his hands at the students who had now departed for their classes. "They were saying some really terrible things about you guys." Samuel went on "when I got to class this morning, I saw some students gathered near the administrative block. They were making expensive jokes about you being HIV positive of course I thought they were joking until I saw them looking at a paper. I didn't see what was in it though but I think it is a photocopy of your test result." Samuel said looking concerned.

There was this loud bang in my head like there was an explosion inside it. I tried to talk but nothing came out.

"Did you say..... you saw them holding a paper?" Tunmise asked with a trembling voice. Her heart now beating as fast as a Celestial church drum.

I stared at the rest of my friends for a while and prayed silently that moment should be one of my bad and wildest dreams. I wanted it to end as soon as possible but it sounded like I was desperately hoping for a magic.

"Feranmi, Tayo, Omotola and Tunmise, I think it's best for you guys to stay away from school this week." Samuel said dragging me away from others heading towards the library.

The news had spread rapidly like a wild harmattan fire throughout the whole school.

"Can you imagine? You can never trust these boys." One female student said looking at Samuel and i with disgust written all over her face.

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We sat in a deserted part of the library, where there was no one around. He stared at me in disbelief like he wanted me to deny what he heard. He was expecting me to say something like, "Samuel, imagine these boys saying that I'm infected with HIV" and we should laugh it off knowing it's not true.

"Oluwatimileyin, tell me what I heard isn't true?" Samuel said.

"It is true, there's nothing to disregard Samuel." I said confirming the rumors he heard that morning.

"How? Timmy Turner, how on Earth did you get infected with HIV?". Samuel said in a quavering whisper "I thought we were friends? Why didn't you informed me the moment you got to know?" He said with tears dropping freely from his eyes like an opened dam.

For once, I wept too. Not because I was infected with HIV but because I had brought shame to my family and friends. I have let the school down. I was sent to a boarding school so that I can focus more on my studies and to evade the distraction of the outside world but I came back home with HIV, a dreadful disease.

I destroyed my whole life with just a night's pleasure. I had lots of options to decline that offer but I was ruled by the flesh. Now I regret my whole life just because of a night's pleasure.

Don't be like me dear Friend,

If anyone deceives you that you are a sexually active person and there is nothing wrong in having sex.

I say unto you dear friend, say NO for it is better to stay out of sex till marriage than be unhappy for five years just for a five minutes enjoyment.

Be wise. Don't be deceived.

Even if you have started having sex, do something more challenging like staying out of sex. Premarital sex is a sin and it's consequences are often bad.

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We all know God doesn't care about the number of times we've messed up, or the number of times we've failed, but, please if you can help it, then DON'T MESS UP.

Say that NO boldly. You won't die. Stand against premarital sex.

Chapter Fourteen.

There was so much uproar among the students that the principal was forced out of his office by the noise.

"Yes, what's the problem with you?" Mr Oluwashina asked when he got to the senior block.

"Erm, we really don't know sir." Onome the Head Girl said. "It seems Feranmi and Timmy Turner were tested positive with HIV and some boys in SS2 have a copy of the test results."

"How could Dr Oluwabukola be so careless with the test results?" The Principal cursed under his breath. "Sit down! I don't want to hear any noise from this block again or you will all be punished." Mr Oluwashina threatened as he left for his office.

On getting to his office, he immediately sent for my infected friends and I.

Samuel and I were still at the library having a heart to heart discussion when Olufunke came looking for me.

"Calm down Timmy, you'll be fine." Olufunke assured, hugging me tightly with her head barely reaching my chin.

"Everything will be fine?" I repeated as the thoughts of facing the school disciplinary committee floated through my mind. I imagined what would be on the Principal's mind too "....and he was a gentle boy. Such a brilliant soul."

The disciplinary committee suspended us for two weeks till the whole matter died down. According to the Principal, the news had reached Instablog, Unique Press Blog, Punch, Tribune, Sahara reporters and other top press company. The story of the sleepover we had at Feranmi's apartment somehow got leaked and it further complicated the matter.

Tunmise who was unable to take the shame and embarrassments that followed the ugly incident took her own life that same day. As far as we all know, she only left our gathering and said she wanted to pick something in her room. There was something unusual about her when she was leaving. She left in a cheerful way and even gave me a peck before she left for her apartment. We all wondered the sudden change with her mood swing.

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After several hours of waiting for Tunmise. Omotola and Grace decided to check up on her perhaps she had slept off... Who knows? On getting to her room, they met her lying in a pool of blood with her body now cold and stiff. She left a note on her mattress which reads;

"I did this because I see nothing worth living for in this world.

Mummy, I love you.

Daddy, I love you.

Timmy, I love you so much.

Feranmi, Tayo, Grace, Omotola, Halimah and Fatimah. You guys should really take care of yourself.

We shall meet again where we part no more. I really love you guys ♥ - Tunmise

Chapter Fifteen

Back at home in Victoria Island after been suspended from school, I got up that morning with a heavy head and an even heavier heart.

Truth be told, I don't even know which hurts more. The head or the heart, but it doesn't matter anyway.

I saw a picture I took with Tunmise and Samuel during the last inter house sports lying right beside my phone and Biology note and it brought back memories from my school days. I laid face down and sobbed. Something was tearing my heart apart and I understood what it was. It was fear, rejection, frustration and pain. It was more of fear than anything else.

I wished for peace. Just peace I've just been thrown out of what was peace to me. Now, everything seems sour.

What is happening to me? Would I die?

Die of of HIV or the emotional pain that came along with it? I don't even know yet. I wanted my phone, yet I didn't want it.

I don't want to recall what happened that night at Feranmi's apartment. I don't even have a choice. It came back to my head. I cried even harder, I left the bed and sat on the floor.

Tunmise, Feranmi, Tayo, Grace, Fatimah, Halimah and Samuel. My peace and joy. My best friends. All gone.

No, they're not dead. At least, not yet except for Tunmise, may she continue to rest in peace. They are just out of my crazy life. I've known them since I got admitted into Sunshine Comprehensive College and I'm so attached to them. So don't blame me for not accepting the fact that twenty friends can't play together for twenty years. But we are not even up to Twenty yet. Why does everything have to be so cruel? Why is life unfair? Who would accept me as I am? Where do I start from?

"Child."

"Child?" I turned towards the door. No one is home but me. Child? I'm 17 years! Who'd ever call me child? The only ones good enough to call me child are my parents and they've gone to their place of work that morning

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"Child."

"Go to hell"- I cursed.

I managed to lift myself to the bed again, my head faced down, I cried. This time, I wasn't just crying for Tunmise and my friends. I was crying for my life. I was crying for everything.

I thought the voice was in my head, until it came again. This time loud and clear.

"Son."

I lifted my head from the pillow.

"Who the hell are you? What do you want?" I shouted, scared I didn't know who I was talking to, yet very curious.

"You, son."

I couldn't believe my ears. Me? I laughed in mockery.

"Why? Why do you want me? Everyone is leaving. Why come when you wouldn't even stay? I'm just a lost boy."

"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."

Wait! That's a line from the Bible, I've heard Favour preach about this more than once, though I wasn't really listening. Could it be? I thought that voice could be the voice of Mum or Dad or someone just playing pranks on me. No, God! God is speaking to me? I bet he doesn't even know me because I am not even on the list of loving Christians. I laughed wildly

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I felt someone watching me but I was alone in the house even though I couldn't see anyone else. There was something unique about the presence. It was overwhelming. Fear gripped me and tears filled my eyes. I couldn't understand what I was feeling.

I was so scared I wanted it to go away. There was also something beautiful about that feeling I didn't want to have. It was pure and real.

"No, not me, God. If it's really you, then you should go for the ones who preach about you. Those who go to church. Those who... love you. Not me. I'm very dirty. I stink. I've done really bad things.... I am infected with HIV so you should stay away from me." I cried even harder than before.

I waited, expecting in fear that something would happen but the feeling didn't go. It was still here. It came in an even greater way. It swept me off my feet.

"Abba, Father. Why God? Why me?" I cried. "I don't deserve your love. I don't deserve this love"

Verses Favour had read long time ago came floating into my head. It formed into meaning, into life. I remembered Romans 8:35

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Could oppression, or anguish, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?"

Could it be true? That none of what I've done would make me separate from the love of Christ?

"Oh, God! Don't leave me. Stay with me. I'll stay with you. I don't want to lose this feeling with you. It's worth more than gold"

The Bible has never been meaningful to me until I had an encounter with Christ. The Bible which I thought was filled with complicated verses, now made sense to me. God is giving me understanding. Don't I have a favourite book right now? Written with the inspiration of God.

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Thank you lord! Thank you!

I grabbed my phone, opened the Twitter app and clicked on 'Write a tweet?'

I clicked on an emoji that best describes how I was feeling and quickly typed, "God's presence is amazing. What a wonderful encounter." I clicked on the tweet button as I laid back on my bed, enjoying God's presence.

I opened one of the wardrobe where I kept my books and materials and retrieved my Bible. It was very dusty. I sighed. "I'm sorry about this God, I just wish I had met you earlier. My parents wouldn't even forgive me, after all I've done. But, you still came, your amazing grace found me."

I opened my Twitter app again, my recent tweet had bagged 20 likes, 5 retweets and 2 comments in thirty minutes. I got notified a new comments. I suddenly felt alone and thought of people who would keep their distance when they see me.

A verse from the book of Matthew flashed into my head, : And, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

Even unto the end of the world? You're right beside me?

My fear came back, what would they think of me, Lord? What would I say? I'm not that bold to give reply to everyone that insult me, Lord.

God replied with another verse, in the bible, "For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind."

God gave me strength.

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I opened the comments section of my tweet, the last comment caught my attention. It was Gabriel, the bully at school. "Lmao... you've met the Lord? Timmy Turner (laughing emoji) Trust me, even the devil would be in heaven."

That comment alone bagged 14 likes and 6 retweets. Four persons had replied to the comment.

"God, this isn't good. Is this it, Lord? Is this it?" I almost choked on my tears.

"Love, one day at a time. Love those who persecute you and pray for your enemies."

I nodded, I believe God. I believe he knows what he's doing. He is not a man that he should fail.

I clicked on the reply button, "Okay, Lord. Let's do this."

I felt his presence covering me. What an amazing feeling.

Chapter Sixteen

I had gone to the hospital several times and I've been to the police station too to write a statement about the whole thing. The police station was a filthy rundown place with wooden benches and broken louvers, stinking of unwashed bodies and human waste. The police station was a kind of place that was used to house criminals, thieves and internet fraudsters. Several times, I had ignored the the police officers who said things like;

"You did all that at your age?"

"Young boys of nowadays ehn."

Feranmi, Tayo, Omotola, Halimah Grace and Teemah were at the police station too. Sitting on the bench behind the counter until the Principal contacted the DPO and they released us finally.

Mafiana on the other hand had been murdered by ritualists. I watched it on TV a night before. She was kidnapped while trying to abscond. The ritualists have removed vital organs from her body and then dumped her by the roadside. Her eyes were plucked out, heart removed and her breasts were chopped off. According to the news, a member of the local vigilante squad discovered her corpse and then called the attention of other community members to it.

"What a life" I sighed.

The long awaited WAEC examination came. The senior students were free to do whatever they liked except us. We were isolated and banned from all social activities. Feranmi and I were relived of our prefect duties.

It was October, the WAEC results were out and the SS3 students have been dispersed . Omotola's parents and mine flew us out of the country to Netherlands so as to further our education and start a new life over there.

Samuel had perform brilliantly in his examination. He won a scholarship to study Plant Biology in the University. During the valedictory service, he had collected the prize of best student in Biology and Agricultural Science.

HIGH SCHOOL LOVERS

Feranmi and Tayo had done well too. They were offered provisional admission to study Zoology in University of Ilorin as well.

Grace too had made her papers "I'll study food science and technology" she announced happily the last time we had a conference call.

Fatimah had travelled to Benin republic to further her education too.

Halimah is now a businesswoman. She's into importation business where she imports goods from China and sells them at a discounted price. She now owns a big brand online just like Alibaba and Amazon.

The thoughts of Ayokanmi and Tunmise crossed my mind. I knew I'd never see both of them again but I'll never stop thinking about them. Ayokanmi is still very much alive but I don't know about her whereabouts. I had lost contact with her even before I travelled out of the country. I really missed her, I must admit especially her angelic face and her long braids which often fell across her shoulders. I remembered moments with her when we'll sit at the canteen together making hilarious jokes about everything that comes to our mind yet it so much hurt to say her name because I never got to tell her how much she really mean to me.

"What a year" Omotola said. She had been standing behind me the whole time.

"Yeah! What a year." I sighed and for no reason at all, we burst into laughter.

"You know, Omotola, there's this thin line between enjoying your youth and destroying your future. Five minutes is enough. A night's pleasure is enough just like in our own case" I said frowning.

THE END

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