My Journey to Financial Freedom Through Forex

My name is **Mbonu Adanna Anita**, and my journey hasn't been a straight path. I grew up in **Abuja**, raised by a strict but loving mother who shaped me into the strong person I am today. Like many kids, I told people I wanted to be a **lawyer**, not because I understood the career, but because it sounded good when adults asked.

As I grew older, I realized I had **no real passion for the 9 to 5 life.** But I thought it was the only option, you know, study hard, graduate, and work for a company. That mindset stayed with me until I moved to **Lagos for university**, and that's where everything changed.

The First Time I Heard About Forex

At UNILAG, I stayed in a **mixed hostel**, where I met **Habby FX and his best friend, Cephas**. These guys were **balling**, always coming back with bags of food, drinks, and provisions. I wondered if they had rich parents or if they were into *something else*. So, I asked them.

That's when I first heard about Forex Trading.

They showed me withdrawal receipts in dollars, and I was shocked. When Habby FX opened his laptop and I saw colorful candles on the screen, I actually thought they were making fun of me. "This is Forex?" I laughed.

But I was curious.

Over time, I became close to Habby FX, and he turned out to be more than just a trader, he was a giver, a leader, and an inspiration. On his birthday, instead of throwing a party, he used his money to cook and feed the less privileged. That moment shifted something in me.

The Moment I Knew Forex Was For Me

Later, Habby FX hosted a **Forex seminar**, and I attended. That was the first time I **really understood what Forex was about.** I remember sitting there, listening to people talk, and thinking, *Wait, this is just English they're speaking?*

That was my lightbulb moment.

I told myself: "Adanna, you can do this."

I was obsessed. I started **talking like a trader**, thinking like a trader, but I still didn't fully commit to learning. Instead, I was just **funding accounts and blowing money** on gold trades. I started **scalping**, taking quick trades every morning, and made **small**, **steady profits**.

But that money gave me something bigger than just cash, it gave me independence.

I didn't have to rely on anyone, and I could say **NO** to situations that most young ladies would feel pressured into.

Going All In

During my **300 level**, COVID hit, and I realized that *time waits for no one*. It was now or never. I told Habby FX I was **ready to learn** properly, and he let me join his academy **for free** as his day one homie.

Even though I was learning from **great tutors**, I **still wasn't profitable**. I kept mixing different strategies and testing tools until I **built my own trading strategy**.

At this point, my family **still didn't believe in Forex**, some even said I should **go into real estate instead.** But my **mum stood by me**, and that was all the support I needed.

From Learning to Teaching

I kept grinding, attending classes, watching **countless** YouTube videos (I wish I remembered the names of those traders that helped me (2)).

Through trial, error, and **obsession**, I cracked the code.

The moment I started winning consistently, I realized something:

Most Forex mentors don't actually teach their real strategies. They hold back.

But I promised myself I would be **different**.

That's why I teach **exactly how I trade.** I don't just teach **tools**, I teach **years of experience.** And that's why my students start seeing results in **one to two months.**

So far, I have made **7,000+ people profitable** with real **proof and results**. And I'm just getting started.

Where I Am Today

A **4 year course took me 6 years** to complete, but imagine if I had waited to graduate before chasing my dreams?

Today, I have:

- ✓ My own car
- ✓ Multiple businesses
- ✓ Lands in my name
- ✓ Financial freedom

The same people who doubted me now **call me AdaFX**, **Ada Cash**, and it's funny how life works.

If you have a dream, **it's YOUR vision.** It might not make sense to others, but that doesn't mean it's not valid. Stay focused. Keep pushing.

Your time will come.